

The 80s 90

Chapter 90: Business is good?

In the following days, all was peaceful, and those thugs did not show up again. Cheng Su breathed a sigh of relief, glad that they had their concerns; after all, if both parties could live in peace, there was no need for conflict. She just wanted to do her business quietly and without trouble.

By the time July rolled around, the weather was hot as an oven, with only the mornings and evenings providing any coolness. Cheng Su saw that she had saved a good amount of money from running the restaurant and started thinking about repaying the money to Sister Wang and her family.

On that day, after finishing up with the food market as usual, she left the cleaning and preparation of the next day's cold dishes to Qiulan, instructing her to lock up. Cheng Su then set out to repay the remaining ten yuan transfer fee to Sister Wang and her family.

Sister Wang's home was in Qingping Village, a village nestled in the mountains just north of Qing City, belonging to He County. It took Cheng Su at least three bus transfers to reach the village.

When Cheng Su arrived at the village entrance, trudging through uneven paths with a bag of sugar and a sack of apples, she saw people setting up stalls selling pineapples in large piles, calling out to Cheng Su, this new face.

After asking for Sister Wang's home and following the given directions, Cheng Su finally arrived two hours later.

Sister Wang was quite surprised to see Cheng Su and hastened to usher her into the house. Several kids about the same size were running around the yard, the younger two not even wearing pants, dirty all over.

The house was a low bungalow, somewhat stuffy, and there was a medicinal smell in the air that was quite unpleasant. Cheng Su simply suggested sitting in the outdoor yard to talk.

The trip there took a while, so Cheng Su knew the return would take just as long and got straight to the point. She quickly explained her purpose for the visit and handed over the money.

Sister Wang was surprised and said, "You're able to repay so soon?" "Is the business going well?"

"I don't like owing people money. Now that I have some, I naturally want to pay you back first, plus we agreed this month," Cheng Su said with a smile. "Also, I am thinking of renovating the restaurant and wanted to hear your thoughts."

Renovations? Sister Wang thought for a moment and then said, "I can't decide on this. Shall I ask my husband?"

Cheng Su nodded with a smile.

After Sister Wang went inside, her little daughter, thumb in mouth, stood to the side looking at Cheng Su. Cheng Su beckoned her over and gently asked her name and age.

It wasn't long before Sister Wang came out of the house and said, "My husband has said that since we've already transferred it to you, whatever you want to do is naturally fine. However, we will need to increase the rent by two yuan every month next year."

Cheng Su frowned, her eyes catching a glimpse of the dirty children and the dilapidated bungalow, as well as Brother Wang with a limp leg. She said, "Alright, two yuan it is. Shall we sign a new agreement?"

Consider the extra two yuan as aid to them. She could earn much more than that, and indeed, the location of the restaurant was quite good.

Sister Wang agreed, found some paper and a pen, and Cheng Su drafted a new contract. They signed it, finalizing the agreement.

Sister Wang carefully put away the contract and tentatively inquired about the business.

Cheng Su spoke lightly, just mentioning a few details, including the incident with the local hooligans getting free meals, and Sister Wang deftly steered the conversation away.

With the business settled, Cheng Su stayed for a short while before excusing herself, then she remembered the pineapple stall at the village entrance and asked about it.

"Don't you know? Our town is a pineapple-producing area. The most common crop grown by the people in the village is pineapple!" Sister Wang said with a smile. "Eating too much of it can be cooling, so it's hard to sell. When there's a good harvest and it can't be sold, it all goes to waste as fertilizer in the fields."