Sweet Misunderstanding

Chapter 4 He's Yours

Everyone ran over when they heard the sound. Tina fell to the ground and pointed to Amanda, "Dad, sister pushed me

down from above. It hurts."

Amanda was shocked by Tina's performance. She stared at Tina coldly, "I didn't push her."

"Brother Martin can prove it." His eyes twinkled. He said in a deep voice: "She was really pushed by

Amanda."

Amanda had a moment of heartache, like a knife stabbing in her heart. She

felt more disappointed and angry.

Angry, want to tear off these people's hypocritical faces. However, she is not their opponent.

She asked coldly, "You betrayed me first. Tina asked someone to rape me.

Aren't you afraid of retribution?"

"What are you talking about?" Tina's mother provoked.

"I'm not talking nonsense. The evidence is in Tina's belly. She is pregnant with Martin's child." Amanda's eyes were red and defensed word by word.

"So you go to sleep with a strange man to revenge Tina, and push her

downstairs. Why are you so vicious!"

"It was Tina who drugged me and asked someone to rape me. She fell down

herself." Amanda increased her voice.

"Enough!" Amanda's mother stared at Amanda, "Apologize to Tina."

"I didn't do anything wrong. Why should I apologize?" Amanda said stubbornly.

"Either apologize or get out of here, choose one."

Amanda's eyes became dense. "Because I don't apologize, you're going to drive me away. What about her robbing my boyfriend? What are you going to

do?"

"What robbing your boyfriend? If Martin doesn't like Tina, will they be

together? The person who are not loved is the third party. It's your fault to be willing to degenerate, and pushing people is even more wrong." Tina's mother

scolded.

"The one who is not loved is the third party, so are you the mistress who

drove my mother away?" Amanda said.

"You evil bitch." Tina's mother wanted to rush over to beat Amanda.

"Dad, mom, it hurts. I'm bleeding." Tina, pale, clenched her mother's hand. His mother said nervously, "Prepare the car and go to the hospital." Martin rushed downstairs, picking up Tina and rushed out. Amanda looks at her family and Martin's family and left with Tina. Even if what she said was convincing they would not believe her. It was

not that what she said was unreasonable, but that they were unwilling to

believe her.

Today, she had enough of injustice, betrayal, slander, targeting, framing and neglect here. She wouldn't stay here anymore.

Five years later.

In the conference hall of CH International Hotel.

Lina in group A and Susie in group B quarreled over the authority of the

room manager.

Last year, a rich man in Dubai stayed in the presidential suite of their hotel. After the room manager took care of him for three months, she was taken to

Dubai to live a rich life.

Everyone knows that taking care of rich customers is an opportunity to live a better life. If you are lucky, you can be a young rich woman.

Amanda lowered her head and rotated a pen, as if it had nothing to do with her.

"Amanda, Kris graduated from A university. I remember you also graduated

from A university. You and he are classmates." Asked the general manager.

Amanda glanced at Lina and Susie. "Although we're alumni, I didn't have much opportunities to see him. He only came for one semester and we didn't

say a few words. I'm not familiar with him."

"You will be the room manager. Treat him well. He is the one invited by our

big boss. He has a lot of investment rights. Be sure to take good care of him."

Susie was anxious. "Why do you give it to Amanda? You are eccentric, manager. Kris is an important rich man. He has not been married. I want to take care of him."

The general manager's face sank, "Remember your identity. You are the leader of group A of the housekeeping department, not a whore."

"But Amanda is from the business department of the hotel. It's not appropriate to be a room manager." Susie said.

"Special circumstances need special treatment. Amanda also stayed in the

S

housekeeping department before." The general manager had made up his mind and looked at Amanda. "Later, you go to take the key of the presidential suite 1908. I'll send you the precautions for President Kris. His plane will arrive at 16:40 p.m. and I'll pick him up at the airport at 3:30 p.m."

"Huh....."

In the afternoon, Amanda was tiding up Kris's room. The cell phone rang. It was Shawn, "What's the matter?"

"Amanda, are you in the hotel?" Shawn asked anxiously. "It's working time, of course I'm in the hotel."

"I'm in room 823. Jerry is also there. There are all reporters outside. You

find a way to drive the reporters away."

"What?" Amanda was surprised. "Don't mess with other men in my hotel.

Jerry is a movie star. It's strange that you're not blocked by reporters."

"It's more dangerous for me in other hotels. I recently voted in a play for him. Well don't say that. If I'm photographed, you will lose face too, right? Find a way quickly." Shawn then hung up the phone directly.

When she left the family and returned to her grandmother, her grandmother was seriously ill and couldn't afford treatment. She was pregnant and didn't go to work. By chance, she met Shawn.

Shawn likes men. It's impossible for him to have sex with women. His

family forced him to get married. He paid to save her grandmother, and she

became his nominal wife.

Amanda rushed to the 823. There were a lot of reporters, and the security guard couldn't drive them

away. The best way is to attract these people with bigger news.

Amanda pretended to make a phone call, "What, Cindy? Are you sure?" As soon as the voice fell, more reporters looked at her.

Amanda glanced at the reporters, stopped talking, turned into the corridor

and made sure someone followed.

She continued to say to her cell phone, "Cindy wants the room 1908. That

room is Kris's, he agreed? Then give it to her. There are a lot of reporters in our

hotel now. She is a top singer. Let her dress up and go to Kris's room."

Then Amanda went to the mall next door to buy a red suspender skirt,

sunglasses, veil and mask.

Fully armed, she went to the 19th floor and entered room 1908 with the

room card. From the peephole, the reporters appeared at the door one by one.

After a while, when all the reporters arrived, she would change back to the manager's clothes and swagger out. Even if the reporters rushed into the room, there was no one in the room, and they couldn't shoot anything useful.

She took off her red skirt, and was ready to change it. She heard a click of the door and subconsciously looked behind.

Kris came out of the bathroom.....