

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 201

Chapter 201: Betting

Feng Qing's lips curled up. "I'm not interested in money or cars. If you lose, you can be my stepping stone for a day."

Xie Shihao frowned. Feng Qing and Gu Jingtong had played a little too big. One had to kowtow in public, while the other had to be a stepping stone. He knew that Gu Jingtong could ride a horse, but why was Feng Qing so confident?

Gu Jingtong pouted and looked at Feng Qing in disdain. She controlled her white horse and walked towards the field. She had her own horse on her twelfth birthday. How could she not win against a blind person?

"Come, Little Dragon, let's go to the field too." Feng Qing patted the Dragon King's neck and controlled him to walk towards the field with the reins. She had just learned the horse's real name from Tony.

The news of the competition between the two of them spread like wildfire. Xie Yuhuan and Old Madam Gu brought a group of rich ladies to the side of the stage to watch the fun.

Looking at the arrogant Gu Jingtong, Old Madam Gu's expression darkened. "Hmph, Jingtong, that brat. The other party can't see but she still has the cheek to compete with her. She even made such an excessive bet, she's really spoiled. Watch how I deal with her when I go back." Old Madam Gu's face turned red and she looked ashamed. Even at her age, she felt embarrassed by Gu Jingtong's actions.

"Grandma is right. This match is not fair at all. Not to mention Feng Qing's eyes, the horse she's riding is the strongest here, so we should stop this match." Gu Qingye said coldly.

Just like Xie Shihao, although he didn't ride horses much, one could still tell whether a horse was good or bad. It was obvious that the horse was irritable or docile.

Old Madam Gu nodded and felt that what Gu Qingye said made sense. Without waiting for her to nod in agreement, Xie Yuhuan said, "Qingye, you're being too serious. The two of them are just quarreling. If they dare to compete, it means that they know what's good for riding. No one will throw their lives away in a fit of anger. Moreover, there are so many jockeys around. Nothing will happen. Let the two of them fight it out." She continued, "Since both of them are betting, we can't lose out to them. I'll pay 10 million. Bet... you guys bet first. I'll bet last."

With a few words, they successfully changed the subject and organized a small game. The rich ladies were instantly interested and announced their bets.

"Five million, I bet Miss Gu will win!"

"I also bet eight million yuan that Miss Gu will win. I only brought so much today so I'll bet everything."

"Miss Gu rode a horse from primary school and is a lifelong member of the racecourse. How can she lose to a blind person? I'll give three million yuan to bet on Miss Gu to win!"

The wealthy ladies were all betting that Gu Jingtong would win. In their opinion, be it in terms of ability or physical condition, Gu Jingtong had no reason to lose.

The servant calculated and obtained a shocking statistic. Feng Qing's odds were as high as 1: 100, and Gu Jingtong's odds were only 1: 2. In other words, only one person bet that Feng Qing would win.

"You guys don't have to guess anymore. I offered 10 million to bet that the little blind girl would win!" Gu Qingye said coldly when he saw everyone discussing fervently.

"Hiss..." The rich ladies took in a cold breath and looked at Gu Qingye as if they were looking at an idiot. Only Old Madam Gu was smiling and her eyes were narrowed into a line. She initially wanted to

bet on Feng Qing too, but when she saw that her grandson had already placed his bet, she did not make another move.

“As expected of the eldest young master of the Gu family, you took out ten million just like that. Aren’t you afraid that it’ll be wasted?” Xie Yuhuan asked with a smile.

“Wasted? Aunt Xie, the competition hasn’t started yet, and the outcome hasn’t been determined yet. How do you know that the little blind girl will lose? I think she will win. I even heard the sound of a billion being transferred to my account.” Gu Qingye curled his lips with disdain. Even when facing Xie Yuhuan, he wasn’t afraid.

“Good, very good. I like young people with personalities like yours. I’ll be the dealer for today’s bet. After the competition ends, if the money doesn’t add up to one billion, I’ll make up for the difference.” Xie Yuhuan said with a flourishing aura.

As the legendary career woman of the entire business world, she had never lost to anyone in terms of imposing manners, let alone a junior like Gu Qingye.

Long Yuning was puzzled. Looking at Gu Qingye’s unapproachable face, she refrained from asking. She was curious if Gu Qingye and Gu Jingtong were siblings. Why would he support an outsider like Feng Qing rather than believe in his own sister?