

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 387

By now, Wei Jianjun was groaning in the inside. How was he supposed to know which phrase out of the sea of words meant foie gras? It would have been so much better if the menu had been in English. At the very least, he would be able to understand.

But he can't understand a single f***ing word of French!

However, as he saw how everybody was looking at him, he realized that he couldn't screw this up.

Thus, he proceeded to make a few unfathomable gestures to the waiter and pointed several times at the menu. As he ordered, the waiter quickly jotted down everything he pointed at.

After that, Wei Jianjun closed the menu and said, "You can serve these dishes first. We'll see how they taste before ordering more."

After all, he dared not order at random. Otherwise, it would be embarrassing if they were to serve plate after plate of fried rice. Let's wait and see what they serve before ordering more.

After the waiter took the menu, he proceeded to hand it to Qin Jun asked him if he wanted to order anything.

Wei Jianjun sneered, "You don't need to give it to him. He certainly doesn't French. What will he even order?"

Ignoring him, Qin Jun took the menu and turned to Wang Dongxue.

"What do you want to eat? You already had a beef steak in the afternoon. Do you want to have it again?"

Upon hearing this, all her old classmates immediately shot her astonished looks.

“Wow, Dongxue you’re not doing too bad yourself, are you? Western cuisine for every meal? Beef steak for lunch just now?”

“Haha, aren’t beef steaks really common nowadays? Many fast-food restaurants serve beef steak as well. But their beef steaks are all chemically engineered and are very cheap. They cost about only ten per piece.”

“That’s not bad either. I can’t even bear to order a beef steak in a fast food restaurant. And look at Tang Rou who frequents French restaurants. Ugh, they’re really living the dream.”

Wang Dongxue nodded her head. “Sure.”

The Wellington beef steak in the afternoon was quite tasty. She certainly didn’t mind having it again for dinner.

Qin Jun turned to the waiter and proceeded to point at several items on the menu.

The waiter then made an ok sign and left with the menu.

Tang Rou sneered, “Wow, you act like you really did understand the menu. But are you sure ordered a beef steak? It’s going to be quite embarrassing if they serve up a bowl of noodles later.”

“Haha...”

“That’s so funny. Hey, Dongxue, if they do give you some noodles, you’ve got to let me try some too. I haven’t tasted noodles before.”

“It doesn’t matter if it’s embarrassing. After all, we’re all normal people. We don’t frequent places such as this like Tang Rou. Haha!”

Their old classmates laughed and giggled. They didn’t really care about it as Wang Dongxue wasn’t really rich. No one was about to laugh at her.

As they started to talk to one another, a piano started playing behind them.

When they turned around, they saw a young man in a white formal attire sitting before the piano. The melody was beautiful and lovely. Even one who didn’t really understand music would enjoy it.

“Wow, high class restaurants like this really are different. Even the music is played live on a piano.”

“This is the first time I’ve heard a live performance as well. It sounds lovely.”

“It certainly sounded better than the music in a bar.”

Wei Jianjun laughed. “Of course, anyone qualified to play the piano here must be a really good pianist. Just sit back and enjoy the music.”

In truth, Wei Jianjun and Tang Rou had only been here once the other time. Yet, they talked as if this was a place they frequented.

Soon, Qin Jun and Wang Dongxue’s beef steaks were served. After putting down the dishes, the waiter proceeded to say a few things in French.

Although nobody understood what he was saying, they could sort of understand from his gestures that he was trying to tell them to eat the food while it was hot.

“You two go ahead and eat first. The beef isn’t going to taste nice when it turns cold.”

“Right. Ours will be coming soon anyway.”

“Dongxue, you two dig in first.”