

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 715

Tang Wen nodded. "Yes, seven-star hotels are not available everywhere, but Min, you should also have a decent hotel in Donghai, shouldn't you?"

Tang Min glanced at Qin Jun and replied, "There ought to be, but I'm not familiar with such things."

Lin Yueyao sat at the side and rolled her eyes continuously as she really didn't know what to say. This father-son duo was really too much. Every time they opened their mouths, it was to boast about something.

The bus went through a beautiful scenic route outside the city borders.

There were bamboo forests and rivers everywhere. The scenery was picturesque.

After getting off the bus, the sight that greeted them was a small bamboo forest with several stylish-looking buildings within.

At the entrance was a bamboo plaque, 'Ding Bamboo House'.

The moment he got down from the bus, Tang Wen curled his lips in disdain.

"What place is this? Even if there're no seven-star hotels, surely we can find some five-star restaurant? Tsk tsk."

Like someone who had seen the world, Tang Wen started criticizing the environment.

Entering the restaurant was like entering a different world.

The outside showed the beauty of nature at its best. It was a bamboo forest with rivers and bridges. Once inside, the architecture was beautiful with pavilions and terraces.

It had so much better than any five-star restaurant.

The front desk clerk was dressed in traditional Han costume, tall, beautiful and polite.

“Mr. Qin, please enjoy your meal inside. We are ready for you. Please enter.”

Qin Jun and his relatives walked along the hallway and across a small bridge. In front of them was a clear lake. In the middle of which was an island with several tables already set up on it.

Everyone walked along the small bamboo bridge and entered the big pavilion on the Island. After they were seated, a girl in a traditional Han costume played the guzheng in the distance.

The music from the instrument was soothing, brought along by the breeze. It was sweet and melodious, but not too loud that it interfered with their chatting.

The combination of Mother Nature and the sound of guzheng created an elegant and delightful environment for the restaurant’s guests.

Everyone was pleasantly surprised, and it showed on their faces. None of them had dined in such an amazing environment before.

Lin Yueyao was quite astounded. She had never imagined that such a place existed in Donghai.

Jun is awesome! I never thought he could find a place as classy as this.

Ding Bamboo House was not originally intended for commoners. It was meant to entertain VIPs and their guests. The price was extremely expensive, so few knew about it.

After Lin Yueyao had seated herself, she said playfully, "Uncle, this is just a small place. Is it acceptable to you?"

Tang Wen was naturally surprised, but he insisted, "It's not too bad for a small town. The price of land is cheap as is the price of buildings. That is why they can build such a nice place."

His insistent expression was hilarious to everyone else. Even though he was obviously impressed, he tried to put on a disdainful face.

Such an establishment was, perhaps, rare even in the whole of China where a handful might be found. It was certainly excellent compared to seven-star restaurants, not to mention five-star ones.

All the waiters and staff wore traditional Han costumes, creating a very classical ancient atmosphere.

The girls were very pretty and the men energetic. It was quite obvious that high standards were required of the staff who were recruited.

Soon, the dishes were brought to them one after another without them having to preorder.

Traditional red bamboo containers were used, creating a posh impression.

Although the look was ancient and classic, the dishes were modern and current favorites. After all, these new dishes suited everyone's taste.

Tang Wen grunted and curled his lips with disdain.

“Why isn’t there foie gras and steak?”