

# Triplet's Secret Chapter 6

## Chapter 6

Feng Beichen asked calmly, "And what is the position you wish to apply for?" "Junior secretary, or a clerk," Zhong Zhen replied, blinking in confusion. *He isn't asking about tonight, but instead, he's asking about my job application. Why?* "Could you please introduce yourself then?" Zhong Zhen stared in shock at the man in front of her. She hastily collected herself together and began, "Nice to meet you, Mr. Feng. My name is Zhong Zhen and I am 22 years old. I am here to apply for the position of a junior secretary at your company." Feng Beichen maintained his posture. There was no expression in his eyes. Nobody could guess what the man was thinking about behind that blank stare... Zhong Zhen felt like a specimen under a microscope, waiting to be dissected, analyzed, and had the contents of her insides revealed. She kept fidgeting out of discomfort, not knowing what she did wrong. In contrast, Feng Beichen looked much more confident and imposing throughout the interview. "You are hired." The corner of his thin lips curved upwards as he said the three words that shocked Zhong Zhen. Seeing her not saying a thing, he tilted his head and asked, "What's wrong? You did not expect to be hired?" *He is making me feel uneasy...* Zhong Zhen held her breath and thought about it. *Should she accept this opportunity or refuse it?* "Be sure to report in by next Monday. You can go now," Feng

Beichen ordered suddenly. He did not even wait for her response to his offer, nor did he give her time to consider it. *Well alright, it's always good news to be hired!* Zhong Zhen bowed slightly and said with a determined voice, "Mr. Feng, don't worry. I am a trained secretary and I believe I can be of great service to your company." "No, you are not hired for my company. You are hired to tend to my personal affairs as my personal assistant." Feng Beichen glanced at her with an inscrutable look. *Huh? Personal assistant?!* Zhong Zhen stood her ground in shock, her eyes widening in disbelief at him. "What I really need is a personal assistant, not another secretary for the company. Your salary starts at twenty thousand per month. That is double what a regular secretary makes." Feng Beichen threw out the bait at her. Upon hearing the salary amount, Zhong Zhen's eyes glimmered with excitement. With such a lucrative salary, she would be able to find a better kindergarten for her little son and pay off her mother's medical bills! "Yes, I will do my best! I will be attentive to your needs, sir! I will be on-call for 24 hours at your service!" She quickly imitated how Xiang Ming and Zhang Junyan would do and saluted to him. "Well then, please ask Mr. Xiang and Ms. Zhang to come in." Feng Beichen nodded his head and gestured at the door. Once Zhong Zhen received her instructions, she hastily exited the room and gently closed the door after her. *Whew! Is this a blessing in disguise to get hired by him? Or am I now one foot in the grave?* Zhong Zhen's mind was full of complicated thoughts and emotions. *Who cares! Think about the twenty thousand salary! Anyone who doesn't take up that*

*offer is surely an idiot!* Rushing down the stairs, Zhong Zhen gestured toward Zhang Junyan and Xiang Ming, “Mr. Feng wants to meet you two in his study.” Zhang Junyan glared at her. Sensing something different in Zhong Zhen’s expression, Xiang Ming quickly dragged Zhang Junyan upstairs. Zhong Zhen then turned to walk out of the hall. Just then, a maid chased after her and said hurriedly, “Ms. Zhong, Mr. Feng has instructed me to arrange a driver for you. The car will arrive shortly.” *Who would have thought that Feng Beichen would arrange a driver for me!* Zhong Zhen nodded in response at the maid and waited at the entrance of the villa. A few minutes later, a private car picked her up and she was swiftly escorted back to Fang Xinping’s residence. *Tonight is like a dream!* She pinched her arm hard to confirm whether it was all real. The pain on her arm and the red bump that surfaced looked and felt very real indeed! She cheered silently, as Lady Luck had finally smiled upon her after enduring so much hardship. The top priority right now was to get everything sorted out. But it seemed that Fang Xinping was not home yet. Zhong Zhen tried calling her mobile phone, but no one picked up. So, she had no choice but to shower and go to bed. The next morning, Zhong Zhen called Wen He instead to break the good news. As the line connected, she excitedly yelled, “Wen He, I finally got a job! And the pay is twenty thousand a month!” Wen He, who was still half asleep took some time to process what was said to her over the phone. When the words finally got to her head, she was baffled by the good news and shouted, “Oh, wow! Don’t say anything more now. Find yourself a place and send me

the address quickly. I will bring Tianyou and we'll arrive at the airport later this afternoon!"

Initially, Zhong Zhen was excited and wanted to spill everything to Wen He at once through the

phone. But after hearing her words, she swallowed back her excitement and responded, "Okay,

I'll tell you all about it when we meet!" After hanging up, Zhong Zhen washed her hands and

took two eggs from Fang Xinping's almost empty refrigerator to boil them as a snack. Then, she

eagerly went out to look for properties that matched her needs. She needed to find a place that

was close to both Wen He and her workplaces, had cheap rent, a kindergarten nearby for her

son and a quiet environment. After running around the entire morning in search of such a gem,

she finally found one ideal house that was fully furnished and ready for tenants to move in.

Zhong Zhen did not even bother to eat her lunch in the afternoon. After sending the location to

Wen He, she hastily tidied up the place as fast as she could. Luckily for her, the previous tenant

had kept the place fairly clean. Upon finishing her chores, Zhong Zhen lay down on the old

couch while munching a piece of bread. Her mind was still thinking about where Fang Xinping

could be. She tried calling her again, only to realize that Fang Xinping's phone was switched off.

*Buzz... buzz...* Her phone vibrated in her hand. Zhong Zhen saw the incoming call was from an

unknown phone number. Initially, she did not plan to answer it, but out of curiosity she picked it

up. The caller spoke in a cold manner, "Where are you right now? Give me your address." *Oh! It's*

*Feng Beichen!* Zhong Zhen quickly regained her composure, kept her cool and replied, "Hello,

Mr. Feng. What is the matter?” “At six, a driver will be picking you up.”  
Feng Beichen spoke in a  
monotonous voice without any hint of warmth. *What is going on?* The  
ambiguity of his words  
made Zhong Zhen confused, “Mr. Feng...” “A personal assistant needs to  
be on call for 24 hours,  
understand?” Feng Beichen’s cold yet alluring voice sent a chill down her  
spine. *A voice so cold it  
can probably curb global warming.* Zhong Zhen awkwardly complied and  
said, “Of course, Mr.  
Feng. But may I ask why is a driver coming to pick me up today?” *He said  
to report in by next  
Monday, right? Why is he sending a driver to pick me up today?* “You will  
know soon enough.”  
Feng Beichen hung up the phone after he was done talking. Zhong Zhen  
stared at her phone  
screen and told herself to keep it together. Her life depended on the  
paycheck from him! She  
sent her address to him. It was half past five now and time was running  
out. She quickly washed  
her face in the bathroom and changed into a dress she had brought with  
her. Then, she left the  
keys beneath the doormat so that Wen He and Tianyou could get in.  
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