

## MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 383

While Tang Rou's words were harsh, they made sense. The waitress hesitated in bringing them in.

There were no costs in making a reservation and many customers do not turn up despite making a booking. The restaurant had no way to deal with such customers.

Qin Jun frowned. He was in a good mood since he was out shopping with Wang Dongxue, and was not willing to ruin the day by bothering with such people.

"It's alright, they can sit upstairs. We are fine with the table here."

After which, Qin Jun and Wang Dongxue went to the corner where the table was and ordered their meal. After all, they did not mind very much where they ate.

While such restaurants was a special venue to people like Tang Rou and it was rare for her to visit, it was just another meal to Qin Jun.

Tang Rou flashed a satisfied smirk as she saw Wang Dongxue sat downstairs.

"Hmph, how dare she try to snatch what is mine?"

Meanwhile, the waitress reminded her with a smile, "Ma'am, since there is a mistake, I have to remind you that Table One on the third floor has a minimum spend. Putting the violin performance and wine aside, the minimum spend is sixty-eight thousand.

"W...What?" Tang Rou's eyes widened. This changed her perspectives entirely. How could a meal cost so much?

Furthermore, it was the minimum expenditure!

Without the wine!

Even the violin performance came at a cost!

With everything, they would probably end up spending a hundred thousand!

Her boyfriend, Wei Jianjun, might be in the jewelry business but he was merely a manager. In other words, he was just another staff and would never have the ability to pay for such an expensive meal.

However, Tang Rou already boasted to so many people earlier. It would be too embarrassing if she were to change her seats because she could not afford it!

She turned sour especially when she thought of how she would embarrass herself in front of Wang Dongxue.

“Oh, well, it’s nothing. Don’t worry.”

Tang Rou mustered up all her courage as she responded and went upstairs.

As she arrived, some of the dishes were already served and Wei Jianjun was waiting for her.

“Rou, come and eat. I’ve been waiting for you.”

Tang Rou sat down, a little flustered and tensed.

They did not order much, and nor were the dishes expensive. It was obviously not going to meet the required minimum expenditure.

“Darling, why don’t we order a few more dishes?”

They would have to pay for the gap anyway and it would be a waste if they did not order more food...

Wei Jianjun hissed, “Those are too expensive. We are just here to have a taste. Surely we can’t be spending five to six thousand on a meal? That’s too much!”

Tang Rou finally realized Wei Jianjun’s true financial capabilities. A meal that cost five to six thousand was considered a luxury for him. If he knew that this was a six-figured dinner, he would be infuriated!

Wei Jianjun had a hot temper and if he really was angered, she would definitely suffer a beating.

“Uh...Darling, why don’t you eat first? I need to excuse myself to the bathroom.”

Tang Rou panicked. She decided not to continue with such an expensive meal. Putting on a calm front, she walked downstairs, and just as she arrived at the restroom, she fished out her phone and left the restaurant pretending to be on a call.

After she stepped out, Tang Rou called for a cab and left immediately. Even though this would incur Wei Jianjun’s wrath, she had no other choice.

If she did not leave, she knew that she would have to pay for half of the meal based on her understanding of Wei Jianjun.