

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 200

Chapter 200: Bet on the Horse Racing

“Miss Jingtong, Young Master Xie is so protective of her. Don’t tell me she has a big background?” Tony came to Gu Jingtong’s side and said softly. Although Gu Jingtong was the mastermind, he was afraid that something would happen to Feng Qing and she would cause him trouble.

Gu Jingtong pursed her lips and said in disdain, “Don’t worry, I’ve already investigated. She doesn’t have any background and is just a special student at Capital University.”

“Hiss...” Seeing that Feng Qing was getting closer and closer to it, the Dragon King let out another roar. One of his front hooves dug into the ground fiercely, as if he would attack at any moment.

Walking up to the Dragon King, Feng Qing smiled at it and slowly reached out to touch it. Her slender fingers gently touched the horse’s neck. The Dragon King reflexively shook his body and her fingers went all the way up into the horse’s mane, caressing it gently.

The woman and horse looked into each other’s eyes. The bright sunlight shone on the woman and horse, making them look so harmonious and dazzling. The scene was quiet and warm.

Feng Qing pulled her fingers out of the horse’s mane and dragged them along its smooth skin all the way to its mouth. Steam came out of the Dragon King’s nostrils. He licked Feng Qing’s palm with his pink tongue and rubbed her wrist gently with his cheek.

“Ha, haha, it’s so itchy!” Feng Qing said with a smile.

The Dragon King seemed to enjoy being intimate with Feng Qing. He kept playing with her intimately, completely different from his aggressive look just now. His handsome tail was gently wagging behind his buttocks.

After playing for a while, Feng Qing touched the horse's head and asked softly, "Can you carry me?"

A shocking scene occurred. After Feng Qing finished asking, the Dragon King actually nodded at her. Feng Qing smiled and came to the side of the Dragon King. She grabbed the reins and pulled hard, turning her body handsomely in the air and landing on the saddle.

"Hiss..." The Dragon King neighed and raised his front hooves, his deafening voice ringing through the entire horse ranch.

Those rich ladies subconsciously retreated and felt a chill on their backs. Seeing that the horse seemed to be about to lose control again, Xie Shihao's heart clenched again.

On the horse's back, Feng Qing held the reins firmly with both hands. Not only was she not afraid, but she also revealed an excited expression. The Dragon King was wild and difficult to tame and had never allowed anyone to ride him. Although Feng Qing had obtained his permission, he still felt very uncomfortable. His four horses' hooves kept stamping on the ground, appearing very restless.

Feng Qing let out a long cry and used both hands to pull the reins, pulling the Dragon King's huge horse's head up non-stop.

Xie Shihao frowned and looked at Feng Qing, who was taming the Dragon King. He was puzzled. He did not know why, but he felt that Feng Qing seemed to have ridden a horse and was very good at it.

Gu Jingtong swayed on her white horse. "Feng Qing, I didn't expect you to know how to ride a horse."

"I know a thing or two!" Feng Qing looked at Gu Jingtong condescendingly. The Dragon King was much higher than the little white horse, so Feng Qing's aura was also much higher, suppressing Gu Jingtong tightly. The little white horse didn't dare to take a step closer.

Feng Qing ignored her because Gu Jingtong was not worth it at all. No matter what, Gu Jingtong could not be compared to her.

As if he had gradually gotten used to Feng Qing riding on his back, the Dragon King stopped stomping around and his aura gradually stabilized, like a little white rabbit.

Gu Jingtong gritted her teeth. "Since that's the case, how about we have a competition?" Before she could finish her sentence, she continued, "Oh no, I'm sorry. I almost forgot that you're blind. I would be bullying you if I compete with you."

Without waiting for Feng Qing to speak, Xie Shihao coldly reprimanded, "Gu Jingtong, are you done? Are you a toad? You're disgusting even if you don't bite."

"Xie Shihao, why are you always targeting me? I just wanted to run a few rounds with Feng Qing. Didn't I come to the ranch to ride a horse?" Gu Jingtong said unhappily.

Xie Shihao was about to refute, but Feng Qing interrupted him. "It's not impossible if Miss Gu wants to compete with me, but we should have a bet. Miss Gu, what do you think?" Complemented with the Dragon King, Feng Qing's figure was elegant and upright. There was a heroic air between her brows, and she looked like a heroine.

Gu Jingtong sneered. "Sure. As long as you can beat me, I can give you money or a car. But if you lose, kneel down and kowtow to me in front of everyone and call me 'my lady' three times. I wonder if you still dare?"

Gu Jingtong was very confident. After all, she was a member of the Eastern Suburb horse ranch. She would ride here twice a month. She wanted to use this competition to humiliate Feng Qing and beat her back to her original state.