

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 325

Qin Jun's brows knitted into a frown. "Lost it? How did she lose it?"

Zhu Linlin sighed, "She lost it at the horse race. For some reason, she got in touch with a bookie and blew all ten million on the races. Now she's going on and on about how she wants to kill herself."

Qin Jun was speechless. This Wang Yun is really one of a kind. Yesterday, she said that I'll squander away all the money if the money was with me. Now that the money has been transferred to her, she lost everything in less than 24 hours.

"Okay, I'll go take a look."

Zhu Linlin and Qin Jun proceeded to come down to the horse races. The place was huge and packed with people. At the entrance, everyone had to purchase a two-hundred entrance badge before they could enter.

After putting on the badge, Qin Jun and Zhu Linlin entered the place.

They then found Wang Yun in a corner of the spectator stands.

She was squatting there with a miserable look on her face.

When she saw that Zhu Linlin had arrived, she immediately started bawling.

"Linlin! I don't want to live anymore..."

Although Zhu Linlin was mad with her mother, she felt her heart melt when she saw how pitiful her mother was.

“Mum, since when did you get into such things?”

Knowing that she was at fault, Wang Yun came clean. “I was tricked into this by them. At first, I was winning quite a bit of money. I bet on whatever horse they told me to bet on and I won every time. But as my bets started getting bigger, those horses became slower and slower! It was as though they were sick or something! They must have cheated!”

Qin Jun was rendered completely speechless. Since they were betting on horses, the boss’ ultimate goal was obviously to earn money. And it was definitely possible to secretly control the outcome of races like these. As for whether one could win money at the races, it solely depended on his or her luck and judgement.

In the end, only a very small minority could win money at the races. You had to be able to squeeze into that minority if you wanted to win this gamble.

Zhu Linlin sighed. “Well, no point crying over spilt milk. Let’s go.”

Although ten million was no small figure, there was nothing else they could do. A horse racecourse of this scale definitely had its connections. It probably wasn’t very feasible to try and get their money back.

However, Wang Yun didn’t get to her feet. She remained seated with a complicated expression on her face.

“Well, getting the money back might not be a lost cause, Linlin. Guess who I saw just now?”

“Who?”

Wang Yun whirled her head around and pointed behind.

“Look there.”

In the direction of Wang Yun’s finger, Zhu Linlin spotted a man in a suit and sunglasses on a grandstand not too far away.

“Peng Tao?”

The expression on Zhu Linlin’s face froze.

Wang Yun’s expression was rather strange too. After taking a peek at Qin Jun, she turned back to look at Zhu Linlin.

Zhu Linlin hastily averted her gaze, “Isn’t he supposed to be in America. Why is he back?”

Wang Yun said, “Sweetie, I think I saw that he was winning just now. Why don’t we ask him for help?”

Zhu Linlin’s brows knitted into a frown. “Mum, I don’t want to have anything to do with him.”

Peng Tao was quite a prominent figure in Donghai a few years back. He was once classmates with her and some stuff happened between the two of them. Back then, Peng Tao had tried to court her. However, Zhu Linlin rejected him as they were still in school and she wanted to focus on her studies.

By the time they graduated and were about to enter university, Peng Tao had already left the country. Afterwards, they seldom communicated with one another.

Later on, Zhu Linlin learnt that he had a new girlfriend in America and thus cut off all communications with him thereafter.

After so many years, she didn't expect to see him here again.