

## Chapter 172

Anthony reacted to Bruce's advice with disdain.

Someone that he could not mess with?

The only people that the Hendersons could not mess with were the military governor and the Wolf King. Only they had the power to put the Hendersons into an

unredeemable fire pit for eternity.

A tiny New Moon Corporation and the Crest falls were no threats to the Hendersons.

How could they be fire to the Hendersons?

Since they were unable to reach an agreement, Anthony hung up the phone and forgot about the Timberlands. The Hanshus were heavily crippled now, so they were no longer a threat to the Hendersons.

Anthony did not take Bruce seriously because he wanted

focus on the Wolf King

Soon, Anthony invited almost all the local government officials to his place. The lowest position of the invited guests was a director and the highest was a minister. Of course, Anthony was not that influential enough to invite Mayor Freely. Mayor Freely was known to be an honest man, so Anthony's wealth meant nothing to him. If he insisted on inviting Mayor Freely, he might accidentally make things worse. "Everyone..." Anthony raised his glass for a toast to the guests. "Please help me arrange a meeting with the military governor and the Wolf King tomorrow during the inauguration ceremony."

Then, he went over to the invited guests and handed each of them a bank card.

The lowest denomination was two to three million, the most was five to eight million. The amount was based on their position and influence.

The Hendersons invested a lot into meeting the Wolf King. This little gathering alone cost Anthony more than a hundred million.

The officials received the bribe and were delighted to help.

"Master Henderson, leave it to us!"

"Master Henderson, I don't dare to promise you anything else, but this isn't too difficult,"

"Don't worry."

"Master Henderson..."

They all voiced their guarantee confidently.

“Thank you, everyone, for your kindness!” Anthony nodded and then drained his glass of liquor to the last drop.

The other officials did the same.

The mini-gathering soon ended, and the officials left with **full** bellies and stuffed pockets.

Only Anthony and Suletta were left in the hall.

“Suletta, how’s the preparation going?” Anthony looked eager.

Suletta was the key to meeting the Wolf King.

Suletta smiled and said confidently, “Don’t worry, Grandfather. I have done my homework on a strong man like the Wolf King. I will not let you down.”

“Mm-hmm...” Anthony nodded and added, “This is the last day. You’d better be fully prepared. Your performance is critical to whether the Wolf King favors the Hendersons and helps us reach a new height, eventually conquering the entire South County.”

Suletta felt pressured, but she maintained her smile and said, “Grandfather, don’t worry. If I can’t win the Wolf King’s heart, no other cheap woman in Sumeria can.”

Anthony nodded with a smile. “That’s for sure.”

A few more reminders later, Anthony returned to his room to rest.

Suletta returned to her room as well.

“The Wolf King, I wonder what kind of man he is...”

Suletta clenched her fists in front of the mirror, looking at her beautiful face, and nodded confidently. She was confident despite her target being the Wolf King that commanded a million Lycantroops.

She had done a lot of preparations in the past few days and picked up many skills from different types of women: the gentle type, the cute type, the pure and innocent type, the pampered type...