

## The 80s 406

### Chapter 406: The Fierce Shop

Cheng Su gripped the handlebars of her bicycle, staring at the scene in front of her, her hands almost deforming the grips, her eyes wide open.

"This is..." she started to ask, her voice coming out hoarse, addressing the man beside her.

In the bustling crowd, there was a shop with police tape strung across it, and two pieces of white paper with black characters spelling "sealed" plastered on the door.

That was one thing, but amidst the flowing crowd, a teenage boy and girl were kneeling at the entrance, burning paper. Yes, they were burning joss paper, oblivious to the glances of passersby, the girl wiping away her tears.

Without a doubt, some terrible accident must have happened in the shop; otherwise, why would they be burning these ominous offerings right at the entrance?

"It's this shop right here. It used to be a food joint run by a couple. The location is prime, and it was doing well—seems like they solely sold pig trotter rice or something. I'm not so sure, but they sold food," explained Luh Kai indifferently.

"The former owner of this shop was fond of drinking and had a violent temperament. I won't delve into the details, but this man, when drunk, would lose his temper and start arguing with his wife, eventually turning to violence. One wrong move, and he killed his wife, right here in the shop," Luh Kai's eyes

showed pity as he continued, "It happened just last month. Those kids, I bet they are the couple's children!"

With her face full of shock, Cheng Su looked over, and a gust of wind blew the paper in front of the two people around, sending a shiver down her spine.

No wonder Luh Kai had asked if she dared to take over!

This shop had been the scene of a death; the grievance and injustice must have been substantial. How many people would dare to run a business here?

Cheng Su swallowed hard, a chill crawling up her back.

"The case is closed. It was an unintentional homicide, not much else to say. The shop's been sealed for a month now, and in a few days, the seal and police line will be torn down, ready for transfer or rent. Whether it can be rented out, though, is another matter," Luh Kai's mouth curved slightly as he looked at Cheng Su, "Do you dare to take it over?"

Cheng Su scanned the surroundings. The location of the shop was indeed excellent, just to the west of the exit of the train station, with a bus stop not far off. The foot traffic was excellent—first-rate, without a doubt.

But a shop where someone had died? That was seriously off-putting!

"How did you learn about this shop, this..." Cheng Su asked, her gaze falling back on the shop. By the look of the entrance, the shop should be quite spacious, and having previously served food, it likely had a standard food service layout.

But still, someone had died there, which made the place inherently unsettling.

No matter the era, a place where someone had died always carried a hint of malevolence. A house marked by death is known as a haunted house, and if the living can't suppress the negative energy within, they become plagued by misfortune—even choking on a sip of water.

And this shop—how did it differ from a haunted house? It wouldn't be too much to call it an ill-omened shop!

"I'm not going to hide it from you. This shop belongs to my uncle's family. The previous owner rented it for five years, and no one anticipated such a tragic event. Once the tape comes down in a couple of days, my uncle will post a notice for lease!" Luh Kai shared, "If you dare to take it on, with this location, it might just work out. If you're interested, I can put in a word for you. However, it's possible that the shop's history might affect business—give it some thought."

So that was the story!

Cheng Su looked again to see the two teenagers at the entrance giving three kowtows before gathering their things and walking away together.

Would she dare to take over?

