

Triplets secret 23

## Chapter 23

Zhong Zhen and the housekeeper respectfully sent Feng Beichen off to work. And so began the official interaction between both of them.

The housekeeper was an amiable guy. "Ms. Zhong, my name is Lin Qi, you may call me Lin. Don't hesitate to ask me anything should you have any questions," said the housekeeper.

The housekeeper understood that a person's status in the society didn't matter half as much as his competence. That was why the housekeeper was so remarkably good at his job.

She was a little surprised as the housekeeper was the first person to treat her well after coming here. "Nice to meet you housekeeper Lin. I'm Zhong Zhen. I will be in your care," replied Zhong Zhen enthusiastically.

There was a reason behind Zhong Zhen's delight. It was common knowledge in the workplace that to find someone sincere and capable of providing genuine guidance was a very difficult task.

"Drop the formalities. I'm only here a bit longer than you. What matters the most is that we provide the best service to Mr. Feng through our cooperation." Lin Qi was right.

"Certainly! Please do correct me if I make any mistakes," said Zhong Zhen emotionally as she bowed to the housekeeper.

Of course, she would like to have someone sincere who was able to guide her by her side. Her career wouldn't have lasted if she were to be surrounded by people like Zhang Junyan.

"Ms. Zhong, you're welcome. Let me tell you a bit about Mr. Feng's daily routine." Despite having a good impression of that girl and there were some noticeable differences in Mr. Feng's treatment toward her as compared to her coworkers, it would be prudent to be cautious while being nice to others. No one knew what was going to happen next in the workplace.

"Feng Beichen would get out of bed at a quarter past six every morning. He would begin his exercise for twenty minutes before cleaning himself up and taking his breakfast. In the past, all these tasks were placed under Zhang Junyan's care and she used to stay in your room. While Mr. Feng did not allow her to stay here indefinitely, she came here occasionally in the morning," Lin Qi briefed Zhong Zhen.

So that was what it was all about. Zhong Zhen wanted to ask whether Mr. Feng would take his morning bath every day? Would she also be required to help him get dressed? But Lin Qi might not have the answers.

Nevertheless, she tried to ask as tactfully as possible. "May I know who used to be in charge of his morning routine and also his room's hygiene?"

Judging by his behavior, there was no way that he would clean up his own room. If Zhang Junyan wasn't here every day, there must be someone behind it.

“Mr. Feng does not allow just anyone into his room. There is even a password and fingerprint verification to prevent any trespassers. Most of the time, Ms. Zhang would be the one taking care of his room in his presence,” Liu Qi answered. The housekeeper only spoke of the facts. Beyond that, it was up to her own interpretation.

“Understood. Thank you.” Zhong Zhen went to clean Mr. Feng’s room after thanking the housekeeper.

There were a few garments in the closet of a room next to Mr. Feng’s. They seemed to belong to a woman. Zhong Zhen guessed that they probably belonged to Zhang Junyan. Since there were quite some space left, she decided to store her clothes there as well.

She went to Feng Beichen’s room to check if she had left anything out before heading to the office.

“Ms. Zhong, your ride is here,” Lin Qi said to her as he saw her walking down the stairs.

Zhong Zhen thanked the housekeeper gratefully as she did not expect to be treated so well.

Of course, the arrangement was made possible only under the discretion of Feng Beichen. He wouldn’t dare to do that without Mr. Feng’s instructions.

Zhong Zhen encountered Zhang Junyan just as she arrived at the lobby. Coincidentally, Zhang Junyan had just returned to the office. She glared at Zhong Zhen coldly with disdain before moving away.

Zhong Zhen had to treat her courteously as there was no doubt that they would interact with one another in the near future. Moreover, she was the one responsible for assigning her tasks.

“Good morning, Ms. Zhang!” greeted Zhong Zhen with a smile as bright as the sun.

“Mr. Feng is very fastidious about his personal hygiene and his privacy. Don’t say I didn’t warn you,” Zhang Junyan said with a wry smile. 3

While she did not have any major achievements for the past few years, she had been very cautious not to make any irredeemable mistakes. It would be surprising if that clumsy rookie that had just arrived would be able to last here.

“Right!” replied Zhong Zhen as she thought of it as nothing more than genuine advice.

Naïve little fool, you’ll see! Soon, you shall face the consequences!

Zhong Zhen decided not to enter the secretary room as her coworkers would be staring holes into her. Fortunately for her, she had an excuse, which was to clean up Mr. Feng’s office.

She went straight to Feng Beichen’s office after exiting the elevator.

Zhang Junyan was frustrated that Zhong Zhen did not have any intention of entering the secretary room. There was nothing that she could do about it.

Zhong Zhen found several drawing sketches while she was cleaning up the room. Although the sketches did pique her curiosity, she examined them after she had completed her task.

Zhong Zhen went to art classes when she was a child. Although the sketches were incomplete, she felt there was something special about them. What could they be? Isn't it beautiful? I wonder how many people would be captivated.

After appreciating the art and since she had nothing else to do, she grabbed a pen and imitated the draft, adding a few strokes from her own imagination.

While she was immersed in her own world, the door suddenly sprang open. It was Feng Beichen. "What the hell are you doing?" yelled Feng Beichen with a tone that was cold and blunt.

That was his office table, how could she sit on his chair? To make it worse, she was scribbling on his things without his permission.

This is going to be interesting. I shall watch how it unfolds. Zhang Junyan thought to herself as she revealed a sinister grin.

"I...I..." Zhong Zhen stuttered as she did not know how to explain herself. She was like a deer caught in the headlights.

Feng Beichen walked toward her with long strides. He was even more angry after spotting his drawings in her hand. "Do not touch anything without permission! Do you understand?" He raised his voice and yelled at her in disdain.

That drawing took him a lot of time and effort. How could she simply do as she pleased?

"I'm sorry, Mr. Feng!" Zhong Zhen apologized as she stood there helplessly. "I did not scribble on your drawings. I drew it on another piece of paper instead!" she further explained, feeling a little flustered when she was trying to explain herself out of the situation. She was not aware that she had moved forward until she accidentally bumped into Feng Beichen who was walking toward her.