

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 203

Chapter 203: The Black Horse Will Win

The horse's hooves flew and dust rose everywhere. Gu Jingtong quickly chased after Feng Qing. She was only half a horse's length away from her. As long as she stretched out her hand, she could touch Feng Qing.

"Feng Qing, you're going to lose. I don't dare to say anything else, but you can forget about defeating me in the racecourse. You're only worthy of eating dirt behind me." Gu Jingtong sneered.

As soon as she finished speaking, she swung her whip and struck the horse's rump. Instantly, the little white horse beneath her sped up again, and in the blink of an eye, it overtook Feng Qing and quickly pulled away.

As they sped away, a word surfaced in Gu Jingtong's heart. She wanted to leave Feng Qing in the dust and let her lose. She wanted Feng Qing to know what it meant to be humiliated by challenging her strength.

Xie Shihao, open your eyes and watch how I defeated the woman you were so hell-bent on protecting. Special student? I hate ugly ducklings the most. Gu Jingtong thought hatefully as she sped up.

In her eyes, Feng Qing was a gold digger who wanted to climb up a big tree and become a phoenix. She had seen too many women like her, and Xie Shihao loved and protected her only because she was blind and found her novel. After he got tired of her, he would still kick her away.

If Feng Qing wanted to enter the upper circle, she should look in the mirror and see who she was. She had to kick Feng Qing out!

The two of them entered the third bend one after another. To prevent herself from being thrown out by the inertia, Gu Jingtong could only tighten the reins and slow down.

“Little Dragon, charge!” Feng Qing grabbed the reins with both hands and shouted softly. Even though she was overtaken, there was no panic on her face. She remained calm and elegant as if she was born a noble.

“Hiss!” As the Dragon King ran, he neighed again, as if he was answering Feng Qing’s words or cheering himself on. The four huge hooves started to accelerate, and there was a deep pit left behind with every step they took.

Feng Qing grabbed the saddle with both hands and lowered her upper body to maintain a parallel with the horse’s back, minimizing the resistance. “Little Dragon, when we win later, I’ll buy you candy!”

The Dragon King ignored Feng Qing and focused all his attention on chasing after the little white horse. He was so fast that he was like a bullet. The strength of his huge leg made the ground tremble.

In front, Gu Jingtong had just turned the third bend when Feng Qing caught up to her riding the Dragon King. One was red and the other was white, the two horses were riding side by side on the straight path.

Seeing that Feng Qing had caught up, Gu Jingtong was stunned. When she first entered the third bend, Feng Qing was still at least three units away from her. Now, she was caught just after the third bend?

Looking at the Dragon King under Feng Qing, Gu Jingtong frowned. The Dragon King’s speed and performance had completely exceeded her imagination, or it could be said that it had overturned her understanding of horse racing. Normally, when one exceeded others, it would be on the straight path. It was very difficult to do so on the curved path. Once one was too fast, there would be accidents.

Seeing that Feng Qing had caught up again, everyone was immediately interested. They initially thought that after Gu Jingtong exerted her strength, the competition would be without any suspense

and many people lost their interest. They never expected that Feng Qing would catch up again and all of them stretched their necks out to watch the competition.

“What’s going on? This horse is too ruthless. It actually chased after her at such a distance.”

“That’s too exaggerated. Didn’t you guys see just now? What’s called super explosive power? The name ‘Dragon King’ really wasn’t called for nothing. It was like he transformed into a red dragon and flew straight over.”

“She’s good, but now’s not the time to be amazed by her. Don’t forget, we’ve all bet on Miss Gu. If she really wins...”

Everyone was discussing fervently. Some were amazed, and some were cheering for Gu Jingtong. On the other side of the racecourse, a man with golden hair and blue eyes started clapping.

“Qingyang, Beining, I bet ten million that the black horse will win!” The blond man said with certainty.

Cao Beining and Gu Qingyang looked at each other and shook their heads. They rarely rode horses and were not interested in horsemanship. They could not tell anything.

Gu Qingyang smiled. “We’re not stupid. You’re a professional in this aspect. If we bet with you, we’ll only lose.”

The blond man didn’t say anything. Instead, he picked up a monocle and looked into the field. He wanted to take a good look at who the black horse rider was.

“So it’s two girls competing with horses. No wonder they look so petite. The two of them look to be at most sixteen or seventeen years old. I really didn’t expect that they would possess such riding skills at their age. They are truly extraordinary.” The golden-haired, blue-eyed man said sincerely.