

Triplet's Secret Chapter 14

Chapter 14

With a wave of the hand, Feng Beichen had the women leave the room. No one was allowed to disturb him when he worked. Zhang Junyan could not hide her hatred toward Zhong Zhen and it showed in her words. She glared at Zhong Zhen and harrumphed, "You sure have some tricks up your sleeve. But have fun while it lasts. Mr. Feng has seen right through countless women and knows their tactics well. Your success will be short-lived." Having been by his side for so many years, Zhang Junyan had never seen him have feelings for any woman. Of course, there was one exception – but that woman was now in a vegetative state. Zhong Zhen wasn't in the mood to argue about such things. She was completely aware of what was going on, but it just didn't feel right to talk about it openly. She wanted to focus on doing her job well and anything else that required explanation would have to wait. "Ms. Zhang, let's settle Mr. Feng's lunch first." Zhong Zhen spoke with as much humility as possible. But no matter how well she behaved, it still got on Zhang Junyan's nerves. "Fine!" Even though unhappy, Zhang Junyan knew that doing their job was the priority. They quickly reached her office. She took out a phone book from a drawer, flipped it open and pointed to the contact numbers listed. "Mr. Feng only eats at these three places. Remember them well!" Zhong Zhen swiftly took out her phone and began taking pictures. She also discreetly used a voice recorder to record the woman's instructions. As the

saying goes: 'the palest ink is better than the strongest memory.' With the use of electronic devices, everything was much easier now! Zhang Junyan glanced at her and said coldly, "Delete all those recordings and use a notebook. Or jot down your notes on your phone's notepad. Make a habit of taking notes at all times, but no recording will be allowed." "Oh," Zhong Zhen responded, but she stood there in a daze as if she had not entered work mode. Seeing her reaction, Zhang Junyan snatched Zhong Zhen's phone and deleted all the recordings. She said professionally and without a hint of emotion, "Read up on the employee handbook. Don't bring any bad habits to the company. You're not allowed to record videos or audio at work!" Since it involved company policies, Zhong Zhen quickly replied, "Understood." She tried her best to adjust herself and move forward. Everything was for the sake of doing a better job. Everything would be difficult in the beginning, but after struggling through the first few days, she would soon get the hang of things. All the struggles would be temporary and things would surely get better. Zhang Junyan glanced at her watch and said coldly, "It's time to order lunch. This is the restaurant. Give them a call!" She spoke while pointing at the number on the desk. *Didn't she say she'd do it today while I learn from her? What's with the sudden change of plans? But I don't have a choice. She's my superior so whatever she asks, I must do.* "OK, so I'll just call them up and mention our company name?" Zhong Zhen asked anxiously. She had never worked a full-time job, while part-time jobs usually never involved doing such things. She figured there was no

harm in asking more questions just to be sure. Zhang Junyan reluctantly answered, "Yes. Be quick. I have other things to hand over to you." She was so curious. *What is so special about this woman that made Feng Beichen hire her?* But never mind that. She was determined to get things over with. Zhong Zhen quickly settled the small task given. She once again stood in front of Zhang Junyan to wait for her next instructions. Zhang Junyan printed a piece of paper and tossed it in front of Zhong Zhen. "Take a good look. These are Mr. Feng's habits and hobbies, along with some usual methods of handling things. Remember them clearly! Also, be careful when cleaning up. Mr. Feng is very particular about cleanliness!" Zhong Zhen speedily glanced through the several pages of notes in her hands. She had to be clear of what she needed to do this afternoon. But the notes weren't clear enough. Just as she wanted to ask more, Zhang Junyan had already turned to leave, saying, "Be smart and figure things out. They're all small matters. Just do them sincerely! I have to go out for an errand." *Out of sight, out of mind. I just want to see how the newbie would handle things on her own! Seriously!?* Zhong Zhen stood there panicking with the papers in her hands. She didn't know what to do. *Looks like I'll just have to wing it and learn as I go!* She didn't have her own office, so she could only stand there. After quickly glancing through those few pieces of paper, she tried her best to remember everything. Of course, many eyes were on her. It felt unbearable, yet kind of invigorating. Just then, Xiang Ming walked over and said softly, "Ms. Zhong, Mr. Feng is calling for you." He came to her

rescue. "I'll be there at once." Zhong Zhen headed over promptly. The door was left open. She followed Xiang Ming in. Walking until she was an arm's length away from Feng Beichen, she stood firmly and politely asked, "Mr. Feng, how may I help you?" It was good news as long as he had things for her to do. Coming to work and doing nothing all day would be unbearable.

"Prepare tea and coffee. We will have guests over." With that Feng Beichen handed the documents in his hands over to Xiang Ming, "Carry out the task!" Xiang Ming answered respectfully, "Yes, sir!" He turned to leave. But Zhong Zhen couldn't quite get what she had just been instructed. She could only ask anxiously, "Where is the venue to meet the guests?" Seeing her looking confused, Feng Beichen asked impatiently, "Do you not have my schedule?" "I do."

With that reply, Zhong Zhen quickly looked down at the information in her hands. *It's just that...*

There isn't any clear indication of where to host the guests. "Mr. Feng, I'm sorry. I just arrived so I don't know where we usually receive our guests..." Zhong Zhen spoke very carefully. She was afraid of causing great disappointment, but she still had to ask. *Are women always so green with jealousy? The more it's like this, the more I have to balance things out! No matter how good Zhang Junyan is, I won't let her dominate! For work to be smooth, you must first sharpen your tools. If you want to hit your targets in work and life, you must properly cultivate the talents you need.* With those thoughts, Feng Beichen remained patient and responded calmly, "Any appointment that has the label M on it means it'll be held in the meeting room. Otherwise, it'll be in the office." It

wasn't a big issue, but details could determine everything! "OK, I'll remember this!" Zhong Zhen answered seriously as she glanced at her notes. True enough, some items were labeled whilst some had even more remarks. Hard work was what was required to perform a job well, no matter what kind of a job it was.

← Previous Post Next Post →