

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 210

Chapter 210: She's Not Worthy

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Looking at Feng Qing's cold eyes, Gu Jingtong closed her eyes with a tremble. She could see the killing intent in Feng Qing's eyes and knew that she would not be able to escape.

Under everyone's gaze, Feng Qing pulled the trigger. The base fire made a cracking sound, and everyone shuddered.

Time froze, and her breathing stopped. Gu Jingtong's mind was blank. She thought that she was dead meat, but after waiting for a long time, there was no pain, nor was there any blood.

Gu Jingtong suddenly opened her eyes and saw that Feng Qing was holding an empty magazine. It was a lady's pistol for self-defense and the magazine could only hold eight bullets. Long Yuning had fired seven shots just now, three hitting the little white horse, one hitting the Dragon King, and three missed. Feng Qing had also shot Gu Jingtong's leg, so there were no more bullets.

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief. They were so afraid that they forgot about the bullets. However, with their understanding of guns, even if they didn't forget, they couldn't remember if there were any more bullets.

Gu Jingtong felt like she had just taken a roller coaster ride. She flew from heaven to hell and then from hell to heaven. Now that she felt relieved, her vision instantly darkened and she fainted.

Xie Jiuhan wrapped one hand around Feng Qing's thin waist and handed her a silver gun. "Do you want to use mine?"

Looking at the special silver pistol that exuded a cold aura, everyone's hearts rose to their throats again, afraid that Xie Jiuhan would go crazy and kill them all.

Feng Qing shook her head. "Forget it. Who does she think she is? She's not worthy to die under your Moonlight!"

Xie Jiuhan kept the gun. His gun was called Moonlight, and it was a protective pistol he personally made. It never killed nameless people. Trash like Gu Jingtong indeed had no right to die under this gun.

"The ambulance is here, send Miss Gu to the hospital. You must cure her legs with all your strength. I'm still waiting for her to fulfill the bet!" Feng Qing smiled and instructed.

Gu Jingtong's life wasn't destined to end. If she had not run out of bullets, she would definitely kill Gu Jingtong. Gu Jingtong had provoked her time and time again and injured her. Even a rabbit would bite when it was anxious, let alone her, the Madam of the Capital.

"Little Jiu Jiu, why are you suddenly here? Didn't you say that you would only be back late at night?" Feng Qing leaned on Xie Jiuhan's arm and said sweetly.

"I missed you, so I came back." Xie Jiuhan said softly as he rubbed her head.

Feng Qing smiled sweetly, her face beaming with happiness. She enjoyed his head pat!

Seeing the couple being lovey-dovey, Long Yuning's expression turned ugly. Not only did Xie Jiuhan not blame Feng Qing for using a gun to commit murder, but he also supported her. This doting made her jealous.

She was very observant. Xie Jiuhan didn't even change out of his business suit and rushed to the horse ranch in the eastern suburbs. It was obvious that this man's heart was completely on Feng Qing.

After being intimate with Xie Jiuhan for a while, Feng Qing took off her helmet and walked to the wealthy ladies. She said softly, "Ladies, I'm sorry for scaring everyone today!" With that, she smiled kindly and looked at the wealthy ladies.

"Madam Xie, you're too polite. It was Gu Jingtong who offended you. We all support your decision."

"Madam Xie is young and beautiful, and your riding skills are exceptional. It's just that Miss Gu is too competitive and despicable, shaming our upper circle."

"It's our pleasure to meet the beauty of the Capital's First Madam today. We are really honored. You're a match made in heaven when you and the Ninth Master walk together."

The rich ladies praised Feng Qing one after another, wishing they could praise her to the sky. It was completely opposite to their earlier expressions.

Feng Qing smiled and said innocently, "Everyone, you're too polite. I'm not as good as you say. By the way, I heard that when I was competing with Miss Gu today, my aunt organized a bet. I wonder who bet on me to win?"

The rich ladies gasped. Seeing Feng Qing smiling at them, their faces were filled with embarrassment. They all hung their heads low, not daring to look into her eyes.

Old Madam Gu smiled and said, "Madam Xie, your odds are as high as 1: 100. Only Qingye contributed ten million to bet on you to win.. Now that you've defeated Jingtong, Yuhuan has to pay one billion to Qingye."