

“The sleeping giant is hiding his light under a bushel.”

Suletta was surprised because it was the first time she had ever seen her grandfather praise someone so highly.

Was the man that capable?

The old man continued, “Suletta, find him and use whatever we have to bring him to power.”

Those who knew the old man would be shocked by his words because he was none other than Anthony Henderson, the richest man in Sumeria. One word from him could change people’s lives or end them. He could easily ruin someone’s life or vice versa.

He wanted to bring Andrius to power not only because he wanted to repay the debt.

He was of age and his body was no longer healthy. If he could befriend Andrius, he might not need to challenge death’s patience next time.

Besides, bringing Andrius to power was also an investment to the Hendersons. Should Andrius rise to power one day, the Hendersons would benefit from it as well.

This was the shrewdness of the richest man in the city. He was able to foresee what would happen in the future based on one trivial thing.

Suletta nodded respectfully. “Grandfather, I promise I will find him.”

It was already late after the little incident. Andrius went

looking for Fatty Frank and wanted to go back to the office together.

To his surprise, while he was looking for Fatty Frank, he ran into a familiar acquaintance. The person was talking on his phone while facing the road, and he seemed agitated.

“No! Your company is too far off from the supporting criteria. Negotiate?” The man scoffed coldly. “There’s nothing to negotiate. Him? There’s no use talking to him. It won’t work no matter who you talk to. I said it! I’m telling you, there’s no way the documents for your company will go through, so stop thinking about it.”

He then tapped on his phone angrily and hung up.

It was the mayor, Marcus Freely.

“What’s with the temper, Marcus?” Andrius went over to the man leisurely.

When Marcus saw Andrius, he put his anger away and forced a humble smile on his face. “Wolf King, how embarrassing! Please excuse my temper.

“Sumeria isn’t that big, but there are all kinds of trivial matters to deal with. A lot of documents will have to go through me to get my permission.

“This is about the supporting program that we started, and the Cloverfields submitted an application for their company. I’ve told them countless times that their company lost a lot of money and that they did not meet the minimum requirements for the program.

“I rejected their application countless times, but they are relentless. They called me and wanted me to give them a chance. They even hinted at a possible bribe. How ridiculous!”

With that, Marcus realized his anger had taken over his manners. He bowed apologetically and said, “I’m sorry, Wolf King. I didn’t mean to be loud, but I just can’t stand the Cloverfields.”

Andrius waved his hand and said indifferently. “It’s okay. Speaking of the Cloverfields, is there someone named Axel in their family?”

Marcus was slightly surprised. He asked, “Yeah, there is. Do you know him?”

Andrius grinned meaningfully. “I guess you could say so.”

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