

## The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 206

Chapter 206: A Close Call

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“Damn it, what are you trying to do? You crazy horse!” Gu Jingtong shouted in horror. She ignored the little white horse and grabbed the reins tightly. Everyone was shocked. No one expected the little white horse to suddenly go crazy.

The next second, the little white horse ran. Unknowingly, it bumped into the Dragon King’s stomach and made it stumble.

The Dragon King seemed to be stimulated by the little white horse’s collision. He was actually shocked and ran towards the track. Caught off guard, Feng Qing almost fell off the horse. Fortunately, her feet were hooked in the stirrups, so she could barely maintain her center of gravity.

“It’s over. The horse is shocked. Where’s the horse tamer? Hurry up and save them!” A rider shouted.

A few tamers rode their horses into the track, and two other tamers drove their jeeps to stop them from the other side.

In the nick of time, an ear-piercing gunshot rang out in the racecourse. The Dragon King, who was running wildly, let out a sorrowful cry and seemed to have become even crazier.

Gu Qingye was shocked. He rubbed his ears and turned around. The gunshot was very close to him. When he saw Long Yuning holding a gun with both hands, he immediately shouted, “Long Yuning, you dare to shoot Feng Qing?!”

The corners of Long Yuning's mouth twitched as she sneered. "I didn't shoot Feng Qing. Her horse was shocked. If you want to save her, it's best to kill her horse. Another thing is that my marksmanship is very good."

Gu Qingye looked at Long Yuning with an unfriendly expression and clenched his fists. If she was a man, she would be lying on the ground now and wouldn't give her a chance to talk nonsense.

"Hiss!" The Dragon King hissed. Not only did being shot not make him obedient, but it also made him even crazier. He ran around while desperately sticking out his butt, wanting to get Feng Qing off the horse's back.

Feng Qing was very calm. She leaned on the horse's back and hugged the Dragon King's neck with both hands. It was lucky that she hadn't fallen down just now. She had finally grabbed the horse's neck and would never let go.

"Little Dragon, calm down. Don't worry, I'll definitely find the best doctor to treat your leg injury. Can you calm down first?" Feng Qing comforted him gently.

Unfortunately, just as her words were about to work, two horse tamers who were driving came forward. Immediately, the Dragon King was shocked again and this seemed to stimulate him. Not only did his running speed not decrease, but it also became faster.

The horse turned around and rushed out of the track. Its hooves kicked the ground hard. The Dragon King leaped high and jumped over the railing of the ranch. Under the huge impact, Feng Qing could no longer hold the horse's neck. She could only hold the reins with one hand as she was in a state of losing her center of gravity.

Gu Qingye and Xie Shihao were dumbfounded. They knew that Feng Qing was about to fall. In this state, even if she didn't die, she would be severely injured. However, they had no choice but to watch helplessly.

At this moment, a black shadow rushed towards the Dragon King at a shocking speed. Seeing that the Dragon King became crazy, everyone avoided him in fear of being killed. Who would have thought that someone would take the initiative to take him on? Was that person a horse tamer?

Under the gaze of the crowd, the black shadow stretched out two large hands to pull the reins and actually pulled the Dragon King back. The Dragon King kept kicking his hooves, but he couldn't move the black shadow one step.

Feng Qing couldn't hold the reins anymore. Her feet left the stirrups and her body fell to the ground. Although the fall wasn't that high, she still closed her eyes instinctively.

Feng Qing did not expect that not only did she not fall to the ground, but she also fell into someone's arms. She subconsciously opened her eyes to see a handsome face and a familiar smell of incense. Who else could it be but the only man in her heart?

"Little Jiu Jiu, why are you here?" Feng Qing asked softly.

Xie Jiuhan looked at her coldly, his entire body exuding a suffocating aura. She did not say a word. She turned around and grabbed the Dragon King's leash with one hand.

The Dragon King wanted to resist, but when he saw the man's red eyes, he immediately wilted and seemed to calm down. Although the man did not say or do anything, he could feel that this man was very dangerous!

Under the gaze of the crowd, Xie Jiuhan carried Feng Qing and led the Dragon King back to the stable. He successfully handed the Dragon King back to the horse tamer.. It was only when he left that the Dragon King panted heavily.