

Triplets secret 16

## Chapter 16

Feng Beichen raised his arms and stretched. He slowly opened his eyes to a pair of dazed eyes staring at him. Why are women all the same? Can't there be a slightly normal one?

"What are you looking at?" He asked coldly as he continued, "Maintain a three-meter distance!"

Zhong Zhen's mind went completely blank. At a loss of what to do, she lowered her head and said, "Mr. Feng, it's time to wake up!"

Having already woken up, he looked at the clock and said coldly, "There's still one more minute. Did you not notice the time?"

Did she just peek at him? He hated women like these the most and had wanted to switch Zhang Junyan out because she had acted indecently!

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Zhong Zhen felt very uneasy and frantically said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Feng. I didn't want to wake you with a loud call." Thinking on her feet, she quickly added, "Shall I set an alarm clock for you next time, then?"

That was a very good idea as he could just get up without worrying about women looking at how he slept.

Seeing how she looked so fidgety and was trying to think of various alternatives, Feng Beichen just couldn't rebuke her. "OK, we'll stick to an alarm clock." He had already gotten

an alarm clock." He had already gotten up as he replied. "Tidy up the room. The bedsheets should be changed once a week. Only you are allowed in here and no one else."

"Yes, sir." No matter what, any task her boss gave had to be done properly. Anybody would want approval at work as it was human nature!

But anyone entering the office wouldn't ever notice that there was a bedroom in here, right?

Seeing the rather obedient-looking Zhong Zhen in front of him, Feng Beichen continued to instruct her in an unusually patient manner, "Clean up this place a bit. If you see any clothes that look too old, you can throw them out and have them replaced with new ones. As for any clothes that need washing, put them in the laundry basket and take them outside."

Zhang Junyan was supposed to explain all this to her, but he didn't know why he was doing it now!

"Yes, sir!" Of course, those were the words she had said the most on her first day of work.

"Help me with my clothes." Feng Beichen stood up straight as he ordered.

Zhong Zhen hesitated for a moment. Didn't he say to maintain a 3-meter distance? Still, she walked up to adjust his shirt and tie. She then brought his blazer over and helped him put it on.

The gallant-looking Feng Beichen looked like an emperor from ancient times being dressed by his servant

He had dense air of masculinity around him and there was a light hint of tobacco in his breath.

He also smelled like a particular cologne. Zhong Zhen shuddered. How could she forget this scent?

But surely there were many men who used this cologne, right? Those with status would probably use them. Of course, they would have to be quite wealthy too!

Feng Beichen looked at the busy woman in front of him. Deep down, she didn't seem as annoying as other women were to him. In fact, there was something familiar about her.

"What did you study previously?" Feng Beichen's sudden voice startled Zhong Zhen, causing her hand to touch his Adam's apple as she was adjusting his tie.

What's wrong with this woman? Has she never introduced herself when job-hunting? What's so difficult about stating her major?

"I-I studied secretarial," Zhong Zhen stammered as she spoke. She wasn't particularly confident about her field of education.

It wasn't a major she had hoped for. Before things happened to her father, she studied vocal arts at an arts academy. But after issues arose within the family, she couldn't afford the school fees. On top of that, she had to look after the child. Thus, she ended up choosing a secretarial major. Her aim was to get a certificate and find a job as soon as possible.

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It's not who you are that holds you back. But during a job search, who wouldn't ask about one's background and education? Nevertheless, there are things which are beyond our control.

"Oh," Feng Beichen responded. "Are you done?"

Did it take so long just to dress him up? Or was she doing it on purpose just to spend more time being close to him?

"Yup, I'm done," Zhong Zhen straightened out a crease on the man's blazer and took half a step back.

Without a word, Feng Beichen walked out swiftly.

Just then, there was a knock on the door as it was pushed open. Seeing Feng Beichen dressed neatly, Zhang Junyan asked in shock, "Mr. Feng, you're awake? I came here to guide Ms. Zhong on what to do."

She fell disappointed. She had planned to let Zhong Zhen screw up at work and get fired. But seeing how great Feng Beichen looked, she understood that things had turned out differently from what she wanted.

Feng Beichen had already opened up his laptop and clicked open a document. He said with a Warning tone, "Ms. Zhang, Ms. Zhong is here as my personal assistant. Give her all the instructions regarding her work clearly! From tomorrow onwards, if she doesn't do something well because she doesn't understand how to, you'll be at fault!"

Those words were like a blow to Zhang Junyan's heart. Having followed Feng Beichen for so many years, she was the one who understood him best. But no matter how hurt she felt, remaining by his side was her top priority. "Yes, sir!" she responded solemnly and respectfully before walking into the bedroom.

She had to hand over the tasks that were previously hers to Zhong Zhen.

Look on the bright side, my pay and position remain but I'll have less work now. So, it is not that bad right? To Feng Beichen, women come and go like the seasons!

Feng Beichen had given his orders and he was right beside them so Zhang Junyan behaved and taught Zhong Zhen carefully in order for her work to be considered done.

Zhong Zhen grabbed the opportunity and jotted down every single thing instructed to her on her phone and said respectfully, "Okay. I'll tidy up the notes later, please have a look then."

When it came to work, once everything was explained clearly, all that was left to do was to work hard.

Zhang Junyan responded with a grunt. She had to calm down and see how long that woman could last here.

Besides, Feng Beichen never belonged to her to begin with. He had always belonged to someone else. But if Zhong Zhen could stir up his heart, it could be a good thing too!

"Ms. Zhang, Mr. Feng said to push aside all work after 3pm. I'll be going out with him to do some shopping," Zhong Zhen said.

Those words made Zhang Junyan feel even more upset. She felt like a kid having her candy taken away from her, only worse.