

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 202

Qin Jun walked over and asked the waiter, "Hey, may I know where the washroom is?"

The waiter replied politely, "Sir, do you have a reservation? The washroom is at the back."

Qin Jun nodded. "Yes, we have a reservation. My friend just needs to go to the washroom first."

Right after he finished, Ye Wan'er prepared to enter.

Suddenly, Zheng Xin leapt to her feet.

"Haha! They didn't reserve a table at all! They're just here to use the washroom!"

Her loud exclamation immediately attracted everyone's attention. Everybody craned their necks to view at the commotion that had suddenly broken out in such a quiet and upscale restaurant.

However, this didn't seem to bother Zheng Xin in the least. She wasn't the one getting humiliated anyway.

The waiter, on the other hand, was dumbfounded and at a loss for what to do.

Laughing coldly, she walked over and pointed at the two of them, "They're definitely trying to pull the wool over your eyes. There's no way they're able to afford to eat in a place like this. They probably just got tired walking outside and wanted to use the washroom. So they made up an excuse that they had a reservation to do just that."

The waiter's brows knitted together into a frown. "I don't think that's the case."

Zheng Xin snorted coldly, "Of course that's exactly the case. I've seen so many people like them before. They're too poor to hail a cab so they have no choice but to walk or take public transport. Because of the long journey, they always end up having to answer nature's call during the trip. And there are no KFCs around here. That's why they had to come here. Furthermore, high-end restaurants like you provide free toilet paper. For all you know, they might nick a few rolls themselves on their way out."

The waiter's frown deepened. Never would he have expected such people to exist.

Noticing that Qin Jun's outfit didn't exactly scream wealthy, the expression on his face hardened.

"Sir, I'm going to have to ask you to leave."

Qin Jun's brows contorted into a frown. "I already told you that I have made a reservation. Are you just going to listen to this woman's nonsense and chase your customers out?"

The waiter sneered, "Customers? Customers who come to use our washroom and steal our toilet paper? This woman has ordered food with us. Who are you compared to her?"

Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er frowned upon hearing his words.

"Aren't you being too dismissive? We have a reservation here! We are not here to steal your toilet paper!" Ye Wan'er was starting to get angry. What kind of Michelin starred restaurant is this? Why are their waiters so ill-mannered?

The waiter proceeded to snort coldly, "Enough! Get out of here now! Both of you! Stop making fools out of yourselves. If not, I'm going to have to call the securities!"

Their little dispute quickly became the centre of attention in the restaurant. Suddenly, a man in a suit came from behind.

“Liu, what's the problem?”

The waiter called Liu replied, “Both of them insist on using our washroom even though they didn't make a reservation...”

His brows knitted into a frown. “What have I taught you? Even if that's the case, you can't treat our customers like that,” he chided.

In the next moment, a courteous smile quickly broke across his face. “Do the both of you want to use our washroom? This way please.”

Zhen Xin sneered, “You're lucky that the manager's so generous. I can't believe he's letting you two use their washroom even though you two aren't purchasing anything.”

The manager smiled. “Whether or not you're here to spend, we are here to serve.”

Seeing how nice the manager was, Qin Jun and Ye Wan'er started to simmer down.

“I've told the waiter already. I have a reservation. It's table number 3.”

Taken aback, the manager was about to reply when Zheng Xin burst out laughing.

“Haha! Quit bragging! You could have said any table but you chose to pick table number 3. Let me tell you, the table my husband reserved is table number 3. Are you sure you reserved the same table as my husband?”