

## Chapter 2306 Visiting The Restaurant

Early in the next morning...

Matthew was forcefully awakened by his wife.

She had to, for her parents had finally decided on the location of the shop where it would be set up after discussing so many days.

Today was the day to visit the property.

The shop was located at the intersection of West District and Business District with an office building behind it and a bustling Business District nearby.

It was a strategic location for almost any kind of business.

However, the rent was also ridiculously higher than in other places.

The annual rent for only a small-scaled shop with less than 200 square feet would require around 45 thousand.

The property that Matthew was going to check on today was a two-story restaurant.

The owner planned to expand his business abroad and was in need of capital injection.

So, he decided to part with this property.

People were already there to evaluate the value of the property when Matthew and the others arrived.

The scale of the restaurant wasn't that huge. It barely reached 1000 square feet.

However, its unique and traditional decor style was truly refreshing compared to those around.

The first floor was minimally decorated. It primarily featured a kitchen and a counter at the front for placing orders.

The rest of the property, including the second floor, were all dining areas.

Matthew was satisfied after they took a look around.

They decided that they would buy it if the price was right after a quick discussion.

"Mom, Dad, you guys carry on. I'll go talk to the owner about the price!"

Matthew left by himself after saying that.

Someone was already negotiating the price with the owner when he arrived.

Matthew continued to approach, and he saw a well-dressed man talking eloquently, "Come on, it's not like we are trying to take advantage of you by lowering the price, Mr. Madison.

"But the decor style of your restaurant has already been established and fixed. We will have to completely renovate the whole building after we purchased it. You know very well how expensive renovation costs nowadays. 4.5 million is too high of an asking price. How about 2.25 million? We can sign the contract on the spot."

The initial asking price was brutally slashed in half.

Naturally, Mr. Madison, the owner of the restaurant, was anxious.

"I can't agree with such a low price, Mr. Tyler. 300 thousand to 450 thousand is more than enough for renovating the restaurant even when the renovation cost is high. Surely there's no need for over 2 million."

Bob Tyler, who had been talking with a smile, suddenly had his face turned ugly.

"What now? Did you mean to despise me? How could I only spend a couple hundred thousand on renovation if I were to take over your restaurant? Or is it that you look down on the power of President Clifford?"

Mr. Madison's face instantly turned gloomy when Bob mentioned President Clifford.

"No, Mr. Tyler. I certainly didn't mean that. It's just... It's just that the price you're offering is too low.

"I... I..."

Bob waved his hand before he could finish speaking.

"Enough. Just tell me whether you're selling or not. You should know that no one would dare to take over your restaurant if I put out a word. But, I heard that you're in need of money recently, isn't it right, Mr. Madison? Well, you'll lose more than 2.25 million if you don't sell this restaurant quickly enough."

The restaurant owner didn't expect him to be so cunning.

But, he could only watch it happen as Bob truly had such power and influence.

He was backed by the giant Clifford Group.

Almost all the others in the same business would have to listen to what he says.

By then, Mr. Madison might not be able to sell it even at 750 thousand if Bob put out a word.

Besides, he was having financial problems with his other properties as well.

He would face bankruptcy if there was no capital injection soon.

He felt frustrated at the thought of that, and his eyes turned red.

However, there was a saying that goes, "Live and let live." He knew he had to submit for the time being in the long run.

Then, he clenched his fists and gritted his teeth before he was about to say something.

"Hey, I..."

Matthew interrupted just as Mr. Madison was about to give in and agree with Bob's offer.