

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 203

After Zheng Xin finished, the crowd was in the daze.

So the both of them were really here just use the washroom?

The manager already gave you two a way out of this mess by letting you use the washroom without spending anything? Must you press on? Will you only be satisfied after you have humiliated yourself?

The manager's brows contorted into a frown. "Sir, can you give me your phone number. I'll help you check."

Since he claimed that he had a reservation, the manager thought it prudent to check. He most certainly didn't want any blunders to be made.

After Qin Jun recited his number, the manager punched it all into the computer. A moment later, the expression on his face froze.

"I'm terribly sorry, Sir. You do indeed have a reservation. This way, please!" he said hastily.

Right after he said this, all the onlookers were stunned. So they did have a reservation. It was all just a cock-up.

On the other hand, the expression on Zheng Xin's face changed drastically. "That's impossible. My husband was the one who reserved table number 3. Has there been some mistake as well with our seating?"

At that moment, Ding Mingliang got to his feet as well.

“That's right, I was the one who reserved table number 3. You guys can check again. There must have been a mistake somewhere. Tell you what, why don't you check his phone number again. He might have just randomly put together any numbers.”

The manager's face remained expressionless. “Their table is indeed table number 3. But these two customers reserved the grand VIP seats, unlike you two.”

After he finished, Ding Mingliang and Zheng Xin were dumbstruck.

Grand VIP seats!

Ding Mingliang knew very well that those tables were the ones beside the French windows that had the sea view. They had to spend a minimum of twenty thousand if they wanted to reserve it. That meant that even if they just sat there and didn't order anything, they would still have to fork up twenty thousand.”

Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er were merely a doctor and a nurse from the medical centre. How could they afford such a meal in this high-end restaurant?

These two are sitting at the grand VIP seats? Zheng Xin thought.

“Darling, I want to sit there too!”

Previously when they had arrived, she wanted to sit there as well. However, as Ding Mingliang had already made reservations, they didn't change their seats.

But now that she saw Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er were sitting there, she was immediately peeved.

The manager cut in, "There are grand VIP seats that are still empty. If the both of you would like an upgrade, we can arrange for that."

Overjoyed, Zheng Xin shrieked, "Darling, I want to go too!"

Ding Mingliang felt the corners of his mouth start to twitch uncontrollably. Twenty thousand... A twenty-thousand meal would completely squeeze him dry.

"Darling, why don't we..."

If it were under normal circumstances, Zheng Xin wouldn't be so willful. After all, there were so many other uses for that amount money.

But now that Ye Wan'er was here, she didn't want to lose out.

"I don't care! I want to go!"

Left without a choice, he could only nod his head reluctantly.

"Fine."

And with that, everybody went to their seats.

Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er sat on table number 3 while Ding Mingliang and Zheng Xin sat at the table neighbouring them -- table number 4.

However, as the sofas were quite high, neither couple could peer into the other's booth.

“Wan'er, let's order.”

Ye Wan'er picked up the menu and started ordering. Noticing how expensive the dishes were though, she ordered those that were relatively cheaper.

At the neighbouring table, Zheng Xin overheard all this and instantly laughed coldly.

“Just drop the act if you can't afford it. If the bill comes and you can't cough up that kind of money, things are going to get so awkward.”

Although they couldn't see Zheng Xin, her annoying voice still made its way over the sofa and into their ears.

Qin Jun took the menu and started ordering.

“Can I have a pan fried foie gras, the lamb chop, lobster, salmon...”

He picked a few of the more common dishes and the seafood that Ye Wan'er had been craving. Of course, the price tag that came along played no jurisdiction over his decisions.

Listening to his orders, Zheng Xin snorted coldly.

“Hmm, what's the point in trying to show off! Waiter, we'll get twice the portion of whatever they're getting!”