

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 205

Chapter 205: Are You Crazy!

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“Miss Gu’s a little too much. Look at what happened to the horse’s rump. I really can’t bear to look down.”

“Poor little white horse, it carried too much. It went all out to win the competition.”

“It can’t be helped. Miss Gu is focused on the race now. Even if the little white horse’s legs are injured, she won’t stop.”

The jockeys were discussing fervently. Some felt sorry for the little white horse, while others criticized Gu Jingtong’s actions. Those in their line of work loved horses. In their opinion, it was just a competition. Gu Jingtong had gone too far.

Unlike them, the rich ladies on the other side were staring at Gu Jingtong nervously. They were all cheering for her in their hearts. They did not care if the little white horse was dead or alive. They were only concerned about whether they would lose money.

“Heavens, I can’t believe that the woman on the white horse is so vicious. In order to win the competition, she actually abused that little white horse.” The golden-haired and blue-eyed man lashed out.

Ten meters, five meters, one meter... The little white horse ran crazily without a care for its life. It endured the pain in its hip and chased after the Dragon King, and was finally only a meter away from the Dragon King.

Feng Qing, who was lying on the horse's back, turned around and frowned. She could clearly see that the white horse's buttocks were already injured. Every lash of Gu Jingtong's whip would cause blood to splatter.

"Gu Jingtong, are you crazy?!" Feng Qing shouted.

"You blind, low-class citizen, how dare you dream of defeating me? Go to hell!" Gu Jingtong's expression was ferocious as she whipped Feng Qing's back.

She would rather be mocked for breaking the rules than let Feng Qing be the first to cross the finish line. She had also noticed the condition of the little white horse just now and knew that no matter how much she sped up, it could not outrun the Dragon King. The finish line was very close, so interfering with Feng Qing was her best choice. Anyway, Feng Qing was just a special student. Even if she fell to her death, she would at most pay some money.

Feng Qing's expression turned cold. She tilted her body slightly and dodged the whip. However, because her movements were too big, the sunglasses on her face fell. Feng Qing straightened up and turned to look at Gu Jingtong. Light flashed in her eyes and there was an intoxicating charm in them.

"Your eyes..." Gu Jingtong was dumbfounded.

Feng Qing did not say anything and only glanced at her indifferently. She immediately grabbed the reins and rushed towards the finish line. Beside the finish line, those wealthy ladies and the jockeys watched with their own eyes as the Dragon King carried Feng Qing across the finish line.

"Impressive! Impressive!" Xie Shihao shouted as he gave Feng Qing a thumbs up. It was too exciting just now. He had to admit that Feng Qing was too handsome!

Gu Qingye stood by the fence and looked at Feng Qing's silhouette with a smile on his lips.

“Haha, she really did win. It was amazing. She won the match and won my heart.” In the stands, the blond man and blue-eyed man cheered.

Gu Qingyang and Cao Beining looked at each other and saw the shock in each other’s eyes. They had clearly seen Feng Qing dodge the horsewhip. They had to admit that not only was Feng Qing fast, but she was also very good at riding. She could even win the competition if she was disturbed.

Feng Qing pulled the reins and made the Dragon King stop. The Dragon King let out a neigh and dug his front hooves into the ground, enjoying the admiration of the crowd.

Gu Jingtong also stopped, and her expression was extremely unsightly. The little white horse under her trembled uncontrollably, and it was panting heavily. Both of them looked very pitiful.

Pa! The whip struck the little white horse’s wound again, drawing another mouthful of blood. The little white horse produced a cry in pain, and it seemed to have tears appear in the corners of its eyes.

“Damn beast, I lost the competition because of you. It’s not good to lose to anyone, to make matters worse, I have to lose to a blind person like her. I’ll kill you today.” After losing the competition, Gu Jingtong’s anger did not go away. She could only whip the white horse again and again.

Everyone was stunned. Looking at Gu Jingtong, who was being violent, many people turned their heads to the side, not daring to look at her. Feng Qing was frowning and could not bear to see the little white horse being beaten. She was about to speak when she was suddenly interrupted by the little white horse’s sorrowful cry.

The little white horse’s eyes were red as it frantically dug the ground with its four hooves. As it drew circles on the ground, it fluctuated violently.. Clearly, it wanted to throw Gu Jingtong away.