

Let me go, Mr. Hill By Shallow South

Chapter 1757

Nathan also smiled and shook hands with Gavin. “To think that when we met, Hannah was still in elementary school. More than ten years have passed in the blink of an eye.”

“It sure has.” Gavin looked at Ryan behind him. “At that time, your Ryan was also quite young. Now, he has grown up to become your right-hand man.”

Ryan quickly stood up and said politely, “Uncle Gavin, Dad’s most capable right-hand man is you. Today is your 50th birthday, so Dad specially asked someone to prepare a gift for you. Look.”

He opened the box and revealed ginseng inside. “This ginseng is 300 years old. Dad got people to search for it for a long time before finally getting it. It’s said the older the ginseng is, the more it can prolong one’s life.”

“Haha, thank you. I’ve been feeling a little ill recently. Prime Minister Snow, you’re too compassionate.” Although that was what Gavin said, he only told someone to take the ginseng without looking at it much.

Nathan’s deep eyes overflowed with a faint smile, and he pretended as though he did not see it.

However, the gazes of the dignitaries and nobles by the side lingered between the two of them with odd looks.

Gavin smiled like an old fox. “Prime Minister Snow, why isn’t Chairman Snow here today? Is it because he looks down on the birthday party of a small minister like me?”

“My dad is a little busy today, so he sent me here instead.” Rodney was dressed in a feminine pink shirt, looking like a rich young master who did not know anything about the world.

“Besides, my uncle is the prime minister and he personally came. Uncle Gavin, are you still not satisfied with that?”

“I am, of course, I am. But your father and I have known each other for many years. I personally sent an invitation a few days ago, so I didn’t expect him not to come.”

Gavin gave an insincere smile and pointed at Wesley behind him. “Chairman Lyons came today too and was just saying how he has admired Chairman Snow for a long time. He wanted to meet him in person to chat with him. I even said that I would introduce Chairman Snow to him.”

Nathan glanced at Wesley. “You must be Wesley Lyons from Golden Corporation. You’re quite famous recently. I heard a few days ago that you made the top rank in the list of the world’s richest people. You’re quite young and talented.”

“He’s not that young,” Rodney said lazily, “He’s two years older than me.”

Wesley’s thin lips curled slightly. “I heard that Young Master Snow isn’t on the list this time. Young Master Snow, you should work hard. I hope that you’ll reach the top 20 in two years.”

Rodney’s handsome face changed slightly. “President Lyons, it’s better to keep a low profile. Don’t be too complacent, or else you might capsize.”

“Rodney, President Lyons is my friend. You’re embarrassing me by saying that.” Gavin’s eyes darkened slightly, and he seemed to be giving a warning.

Rodney sneered and was just about to speak when Nathan pressed on his shoulder gently.

“Rodney, what you said was indeed not very polite.

Apologize to President Lyons and Minister Mead.”

“Uncle...” Rodney revealed a look of great annoyance. “Hurry up,” Nathan

warned in a low voice.

Rodney gritted his teeth and said, “Uncle Gavin, President Lyons, I’m sorry.”

“It’s okay. Young men are like that. It’s normal to envy others. But Rodney, don’t always think about relying on your own family. You have to work hard too.” Gavin laughed. “By the way, aren’t you close to Shaun? He’s here as well. That boy is really polite. He insisted on being the Mead family’s dog

and wouldn't listen no matter how much I told him not to. I really couldn't stop him."

The moment those words were spoken, the people watching immediately went into an uproar.

"What? That can't be," a young man from the Jarvis family said. "Who's Eldest Young Master Hill? He used to be the most powerful man in the

country. But instead of acting like a man, he wants to be a dog for the Mead family?"

"That's right. Has the Hill family fallen this far down?"

"Don't you see how he's standing behind Hannah without saying a word? Isn't that exactly what it looks like?"

"But I heard a few days ago that he was still pursuing Hannah."

"Hah. How would Hannah take a liking to him? She's probably just toying with him."

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Chapter 1758

The people chattered.

Shaun kept his head lowered. Hannah looked back at him, and after feeling some contempt for him, she started feeling smug.

Rodney turned pale with anger and bit his cheeks fiercely.

"Shut your mouths!" He snapped at the people who were talking. "Shaun is my brother. You'd better watch your words."

"That won't do." Wesley laughed. "He's going to be a dog. If you want to be his brother, then

you—”

“How dare you?” Nathan interrupted him coldly, the aura emanating from his body making the crowd flinch.

However, Wesley and Gavin did not care at all.

“Prime Minister Snow, President Lyons is my friend. You shouldn’t yell at him like that.” Gavin smiled vaguely with a hint of warning in his tone.

The crowd looked at Gavin in shock. However, after thinking of how things were beginning to stir in the capital recently, they kept their mouths shut.

When the big fish fought, little shrimps like them had better stay quiet.

“Minister Snow, he’s just a businessman. Am I not even qualified to reprimand him?” Nathan said with an expressionless face.

Wesley smiled and said, “I didn’t mean to insult Young Master Snow. It was him who said that Shaun is his brother.”

“That’s right. He’s the one without self-respect. Who is to blame?” Gavin hooked his fingers at Shaun. “My shoes are dirty. Come here and lick them clean.”

Everyone looked at Shaun in schadenfreude. Shaun’s body stiffened motionlessly.

“Hurry up and go,” Hannah whispered to him.

Shaun finally turned his head to look at her. His eyes were dark like a wolf’s, making Hannah shiver for no reason.

However, when she remembered that she would be the prime minister’s daughter soon, she simply raised her hand and slapped him. “Didn’t you hear what I said?”

She suddenly felt quite good after slapping him.

In the past, Shaun looked down on her and acted high and mighty.

Now, she could trample on him however she wanted. It was even more satisfying than letting him marry her.

“Stop!” Rodney roared. “Hannah Mead, how dare you hit him? Who do you think you are?”

“What? Can’t my daughter hit a dog?” Gavin said coldly.

“Gavin Mead, what do you mean?” Rodney stepped forward. “As the saying goes, before you hit a dog, look at who its owner is. Shaun is my friend and my brother. My uncle is the prime minister. Aren’t you completely disrespecting the Snow family now?”

As soon as those words were spoken, the entire banquet was engulfed in a pin drop silence.

Everyone looked at Prime Minister Snow with trepidation.

“Minister Mead, you’re not trying to slap Shaun but me, aren’t you?” Nathan’s deep gaze looked at Gavin.

Now that things had come to this point, Minister Mead also stopped pretending. He glanced at Wesley and laughed. “Prime Minister Snow, you’re too much. I’ve done so much for the Snow family these years, but on my birthday today, your nephew yelled at me because of a dog. I think that you’re the one who wants to slap me instead. How about this? If your nephew kneels and gives me an apology, I’ll let what happened today drop.”

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Chapter 1759

Ryan’s expression was cold. “You want a member of the Snow family to kneel to you? Are you trying to rebel?”

“Haha, I’m not trying to rebel, but I just think that the prime minister isn’t as good as me. I also want to taste the feeling of being in control of the

country.” Gavin chuckled and smiled sinisterly.

Nathan's eyes were instantly covered with a layer of frosty gloom. "Looks like this feast tonight is being held with other intentions in mind."

He clasped his hands behind his back and walked around, looking at the guests present with a dark gaze.

They were all his officials, but now, they were standing at the side with trepidation. They did not utter a single word.

"Haha, that's not true. After all, today is my birthday," Gavin said loudly, "To tell you the truth, I don't really think much of the ginseng you gave me.

Just give me the power in your hands instead. Besides, you've already had a taste of what it's like to be the prime minister. Think about it. If it weren't for me supporting you all these years, you might not even be able to sit in this position, right?"

Nathan did not say anything, but Ryan could not hold back his anger anymore. He accused furiously and yelled, "You're shameless! If it weren't for my father, would you be able to come to Canberra and have what you have now? A person should know how to be content with what he has.

You're already someone who stands above tens of thousands of others."

"You stinking brat, I'm talking to your father! Who are you to tell me what to do? Scram!" Gavin slapped his hand away. "I don't want to be second-best. I want to stand above all else."

Ryan's body trembled with anger. "You're courting death. Before he could finish, Wesley aimed his gun at him. "I think you're the one courting death."

Ryan froze, not daring to move.

Nathan slowly narrowed his eyes. "Gavin, are you really trying to rebel? Did you really think that I'd dare come here without making any preparations? Guards..."

He let out a low shout, but there was no movement outside.

“It seems like no one is listening to you.” Gavin clapped his hands. “Guards...”

The team of guards that was supposed to belong to the Snow family instantly sprang up from all sides, pointing their guns at the Snow family.

A senior captain stepped out and knelt on one knee in front of Gavin. "TeamNine pledges allegiance to Minister Mead from today onward."

"Finn, I single-handedly trained you but you dare to betray me?" Nathan turned pale. Team Nine was the most loyal and closest team around him and was responsible for his personal safety. He did not expect them to change to Gavin's side.

"A wise man submits to circumstances." Finn snorted coldly. "Besides, nine teams have already jumped ship to work for Minister Mead. He promised us higher positions and more money. It's natural to progress according to our own ideals."

"What about you guys?" Nathan looked at the guests coldly. "Are you all going to betray me? Don't forget that you were all supported by me."

The crowd trembled. A man in his 50s stepped forward and mustered up the courage to say, "Minister Mead, Prime Minister Snow really did treat us—"

Before he could finish, Finn opened fire and the man instantly fell to the floor, dead.

The guests were instantly horrified, and none of them dared to speak. Some people stood up and tried to fawn over Gavin. "I think that Minister Mead is more capable. Nathan, just hand over your power and let Minister Mead manage the country. I believe that under Minister Mead's leadership, Australia will reach even higher."

"Minister Mead? Just call him Prime Minister Mead. Prime Minister Mead, we'll listen to you."

"Prime Minister Mead, I've always felt that you were more suitable to be prime minister. After Nathan came to power, Australia's economy was tossed into disarray. You're much more capable than him."

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Chapter 1760

“Prime Minister Mead, the Jarvis family is willing to donate 50 billion dollars to support your administration.”

All of a sudden.

The banquet hall was full of flattery.

Gavin laughed in triumph at all the praise. “Well, since you’re all so discerning, I can’t let you down. Nathan, hand over the prime minister’s seal, or I’ll have no choice but to kill your family’s descendants first.”

With his command, the guards pointed their guns at Rodney, Ryan, and the others.

“You... You...” Nathan shook like a leaf. His eyes swept over the guests in the banquet hall one by one. They were once the people he relied on the most, but he did not expect them all to betray him today.

“Hurry up,” Gavin warned, saying, “Or I’ll start with your nephew.” He waved his

hand, and the guards immediately grabbed Rodney.

“Stop.” Nathan quickly raised his hand. He glared fiercely at Gavin. “I’m curious where you got the money to buy off these people.”

His gaze fell on Wesley. “It’s him, right?”

Wesley’s thin lips curled into a smirk. “Prime Minister Snow, before you became the prime minister, I had some dealings with your family at several banquets. Unfortunately, the Snow family felt that my status was too low and looked down on me. It was Prime Minister Mead’s discerning eyes that made me what I am

today.”

“Nathan, it’s thanks to how blind you were before,” Gavin patted Wesley’s arm and said smugly, “ Wesley is a rare talent. You supported Shaun in thepast, but I bet you didn’t expect things to turn out like this. Now, the

business world is in the hands of the Lyons family. I already plan to marry my daughter to him. By then, the Mead family will have the final say in the country.”

“I was indeed blind.” Nathan let out a long sigh and shook his head helplessly. “In other words, I didn’t just lose to you tonight. I lost to Wesley too.”

“With those eyes, you can’t be prime minister. It’s time for you to get lost.” Wesley walked up to Rodney and patted his face. “Don’t you agree, Young Master Snow? Back then, with your status as Young Master Snow and Shuan’s friend, you looked down on me terribly. What should I do to you today?”

As he spoke, he raised his hand toward Finn, who immediately took a knife and put it in his hand.

Wesley took the knife and pressed it against Rodney’s ear. “Shall I cut off your ear first?”

Rodney’s beautiful eyes looked at him for a few seconds before he suddenly smiled. “Wesley, do you really think you’re the most powerful person in the country? Do you think you’ll soon become the one in control since Golden Corporation’s business has expanded internationally and Jeffery has taken over Hill Corporation?”

“Of course.”

The person in front of him suddenly calmed down, which made an ominous feeling rise inexplicably in Wesley’s heart.

However, he told himself that Rodney was just scaring him. After all, everything was under his control.

Rodney let out a strange laugh. “Have you ever heard of the saying ‘extreme joy begets sorrow’? Why don’t you call the head of Golden Corporation abroad and see if your powerful subordinates can still be contacted?”

“Or you can call Wade Middleton in Hill Corporation. See if you can get through his phone.”

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Chapter 1761

With Rodney's sudden affirmation, Wesley's body stiffened in spite of himself.

Wesley had spent many years planning everything before coming to this point. No, his plan could not have gone wrong.

"Wesley, what does he mean?"

Gavin pulled a long face and walked toward him. Now that he was only one step away from success, he would not allow anything to go wrong.

"Minister Mead, I reckon he's trying to buy time to throw us into chaos. We don't have to treat his words seriously," Wesley said with a deep, indifferent voice, "What matters most now is that we need to take control of everyone in the Snow family."

"Don't worry about this. I've already assigned some people to keep an eye on the Snows. They've probably been besieged by our people by now."

Gavin shifted his cold gaze to Nathan. "Nathan, the Snow family has become a shadow of its former

self. Pass the seal to me, and I'll consider not taking your dad's life. Otherwise, I'll deal with your dad and brother before your turn."

Once he finished speaking, Nathan's furious face flashed with an imperceptible smile. At this moment, he behaved as though he was born to be the prime minister. "Gavin, do you think that I'd be bold enough to attend this banquet unprepared?"

Gavin was momentarily stunned, but the next moment, he appeared untroubled. "So what? You must not know that the whole of Canberra, except for your security guards, has fallen into my clutches. I've even occupied the prime minister's office."

“Really?” Nathan stared fixedly at Wesley without panicking at all. Instead, he smiled even more broadly.

It dawned on the guests that something was not right with Nathan. Consequently, they began to panic.

“Don’t worry, everyone. The Snow family can’t possibly make a comeback.” Gavin comforted all the influential and wealthy guests with his calm voice.

Ryan suddenly chuckled. “Dad, just tell them the truth. Now that Gavin has shown the cloven hoof, he’ll appear together with his gang this time. We can jump at this opportunity to round them up in one fell swoop.”

The living room echoed with his eerie laughter, causing more people to feel uneasy for no reason.

“Minister Mead, are you sure you’re infallible?” Finn approached Gavin nervously.

Gavin glowered at him. Before he could speak, a commotion suddenly arose behind him.

By the time he came to his senses, Shaun had snatched a gun from the security guard beside him and quickly pressed it at Hannah’s temple.

“What are you doing?!” Hannah screamed with fright.

“Shut up.” Shaun dragged her into his arms and jabbed the gun harder at her temple. He bent over and looked down with a threatening smile. “If you rattle on, I’m going to shoot you in your ear.”

“Shaun, what are you doing? Let go of my daughter!” Gavin flew into a rage. “Are you asking for death?”

“Minister Mead, calm down. This... could be Prime Minister Snow’s plan.” Wesley gripped Gavin. “But it’s foolish how he’s trying to turn things around by threatening you with your

daughter.”

Gavin was momentarily stunned. He then furrowed his brows.

Hannah was his only daughter whom he had always pampered. Even so, if he were to choose between his daughter and power, he would choose the latter.

After all, even if he lost his daughter, he could still have more children after rising to the top.

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Perhaps Gavin could have many sons by then.

“If he’s planning to threaten me with Hannah, he can dream on,” Gavin suddenly said grimly.

Madam Mead yelled, “Are you crazy? She’s our biological daughter. You can’t leave her high and dry.”

Hannah was trembling all over. “Dad, please save me. I don’t want to die.”

“Hannah, if I give in today, Nathan will destroy our family later.” Gavin sighed helplessly.

“Shaun, I can give you 200 billion dollars as long as you let go of her. I’ll also guarantee that the Hill family can live without worries from now on.”

“Hah! How funny. Who can be sure that you’ll keep your promise?” Shaun narrowed his eyes and smiled at Hannah. “Miss Mead, didn’t you just ask me to be your dog?”

“I... I was kidding.” Hannah’s legs shook with fear. “As long as you put down the gun, I’m willing to marry you. We can even get married now, and also...”

Let me remind you that your son is still with us.”

“Are you sure my son is still with you guys?” Shaun asked playfully, “Take him out for me to see.”

Madam Mead shouted at the security guards, “ Hurry up and bring him over!”

After the security guards left, they did not come back again. A shot soon rang out from the courtyard. Subsequently, an army squad dressed in khaki uniforms dashed in from the courtyard and subdued everyone in the banquet hall at once. A 40-year-old commissioned officer walked out, yelling through the walkie-talkie, "Listen up, everyone. Hurry up and put down your guns. You guys have been besieged. There are snipers everywhere, so don't act rashly. Otherwise, you'll be killed."

All the guests in the hall immediately panicked. Even the security guards whom Finn sent here were at their wit's end.

Gavin felt anxious as well. How did the army barge in when his people had already surrounded the entire manor? "Don't panic, everyone..."

"Who are you guys? Stop moving." Finn clutched Rodney in a state of panic. "Quickly put down your guns, or..."

With that, a bullet penetrated Finn's head. He widened his eyes right before he plopped down to the floor.

"Snipers!" Someone screamed.

However, it was too late. All the security guards in the banquet hall had been shot dead within seconds.

"As I said, don't act rashly," the commissioned officer said through the walkie-talkie once again. His gaze was extremely cold.

Petrified, everyone instantly kept their mouths shut. They did not even dare to breathe too loudly.

Even Wesley and the Meads were shivering all over. Clearly, the abrupt twist to the situation had caught them off guard.

At this point, they still could not figure out what was happening. They had gained control of

Canberra, had they not? Why had everything changed all of a sudden?

After the commissioned officer came down from the second floor, he knelt on one knee in front of Nathan. "Prime Minister Snow, I've dealt with everyone

outside as per your instructions. Those at the gate of the Snow family's house have been arrested as well. At present, the whole manor is already within our control."

"Great job. You may get up." Nathan slowly nodded, his deep eyes sweeping over everyone in the banquet hall.

A lot of them looked ghastly. They had chosen to betray Nathan and even addressed Gavin as the prime minister, proving that they were all part of the conspiracy.

At this moment, they were frightened and shocked. Some of them were even consumed with regret.

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Chapter 1763

One of the senators whose last name was Jarman promptly laughed and said, "How wise of you, Prime Minister Snow. In fact, I knew from earlier on that you had another plan. Sure enough, you did. No one is more capable than you, Prime Minister Snow.

Australia needs you so that it can achieve greater heights. Gavin signed his own death warrant. How is he even comparable to you?"

Nathan let out a deep laugh. "Senator Jarman, you're clever at acting based on the situation. Unfortunately, I think I overheard you addressing Gavin as Prime Minister Mead. In that case, you should remain faithful to him. Take him down..."

He waved his hand. Subsequently, someone dragged Senator Jarman away. "Forgive me, Prime

Minister Snow! It was my fault. I'll never do it again."

His anguished pleas lingered in the banquet hall, which made everyone numb with terror. However, nobody dared to say anything for fear that they would be the next person dragged away.

Needless to say, Wesley and the Meads were the ones most frightened now, Hannah as well. Her face, which had been applied with makeup, was filled with dread. She was even on the brink of a breakdown.

Just a few moments ago, she was going to become the prime minister's daughter, whom Shaun would be forced to subservient to. How did everything change?

"Why did things turn out this way?" she yelled, "Why, Dad? Didn't you say your plan would work?"

Gavin fixed his eyes on the commissioned officer dressed in a khaki uniform. "As long as you stay loyal to me, I can pay you however much you want. You can name any amount."

The officer kept his face impassive.

Shaun stopped jabbing the gun at Hannah. He shoved her roughly to the floor and said indifferently, "It's no use paying me. What's more, are you sure you still have so much money?"

"Absolutely." Gavin nudged Wesley, who was beside him. "He's the wealthiest person in Australia. He can pay you however much you request..."

"Cool."

Wesley gritted his teeth. Looking at the current situation, he knew he had to get himself away from this at any cost.

After pausing for a moment, he smiled at Nathan and said, "Prime Minister Snow, I was also fooled by Gavin before this. From now on, I'll be loyal to you. I can pay hundreds of billions in taxes to Australia if you'd like. Besides, if you have me backing you in the business industry, you can consolidate your position. Look, I'm a lot more capable than Shaun."

“Wesley Lyons, how dare you betray me?!” Incredulous, Gavin tried to punch him.

Wesley dodged Gavin's punch and even pushed him to the floor. "Gavin, you have only yourself to blame for being incapable and unlucky. Prime Minister Snow is head and shoulders above you."

"You b*stard! If it weren't for me, would a simple man like you have become who you are today?" Gavin criticized as he pointed at the tip of Wesley's nose.

"I became who I am today based on my abilities." Upon finishing his sentence coldly, Wesley said to Prime Minister Snow flatteringly, "Given that I own

Hill Corporation and Golden Corporation, I can solve the country's unemployment issue by providing tens of thousands of job opportunities. What's more, I was only aware of Minister Mead's plot to rebel, but I didn't take any part in it. In fact, whoever becomes the prime minister of the country doesn't matter to a businessman like me." Nathan

observed him calmly with a smile.

Rodney could not bring himself to listen to Wesley. "Wesley, how f*cking shameless you are! Do you take the Snows for fools? Earlier, you told Gavin that he'd dominate the political domain while

you'd dominate the business industry. How brilliant! How dare you say you weren't involved in the conspiracy when both of you intended to take control of Australia?"

Wesley broke into a smile. "Young Master Snow, I really am influential in the business industry now. In truth, as long as the Snow family is willing to let go of the past and accept my help, you guys can rise to a higher rank."

"Wesley, even at this point, haven't you realized why you lost?"

Shaun suddenly walked up to Wesley and shot him a profound look. "Gavin had the audacity to rebel all because of you. It was because you could support him with an endless supply of funds. Although you spent so much money bribing many people, have you ever thought why

the Snows managed to barge into your manor without alarming you guys?"

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