

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 577

Following the directions Uncle Qin gave, Long Yihui drove them to Uncle Qin's house.

The block of houses before them was probably the oldest and most dilapidated houses in the whole of Donghai. But as this place had yet to be demolished, there were still people staying here. They were holding out hope that the developers would give them a nice home.

After Uncle Qin got out of the car, he excitedly dashed towards his house with all the food Qin Jun had bought in his hands.

Just then, Qin Jun asked, "Uncle, do you want me to buy some groceries?"

Although this was some high-class porridge, and there was still quite a bit left, Qin Jun had only bought it for his uncle due to his health.

However, Uncle Qin waved his hand dismissively and replied, "This one's nice enough."

Qin Jun smiled exasperatedly. But since his uncle was so adamant, he didn't argue.

Uncle Qin then came to a stand-alone house and walked right through the door without even knocking.

There were two men and two women inside the house. There was an older couple who looked as though they were getting along in years. The other man and woman looked quite young. They seemed like a family of four to Qin Jun.

At that moment, they happened to be gathered around a little table eating their dinner.

The interior of the house seemed rather old, and they were probably trying to save on their electric bills as there was only one light turned on.

The dishes on the table were very simple too. They were all vegetables.

The moment she saw Uncle Qin return, the younger woman got to her feet and walked over to take the things in his hands.

“What happened? Did you get beaten up again?”

The woman looked rather decent. And her age was rather compatible with Uncle Qin’s. However, her hands were filled with calluses. It looked as though she had engaged in a lot of manual labor.

Although Uncle Qin was rather daft, there was no mistaking the expression in his eyes when he looked at her. It was love.

Qin Jun had a rather good first impression of this aunt of his.

Helping Uncle Qin to one of the chairs, the woman stared at his bruises and said woefully, “The next time someone tries to hit you, you run. You heard me?”

Uncle Qin grinned and nodded his head. After that, he pointed at Qin Jun. He opened his mouth to say something but no words came out. It seemed as though he didn’t know what to say.

And with that, everybody’s attention fell on Qin Jun. A curious look crept over the woman’s face as well. Qin Jun looked young and well-dressed. He certainly didn’t look like someone who would come home with Uncle Qin.

“You are...”

"I'm his nephew," Qin Jun replied.

The woman was stunned. "You're his nephew? Are you sure?"

"I'm very sure. My uncle's name is Qin Feiyu. He was born in 1978."

The woman was completely astonished. Qin still has a relative? And that relative has found us?

The moment those words left his mouth, the elderly couple rose to their feet.

"You're his nephew? Then you can return us the money he owes us."

Qin Jun's brows knitted into a frown. The two of them were most probably his uncle's in-laws. He probably had to address them as Grandpa and Grandma.

"Why does my uncle owe you two money?"

The old lady snorted, "He owed us a dowry! What else could he owe us? Not only did he marry my daughter without giving us a penny, but he's also been eating for free in our house. Shouldn't all these debts be repaid?"

Qin Jun's aunt frowned. "Mum, what are you talking about? Doesn't Qin hand you all his salary every month? He's the sole breadwinner of the family now. How can we even ask for a dowry?"

She then turned to Qin Jun and said, "My name is Cai Yan, but you can call me Aunt. Since you're Qin's nephew, that means you're family. Why don't you help yourself to the food? We can talk as we eat."

“Sure.”

But the moment Qin Jun sat down, Cai Yan’s younger brother snorted, “What’s there to even eat? We only have this much food. And it isn’t even enough for us. With him joining the table, what are we supposed to eat?”