

Triplets secret 19

Chapter 19

Zhong Zhen settled her own outfits as quickly as possible, getting just a few sets for different occasions. She wasn't used to spending her boss's money like that.

She also didn't know if she would really need those clothes. But even though she might not have another chance to get branded outfits for free, she felt she shouldn't be too greedy.

When she tried on an evening dress, the saleswoman was astonished. She squealed, "Ms. Zhong, let Mr. Feng have a look. You look stunning!"

The saleswoman had helped to put Zhong Zhen's hair into a bun, leaving a couple of strands to hang on both sides. But the woman in the mirror looked so graceful and pleasing to the eye!

Having been complimented like that, Zhong Zhen couldn't help but feel bashful. She shyly refused, "There's no need, as long as the clothes fit."

No matter how beautiful the dress looked, she secretly worried about whether she would even have the chance to wear it.

Feng Beichen sat on the couch with his eyes closed, constantly in thought.

He suddenly said to the saleswoman nearby, "Get two sets of workout clothes for Ms. Zhong."

For some reason, he kind of looked forward to seeing her poise during a workout. This woman wouldn't disappoint him, right? Never once had he enjoyed bringing women to work out with him. His thoughts at that moment were bizarre.

With the help of the saleswomen, Zhong Zhen quickly wrapped up everything and arranged for half of their orders to be sent to the company and the rest to Feng Beichen's home.

It was almost time to get off work. Zhong Zhen could only put on a bold face and ask, "Mr. Feng, where are we going next?"

"Home I need you to be familiar with your work!" Feng Beichen's eyes were half-closed, and he sounded dull. Not waiting for Zhong Zhen's response, he continued, "You only have today to learn what to do. You'll have to master all within this week!"

What he meant was if she couldn't get the hang of things in one week, then her chances were KOBE

11 was to a rue, but that was life! To be able to live a good life, one would have to really pull

oneself together

"Yes, birt" Zhong Zhen responded energetically. As long as she knew his boundaries, she would strive to work hard and obtain the best results.

17 car quickly beat List The rows of green on both sides looked neat and beautiful. As expected of an area habited by the rich, one could feel how different it was from the old town by just howking the view outside the window

Very shortly, the car mopped in front of No. 1. Jindung Villa community. Zhong Zhen swiftly glanced around and saw how the plants here were so lush and rich in variety. It was like living inside a garden.

A housekeeper immediately came out to greet them, "Mr. Feng!"

Feng Beichen got down from the car and pointed to Zhong Zhen saying, "This is my personal assistant, Ms. Zhong. She'll be in charge of my personal affairs from now on. Only she is allowed in and out of my room."

Why did he start with that the moment we are here?

Zhong Zhen's heart thumped wildly. Would the housekeeper hate her too? She quickly began chanting mantras in her heart, hoping that nobody would think she was here to take their jobs away from them.

The housekeeper responded very respectfully, "Yes, Mr. Feng."

Zhong Zhen smiled as a form of greeting.

The new outfits were quickly moved to Feng Beichen's room on the first floor. Then, the housekeeper politely turned and left.

"Sort out the existing clothes in the closet before putting the new ones in," Feng Beichen said coldly. "From now on, come over every day at 7am. Tidy up my room, then head to the office to prepare lunch or to join me for social events."

So this must be the delegation of tasks? Zhong Zhen quickly whipped out her phone and took down everything he said, double-checking on things she wasn't completely sure of.

Among all the little details, she couldn't help but think about one problem. If she had to go over so early, what should she do about Tianyou? Seeing Zhong Zhen looking odd, Feng Beichen frowned and stared at her. "Is there a problem?" he asked curiously.

"No, it's no problem. I can manage," Zhong Zhen replied promptly. No matter what, she had to do her job. Should any problem arise, she'd figure it out along the way.

Having seen her change several facial expressions over a short period of time, Feng Beichen grew slightly skeptical. But seeing how earnestly she nodded her head, he could only choose to trust her

"Remember, only you may enter my room. Come here!" he said solemnly.

Zhong Zhen dared not hesitate. She immediately walked up to him and asked, "What is it?"

"Give me your hand!" Feng Beichen grabbed Zhong Zhen by the hand and put it on a lock.

His grip felt strong and warm. Just with his hands wrapped around her gave her a sense of security!

What is going on? Am I fangirling! Zhong Zhen tiercely held on to herself, reminding herself not to fantasize more. She was well aware of her own situation and limitations and forbade herself to daydream,

After a few beeps, Feng Beichen let go of her hand and said, "Give it a try."

It was a fingerprint lock. Was he keeping some priceless artifacts in his room? Seeing him applying such high security lock for his bedroom, one would think there were something so valuable that he could only keep at home. .

Despite wondering such thoughts in her heart, she put her hand on the lock obediently. With one attempt, the door automatically opened.

"It works. Thank you, Mr. Feng!" Zhong Zhen thanked him out of politeness.

"There's a password too. Sometimes, the fingerprint recognition may not work well, so take note," Feng Beichen continued to speak solemnly. Then, he leaned over and recited a list of numbers to her ear. "Memorize them."

His warm breath and deep voice made Zhong Zhen feel like she was on cloud nine. But she also knew she had to snap back to reality and remember everything he had instructed.

"Yes, sir." She repeated the row of numbers in her head, since she couldn't jot down the information.

But because she looked unsettled, Feng Beichen didn't believe her. He asked sternly, "Have you really memorized it?"

If she forgot some other time, he wouldn't be there to help her. So, he'd rather spend more time now to make sure she really got it.

But this was a strange case. Normally, he would only give an order once. If someone messed up, he would instantly chastise them. Yet, he treated her differently.