

Sweet Misunderstanding

Chapter 10 He's Powerful

"Where are you taking my underwear?" Kris asked.

"Huh?" Amanda froze.

She was so nervous that she forgot his underwear was in her hand. "... this, take it out and wash it."

"No, just take out my coat and dry clean it." Kris took back his underwear and threw it on the shelf. He turned his back to Amanda, "Go out."

"Oh." Amanda went out, taking a deep breath and leaned powerlessly against the wall.

She could feel Kris's dislike for her. No, not just dislike, it should be hatred.

She was a cautious person. How could she often make mistakes when she met him.

By the way, photos. Amanda secretly opened a crack in the door and looked at Kris. He took off his shirt and showed his strong muscles.

She took out her cell phone and saw Kris staring at the door. She was so scared that she quickly took a picture and left.

Then she heard the sound of locking the door.

This, this, this... Does Kris think she will peek at him? She had an unspeakable sense of twist in her heart. After adjusting her

mood, she called the cleaning department to let them come to clean up.

Twenty minutes later, Kris came out of the bathroom.

He had changed his clothes. His hair didn't dry. His whole body was covered with hazy moisture. He had a special sense of bewitchment.

Amanda didn't dare to look into his eyes, "Mr. Kris, I've prepared breakfast

Scanned with CamScanner

for you. Shall you eat it in the dining hall or let them send it to the room?"

"Send it to the room."

"I have a meeting at 8:30. I will be absent for about two hours. Do you need me to arrange your lunch?"

"No, I'll go out for lunch." Kris sat at his desk.

"What about dinner?"

"Miss." Kris looked at Amanda coldly, "You're just the room manager, not my housekeeper. Just deal with the things in the room."

"Uh." Amanda knew he was despised again. She smiled, "I'm sorry, Mr. Kris." She went out and glanced at the door of 1908.

As waiters, they always meet all kinds of people. These people are just passers-by. It's not necessary to be affected by them.

After having breakfast in the canteen, she went to attend the meeting.

Susan saw Amanda running over, "Did you take the photos?" "Yes." Amanda sent the photo to Susan.

"Wow, so handsome." Susan said excitedly and leaned towards Amanda,

"Can you take his nude photo?"

Amanda patted Susan on the forehead. "Wake up, that's a mistake." "Haha." Susan giggled at the photo. "I don't know how his skills are. I really have sex with him."

"Manager is here." Amanda said.

There are four people in the commerce department, manager Julie, she, Susan, and Sandra.

“Since this year, the average occupancy rate of our hotel has been 60%, and June is the off-season. It needs the efforts of you. The company has issued incentive policies. In June, you can get a commission of 100\$ one room on the basis of the original price. What do you think?” Manager Julie said directly.

Amanda raised his hand. “In June, a movie crew will come to our city. The heroine is Cindy. I want to strive for her occupancy and sign an agreement with her backup association.”

“The hero of this crew is Jerry. I had dinner with him once. He should check in if I go to find him. It’s more convenient to find Cindy under his introduction. I’d better do this job.” Sandra argued strongly.

“Jerry and Amanda are very familiar. Do you have Jerry’s phone number?”

Susan asked Sandra.

Sandra felt strange, “Does Amanda have it?”

“Of course, last time I had dinner with Jerry under the recommendation of Amanda. I think it’s more appropriate to hand over to Amanda.” Susan said.

“Do you really have Jerry’s phone number?” Sandra asked Amanda incredulously.

Amanda smiled awkwardly.

Jerry?

One of her husband’s boyfriends. “I can have his phone number.” Amanda said ambiguously.

Sandra’s face looked bad, “Didn’t you go to the housekeeping department? Going to get double salaries?”

“I was temporarily borrowed by them.” Amanda explained with a smile. “Can you do two jobs well at simultaneously?” Sandra said sarcastically.

“If she can do a good job or not. You’ll have to wait until the results come out. Don’t be sarcastic.” Susan said angrily.

“Do you want to bet?” Sandra looked at Amanda, “If you can’t reach the occupancy rate of 40% in June, go back to your housekeeping department.”

Before Amanda spoke, she heard Susan say, “If that’s 40% completed. Are

you going away from the business department?"

"Fine."

"Amanda, bet with her." Susan said.

Amanda looked at Susan speechlessly.

CH International Hotel has 111 rooms, 40%, that is, SHE has to sell at least 44 rooms a day. How can it be? It's not the peak season.

"Twenty percent..." before Amanda finished speaking, Sandra snapped: "Deal, 22 rooms a day and 660 rooms a month. You can get a commission of 66,000. I'm waiting for you to see the result."

660 rooms. Even if she invited Cindy, there would be ten people in the support group and ten rooms at most. Unless the whole crew lives in here, the director, producers, planners, prop group, photography group, investors, main actors and the support group of main actors.....

It is a five-star hotel. Ordinary rooms are more than 1,000 a night. Not everyone can afford it.

After the meeting, she immediately went to Lewis, "Manager Lewis, I have received a extreme difficult task. Can you find someone else to be Kris's room manager?"

"Manager Julie has told me. 660 rooms are not a small number. I'll find a chance to get you out. After all, Kris is very angry with changing the room manager at will."

"Thank you, manager Lewis. You are the most enlightened leader I have ever seen." Amanda flattered.

Lewis laughed, "Are you free at noon?"

"What's up?"

"Today's big boss's son's birthday, go with me. You have an hour to change your clothes and make up." Lewis said.

As a subordinate, she could only obey,

An hour later, a Bentley stopped at the gate of the hotel. Amanda was about to help Lewis open the door. Lewis personally opened the door and stood respectfully aside.

Accompanied by his assistant, Kris sat in the back of the car. Amanda: "..."