

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 204

Chapter 204: She's an Adult Woman

Gu Qingyang frowned and looked at the field doubtfully. Because the distance was too far and the speed was too fast, he couldn't see the two riders clearly. He could only look into the field with a monocle.

"I know that person on the white horse. She's from my Gu family. Her name is Gu Jingtong. As for the one on the black horse, the sunglasses cover most of her face, so I can't see what she looks like, but I feel that she's a little familiar." Gu Qingyang said as he looked.

He naturally knew Gu Jingtong, but he had little contact with Feng Qing, so he did not recognize her. Cao Beining took the binoculars and looked at it. His expression turned ugly. Although Feng Qing was wearing a helmet and sunglasses, he still recognized Feng Qing at a glance. With her perfect chin and pink lips, it was definitely Feng Qing.

"Gulp..." Cao Beining swallowed a mouthful of saliva as cold sweat broke out on his forehead. When he saw Feng Qing, he recalled what had happened on the first floor of the Di Hui Building that day, as well as the scene of Lili's head exploding and her dying in a pool of blood. There was also the strange VIP elevator. Now, no matter where he went, he did not take the elevator and tried his best to take the stairs. It was obvious that this had left a huge shadow in his heart.

However, from the beginning to the end, Cao Beining only had a glimmer of doubt about Feng Qing. After all, there were only the two of them near the elevator at that time. However, there was also the assassination of Xie Jiuhan. Therefore, he placed the blame on the group of female assassins. After all, they wanted to kill Xie Jiuhan, so it was normal for them to tamper with the elevator.

However, when he saw Feng Qing, he could imagine himself peeing and shitting in the elevator, and being thrown onto the streets by the security guards. It was vivid in his mind and extremely embarrassing.

"Beining, what's wrong with you? Do you know the woman on the black horse?" Gu Qingyang asked. He found that Cao Beining's expression was very ugly.

Cao Beining returned the telescope to him and said in a deep voice, "Her name is Feng Qing. She's my girlfriend's, Feng Jianing, older sister."

Hearing Feng Qing's name, Gu Qingyang was struck dumb for a second. He rubbed his chin and said, "Feng Qing? If I remember correctly, Feng Qing was invited by my brother to my grandfather's birthday banquet last time."

The blond man with blue eyes interrupted, "Qingyang, do you know the age of that girl called Feng Qing?"

Gu Qingyang frowned, not knowing why he was asking this. Without waiting for him to answer, Cao Beining took the initiative to say, "She's the same as my girlfriend. She's a freshman at the Capital University Music Academy. She's only 18 or 19 years old."

When Cao Beining spoke, his expression was very serious. His tone was very respectful, making him look like a blond man with blue eyes. He seemed to have a very noble status.

"Very good, she's an adult woman!" The blond man said with a deeper meaning.

Cao Beining and Gu Qingyang looked at each other again. They could see the surprise in each other's eyes, as if they had guessed the blond man's thoughts.

On the field, Feng Qing rode the Dragon King and traveled as fast as lightning. She overtook Gu Jingtong like a shooting star and quickly distanced herself from her.

"Bah!" Gu Jingtong spat as the rice-sized mud flew into her mouth. Just now, she was mocking Feng Qing, saying that she was only worthy of eating dirt behind her. In the end, the clown was actually her!

But she was not in the mood to consider this now, because Feng Qing had already fallen very far away from her. Looking at the four legs of the Dragon King, which were almost turning into illusions, she could not believe that this was true. Why did Feng Qing throw her far away at a bend? Was the Dragon King really very powerful, or did her little white horse not eat enough?

Slap! Slap! Gu Jingtong was anxious. Her leather whip tore through the air and whipped her white horse's buttocks. She did not allow herself to lose to Feng Qing in the horse race. She definitely did not allow it!

Driven by her desire to win, she whipped the little white horse tirelessly. However, she did not notice that the little white horse's buttocks were already dyed red. Although it was that deep of a wound, it was still a patch of flesh and blood.

The little white horse neighed, and its voice was mixed with a hint of trembling and begging, but Gu Jingtong automatically ignored it. Right now, she was focused on how to beat Feng Qing, and she didn't care if the little white horse lived or died.

"Hurry up, faster! No matter who I lose to, I can't lose to this blind girl!" Gu Jingtong shouted with a murderous look in her eyes, the horsewhip in her hand leaving behind an afterimage.

Perhaps it could feel her anxiety or intense pain, and the little white horse also took out its unprecedented speed, but no matter how fast it was, it could not catch up to the Dragon King in front.