

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 578

An awkward expression immediately crept across Cai Yan's face. As her brows knitted into a frown, she chided her younger brother, "Cai Qiang, no one's going to think you're a mute if you don't speak. You're so young, yet you stay home to slack all day and rely solely on your brother-in-law to support you. How dare you even get picky with the food? If you don't want to eat, then go away!"

Cai Qiang was Cai Yan's younger brother. Thus, he was Uncle Qin's brother-in-law. Although he was thirty going on to forty, he stayed home all day and didn't have a job.

As the older couple was getting along with age and couldn't work anymore, the entire family heavily depended on Cai Yan and Uncle Qin for financial support.

Back when Uncle Qin managed to escape, Cai Yan had been the one who saved him. After a while, the both of them fell for each other. Although Uncle Qin was a little daft, he could still take care of himself. And he could still go out to work. Thus, the both of them got together.

Furthermore, Uncle Qin was nothing if not obedient. Thus, even though Cai Yan's parents objected vehemently, his compliance with handing over all of his salary was right up their alley.

As a result, both parents kept one eye closed and allowed them to get married.

After they tied the knot, Cai Yan's parents squeezed every last drop out of him. They forced him to work all day and then take all the money he earned once he came back home. And they certainly weren't grateful for it. In the entire family, Cai Yan was the only who loved and cared for him. She was the one who tended to his wounds or massaged his body when he came back home after a hard day's work.

Qin Jun replied, "It's alright. I bought some porridge and vegetables for Uncle Qin. There's still some here."

Uncle Qin then cautiously scooped a bowl of sea cucumber porridge and handed it to his wife. This porridge was so delicious that he couldn't even bear to finish it. Instead, he brought it back so that his wife could try some as well.

Cai Qiang snorted, "Looks like your nephew isn't doing very well either. Porridge and vegetables?"

Even though he looked disgusted, that certainly didn't bar him from taking a bite as well.

Qin Jun just smiled and didn't reply. Seeing his uncle and Cai Yan so in love had left him feeling rather contented.

The only reason uncle managed to live through the last ten years was probably because he had this woman for emotional support.

Cai Yan picked up the bowl and took several sips. But after she saw the huge piece of sea cucumber inside, she was stunned.

She had once worked in a restaurant and knew exactly how expensive such ingredients were. She then gave Uncle Qin a puzzled look.

Uncle Qin gave her a look and proceeded to tip the bowl slightly so she would continue drinking.

Qin Jun smiled. Looks like Uncle isn't completely daft after all.

After they finished their meal, Cai Yan cleared the table and the entire family began drinking some tea.

After making some low quality tea and puffing a few times of a cheap cigarette, Cai Yan's father suddenly said, "Yan, I've got something to say."

“What do you have to say, Dad?”

The old man sighed, “We’ve hammered out the details for the demolition of the house. The original agreement had been three houses. Your mother and I would take one. You would take one. And your younger brother would take one.”

“But the developer said that the lawn outside was fenced up by us and couldn’t be taken into consideration of the new house. Thus, they could only build us a smaller house.”

Although Cai Yan was rather disappointed, she knew that it couldn’t be helped.

“Dad, it’s fine. So be it. I’m fine with it being smaller.”

The moment she said that, her parents and brother exchanged a look with each other. A consternated look crept across her father’s face as the words seemed to get stuck in his throat.

Witnessing this, her mother glared at him and continued, “Yan, you may not think that it’s small. But we do. You see, your brother doesn’t really have a lot going on for himself. If he wants to get married in the future, the house is the only thing he can use to his advantage.”

“And a thirty to forty square meter house certainly isn’t enough for a couple. Thus, we’ve decided to merge two of the original houses into one that has two bedrooms and a living room. It’ll be given to your brother so he has somewhere to live after he gets married.”