

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 207

Chapter 207: Give Me The Gun!

Xie Jiuhan placed Feng Qing on the ground and the two of them walked towards the crowd. However, no one looked at them because everyone was looking at the field.

The little white horse went crazy, and Gu Jingtong fell down because she did not grip the reins in time. She hit the ground hard, causing her left calf to fracture and she fainted from the pain.

Feng Qing walked over and saw that Gu Jingtong's calf was severely deformed. It looked extremely strange and scary. Many rich ladies covered their eyes in fear and gestured a cross in front of their chest.

The ambulance was on its way, and someone had already fixed Gu Jingtong's calf. She had to undergo surgery as soon as possible, or else there would be repercussions.

The ranch's crew found a tow truck and drove the little white horse out of the track. The little white horse had been shot three times and had long since stopped breathing. It fell across the ground and was dyed red with blood.

Seeing the little white horse die with remaining grievance, Feng Qing's expression darkened. She looked at Long Yuning. Although she was on the horse, it did not stop her from seeing that it was Long Yuning who had fired the gun.

Seeing Feng Qing look at her, Long Yuning pretended to be concerned and walked over. "Qingqing, how are you? Are you injured? Do you want to go to the hospital for a checkup?"

Feng Qing said coldly, "Thank you for your good intentions. I'm very good now. You shot the little white horse?" Her sunglasses had fallen on the track and had yet to be found, so her eyes were not covered. The bright sunlight shone on her eyes, emitting a golden glow.

“Qingqing, your eyes...” Long Yuning was horrified to see her divine eyes.

Just as Feng Qing was about to speak, Gu Jingtong’s venomous voice sounded. “Feng Qing, you damned lowly person. I broke my leg because of you. Just you wait, I won’t let you off!”

Feng Qing frowned and turned to look at Gu Jingtong. She never expected that Gu Jingtong would still threaten her despite being so badly injured. How much did Gu Jingtong hate her?

“I won!” Feng Qing said coldly.

Looking at her bright eyes, Gu Jingtong was stunned. She recalled how Feng Qing dodged her attack and instantly understood.

“The next time you see me, I reckon your leg has already healed. Remember to be a stepping stone for me for a day.” Feng Qing said condescendingly.

“Bah! In your dreams!” Gu Jingtong spat viciously.

Feng Qing curled her lips and sneered. “So, you’re planning to go back on your words?”

Gu Jingtong’s expression was ferocious. “Even if you kill me, I will definitely not be a stepping stone for you, you ugly lowly person!”

“I see. No wonder you’ve been targeting me. In your heart, we’re not on the same level at all, right?” Feng Qing nodded with a cold expression.

“Hmph, at least you know your limits. I’ve seen too many gold diggers like you. You think that just because you hook up with my brother and Young Master Xie, you’ll be considered the upper class in the Capital?” Gu Jingtong said with a look of disdain. “Unfortunately, in our eyes, you’re just a rock in

the toilet. You're smelly and hard. Everyone treats you as a joke. If you don't believe me, you can ask everyone!"

Gu Jingtong was scolding enthusiastically. If not for her crippled leg, she would have rushed forward to beat her up. Feng Qing looked down at her, indifferent and calm. She did not treat her as a problem at all. The calmer Feng Qing was, the more angry Gu Jingtong became, and the more she scolded.

Feng Qing looked at Long Yuning and reached out her hand. "Give me the gun!"

Long Yuning opened her mouth to say something, but out of the corner of her eye, she saw the man she had been thinking about for a long time walking over. She hurriedly handed the gun over, so that the man could see how bad Feng Qing's character was.

After taking the gun, Feng Qing loaded it with both hands and pointed the gun at Gu Jingtong's head. "Miss Gu, guess what it feels like to have your head blown up?"

Gu Jingtong was dumbfounded as she looked at the black muzzle of the gun and said in disbelief, "You, you lowlife! How dare you point a gun at me?!"

Feng Qing's face was filled with murderous intent while Gu Jingtong supported her body with both hands and subconsciously moved back a few steps. Her voice trembled as she said, "I, I'm telling you, you're committing a grave mistake. I'm the daughter of the Gu family, not someone a lowly person like you can offend. If you dare to do this, even if my brother and Young Master Xie plead for leniency, they won't be able to protect you!"

Before she could finish her sentence, a group of bodyguards in suits and sunglasses surrounded her. They were all Old Madam Gu's bodyguards initially, but when they saw Gu Jingtong being bullied, they could not ignore it.

“Miss Feng, please put down your gun. Let’s talk nicely. Don’t go too far, or else don’t blame us for being rude.” The bodyguards said coldly.