MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 330

As long as he won more races than Qin Jun, his reputation would be restored slightly.
The two of them went to look at the horses. After stroking them briefly, Qin Jun quickly made his decision.
Peng Tao laughed mockingly. Qin Jun was obviously bluffing his way through.
Meanwhile, he had studied their reports thoroughly and knew each horse like the back of his hand, to the point where he even knew where they were born. Hence, Peng Tao was usually very accurate.
After Peng Tao placed his bet, the race started.
In the first race, both Qin Jun and Peng Tao won.
In the second race, both Qin Jun and Peng Tao won.
In the third race, both Qin Jun and Peng Tao won.
After three races, everyone's confidence in Peng Tao was restored.
Mr. Peng was indeed very skilled in this aspect. Otherwise, how could he have correctly bet three times in a row?
Meanwhile, they assumed that Qin Jun was following whatever Mr. Peng bet.

The fourth race was crucial because Peng Tao and Qin Jun bet on different horses.
Peng Tao sneered, "I see that you like to bet on dark horses."
Qin Jun just smiled without answering.
Peng Tao's source of information about the horses came from horse sellers or horse experts writing for magazines.
But how could this information be more accurate than Qin Jun's close analysis?
Because he didn't just closely observe people, but animals as well.
In the fourth round, the horse that Qin Jun bet on crossed the finish line in first place. Peng Tao's expression changed.
No one said anything this time.
Zhu Linlin was rather excited. "Jun, you've won the fourth race!"
Since Peng Tao had lost first, he was quite upset.
"Hmph. It's only the fourth race. You still have to win two more races. As long as you lose one of them, you don't win anything."

Everyone around him also shook their heads in regret. Even if Qin Jun was really so sure of himself, he should have just bet on one race at a time. Then, he would have won a lot after four races.
But because he was too greedy and bet on a Pick 6, he didn't have much of a chance.
In the fifth race, everyone's gaze was fixated on the horse that Qin Jun bet on. Even though they were not personally involved in the bet, they wanted to see how Qin Jun would do.
Qin Jun didn't disappoint and chose the winning horse yet again!
Instantly, everyone's faces lit up with shock and admiration.
He had already won five races in a row. No one could say that Qin Jun was bluffing any more. Even Mr. Peng couldn't accomplish such a feat, right?
When it came to the sixth race, everyone started getting nervous. If he was correct, Qin Jun would have won a Pick 6!
Wang Yun was similarly also very excited. Everyone stared at the black, slender horse in the sixth race.
As soon as the gun went off and the fence was opened, the black horse shot forward like a bullet, steadily gaining the lead.
Even though it was the smallest horse, it seemed to be the fastest.
Under everyone's gaze, it secured the win.

Qin Jun had won all six rounds and his money was multiplied by 125 times! Since he had bet a hundred thousand, he won 1.25 million!