

Sweet Misunderstanding

Chapter 8 He Likes The Way She Clings To Him

“Huh?” She thought his words mean some other meanings.

In addition, she didn't buy magazines, quarrelling with colleagues, tracking. She lowered her head and didn't know how to answer.

Her silence almost confirmed his guess.

The scene five years ago flashed through his mind.

He said coldly, “Get out.”

“Well.” Amanda estimated that Shawn should have left. She opened the door and saw Shawn and Mike came back. She shrank her head in horror.

“Why don't you leave?” Kris frowned.

Amanda looked at Kris timidly. In order to delay time, she asked, “Well, can I have a drink with you?”

Kris sneered, did not hide the mockery in his eyes, and directly refused:

“You're not qualified.”

This guy is really arrogant.

“Get out now.” Kris said coolly.

Amanda was embarrassed to stay any longer. She opened the door and saw that they were gone. She ran out immediately.

Back at home, the more she thought about it, the more she felt that Shawn's behavior was too much.

She ran away today. What will happen in the future? She don't really want to play the game of three until she gets pregnant. She thinks it's disgusting.

She had to divorce quickly. She take out her passbook card, which had only 100,000 dollars.

She had 200,000 cash. Lina borrowed 30,000 from her. She still has 12,000 salary this month. That's 162,000.

Over the past few years, she hadn't used a penny from Shawn. Her daughter's tuition, nanny and rent were all her own.

Where to borrow 240,000.

"Mom, do we have no money?" Judy woke up, she looked at the calculator in Amanda's hand and asked.

"Sorry, mom woke you up. Don't worry, mom will solve it." Amanda said, turning off the lamp and lying next to Judy.

"Well." Judy held Amanda with her little hands, murmuring, "I really hope the new father will appear soon."

After a while, Judy fell asleep.

Her cell phone rang.

"Amanda, where are you? Kris is our big customer. Why are you not here?" Lewis said angrily.

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"Isn't Lina there? I entrusted her to help."

"Is it appropriate to entrust your work to others? Mr. Kris is very angry

when he saw the room manager is not you. Come here quickly. If he tells the big boss, then I can't protect you. If you offend Kris, I'm afraid other hotels won't

accept you too."

"I see." Amanda panicked. She couldn't live without a job. She had to raise Judy. "I'll come now."

Her suit had just been washed, and there was a spare one in the hotel, but she couldn't go to the hotel in ordinary clothes at this time.

She found a set of s-size from the cabinet. Before, the purchasing department miscalculated her size. She just looked thin. In fact, her had D-cup and reordered the m-size.

She went to the company by taxi. She combed her hair and made up in the car. When she arrived at the hotel, Lewis had waiting for her in the hall.

“I repeat, Kris is an important guest of the big boss. If you offend him, you’ll be fired definitely. Serve him now.” Lewis warned.

“I see.” “And, Mr. Kris drank some wine. I’ve asked Lina to send the honey water. Be smart.”

“Yes.” Amanda hurried into the elevator. Taking a deep breath before she knocked on the door.

No one answered.

She opened the door with the room card and saw Kris sitting at the desk.

She went in trembling and said respectfully, “Mr. Kris.”

“Is this your working attitude?”

“Considering that you may not want to see me, I entrusted my colleague to take care of you.” Amanda explained.

Kris sneered, “So you mean it’s my problem?”

“Of course it’s my fault. I didn’t communicate with you in time, resulting in mistakes in my work. I’ll pay attention to it in the future. It won’t happen again.”

“You have no future.” Kris went to get his cell phone. Amanda worried that he was about to call the big boss and anxiously held

his hand.

Too much fierce, the button on her chest burst open. Kris saw her deep cleavage at a glance and looked away.

The clip of that night five years ago flashed through his mind. The blood in his body surged up. He was very annoyed and shook off her hand.

Amanda snorted. Kris felt as if he had hit her just now and looked back.

Amanda only felt that the beaten nose was sour, bleeding down on her white shirt.

Kris was worried, "Are you a fool? Why didn't you dodge?" "You were so quick that I couldn't."

"You can stop bleeding by pinching both sides of the nose. Go and sit on the sofa first." Kris said in a deep voice and released her hand.

Feeling blood flow down again, Amanda quickly pinched both sides of her nose and leaned against the sofa.

Kris took an ice bag out of the refrigerator and put it under her nose. He looked very serious.

Amanda looked at his face carefully. He seemed much better than before.

She took the opportunity to plead: "Kris, in fact, we are college classmates. Do you remember?"

Kris deeply glanced at her, "What do you want to express?"

"Just give me one more chance. I will definitely not do this again in the future. I will communicate with you and do everything according to your heart. I will work hard and take good care of you."

Kris frowned, "Do I look fierce?"

She thought he was fierce all the time. "Ha ha, in the past."

Kris looked at her smiling face, smart and lovely. She had all the beautiful characters of a girl, just like that night, she completely clung to him.