“Yes. I did, charming family”

Hah! Yes, it is true I met everyone. Charming family isn’t the first word I would use here, but I know this formality will make you feel at ease and comfortable, and that I can laugh inwardly about how crazy your family is. Sometimes in this profession, I would love to speak my mind, but that is not always possible. Of course if I told you about series of stunts your charming daughter tried to pull on me to make me feel uncomfortable, you would scold her and that would squeeze a small amount of satisfaction out of me. But that is what separates me from the child. I have a clear view of my end game, and that is transforming the land that this miserable shack lies upon into something that can serve a purpose in today’s society. Sometimes you just have to appease your clients, and that’s what I will do if I have to. Specifically the opportunity cost of revealing to you that your daughter makes me uncomfortable, namely the profit that I will turn on this land, far outweighs the marginal satisfaction that I would receive. Its simple economics. Nonetheless, if we could escape this bizarre scene and move to a location with some level of normalcy I think we could come up with a reasonable deal for you so you and your husband can pay off you debts and get on with your lives, and I can flip this land.