

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 382

Qin Jun repeated himself helplessly, "I said I am here with my girlfriend. I've made a reservation."

Meanwhile, Wang Dongxue walked out of the bathroom. She was slightly surprised to see Tang Rou here too.

"Jun, what happened?"

Tang Rou finally understood when she saw Wang Dongxue washing her hands.

"I know! They are here to use the bathroom!"

"Surely it must be that Wang Dongxue is here to use the bathroom, and you took the opportunity to collect your bottles!"

"You guys are such a joke. Where do you think you are? McDonald's? KFC? Do you think you can come and go as you want?"

"Guys! Look here! These people use the bathroom without spending a cent here!"

Heads turned as Tang Rou made a fuss over the issue. Qin Jun and Wang Dongxue immediately became the limelight in the restaurant.

The latter's face cringed slightly and she felt uncomfortable as so many people fixed their stares upon her.

"Tang Rou, don't cross the line."

Tang Rou scoffed, "Me? Crossing the line? I think you guys are the ones crossing the line here. Don't be pretentious. You are here to use the bathroom and steal bottles. What losers!"

The waitress started to turn impatient too as she repeated, "I'm sorry, but only our customers can use the restroom here. Please leave."

Needless to say, Qin Jun was slightly unhappy with the treatment he received. If not for the sake of his date with Wang Dongxue, he would have dealt with these few people immediately.

"I am going to say this one more time. I have a reservation. Here."

Qin Jun fished out his phone and showed the waitress the text message he received as confirmation of his reservation.

Upon seeing the message, the waitress gasped in shock and quickly responded, "Please wait while I check our records!"

If he received a message, it was a real reservation and not a joke.

Tang Rou scoffed, "You are such a joker. You? Making a reservation here? Don't even try to bluff us using a fake message. What table number did you reserve?"

"Table One."

"Hahaha, what a loser! You should at least check your facts before bluffing. Let me tell you now, my husband and I are seated at table one. What do you say now?"

Many bystanders smirked to themselves as Tang Rou spoke. They looked at Qin Jun and Wang Dongxue with disdain, as though waiting for the drama to continue to unfold.

However, the waitress quickly returned after doing the necessary checks and said, "I'm sorry, sir. It was my fault earlier. You did indeed make a reservation here. Please head up with me."

Tang Rou was stunned and exclaimed, "What! He really reserved a table here? Are you sure you are not mistaken? How could these two losers afford to eat here?"

"Also, my husband is the one that reserved Table One."

The waitress clarified, "Yes, you did reserve Table One, but it is the table on the first floor. My sincere apologies for the mistake. The waitress earlier is new and she is still inexperienced."

"I would need you two to move to the first floor."

As her eyes scanned the seats on the first floor, Tang Rou finally came to a realization.

Qin Jun was the one who reserved Table One on the third floor, while Tang Rou and Wei Jianjun were supposed to be seated on the first floor!

Even though they were both labeled Table One, the surroundings and location were vastly different.

While the table below was situated in a rather good location, it was a stark contrast to the luxurious experience upstairs.

Tang Rou gritted her teeth as she cringed in awkwardness.

“How could you do this? We already got seated and made our order. How can you ask us to change our seats?”

The waitress paused slightly and was put in a spot. She asked, “Why don’t you guys discuss it among yourselves?”

“Discuss? Look at them. Do they look like they can afford this place? So what if they made a reservation? They might just order only iced water, snap a picture and then leave,” Tang Rou scoffed.