

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.

Chapter 9 Do You Do The Same To Others?

She loosened her hand, "It seems that there is no bleeding. This way is very useful."

Kris threw the ice bag into the trash can, "It's late. Go and have a rest."

Would he let her go or not?

Amanda said cautiously, "If you need me at night, I can accompany you for

24 hours.”

Kris glanced at her, “Do you do the same to other guests?” “Of course not. You are special.”

There was a strange look on his face. He looked away and said coldly, “But I don’t need it. You’re not my type.”

“Oh...” Amanda was a little confused.

Her 24-hour standby has nothing to do with whether she is his type, but since he said so, she should say, “Oh.”

She wanted to ask him if he would give her a chance and look at his expression. He wasn’t so angry now. He shouldn’t call the big boss.

Just let it go.

She turned back to the small room, locking the door, and soon fell asleep.

Kris browsed the email and found that he couldn’t read a word. He thought of the pathetic way she talked and stopped.

He was upset and angry. He looked at the small door room and pulled off his tie. There was a layer of evil flattery in his dignity. He went to the bathroom and took a cold bath.

One night, he didn’t sleep well. he got up early in the morning and went running.....

Amanda didn’t wake up until the alarm clock rang. He yawned and forced herself to cheer up.

Brushing her teeth, wash her face, making up, dressing up, and she went to room 1908.

She knocked on the door several times. No one answered. She went in and found Kris was not there.

His assistant said he had the habit of running in the morning, but it was only 6:30 now.

She took mineral water and disposable towels and went to the park in front of the hotel.

Kris was running around the lake. When he passed her, he just ran over directly

Amanda smiled.

This man is really good-looking.

Firm facial contour, large and deep eyes, high bridge of nose, and ruddy and full lips.

No wonder those girls in college were so infatuated with him.

Even if he has no background, his face can also make him popular among women.

Susie, who never ran, came behind Kris now.

“Amanda.” It was a nice male voice.

While Amanda turned back, Kris suddenly stopped and looked over.

“Chef Gary, why are you here? Running?” Amanda was surprised.

“I came for you.” Gary handed Kris a box. “Try the new cakes developed last night?”

Amanda used to help them taste the dishes and give advice. Naturally, she took a bite of the cake. “It’s delicious. The stuffing inside is osmanthus and meat. What else?”

“White gourd.”

“No wonder it’s so delicious. I can eat three of this cake.”

Gary laughed. “I’ve prepared sixteen cakes in the kitchen. Remember to come to get them when you go home.”

“Chef, it really nice of you.” Amanda praised. Kris walked behind her, and said unhappily, “He’s your boyfriend?” “Huh?” Amanda was puzzled.

Seriously speaking, she doesn’t have a boyfriend.

Shawn is just a gay.

She looked at Gary and said, “This is our chef. The food he makes is very delicious.”

She handed Kris half a cake in her hand, “Try it.” Kris passed her with a cold face.

Amanda clearly saw his dislike, awkwardly withdrew her hand and bit a piece of cake.

Kris looked back at her, and said in a deep voice, “Catch up.”

“Oh.” Amanda stuffed the left cake into her mouth, and enter the elevator with him.

The two of them were reflected in the mirror in the elevator.

Kris looked at her in the mirror and was in a complicated mood.

Amanda noticed Kris’s eyes and looked at him.

She couldn’t understand him clearly. She was thrilled. She was recalling whether she had done anything wrong today. Did she not give him water?

She immediately unscrewed the cap of the mineral water bottle, handing it to him, “I didn’t drink this water.”

Kris took the water in her hand, drank, and said in a deep voice, “I’ll take a bath later.”

“Well.” Inexplicably, her face turned red.

Why did he tell her that? It’s like what couples say.

“I... I’ll prepare bath water for you.” Amanda said with a smile.

“Yes.” He drank a lot of water that he could temporarily suppressed the heat inside him.

Back in the room, Amanda immediately went to the bathroom and prepared the water.

Because it was too early, the room hadn't been cleaned yet.

The bath towel he used yesterday was left on the bathtub, along with his laundry

She took a new bath towel and folded it on the shelf.

She planned to take his shirt and suit to dry cleaning, but his underwear... Should she wash or not?

The cell phone rang. It was Susan.

“Amanda, will you attend the 8:30 meeting of Business Department?” Susan asked.

“Of course. I managed to transfer from the housekeeping department to the business department.”

“Can you take some photos of Kris? It's best to show his upper body. I admire him very much.” Susan asked.

“If he finds out, I must be done.”

“If you don't say it, I won't say it. He won't find it. I just keep it for myself and won't give it to others. Please, I heard that business department will assign a task this time. I'll get it for you.”

Amanda was hesitating. “It doesn't matter to take a picture. It's not illegal.” Susan said pitifully. “Well, don't send to others.”

“Don't worry, I won't.” Susan promised. Amanda hung up the phone and thought she would ask for leave for a meeting. She'd better help Kris wash his underwear.

She just picked up the black underwear, and Kris pushed in.

Amanda was embarrassed. "Well, let I wash it for you?"

"Get out."

"Fine." Amanda went out dejectedly.

Kris held her hand. Two little girls were reflected in his dark eyes.