

# Triplet's Secret Chapter 10

## Chapter 10

Hearing that, Wen He said in exasperation, "That's why I told you to watch more dramas. But you never listen to me. Now you don't know what to do. Quickly touch up your makeup. I'll text you!"

The call ended abruptly. With Wen He's help, Zhong Zhen felt much more relaxed now. Calming down was the most important thing to do at this point. It was only after she calmed down that she realized she needed the loo! The moment she was done, her phone vibrated as she received a text from Wen He. After reading it, a smile finally appeared on her face. Walking out of the cubicle to wash her hands, she pictured what was about to happen. She lifted her head and suddenly noticed Xi Anan standing right next to her and glaring at her in a creepy way. Holding her hand to her chest, Zhong Zhen faced the woman and said flatly, "You're scare the soul out of me Ms. Xi, is your heart that black?" No one else was around anyway, so there was no need to hold back. They could say whatever they wanted to. Xi Anan glared at her, "Where did a nobody like you come from? Look at yourself! Are you seriously trying to marry into an elite family? Dream on! Just take your money for today's act and leave!" *What a joke. Who does this woman think she is?* Xi Anan was really upset about the whole situation. She was the one who loved Feng Beichen, yet he had no interest in her. What was more, he humiliated her by dragging a girlfriend along with him! Zhong Zhen had planned to return to their table and continue to be

cautious with her words in front of Feng Beichen. But since Xi Anan was now in front of her, she could speak much more freely! “Do you have time to worry about me, Ms. Xi? Shouldn’t I be saying those words to you instead? You can keep trying to seduce him, but it’s best for you to know your limits, otherwise...” Zhong Zhen deliberately stopped talking, fished out her phone with one hand and pressed a button on it! No matter what, Xi Anan was a public figure. Any bad news about her could easily destroy her! “What are you doing?” asked Xi Anan in anger while trying to snatch Zhong Zhen’s phone away. Zhong Zhen backed away and hid her phone behind herself, then asked nonchalantly, “Are you trying to force me to send this to the media?” While speaking, she glared at Xi Anan belligerently. No matter who it was, one could easily gain an upper hand as long as they could find their opponent’s weak spots. *Is this woman crazy? She actually recorded what I just said? I’m in trouble!* “What do you intend to do?” Xi Anan pretended to sound tough, but deep down she began to fear for her public image. Seeing her starting to panic, Zhong Zhen finally relaxed. She answered calmly, “Nothing much. But my sweetheart belongs to me alone, so there’s no point in you obsessing over him. He doesn’t want to meet you, so leave him alone! Or else, I could send this recording to the media...” Having been provoked to this point, there was no way Zhong Zhen could just back out or be polite to Xi Anan. She had to be as bold and direct as she could, then leave the consequences to Xi Anan’s imagination. As a public figure, Xi Anan was well aware of what the media would write about her

if they got hold of the recording. Of course, many women dreamed of marrying into rich families. But it still wasn't proper to openly declare such a desire. Any woman who did so would be labeled as a gold digger! And such a label would have a huge impact on her career. Clearly, Xi Anan dared not take such a risk. "Hmph, why would Feng Beichen be interested in a b\*itch like you? How many days do you think you can remain by his side for?" Xi Anan's voice was controlled but at the same time full of rage. It was as if there was a huge fire in her chest, but she couldn't let it out openly! Life wasn't easy; one had to grit one's teeth before being able to appear easygoing and composed. Zhong Zhen was stunned for a moment. But she knew herself that she was doing all this because she needed to keep her job, not because she yearned to marry into an elite family. "What kind of woman am I? How long I can remain with him is a matter between us. Or perhaps you'd like to verify with him? And tell him that you're always willing to be a backup plan or a rebound?" Since Xi Anan spoke without any reservation, Zhong Zhen wouldn't hold back either! As long as she had the ability, she would get back at anyone who tried to pick on her! Even if she wasn't able to fight back, she would still protect her own dignity till the end! Xi Anan looked rather funny in the face; one moment she looked pale, whereas another moment she would turn red. Her chest rose and fell heavily as she glared at Zhong Zhen and said disdainfully, "Hmph, don't be so full of yourself. I've met many nobodies like you. When you end up being dumped, you won't even have the chance to cry!" *As if I don't*

*know about this kind of ending. There is no point in crying about anything! She couldn't help but think back to when she brought Zhong Tianyou to look for Wen He and asked her for help. Fortunately, she wouldn't encounter such a situation as described by Xi Anan. The worst thing that could happen would just be losing the job! "You don't have to worry about me," Zhong Zhen said as calmly as possible before heading out. As she walked to the door, she turned back and asked softly, "Do you want to come with me, or are you going to stay a bit longer here?" If Zhong Zhen goes back there alone, who knows how she's going to act lovey-dovey with Feng Beichen? I have to go back there with her. Even if I'm leaving the place empty-handed, I have to remain calm and graceful. Who knows what would happen in the future? As long as I leave on good terms, there'll always be another chance next time. Thinking that, Xi Anan put on a casual smile and purposely spoke in a relaxed manner, "Of course we'll go back there together!" She already had a plan formed in her mind. With a few quick steps, she overtook Zhong Zhen and walked out first. Upon returning to the room, she quickly said to Feng Beichen, "I'm so sorry that I made Ms. Zhong become drunk. But she should be fine now. She's young after all, so she recovered quickly." What the hell? Zhong Zhen was surprised. Since when was I drunk? Feng Beichen was puzzled too. Was she out for so long just to sober up? Seeing the two confused faces, Xi Anan continued, "I've done a TV series before, and I know girls like her who frequent nightclubs and bars always have their ways to sober up. I've just gained more knowledge today!"*

She glanced at Zhong Zhen and Feng Beichen as she spoke. Then, grinning suggestively at Feng Beichen, Xi Anan picked up her bag and said confidently, “Mr. Feng, I’m off. Let’s keep in touch!”

She was determined to win Feng Beichen’s heart. *How can a woman from a nightclub be any match for a popular hostess like me?*

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