

# Triplet's Secret Chapter 8

## Chapter 8

Feng Beichen eyes were fixed on the floor numbers flashing on the display screen. In a stern voice, he said, "Fix it up for me." Zhong Zhen edged closer to him again. She neatened his tie and straightened his coat. *Ding!* A chime emitted from the elevator signaling that it had reached its floor. Zhang Junyan and Xiang Ming greeted them at the elevator doors as they slowly opened. The two of them shouted out of concern, "Mr. Feng!" At the same time, their eyes widened because Feng Beichen and Zhong Zhen looked like they had some intimacy going on in there. Zhong Zhen noticed Zhang Junyan's piercing gaze and quickly kept her hands to herself. "Get the technicians to service the elevator!" Feng Beichen gave a clear order to Xiang Ming as he made his way to the exit. Zhong Zhen hastily followed after him. The driver opened the door of the Bentley and ensured that both of them were seated properly before driving off. The journey was a little awkward after what happened in the elevator. Zhong Zhen wanted to ask something but quickly changed her mind in fear of offending Feng Beichen. They soon arrived at the Xiping Clubhouse. Zhong Zhen had never heard of this venue, let alone stepped foot in it before. She knew that this was a place reserved exclusively for members of high society. No ordinary people could just waltz in and apply for a membership even if they had the money. As the car drove up to the clubhouse's driveway, they were greeted by a doorman who escorted

them out of the car. Feng Beichen extended his elbow toward Zhong Zhen and said, "Take my arm." Zhong Zhen obediently did what she was instructed. She did her best to stay calm and keep smiling as they both entered the hall together. She was only informed that she would be attending a formal party. However, she was clueless on what to do if a celebrity or a supermodel approached her. Glancing over at Feng Beichen's stern look, she swallowed fearfully and told herself that she would just be his lady for the evening. A staff member guided both of them to a hall with the sign outside that read: 'Rose Hall'. Upon knocking on the door, they were greeted by another staff member inside who welcomed them in warmly. A woman's pleasant voice was heard the moment they entered the grand hall, "Mr. Feng!", followed by the sound of footsteps. As Zhong Zhen stepped inside, she found herself looking at a pretty face up close. Although she didn't know much about celebrities, Zhong Zhen could definitely recognize the popular TV hostess Xi Anan. Xi Anan was a beautiful TV hostess whose TV shows had always been popular with the audience. Her unique, bold persona was refreshing to watch on TV and most people liked how she presented herself. *So this is why Feng Beichen gave me a reminder.* Still, Zhong Zhen's eyes were fixated on the TV hostess for a while before she managed to snap back to reality. Apparently, seeing Feng Beichen with a beautiful woman by his side had caught Xi Anan off guard for a moment. Nonetheless, she managed to force out a faint smile toward him, "Please take a seat, Mr. Feng." Feng Beichen's mother, Lu Jing, had handpicked this place herself.

As for the extra guest... Xi Anan chose to observe this new woman quietly first before making any moves against her. Feng Beichen nodded slightly, pulled Zhong Zhen closer to him and said, "Ms. Xi, how are you? Allow me to introduce you to my girlfriend Zhong Zhen." He looked calm and had a straight look on his face. Zhong Zhen had no choice but to keep smiling even though she felt extremely awkward about the situation. She took the initiative and greeted, "Ms. Xi, it is such an honor to meet you." Then she reached out to shake Xi Anan's hand. Xi Anan stared down at the pale, skinny hand as she tried to suppress the envy in her heart. She took a deep breath to calm herself down. However, her petite frame made her action look obvious to the onlookers. Xi Anan collected herself together and then softly replied, "Oh, I see. Mr. Feng is so handsome and charming. You have many female friends so you could just randomly pick one to attend an event with you." That reply instantly changed Zhong Zhen's identity from a girlfriend to a female friend instead. She returned to her seat silently and didn't even bother to shake Zhong Zhen's hand. Zhong Zhen retracted her hand and felt hurt by what the hostess said. So, *this is not a formal party, but a blind date instead!* "Ms. Xi, Zhen is not some female friend that I simply brought here. She's my girlfriend and my personal assistant," Feng Beichen added some emphasis to his reply. It was obvious that he wanted to make Xi Anan angry, or better yet, make her hate him so that she would leave him alone from now on. But Xi Anan would never fall for it. She was determined to win over Feng Beichen's heart at any opportunity she could get. Since

Mrs. Feng had personally arranged for this blind date, he was forced to attend it no matter what. She had to stay calm and composed in order to turn the tides to her favor. “It’s fine, any friend of Mr. Feng is also a friend of mine. Have a seat, please. Mrs. Feng said you are fond of Mao Jian tea. I’ve already ordered it for you. Mrs. Feng also chose your favorite dishes for the occasion. I can ask for them to be served now if you like,” Xi Anan smiled gently as she said. Feng Beichen smiled at how she was unperturbed and pulled out a chair for Zhong Zhen to be seated first before himself. Then he sneered, “Ms. Xi, aren’t you an admirable one.” “In order to be worthy of Mr. Feng, I have to have what it takes to be worthy,” Xi Anan answered smoothly. Zhong Zhen who was observing everything from the side sighed to herself. *Can a woman be happy if she has to beg a man to marry her?* The admiration she had for the TV hostess turned into sympathy for her. The VIP hall could easily accommodate a few dozens of guests, but there were only three of them around the only table in the center of the room. As such, the hall felt exceedingly empty. “Shall we have the food served now?” Xi Anan took the initiative to break the awkwardness and signaled for a waiter. A waiter immediately entered and got the green light to serve the dishes. He used a walkie-talkie to pass on the order, then proceeded to pour them some tea. In a few moments, a few waiters in uniform brought out the dishes that had been prepared beforehand. Feng Beichen watched as the food was being served. Indeed, they were all his favorite dishes. Even so, he felt uncomfortable having dinner together with a total stranger. He leaned close to

Zhong Zhen and whispered into her ear, “I need you to pretend to be my girlfriend to get rid of her.” Deep down, Feng Beichen knew that whatever tricks he used to deter Xi Anan would never work. He had hoped to use Zhong Zhen as his fake girlfriend to get rid of Xi Anan instead. *If she can't even complete this job, then she can forget about that salary.* Zhong Zhen slowly turned her head toward him, her eyes widening in shock. He stared back at her with a determined look, as if saying: *If you want this job, you have to do whatever I say!* She understood what he meant, then blinked at him and gritted her teeth. *Alright, let's see what you got, Ms. Xi!* Seeing how intimate and affectionate both of them were gazing at each other, Xi Anan felt resentful inside, but an idea suddenly crossed her mind.

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