

Triplet's Secret Chapter II

Chapter II

If Feng Beichen and Zhong Zhen were madly in love now, Xi Anan decided to let them be. Soon, the chemistry would run out and that would be her opportunity to act. “See you, Ms. Xi!” Feng Beichen said coldly without budging. He had zero interest in the woman, but he wondered why she had not left voluntarily the moment the two women walked out of the washroom. Before sitting down, Zhong Zhen knew that her words had made an impact. *Did I go a bit too far?* She felt perturbed. Feng Beichen glanced at her. It didn’t matter what she did or said. The outcome was good. Any cat that could catch a rat was a good cat! It was just his gaze on Zhong Zhen that made her feel especially uneasy. She asked sheepishly, “Mr. Feng, did I do something wrong?” Feng Beichen stood up and said coldly, “Let’s go! Report to me this Monday!” *Oh, so the party’s over?* Zhong Zhen hurriedly followed her boss outside. Feng Beichen didn’t even allow her to share the same ride as him. He asked a staff member to call her a cab. But she was fine with that, because sharing a car with him would be awkward. It was already late, so instead of knocking on the door and risk waking Zhong Tianyou up, Zhong Zhen sent a text to Wen He: [I am home. Open the door!] [Understood, Your Highness!] replied Wen He. Just as she was about to get up to open the door, Zhong Tianyou who had just fallen asleep, suddenly opened his eyes. “Aunt He, is Zhong Zhen home?” “Yeah. Why aren’t you sleeping, kiddo?” This little one was too sharp.

Nothing could escape his eyes. Wen He texted, [The kid isn't asleep. Use the intercom!] The intercom buzzed and the door opened. Zhong Zhen entered. Hearing the door close, Zhong Tianyou lamented, "You guys should sleep earlier. Women who sleep late will age fast!" Instead of running to Mommy for a hug, this was what he said! "Why isn't he sleeping? Are you letting him do things beyond his age?" Zhong Zhen immediately questioned Wen He. Not waiting for Wen He to respond, Zhong Tianyou quickly said, "Zhong Zhen, can you not be judgmental? I haven't slept because I was worried about you. Keep it down, and I'm going to bed now!" Zhong Zhen and Wen He looked at each other and shook their heads. All they could do was walk over and close the room door for him! "Hurry up and spill! What's going on?" Wen He demanded Zhong Zhen to explain everything to her. Upon hearing that Zhong Zhen was now a part of Chenxing Group and held the position as Feng Beichen's personal assistant, Wen He's eyeballs nearly flew out of her sockets. "You just hit the jackpot!" "You think so?" Zhong Zhen couldn't help but smile. She continued to bite her lip and speak calmly. Wen He laughed, "Why are you playing it cool in front of me?" The two best friends laughed together as they looked forward to life. As they talked about Xi Anan, Wen He said, "This woman doesn't seem nice to get along with. Looks like my life is about to be on a roller coaster ride!" Wen He would be Xi Anan's coworker in the future, and she might even end up as Xi Anan's assistant. "Yeah. Next time, you can show her your endless fighting spirit!" Zhong Zhen teased. Wen He rolled her eyes at her,

“This is the fun part of life!” Since there was nothing urgent this weekend, they arranged their schedules freely. The top priority was to find a suitable kindergarten for Tianyou. On Monday morning, Zhong Zhen, Wen He and Tianyou all got up early under each other’s prodding. Only after dropping Zhong Tianyou off at the kindergarten did Zhong Zhen and Wen He split up to head to their own destinations. It was their first day at work. They were a bit nervous, not knowing what to expect. Upon arriving at the company lobby, Zhong Zhen went up to the front desk and asked politely, “I’m here to report for duty. May I know whom I should look for?” The two receptionists asked each other, “Did you receive any message?” Both shook their heads, so the receptionists asked her to wait while they call someone to enquire. Office hours had just begun. Many employees could be seen walking in one after another. Zhong Zhen could only sit there and carefully observe the men and women’s faces and attires. In no time, she saw Zhang Junyan. Dressed up in an elegant professional suit, she walked past them looking energetic. Seeing someone in the lounge area and realizing it was Zhong Zhen, she began to feel fired up. But she had no choice. Some things just had to be done. It wouldn’t be good to do it only after being ordered to by the boss. “Come with me!” Zhang Junyan stopped and glared at Zhong Zhen. It didn’t matter how she was treated. Zhong Zhen was here to work, so she wasn’t going to think too much. She hurriedly got up and answered. Zhang Junyan took her to the office on the top floor and made a call to the human resource department. “Make Mr. Feng’s new

assistant a temporary elevator access card!” “Temporary card? Please send her to us and have the procedures done.” The other party tried to be as businesslike as possible. After all, the company had a proper system in place. “Who knows how long she can stay? She’s just a fresh graduate who knows nothing!” Zhang Junyan had purposely spoken loud enough for Zhong Zhen to hear, humiliating her on the spot. Zhong Zhen hadn’t even officially started work and people were already starting to think that she wouldn’t survive long there. How would her future be like? But the more Zhong Zhen was put down, the more determined she was to stay! “Oh, I see. Please let her drop by anyway. We’ll take note,” HR insisted. It was their job. “Alright, I’ll send her down,” Zhang Junyan said professionally. She had said all that on purpose to make others in the company doubt Zhong Zhen’s abilities. It was also to pressure Zhong Zhen so that hopefully she would leave by her own! She turned and said to Zhong Zhen coldly, “Go to the HR department on the 16th floor!” It was a clear order. Seeing her face, Zhong Zhen didn’t bother to ask any more questions. With a brief response, she hurried away. She reached the stairs and wondered which elevator to take, only to remember that she couldn’t take one without an elevator access card. Just then, the elevator door opened, and Feng Beichen’s handsome face appeared.

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