

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 329

As soon as the next race began, horses 2, 3, and 4 took the lead.

However, even before the crowds could erupt in cheers, number five dashed ahead as well.

Although it had left the starting line a few seconds late, its speed clearly put the other horses to shame. In a matter of seconds, it quickly caught up with horses 2, 3, and 4.

Horse number 5 now looked nothing like his previous lethargic self. Instead, the legs beneath it became a blur. It was as though rockets had been attached to it. With sheer speed, it quickly distanced itself from the rest of the competitors.

In the blink of an eye, number 5 zipped past the finish line.

This caused another uproar among the audience

Everybody was dumbfounded. How could horse number 5 be so powerful?

This was completely different from what we were told.

Peng Tao was stunned as well. He had bet a million on the three other horses. Is horse number 5 on drugs? How could it have run so fast otherwise?

Wang Yun stomped her feet in frustration.

“My two hundred thousand!”

If she had known this would happen, she would have listened to Qin Jun. The odds on horse number 5 were very high. If she had bet all two hundred thousand on it, she would have won close to one million!

Peng Tao and the others were speechless. After all, they had just made two losing bets. On the other hand, Qin Jun had correctly predicted the outcome of the races twice in a row now. This couldn't have been a coincidence, right?

He might have been lucky the first time. But how about the second time?

Furthermore, Qin Jun had seemed so firm and adamant about his predictions. He must have been very confident!

Peng Tao felt as though he had been slapped in the face. "Haha. It's normal to lose. After all, when it comes to horse racing, you only win after betting a lot of times. Losing once or twice is perfectly normal."

Shooting a glance at Qin Jun, Peng Tao sneered, "You seem to be rather lucky today, aren't you? But why aren't you betting? What's the point if you keep speculating as a backseat driver?"

After all, talk was cheap. If he really was right all the time, why didn't he dare to place his own bets?

Even though Peng Tao didn't win all the time, people trusted him because he was actually gambling alongside them. If everybody lost, he lost together with them.

After giving it some thought, Qin Jun replied. "Sure, I'll place a few bets myself then."

Peng Tao scoffed. "How much money are you willing to bet? The minimum is five thousand. You aren't placing any bets if you can only afford two or three hundred."

Qin Jun replied, "I'll bet a hundred thousand then."

Zhu Linlin frowned and gave Qin Jun a tug.

"Jun, don't act rashly!"

One hundred thousand was a huge sum of money for a doctor like Qin Jun. Initially, he did have one million. However, it had all been lost at the races by Wang Yun.

But this sum of money was actually just peanuts to Qin Jun. It's just a hundred thousand.

Peng Tao sneered, "Which horse are you going to bet on? I'll follow your bet."

Qin Jun studied the horses. "I'll bet a Pick 6."

As soon as he spoke, a deafening silence fell upon the crowd.

Everyone froze for a moment before they reacted.

"A Pick 6? Are you sure?"

A Pick 6 was significantly different from a trifecta.

In order to win a Pick 6, one would need to choose the winning horse correctly for the next six races.

It was difficult enough to win once, let alone six times.

Because of this, a Pick 6 also had the highest margins in horse racing where one's money would be multiplied 125 times.

When Peng Tao heard that he wanted to bet a Pick 6, he got slightly shocked. In this industry, people seldom bet on Pick 6s.

The probability was just too low. As long as one out of six of the races did not win, all the previous races would be for naught.

Peng Tao sneered, "Since you are willing to bet a hundred thousand, I'll match your bet."

The money that was put into a Pick 6 was usually going to be in vain, so Peng Tao just bet a hundred thousand to compete with Qin Jun in front of Zhu Linlin.