

Sweet Misunderstanding

Scanned with Chapter 5 Sexy Man

He just took a bath, his hair was still wet, and the water droplets fell on his strong body along the end of his hair.

He just put a white bath towel around his waist. He was too charming and Amanda turned her head in surprise.

Shouldn't he arrive at the airport at 16:40 p.m? Why is he in the room so early?

She is wearing sunglasses and a mask. Kris should not see her face.

She immediately put the skirt back on and stuffed the manager's clothes into her bag.

Kris walked towards her suspiciously. His dark eyes were sullen and said in a deep voice, "Who are you? Why are you in my room?"

"Ah, this is your room. The waiter gave me the wrong room card, and I was shocked too." Amanda said in a shrill voice.

She noticed his eyes, and tried to turn her back to him.

Kris's eyes were colder. "Since you entered the wrong room, please go out."

Amanda smiled and felt guilty. There were reporters outside. She went out like this. It was estimated that it would be a affair, "Are you sure?"

Kris hissed at her refusal to leave. Amanda glanced at him, "Take care." Kris didn't understand her. Amanda opened the door. A group of reporters rushed in and taking pictures of them crazily. Amanda found a gap and sneaked out.

Kris's face was gloomy, like a storm. He swept through all the reporters and said coldly, "If you want your company to go bankrupt, just send out the photos."

Reporters: ".."

After Amanda came out, she received a message from Shawn, "thanks. I've left safely."

She went straight to the mall next door, changing the room manager's clothes. When she came back, she saw the general manager standing at the gate.

"Where have you been? Why didn't you answer the phone." Lewis said seriously.

"That, the assistant of Kris said that Kris loves light perfume, so I went to the next mall to buy perfume." Amanda explained.

Lewis looked at her clothes. "Where's your badge?"

"Huh?" Amanda looked up at her clothes and found the badge was gone.

Did she leave it in the mall? Don't leave it in the presidential suite 1908, please.

"Maybe I left it on the way. I have a spare in my dressing room."

"Hurry up. Mr. Kris changed his flight and has arrived." Lewis urged.

"OK." Amanda hurried to the dressing room. Li Na came over, "Amanda, did Susie go to room 1908 just now?"

"Has she gone? I don't know. I was out." Amanda opened the cabinet with a smile, taking the badge and pinned it on his clothes.

"She also wore a sexy red suspender skirt. She wanted to seduce Kris ,but was driven out." Lina gloated.

"It may be a rumor." Amanda said, less confidently.

"Amanda. If you are busy, I can replace you, especially in the evening. It's free."

Amanda knew Lina's intention and made an OK gesture. She went to the door of room 1908, taking a deep breath and knocked. "Come in."

Amanda opened the door and saw Kris sitting on the sofa. He was dressed in a black suit, mature, introverted, and abstinence. In his hand... Was her badge.....

Amanda had a bad feeling. She bowed her head and walked up to Kris,

nodded and said respectfully, "Hello, Mr. Kris, I'm Amanda, your room manager. I'm glad to serve you."

Kris narrowed his eyes and looked at her gentle appearance.

After five years, she looked virtuous and gentle, quiet and elegant, as if all the advantages of women were concentrated on her.

Kris mockingly said, "Amanda." The name came out of his mouth with a faint hatred. Amanda trembled in her heart and looked up at him worried. Kris's swept through the badge in his hand, "It's yours?"

Amanda was afraid of being found out and smiled: "I must have dropped it when I was tidying up the room. Thanks to you, otherwise I don't know where to find it."

"Really?" Kris stood up. His momentum was so strong that an invisible pressure came to her.

Amanda subconsciously stepped back, bowing her head lower, "It should be like this."

"You are the red skirt girl, right?" Kris asked directly.

"Do you suspect me because of the badge? The badge is usually pinned to the suit. How can it fall off the red skirt." Amanda explained with a smile.

He reached out to touch her ear.

It was so sensitive that Amanda shrank her neck.

Kris said, a little evil, a little charming, "You have the same earrings as her."

She was too worried and forgot the detail. "It may be a coincidence."

"Coincidence or deliberate? You know it clearly." Kris said coldly, like a warning

Amanda could only smile politely.

When she was in college, she just thought Kris was difficult to get along with. Now he is more like a monster, a devil.

"Do you need a cup of coffee?" Amanda asked.

Kris looked at her indifferently, "No sugar."

“Wait a minute.” Amanda nodded and entered the tea room. The cell phone rang. It was Susan, her colleague in the Business

Department

“Amanda, I hear you are Kris’s room manager?” Susan said excitedly.

“Lina and Susie had a fierce quarrel. Manager Lewis didn’t agree neither of them, so he let me to do it.” Amanda explained helplessly.

“He is a world-class rich man. I heard that he has a prominent family background. He went to the United States alone. He spent five years sweeping the European and American markets and became a business giant there. He is the top of the upper class. It’s so cool. And he is super handsome, even than

those movie stars.”

“Wipe your saliva. You’ll never have the chance.” Amanda warned. “What about you?” Susan joked.

Amanda laughed and said softly, “You know me. He is as aggressive as a porcupine.”

“What do you describe me as! Porcupine?” Kris’s unhappy voice came.