

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 340

“What!” the man bellowed, “What’s wrong with you guys? I already made the reservation. How could you have given the table to someone else.”

As the man was rather rude and disrespectful, the waiter didn’t dare to upset him further.

“I’m sorry, Sir. But your reservation was for 11am to 12pm. As you didn’t arrive during this time slot, we’ve terminated your reservation.”

The man snorted derisively, “Bulls***! It isn’t even close to 12pm at all. What’s more, who in Donghai doesn’t know who I am? I’m Kun Shao! Anyone who dares to steal my table has certainly got a death wish!”

Although his words seemed like they were for the waiter, they also sounded like they were meant for Qin Jun.

After all, he didn’t really have a reasonable claim to the table. It would be best if Qin Jun would give it up himself.

Hearing this, Wang Dongxue whispered, “Jun, why don’t we change tables?”

Although Wang Dongxue didn’t want to make a scene, Qin Jun clearly had no such concerns.

“What are you talking about? The food’s already here. Don’t let the flies affect your appetite.”

Hearing this, Kun Shao snorted, “Who are you calling a fly? You’ve got guts, punk! Where’s your manager? I demand to speak with him right now!”

Just then, a young man in a formal suit appeared.

“Hello there, Kun Shao.”

“Hmph, why did you even let this customer in, Manager Wang? He ordered so little dishes. I’m sure you’re aware of how much I spend here a year, right?”

Manager Wang hastily smiled and replied, “Of course I’m aware. You can be rest assured. I’ll handle this.”

Looking at Qin Jun’s table, Manager Wang discovered that Qin Jun truly hadn’t ordered anything expensive. He hadn’t even ordered a bottle of wine.

As a cold and aloof expression replaced his bright smile, he walked over to Qin Jun’s table and said, “I’m sorry, Sir. But this table had been reserved by the gentleman over there. Please change to another table.”

Glancing behind, Manager Wang continued, “Oh, it looks like there aren’t any more seats left. You two will need to wait for another table.”

Qin Jun’s brows twisted into a frown. “wait for another table? I was the one who came first. Your waiter was the one who brought us to this seat. And our food has already been served. Now you want me to wait for another table?”

Kun Shao snorted coldly, “Isn’t it just a meal? Put it on my tab. Now get out of my seats.”

Qin Jun’s brows creased with displeasure. “Get lost!”

“You!”

Seeing how adamant Qin Jun was, Kun Shao dared not go too harsh on him. After all, country bumpkins like him had a tendency of going wild in a fight as they had nothing to lose.

“Manager Wang, it’s up to you!”

Manager Wang nodded his head. “Don’t worry, Kun Shao. I’ll go get security right now!”

As he spoke, he turned around and went to the back. Just as he was about to round up the guards and waiters to throw Qin Jun out, the waiter from just now gave him a tug.

“Manager! Is it possible that this guy is Director He’s friend?”

Baffled, Manager Wang scoffed, “Director He? You mean Director He Nianying? Are you kidding me? How could someone like him be friends with Director He?”

The waiter pointed at a picture hanging on a nearby wall.

“Look at that picture, Director Wang. Doesn’t that man look like him?”

Decorating the wall were multiple photos of He Nianying with famous entrepreneurs and A list actors. One of those pictures was a photograph of Qin Jun and her at Dragon Phoenix Resort.