

# Triplet's Secret Chapter 4

## Chapter 4

All of a sudden, the sound of a car engine revving was heard from around the corner of the street. A Bentley approached and parked in front of the entrance. The person who was sitting in the driver seat was none other than Fang Xinping. And there seemed to be another man leaning sideways against the car window at the back! Zhong Zhen came out and saw Fang Xinping getting out the car and opening the back door in a hurry. She pointed at the man and yelled at Zhong Zhen, "Quick, help me to get him inside the house!" Zhong Zhen nodded and tried to get the man out. At that moment, Fang Xinping's phone rang. Fang Xinping cursed before she walked aside to answer her phone. Zhong Zhen lowered her head and took a good look at the man. *Huh? This handsome looking face! Isn't this Feng Beichen?* Zhong Zhen inched closer to get a better look. "Water...Give me... water..." Feng Beichen's eyes were tightly shut, and his cheeks were flushed. *Is Feng Beichen Fang Xinping's current boyfriend?* Zhong Zhen stared at the man dubiously. Then, she turned her head toward her friend who was obviously having an argument with the person over the phone. As she remembered, Fang Xinping was always breaking up and reconciling with her first boyfriend. As she saw how irritated her friend was over the phone, she guessed that was most probably the ex-boyfriend who had called. "Stay where you are! I'll go over right now!" Fang Xinping growled. After she ended the call, she hurried over and spoke to

Zhong Zhen, “My darling, I have to go out for a bit. Help me get this man inside the house.

Please!” After saying that, she rushed off toward the intersection. “Hey, come back here and

explain...” Zhong Zhen called out to Fang Xinping. However, Fang Xinping had already gotten

herself into a cab and left in a hurry. All of a sudden, a huge hand grabbed Zhong Zhen by the

wrist. She turned around to see Feng Beichen blinking his bloodshot eyes and mumbling,

“Water... Water!” “Okay, okay.” Zhong Zhen looked around the house and found a bottle of

mineral water. She opened it and gave it to him. But the man seemed unable to drink it himself.

Seeing that, she had no choice but to feed him herself. After Feng Beichen gulped down a few

mouthfuls of water, his eyes cleared and he stared at Zhong Zhen. “Do you still want some more

water?” Zhong Zhen pointed at the bottle and asked him. Feng Beichen sat motionless and

continued to stare at her, which gave her goosebumps. With an embarrassed smile, she capped

the bottle and placed it inside her bag, then said to him, “Come, let me help you inside.” At that

very moment, the man reached out an arm and pulled her by the neck into the car. Zhong Zhen

let out a sharp cry. However, her delicate body was tightly wrapped in his arms and she could

not struggle free. He lunged forward and bit the side of her neck. *What’s going on? Is he crazy?*

Zhong Zhen struggled again forcefully with both her arms fighting to break free from his grip.

Feng Beichen squeezed her cheeks and forced her to open her lips that was pressed tightly

together. After that, he inserted his tongue aggressively into her mouth, claiming control. With

that, whatever sound there was from Zhong Zhen immediately disappeared. No matter how much Zhong Zhen screamed for help, it came to nothing. She felt completely defeated and could only try to search for anything she could get hold of to hit him. After grabbing a ball like ornament from somewhere, she immediately smashed it directly to the back of his head. Feng Beichen groaned slowly and fell clumsily back against the chair. Zhong Zhen pulled herself out of the car as quickly as possible. *Bang!* After slamming the door shut, she took a few deep breaths. *Feng Beichen has obviously been doped, and it seems that it was most likely done by Fang Xiping!* Now, what should I do? How do I deal with Mr. Feng? Fang Xiping had wanted her to bring him in. However, she was not willing as she feared that he might take advantage of her when he woke up! While struggling on this, Zhong Zhen heard a phone vibrating. It was not hers. Then, it must be... She looked around and found a black mobile phone lying on the ground. The screen showed the name: [Zhang Junyan]. *Should I pick it up or not?* Zhong Zhen bit on her thumb while thinking quickly, then finally decided to answer, "Hello." "May I know who this is? This is Mr. Feng's mobile phone," Zhang Junyan asked with a tone of surprise. Zhong Zhen was tongue-tied and wondered if she should reveal her name. However, she was afraid that it would cause a misunderstanding. "Speak. Why are you holding onto Mr. Feng's phone and not revealing yourself? What are you trying to do?" Zhang Junyan raised her voice with an air of interrogation. "Ms. Zhang, I am Zhong Zhen. You met me during the interview earlier this

morning.” Zhong Zhen had no choice but to reveal herself. “You?” Zhang Junyan exclaimed in surprise and paused before saying, “Is Mr. Feng there with you? Give me the address. I will head there immediately.” Once Zhong Zhen had given the address, the line went dead. *Gosh! I have been so preoccupied with work the whole day. I cannot believe that I am getting tormented until this late at night!* She pressed her palms tightly together while looking over through the car windows to check if there was any movement from Feng Beichen. She had already thought of how she was going to deal with Zhang Junyan’s questioning. So when both Zhang Junyan and Xiang Ming arrived half an hour later, she welcomed them calmly but it didn’t look like they were going to let her go easily. After checking on Feng Beichen, Xiang Ming became frantic and asked Zhong Zhen, “How did he end up in this state? What have you done to him?” Zhong Zhen swallowed and confessed, “I saw that he wanted water, so I fed him a few mouthfuls but I did not expect him to act up and make moves on me.” “How could *he* make moves on you?” Zhang Junyan’s voice pierced the air, “Did you drug him?” “I didn’t give him anything!” Zhong Zhen was firm. Since she did not do it, they had better not blame her without any valid proof. “Then how did he end up here?” Xiang Ming questioned with a doubtful glance. “I have no idea. Anyway, when I came out, I saw his car parked here. I recognized him, but I couldn’t tell whether he was in the right state of mind. He wanted to drink water, so I gave him some. It was that simple!” Zhong Zhen said whatever she could and hid whatever she did not want to reveal. She did not

want to get Fang Xinping involved. “Don’t bother talking to her anymore. Let’s make a police report!” Zhang Junyan suggested with a firm tone. “No!” Xiang Ming looked at Zhang Junyan and immediately rejected her suggestion. He thought that there were things that she did not know. *What is this cruel twist of fate?* 3 years had passed. He thought that Feng Beichen and Zhong Zhen would no longer have any association with each other. Who would have thought that they would cross paths again and in such a situation! “Then... how about bringing her back with us first? Once Mr. Feng wakes up, he can deal with her.” Zhang Junyan hesitated for a while, then added, “Hmm, I think this might be a better option.” Xiang Ming nodded in agreement. *Once Feng Beichen wakes up, he can do whatever he wants to Zhong Zhen. Nobody is going to interfere.* Zhang Junyan stared at Zhong Zhen and ordered, “Follow us! If not, you will be in deep trouble!” This kind of threat was not going to scare Zhong Zhen. However, she had no choice but to follow them. She got into the Bentley quietly and lowered her head to avoid looking at Xiang Ming and ignored Zhang Junyan who was fussing over Feng Beichen in the backseat.

← Previous Post Next Post →