

Dauntless 161

Dauntless God Of War

Chapter 161

“This spot is for those who did poorly in life. Elites like you guys should stay at that spot over there. What are you all doing here? Aren't you afraid of us tainting your reputation?” Harold threw a curious question at them.

His classmates' faces all flushed as red as a tomato when they heard that.

That would be logical because they were the ones who had come up with the classification. It seemed like they were making a fool out of themselves.

“We're all classmates, aren't we? Who needs those classifications? Am I right, everyone?”

Leroy appeared to have come prepared, for he had expected such queries from Harold.

“Indeed! Mr. Kowalski, you're spot on!”

Of course, those people who fawned over Leroy would agree with whatever he said.

Soon enough, Monkey and the others were back with three blocks of cement bricks for Leroy, Linda, and Quinton.

“Mr. Kowalski, I heard you were doing quite well in Dellmoor. Which big company do you work for? How much is your salary? Could you arrange for some decent positions for us?” asked Monkey expectantly as he placed the bricks on the ground.

“This is not a problem. I'm working in Larson Corporation, the company owned by Philip, who's the richest man in Dellmoor. I was just promoted to supervisor. I'm mainly in charge of the advertising projects, and I'm currently looking to establish my own team. If anyone of you is interested, look for me! You'll be satisfied with the salary. I'm getting thirty thousand per month, but for greenhorns, you'll start with at least ten thousand.”

Leroy put on a conceited countenance as he spoke.

Upon finishing his sentence, he shifted his gaze to Harold. He wanted to see what kind of reaction would come from the latter after hearing that.

Alas, Leroy was crestfallen because Harold and Margarette only had their eyes on the barbecue, seemingly not even paying any attention to his words.

“Goodness gracious! The wealthiest man of the entirety of Dellmoor, Philip! He's on the Forbes Richest

List, you know. You're so amazing to enter a huge company like that. Better still, you even made it to the supervisor post!"

All of them couldn't help but gasp in surprise upon hearing what Leroy said.

A monthly salary of six thousand was already considered high enough in Norham. Considering Larson Corporation of Dellmoor could offer a basic of at least ten thousand, they would naturally be tempted by that.

Pfft!

Harold couldn't stop himself from breaking into a peal of laughter all of a sudden while everyone else was busy currying favor with Leroy.

"Hey, you loser Harold. You're only a security guard. What the heck are you laughing at?" hollered Monkey again, failing to rein in his fury.

Moreover, he was not the only one who glared daggers at Harold. The others also felt that they were being mocked.

Oh, my God! How dare this security guard make fun of us!