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Yu Qiang answered for everyone. "We're here for the buffet."

"Very well, sir."

For the buffet service, there was no need to order any dishes at all. The waiters would serve every dish available on the menu. The moment they finished a dish, it would be refilled.

Whenever a dish arrived, Yu Qiang introduced them one by one like a host.

"This over here is salmon sashimi; these are scallops from the North Pole, and these are sweet shrimps. If you want to consume these deep-sea fishes raw, ensure that the ingredients are fresh. These are imported from Japan. They are not the same as the fishes in our local markets. Please dig in."

Everyone could not wait to start eating.

"I buy salmon pretty often from the market, but I don't dare to eat it raw like this. I usually fry it. This truly is a luxury."

"Yes, the ones sold in the markets cost about ninety per six hundred grams. This kind of fresh salmon is much more expensive, and we regular folks usually can't afford it."

"Mr. Yu is truly awesome. It's obvious that he often visits such high-end establishments from how he knows everything."

Yu Qiang had a faint smile. "I don't really eat it that often. If you have too much of this kind of food, you'll get sick of it quickly. Having it once in a while isn't too bad. Isn't that right, Young Master Qin?"

Qin Jun was enjoying his conversation with Ren Lu, and he frowned when Yu Qiang called out to him.

"Why won't you stop talking despite stuffing your mouth full of food?"

Just because Qin Jun closed an eye to whatever Yu Qiang did earlier didn't mean he would tolerate everything.

He had been unhappy since their arrival. His frustration was further triggered when Yu Qiang demanded Ren Lu park his car for him.

Yu Qiang frowned, and his face flushed red. This trash truly doesn't know his place!

Ai Ling also sneered on the side. Hitching a ride with us to this class reunion, yet acting so arrogant!

Yu Qiang snorted, "Don't just chit-chat over there. Do eat a little more. If there's anything you don't know how to eat, I will teach you. Ren Lu! That green paste is wasabi. You need to mix it up with the vinegar and soy sauce."

Ren Lu smiled awkwardly and quickly followed Yu Qiang's instructions. It was his first time at an authentic Japanese restaurant, and he felt out of place.

"Mr. Yu is great indeed."

Although they agreed to go Dutch, Yu Qiang was obviously the most outstanding among his classmates. Furthermore, he was involved in the automobile industry. In the future, they might look for him when they wanted to buy a car. He could give them discounts, so they tried to suck up to him. Shortly after, the waiter served up a cold dish consisting of squid tentacles covered in a layer of chili oil, which seemed very appetizing. Everyone couldn't wait to dig in.

After that, the water served a slice of bread on their plate.

Someone asked after the waiter left the room, "Mr. Yu, what is this bread for?"

Yu Qiang pondered for a moment before answering, "I've had western cuisine before. It should be similar to the pre-meal bread that's usually served."

"Oh, that must be it."

Yu Qiang picked up his bread and ate it. He munched on it and frowned slightly. The bread was hard and tasteless. The pre-meal bread served in western restaurants was usually soft and fluffy.

Ren Lu also picked up the bread and tried to imitate Yu Qiang. Qin Jun patted him on the shoulder and shook his head.

Qin Jun demonstrated this by picking up one tentacle with his chopsticks and then placing it on top of the bread.

The bread absorbed the chili oil from the tentacle. Then he picked up the tentacle and placed it in his mouth.

At this moment, everyone realized that the bread was not meant for eating, but to absorb the oil from the food!

If not for that, the chili oil would be too oily and taste really awful when consumed.

For a moment there, Yu Qiang looked incredibly embarrassed.