

## The 80s 412

Chapter 412: Encountering a Big Landowner?

One thousand yuan!

Cheng Su's hand pinched the teacup halted momentarily as she looked at Luh Kai and asked, "The lowest price?"

One thousand yuan wasn't something she couldn't come up with now, but in business, of course, one aims to keep costs down. If you could acquire something at the lowest price, then naturally you would take it for the lowest price!

Moreover, according to the era they were living in, one thousand yuan was not a small sum of money. Who knows, it could be tens of thousands in the 21st century.

"The lowest price!" Luh Kai said with a smile, "You've seen the location of the shop, and you know how high the foot traffic is around there. The business is definitely doable."

"But you also forgot, someone died in this shop, and not just any death—it was an unjust one. It's literally a haunted property. If ordinary people heard someone had died, wouldn't they feel queasy about eating here?" Cheng Su raised an eyebrow and said.

Luh Kai was taken aback, then after a moment he laughed and said, "You can't be said to be anything but a businessperson, your calculations are very clear. Given that, why would you still buy it? If you were renting, you could terminate the lease if things didn't go well. But if you buy, you're on your own for better or worse!"

"I have a clear conscience, strong enough to press down on it!" Cheng Su squinted and said teasingly, "And I have a family member in the military with strong enough vibes, right? I'll have him sit in for a few days to suppress it, and that should do the trick."

This time, Luh Kai genuinely laughed out loud and said, "It seems you've already made your calculations!"

"You could say that, so it's just a matter of whether you could lower the price a bit more. You know I run a small business," Cheng Su added.

"You're too modest!" Luh Kai turned to glance at the table behind him and said, "When I came in just now, there were hardly a few tables occupied, but now it's filled to two-thirds, isn't it? You call that a small business?"

Cheng Su coughed twice and said, "Small-scale management, small-scale management, nothing to brag about." But as she said so, her eyes betrayed a hint of pride.

"This business model you're running is quite fresh, no wonder you're making it work." Luh Kai glanced at the fast-food truck and said, "Actually, we could also settle for fast food."

"The first time I'm treating you to a meal, how can we have fast food? Director Luh, that would be embarrassing for me," Cheng Su clicked her tongue.

At that moment, Qiulan led the staff over with the hot pot Cheng Su and her party had ordered. The aroma was tantalizing, and for someone as hungry as they were, it felt even more inviting.

"Actually, my uncle's shop, because of what happened, its asking price is already considered cheap. Shops of similar size and in equally advantageous locations are typically going for about one thousand five hundred yuan," Luh Kai said.

"Is he really willing to sell?" Cheng Su sipped her tea and hesitated before saying, "Actually, even if someone died there, as time passes, the incident will fade from people's memory until it's completely forgotten. And with the economy developing, property and land prices will keep rising. For him, renting out the shop would be more advantageous than selling."

A glimmer of admiration shone in Luh Kai's eyes; Cheng Su spoke frankly and didn't cling to personal gain, which spoke volumes about her character.

He thought for a moment and then indirectly said, "Actually, my uncle isn't particularly concerned with that shop. Now that something's happened, he's not very keen on dealing with it anymore. Selling the shop would settle the matter once and for all. Hmm, my uncle has quite a few of these types of shops or courtyards. He doesn't really take this shop seriously!"

Cheng Su was drinking her tea when she heard this, and she almost spit it out, staring at him in astonishment. It turned out that his uncle was a major landlord!