

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 201

Surveying the restaurant, one of Ding Mingliang's brows arched upwards as an awkward look slowly crept over his face.

We're actually in a Three Michelin stars restaurant! Not to mention this restaurant mainly served Japanese seafood! This was definitely going to be much more expensive than the normal Michelin starred restaurant. Even if they didn't order any liquor, the price per pax was going to be more than a thousand. If they as much as ordered a bottle of spirits, that price was going to skyrocket.

A meal between the two of them could potentially set him back more than ten thousand.

He only earned about twenty to thirty thousand a month. This was really a meal he couldn't afford.

Furthermore, Zheng Xin had spent quite a bit of money in the past two days. Coupled with a meal in this Michelin starred restaurant, it was...

Noticing his sour expression, Zheng Xin immediately protested in a sweet voice.

“Darling! Why aren't you saying anything? Didn't you say that you love me the most?”

As reluctant as he was, he had no choice but to nod his head.

“Fine! We'll go! I'll get us a reservation.”

Pulling out his phone, Ding Mingliang rang up the restaurant.

“Hello, I would like to reserve a table for two at your restaurant.”

“Hello, Sir. We have two types of seats here. One of them is a normal seat while the other is a grand VIP seat. Which one would you like to reserve?”

Ding Mingliang's brows knitted into a frown. “What's the difference?”

“There is a minimum spend of a thousand for the normal seats. As for the grand VIP seats, you'll have to spend at least twenty thousand.”

Holy crap, twenty thousand? A minimum spend of twenty thousand? That is way too expensive.

He proceeded to whisper into the phone, “The normal seats would be fine.”

Although Zheng Xin heard it, it didn't really matter to her. She just wanted a good environment to have her meal so she could take a few photos and show off to her friends online.

As for whether or not the dishes were really worth those exorbitant prices, she honestly couldn't taste the difference.

“Okay Darling, I've reserved us a table. Let's go.”

“You're the best, Darling!”

And with that, he drove the both of them down to the restaurant.

The moment they entered, they immediately felt that their status had been elevated with how classy the place was. The entire restaurant was enormous. There were even some greenery and bonsai in the restaurant. Not to mention the rockery and pond. Just the nature decorations had taken up more than

half of the space. The tables had been spaced quite far apart so that different groups of people wouldn't be able to disturb each other.

Just the decor itself looked extremely expensive.

“Wow! This restaurant is so classy!”

This was the first time Zheng Xin had come to such a restaurant and it was definitely a refreshing change.

“Look over there, Darling!”

The restaurant was along the coast. French windows had been installed across the wall that was facing the sea. Beside the tables along the windows were a pianist and a violinist who would occasionally stage a performance. It seemed very nice indeed.

“Can we sit over there?”

The waiter came over and said, “Hello, the normal seats that you two have reserved is over here.”

The waiter proceeded to point at a table in an inconspicuous corner.

Although Zheng Xin was quite disappointed, she took it in her stride. After all, after today, she could proudly say that she had eaten at this Michelin starred restaurant.

After the both of them took their seats and ordered the food, she quickly became engrossed with taking pictures.

Thankfully, because her stomach was a little uncomfortable, she didn't order much. Ding Mingliang heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that. Otherwise, their meal was going to be a couple thousand.

Just as she was taking her photos, she noticed Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er walking in.

Her brows immediately knitted into a frown.

“What are they doing here?”

They had just met not too long ago. She certainly hadn't expected to meet them again here.

What are they doing here? Can they even afford to eat at such a high-end restaurant?

Ding Mingliang snorted coldly, “They probably don't know the price range of this restaurant. And one can't simply expect to just waltz in without a reservation. Let's wait and see how the waiter mocks them later.”

After they entered, Ye Wan'er said, “Jun, I got to make a trip to the washroom. Wait for me!”

“Okay.”