

Chapter 721 Money From The Floor

Yet, to his surprise, Theron agreed to it confidently.

Donald was intrigued. He was interested to know what kind of brand Schlaufen was for Theron to have the guts to offer one and a half billion as a monthly salary.

With that, they followed Theron to the garage. Then, Donald and Theron both drove their own cars toward Schlaufen's warehouse.

Folnact South in Pollerton was the city's largest logistics distribution region. Almost all of Pollerton's packages would first come to that region for sorting before getting sent out to various areas in the city.

Theron turned rounds and rounds in Folnact South before finally leading Donald and the others to a secluded spot.

A banner with the words “Schlaufen Distribution Area” was hanging by the entrance, and there were even railings and two security guards on duty there.

Theron showed the security guards his work identification document, and they quickly saluted him before letting the two cars in.

After reaching the parking lot, Theron imperiously parked in two parking spots by himself. Just as they came down from the car, a group of people came from the warehouse.

Some of them were wearing gray suits, holding a stack of documents in their hands.

A few even had two assistants in tow and were trying their hardest to get close to Theron.

Unfortunately for them, the security guards in the warehouse were doing a fine job.

Six of the guards stopped those people from getting close to Theron.

Thus, they could only shout at Theron, “Mr. Dorst, our company has brought over an order worth thirty billion! Please work with our company!”

“Mr. Dorst, I've already talked to our CEO, and he agrees to our project of fifty billion. Please make some time for us to have a discussion!”

Impressively, all of them were talking about collaborative projects worth tens of billions.

Even Jennifer was stunned by the scene unfolding before their eyes.

Dragon Fide Corporation was one of the top companies in Pollerton, but their collaborative projects usually ranged from tens of millions to billions—nothing close to the collaborative projects Theron seemed to have.

If those projects were legitimate, then it would not be unreasonable for Theron to offer Jennifer a monthly salary of one and a half billion.

Business partners like those shouting people were cash cows to anyone.

However, they were only like clowns to Theron, holding no value to him.

Theron did not even spare them a glance as he swaggered past the people. Then, he turned to say to Donald, “Do you see them? No matter where I go, there'll always be a group of people like them trying to score a collaboration with me, but I'm the general agent of South Chanaea, so they don't warrant a meeting with me. You're different, however. As long as you graduate from the course, these people will be your business partners. You can keep their faces in mind now since you will be interacting with them in the future.”

Admittedly, his act was one that tempted the greedy hearts of others.

Both Leonard's and Linda's interests were piqued.

If not for the lack of one million and two hundred thousand in their bank accounts, they would have joined the training Theron was talking about.

Nevertheless, Donald remained unpersuaded, saying, “I'm not too interested in working—I just want to do the bare minimum and get my money. Won't I be working myself to the bone if so many people come to me every day and try to become my business partner?”

“What?”

The corner of Theron's lips twitched as he wondered if there was something wrong with Donald's brain.

Do you seriously think you'd be working yourself to the bone if people wanted to strike deals worth tens of billions with you? Isn't this just like picking up money from the floor? Do you really think that's too tiring for you?