

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 384

Tang Rou could not afford a meal that cost a few hundred thousand.

She knew that they would most likely break up once he found out what happened. However, Tang Rou did not feel that it was a pity that her relationship went down the drain like that.

Wei Jianjun is so incapable and cannot even afford a meal at a French restaurant. How can he be a good match for me?

It was unfortunate that I did not even get a taste of the food earlier. I should have taken a few bites before leaving!

As she scurried away, Tang Rou felt discontented as she thought of Wang Dongxue enjoying her time with her boyfriend in the restaurant.

Fishing out her phone, she dialed a long-time friend of hers, Xu Meimei.

“Hello? Meimei? Let’s come out for dinner tonight? My treat!”

Xu Meimei stammered and rejected her offer a few times.

Tang Rou frowned and asked, “Meimei, what is going on? You said that you were going to play mahjong, then you said you were going shopping. What exactly are you doing?”

“I, I’m not doing anything,” Xu Meimei replied.

“Meimei! Do you still see me as your friend?” she threatened.

Xu Meimei sighed and finally revealed, "Tang Rou, we are having a high school reunion tonight.."

Tang Rou frowned and finally understood what was going on.

"High school reunion? Our class? Our high school?"

Xu Meimei cringed as she responded, "Yes."

Slightly angered, Tang Rou said, "How can you not invite me to the gathering? Am I really that bad with people?"

"Tang Rou, don't overthink it. I didn't organize it and I don't have a say in these sorts of matters. Also, I'm sure you can't be bothered with a gathering now that you are already a rich housewife."

"Why shouldn't I come? Let me ask you, is Wang Dongxue going too?" she asked as her blood started to boil in anger.

"Yes."

"Fine! Tell the rest that I am coming tonight. It will be my treat!"

Tang Rou could not swallow her pride. Wang Dongxue was nothing! How could she be better off than me now?

As these thoughts brooded in her mind, Tang Rou became more and more emotional unstable.

Taking out her phone, she hesitated slightly before sending Wei Jianjun a message.

“Darling, I’m sorry...”

...

Meanwhile, Wei Jianjun was standing at the cashier of the restaurant with his face as pale as a sheet. He tried calling Tang Rou many times but the line was always busy. He was on the verge of bursting out in anger.

How could this meal cost eighty thousand!

He was just a manager who drove an Audi. If he had the money, he would have paid off the loan on his car!

In the end, this degenerate woman spent so much money on one meal! He almost cursed out loud!

As he received Tang Rou’s message, he immediately called her.

“You whore! Where the f*** are you! Are you doing this on purpose?”

Tang Rou knew that she could not get out of this. To reconcile with him, she could only admit her mistake.

She had no other choice but to cave in since her success tonight would still depend on him.

“Darling, I’m sorry. I will explain myself later. I reserved a room at the hotel beside the mall. I will wait for you there...”

Upon hearing this, Wei Jianjun simmered down slightly. However, he still angrily used up all of his credit lines to pay for today’s meal.

In the hotel, after an intense, passionate session, Wei Jianjun lit a cigarette as he lay on the bed. Tang Rou rested her head on his chest and said coquettishly, “Darling, it was all my fault. I didn’t know that the restaurant was this expensive. I didn’t even get a taste of the food earlier!”

“I have a gathering with my ex-classmates tonight. Why don’t you come with me?”

Letting out a scoff, he asked, “Gathering? Are you planning something behind my back again?”

Tang Rou quickly assured him as he forgave her, “Don’t worry. My friends are all peasants and are poor. You will definitely be number one if you go!”