

Chapter 15

The guests arrived just when the tea was ready. Next was the act of pouring coffee and tea. Zhong Zhen might not be very adept or graceful at it, but she still managed to get it done. Right after seeing the guests off, a phone call from the restaurant reached the secretary's office. She hurriedly tidied up the coffee table and reminded Feng Beichen to have his lunch. But upon opening the lunch bag, she noticed there were two portions and couldn't help but feel hungry. She didn't get to eat yet he had two portions. "Mr. Feng, please enjoy your meal. I'll be back later to clean up!" Saying that, Zhong Zhen wanted to rush out to have lunch, otherwise where would she get the energy to work? Feng Beichen got up from his chair and said coldly, "You'll be eating with me!" *Wha-!?* *Is that why there are two sets of meals?* Zhong Zhen turned. She didn't know whether to feel happy or sad about this. If she had the choice, she would rather not eat with him. But she didn't want to have indigestion! The tall man had already walked over and taken a seat on the couch. He said clearly, "Join me. I have things to explain to you!" "OK." *As if I would dare refute.* She obediently turned back and sat down. "Lunch break is 15 minutes. Are you not hungry?" Feng Beichen had already started eating as he spoke to her. *15 minutes! Then what am I waiting for? I can't let my stomach suffer!* "I am hungry!" With a brief response, Zhong Zhen quickly picked up the lunchbox and began eating. *I needed the energy from food!* Feng Beichen didn't look like he ate quickly, but he was in fact like a gust of wind sweeping everything up. While Zhong Zhen was only halfway through, he had put his lunchbox down. It was completely empty! *Oh God. Should I put mine down too, or should I continue eating?* Zhong Zhen felt a bit dizzy. She lowered her head and continued gnawing on the food. "Are you done with all the company's entry procedures?" Feng Beichen asked coolly. "Mmm," Zhong Zhen answered while still chewing a mouthful of rice. "Put aside work after 3pm. You'll be following me shopping. You'll only be responsible for my personal affairs and social activities." Feng Beichen spoke as he stared at Zhong Zhen, who was trying her best to finish her food. He sounded cold and emotionless, but there was a strong, magnetic pull to it. It felt rather pleasing to the ears. He was the boss so whatever he asked, she had to obey. "OK!" Zhong Zhen swiftly responded. *Why would a man suddenly want to go shopping? Did something happened and cause him to want to have a fresh start?* Then he said coldly, "Follow me." Zhong Zhen could only put down the lunch she was still eating, get up and go after him. He stood in front of a landscape painting next to his desk. With a light touch of his hand, a door slowly opened. If there was no one to show her, it would have been very well-hidden. Zhong Zhen looked at what lay behind the door. It was a room with a very comfortable-looking bed! "Mr. Feng, this is...?" Zhong Zhen was confused. "I'll leave the cleaning of this room to you too. I'm going in to take a nap. Call me in 15 minutes' time!" Without checking whether she could catch up with his instructions, Feng Beichen walked into the room. Right at the bedside, he added, "Remember to air out the office. There mustn't be any smell of food! Do everything with care." "Yes, sir." Zhong Zhen looked down at her watch and remembered that she would have to wake him up soon. *The rich sure knows how to enjoy life. He's sleeping on such a comfortable bed for a 15-minute nap!* She quickly opened all the windows, finished her lunch and began to clean up. After taking a good look at the notes Zhang Junyan handed her, she poured a thick cup of mocha for the boss and placed it on his desk. Then, she browsed through her documents while constantly looking at the time. She had to wake him up on time! She wasn't sure why, but the thought of waking him up sounded so intimate that it caused her to blush. Her phone vibrated as she received a text from Wen He, [I've been assigned to the entertainment group. I will be an entertainment news reporter, or you could call me an Editor which has

a nice ring to it. I'd be happy to receive any news about Feng Beichen from you!] She hadn't even become a real reporter yet, but here she was already getting into the role! [I signed a non-disclosure agreement. You want me to be in trouble? Can you be more serious in your job?] Zhong Zhen replied. That was how they usually communicated. Wen He: [I didn't know this job was supposed to be serious! So, how are things on your side?] Zhong Zhen: [I haven't gotten the hang of it yet. It's not that simple. I'll tell you more later tonight.] Zhong Zhen didn't want to chat too much with Wen He while at work. But she felt like Wen He's personality really suited her new job, considering how much she loved gossiping. For someone like her to work in the news industry, it seemed like the job was truly cut out for her. *Three minutes left.* Zhong Zhen stretched her back and briefly glanced over her notes again, going through some of the items that Feng Beichen liked. 'Everything had to be placed in an orderly manner and kept fresh and tidy!' To think a grown man like him had such strict demands. Did he have OCD? If so, she would have to be extra cautious. Seeing it was almost time, Zhong Zhen decided to wake her boss up one minute earlier. After all, she had just started work and had many things to ask him. *Yes, I'll just ask him directly.* Even though it was embarrassing, it was still better than asking Zhang Junyan! Besides, Feng Beichen was the person she would be looking after, so hearing directly from him would be better too. With a light press of a button nearby, the door opened. She couldn't just stand there and call him, right? Thus, she could only press on and walk into the room. "Mr. Feng!" she called gently. The grown man was sleeping in a fetal position! His two hands were raised and hugged his own head. *How could he look so handsome? His long lashes are fluttering lightly on his chiseled face. He looks just like my little one! Wait, why am I thinking about my own son? Could it be because they both have long eyelashes and the same sleeping posture?* Zhong Zhen quickly shook her head to drive all those weird thoughts away. "Mr. Feng, it's time to wake up," she repeated gently. She couldn't help but stare at him. Who wouldn't enjoy looking at beautiful things? *Is he the grumpy type after waking up?* If he actually lost his temper, she would have a hard time then!