

Triplet's Secret Chapter 9

Chapter 9

Once all the dishes were finally served, Xi Anan raised her glass and said, "Mr. Feng, a toast to you! And I'll also toast to Mrs. Feng's good health and hope that all her wishes will come true!"

The reason why she mentioned Mrs. Feng was to use Lu Jing's name to put pressure on Feng Beichen. However, Feng Beichen was not the type to crack under pressure. From the surface, he looked calm and composed, as if he was always in control. "Thank you. My mother has always been in good health. But whether or not she will have all her wishes come true, I couldn't say!"

As Feng Beichen spoke, he looked at Zhong Zhen and raised her hand together with his. He was obviously provoking a fight between the two women! Zhong Zhen smiled wryly as she tried her

best to dissect this situation. *What is the point in two women fighting? Men are not prey but*

ferocious beasts, no? Xi Anan really wanted Feng Beichen all to herself. His handsome face,

charming figure, along with all the benefits and connections he possessed made him the perfect man for her! She tried her best to strike up a conversation with him while trying to serve him

more food and tea, isolating Zhong Zhen as if she wasn't there. The atmosphere reeked of

awkwardness. Zhong Zhen felt like she couldn't join the conversation at all, yet Feng Beichen

continued to shower her with affection to keep up the act while constantly signaling for her

responses. Forced out of hand, Zhong Zhen had to fight back. She stared at Feng Beichen with a

profound look and stood up to raise her glass as she calmly said, "Here's a toast to you, Ms. Xi,

seeing as how much you admire my sweetheart here!" Xi Anan was stunned. *What was that?*

That was in a very provocative tone! And she just announced her relationship with him outright!

This woman has the guts. Is she really that admirable? Feng Beichen turned around, gave Zhong

Zhen an approving look and said encouragingly, "Yup, that's my girl!"

What a piece of work he is.

Even when he's praising his girlfriend, he still wants to put himself in the spotlight! Xi Anan had

originally intended to just ignore Zhong Zhen, but now that Zhong Zhen had started a fight, she

couldn't just sit down and let it happen. Moreover, seeing how affectionately those two had

been going at it, she couldn't stay calm anymore. Anger rose in her heart like a tornado. *How*

could I be defeated by a nobody? "Well, Mr. Feng's charm indeed has no limits. I feel happy

seeing another woman so devoted to him. So tonight, we won't stop drinking until we're

wasted!" Xi Anan said as she raised her glass high up in the air, gestured toward Zhong Zhen

and calmly added, "Cheers! Thank you for taking care of Mr. Feng. After all, I have my job to take

care of!" She had completely assumed the role of the top hostess in the city with her last

sentence. She confidently stared at Zhong Zhen who was seated in front of her. Then, she turned

and looked at Feng Beichen with a flirtatious gaze and said, "Don't you worry, Mr. Feng. As a

modern woman, I am someone who is independent, gentle and open-minded!" As she finished

her sentence, she gently raised her glass to her lips and finished it in one go. *How bold, yet so elegant!* Zhong Zhen was in awe of her ability to flirt with and seduce men. She had only said what she said to intimidate Xi Anan and make her back off. But who would have thought that the greater a challenge was thrown at Xi Anan, the bolder she became! What Xi Anan was implying could not be clearer: Zhong Zhen was just small fry to her. But no matter what, Zhong Zhen too could not just sit there and take a beating! She puffed out her chest, maintained her composure and said to Xi Anan, "Let's see if you have the courage to back your claims. Cheers!" She raised her glass and drank all the wine in one go as well. When it came to alcohol, Zhong Zhen believed that she had a high tolerance. When her father was still around, chugging down three bottles of red wine was a walk in the park for her. However, that was a long time ago. She hadn't had a drop of alcohol since, but she believed she still had what it took! Two women fighting over a man using alcohol; anyone would think they were crazy. Feng Beichen glanced at Zhong Zhen from time to time, hinting with his eyes for her not to force herself. Then, he leaned closer to her and whispered, "Use your wits, not brute force!" *If wits could solve everything, why would we even need weapons? But are there any other options for me right now? The harder I try to intimidate Xi Anan, the worse things get!* Not long after chugging down a few glasses of wine, Zhong Zhen began to feel unwell. Her heart was racing and she could not continue anymore. Any more and she would certainly make an embarrassment of herself. Seizing the opportunity

while more wine was being poured, she stood up and announced, “Sweetheart, I need to go to the washroom!” Then, she made a beeline for the washroom. Since Xi Anan had ignored her most of the time, she decided to do the same back to her. But the pretense had appeared quite real now. She did not expect herself to sound so natural when she called him ‘sweetheart’ just now. It felt like they were actually in a relationship. Xi Anan was thrilled to see her leave. After all, a blind date was a private matter between two people. It would be best if Zhong Zhen just left and never came back! Of course, she had her own plans. “Mr. Feng, a toast to you. May your business prosper and may you remain as handsome as always!” As a famous hostess, those words easily rolled off her tongue. Feng Beichen was already becoming impatient. *Zhong Zhen is just too weak. Do I need to waste all my time here? Looks like I’ll have to work her up a bit!* With a half-smile, he glanced coldly at the woman trying to butter him up. But Xi Anan turned a blind eye to his expression and continued to pull all sorts of tricks on him. Zhong Zhen entered the washroom. Seeing nobody else around, she quickly whipped out her phone and made a call to Wen He. *I need some help here!* Wen He answered quickly, her voice clear over the line, “Your Highness, are you planning to return to the palace? The child and I await you!” Wen He was an exceptionally optimistic person. Her motto was making lemonade out of lemons in life. Zhong Zhen quickly interrupted her, saying desperately, “Give me some ideas! I’m losing against that woman!” She then briefly explained her current situation. After Zhong Zhen had finished, Wen

He couldn't help but sound disappointed, "Are you seriously this dumb right now? I'm truly concerned about your intelligence! Why are you having a competition on alcohol tolerance? You're the real girlfriend here. You have all the best cards in your hands. Use them and put pressure on her!" Those words woke Zhong Zhen right up. "Okay, sounds about right. But what should I do?" Zhong Zhen was in a bit of a mess. Her brain wasn't functioning too well; it was as if it had rusted or someone had hit her on the head. But this was understandable; she had just left school and had not learned much about life yet.

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