

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 327

The moment Qin Jun voiced his opinion, everyone around them started criticizing Qin Jun.

It seemed that Peng Tao was quite famous and respectable in this field.

Many of them had followed Peng Tao's advice and won huge sums of money.

Wang Yun rolled her eyes too. "Qin Jun! Enough with your nonsense. You know nothing about this."

"Alright Young Master Peng, I'll bet fifty thousand on the horse you chose!"

Qin Jun frowned and commented, "Aunt, I'll advise you not to bet on horse number 2. Place your bets on horse number 8."

Hearing this, Peng Tao sneered at him, "You've got to be kidding me. What do you know about horses? Whether or not a horse can run fast doesn't depend on how fierce it looks. Rather, it depends on its legs."

"Horse number 8's legs are slender and short. It certainly is no match for the other horses. This is simply a limitation of its breed."

"But I like this attitude of yours where you voice out any queries you have on the spot. Since you're so ignorant in such matters, you should indeed be asking questions. Otherwise, you'll spend the rest of your life kept in the dark."

Wang Yun rolled her eyes again and muttered, "How embarrassing!"

Zhu Linlin also tugged on Qin Jun to signal him to stop talking.

Peng Tao was definitely much more experienced than Qin Jun at horse races. After all, this was something he had done for a very long time. Even though Qin Jun was a rather proficient doctor, he didn't really shine when it came to other aspects.

Qin Jun shook his head exasperatedly. "Let's just wait and see then."

A few minutes later, the race started.

All the wild horses ran like the wind as the crowds cheered on in excitement. Of course, the horse with the loudest cheers was definitely horse number 2.

Among all the racehorses, it had the most towering figure and looked the fiercest.

In the first half of the race, horse number 2 was indeed in the lead of all of the other horses.

Peng Tao scoffed. "Haha! Who said that horse number 2 wouldn't win just now? What a terrific judgement!"

Everyone looked at Qin Jun with taunting looks on their faces. What a joke! Isn't he just making things difficult for himself by contradicting Mr. Peng on horse racing matters? He's so going to be humiliated later on.

All of a sudden, during the second half of the race, horse number 2 started to slow down significantly. It even began frothing as it stuck out its tongue. In no time at all, it fell from first place to fourth place.

After a moment of collective stunned silence, everyone started to yell agitatedly.

“What happened?”

Peng Tao frowned too. This was certainly the first time he had seen something like this. Horse number 2 was a seeded contestant that should have easily crushed its competitors. Why did it falter at such a crucial moment?

After horse number 2 was overtaken, the other horses started to slow down too. Only horse number 8 maintained its fast speed.

As all the other horses started to fall behind, it was the only one who pressed forward unfalteringly.

10 meters...8 meters...

And with that, horse number 8 crossed the finish line way ahead of its opponents.

The crowd instantly began to jeer. After all, many of them had placed bets on horse number 2. The outcome had been pretty clear to them from the start. Thus, many of them had placed huge bets. But never would they have expected things to turn out like this.

Peng Tao and the others' faces were ashen. Qin Jun actually got it right?

Wang Yun slapped her thighs as a look of regret flashed across her face.

“There goes my last fifty thousand! I should have just listened to Qin Jun!”

Peng Tao forced out a laugh. “Aunt, he just got lucky. Accidents do happen occasionally. There’s no need to get too worked up over it.”