

Triplets secret 22

Chapter 22

Zhong Zhen stepped forward in order to appreciate the beauty of the field of flowers that was blooming in the park when she suddenly saw Feng Berchen jogging toward her.

She wanted to hide but there were only shrubs nearby. There was no other choice,

“Good morning Mr. Feng!” greeted Zhong Zhen as she lowered her head.

“Why aren’t you in the house?” asked Feng Beichen Despite encountering Zhong Zhen, he did not stop his activity altogether but merely jogged on the pou

“I didn’t want to cause you inconvenience for arriving too carly” replied Zhong Zhen embarrassingly like someone whose intention was exposed

“You are overthinking it!” Feng Beichen replied coldly as he jogged a little to the front “Follow me! There are things that I would like to leave to you

He doesn’t seem to be angry, Zhong Zhen thought to herself as she followed his pace.

No sooner had they entered the door than they were met by the housekeeper.

“Mr. Feng, breakfast is ready.”

“Right.” Feng Beichen replied as he continued striding toward his room,

Zhong Zhen greeted the housekeeper before following him in stride. Judging from the previous conversation, there must be something that required her assistance.

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“Dress me up,” said Feng Beichen after they had arrived at the room. Then, he continued as he took off his sportswear and tossed his clothes onto the couch, “Have you looked at the schedule?”

There wasn’t any problem in selecting his attire. However, she seemed to have overlooked his schedule.

“My apologies, where can I find your schedule. ?” It was apparent that Zhong Zhen was nervous as her voice was shaking. There wasn’t any message regarding this when she was browsing through her phone yesterday, nor was there a message this morning when she rented a car.

It might be because she had not been invited to a corporate group chat yet.

It was clear from her voice that she still did not know how things should be done. But she was not solely to be blamed as the handover of the tasks was done poorly. That was intentional as Zhang Junyan wanted her to leave by making her look bad.

Even the strong needed assistance from others, not to mention someone like her, who probably needed more nurturing.

"I will be having a business meeting later in the morning. After you have done cleaning up the room, head straight to the office and someone will be driving you to lunch at eleven thirty," said Feng Beichen as he walked into the bathroom and began to shower.

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"Yes, sir!" Zhong Zhen responded with a clear voice as she prepared his clothes.

"Bring me the bath towel!" A voice echoed from inside.

Did he not bring in his own towel? Zhong Zhen thought to herself as she picked up a large towel. She hesitated to enter the bathroom as she knew it concealed a maiden's heart-throbbing fantasy

While she was embarrassed, it would be lying to say she did not have any expectations. She hesitated whether to give in to her desire.

"Hurry up!" yelled Feng Beichen impatiently. What is the problem? Is it that hard just to hand over a towel?

Zhong Zhen could not dawdle any longer. As she walked into the bathroom, the tinted shower screen revealed a silhouette of a well-built man, with water flowing down his body.

Just then, a stylish and muscular body that was completely naked appeared right before her eyes.

Her face turned crimson as she could feel her heart pounding.

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"Here, take it...!" she exclaimed, apparently flustered from the encounter. She tried to resist the temptation of looking at his body as she held the towel toward him.

There is a saying that it is in a man's nature to l**t over a lady. However, that isn't completely accurate. Women like to fawn over attractive men too. Perhaps it is in a human's nature to find great pleasure in aesthetic things, especially in a human of an opposite gender.

"Wipe me down," said Feng Beichen as he turned off the faucet.

How could this be acceptable? While she did apply for a job as a personal assistant, knowing full well that the job entailed dealing with a lot of private affairs, there ought to be a limit somewhere. She reminded herself again that she would not do anything that would violate her own principles and morals.

"Mr. Feng...I would like to refrain from having too much skinship..." muttered Zhong Zhen as she lowered her head.

Feng Beichen grabbed the bath towel from her hands, put it around his waist and leaned toward her, "You are overthinking it again! Hurry up and wipe!"

With his figure that put an average model to shame, would anyone actually believe her if she were to confess that she was the one being taken advantage of here? Especially for someone so ordinary and without any distinguishing features like her?

The bathroom was full of his manliness. She felt suffocated as his aura was too much for her. Zhong Zhen quickly grabbed a new towel and tried to wipe him dry as she lowered her head, attempting to look away

"Hurry up! I'll have my breakfast in five minutes!" said Feng Beichen.

What a workaholic! There isn't even any time to spare.

She couldn't delay any longer as they were running out of time. That left her no choice. She mustered up all her courage and wiped Feng Beichen as quickly as she could. He casually threw a

towel on the ground before walking to dry the soles of his feet.

There was no doubt that she had to help him put on his clothes, so she took the initiative of bringing them to him.

Feng Beichen casually put on his shorts and left everything else to her.

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If it isn't for my ability to adapt to his eccentric behavior, would I have been able to skip the task?

While the question loomed in her mind, she was not able to ask Feng Beichen directly. After all, they had only met, and it would be detrimental if she were to be viewed as an inconsiderate person.

Her mind was a lot calmer now as she dressed him up. Not only was this her job, but she was also able to appreciate the aesthetic of a handsome man.

For most of the matters in this world, as long as you are able to look at it from another perspective, things would ease up a lot.

"Mr. Feng, I'm done!" Zhong Zhen said happily as she took a step backwards.

Looking at her own masterpiece, she was full of satisfaction.

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Right before he was about to exit the room, he said, "Let's have breakfast. You may clean up after that."

Was this a command or a show of concern? It wouldn't help much if she just stayed in the room.

"Alright," Zhong Zhen replied as she followed him swiftly.

“This way please.” The housekeeper said as he saw both of them walking down at the same time before scaung them for breakfast. He chuckled a little, hinting that this was a little out of the ordinary