

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 705

Chapter 705

Dahlia thought that would be enough to change Alma's mind. However, in the end, instead of watching the video, Alma threw the phone on the ground. She stomped on the phone hard, shattering it completely.

"The evidence is gone now," Alma said impassively.

Dahlia and the others' expressions darkened instantly upon witnessing the scene. How could she openly destroy the evidence to cover up for the murderer? Where was justice in this?

"Madam Alma, what do you mean by this?" Dahlia frowned.

"You saw everything. Is there a problem?" Alma asked with a scrutinizing expression.

"If you insist on doing this, then I'll have to report it to Grandpa Regulus." Dahlia's expression was frosty.

"Do you think you are worthy of using the patriarch's name to threaten me?" Alma scoffed.

"Why not? Sir Regulus himself has appointed my daughter as his successor, and she will rise as the new matriarch of the Nicholson family soon. When that time comes, all of you will have to show deference to her!" Florence's voice gained volume as her confidence grew.

"Successor? New matriarch? Who said so?" Alma looked at them with condescension.

"Sir Regulus said so himself. If you don't believe us, you can call and ask him yourself!" Florence declared and lifted her head proudly.

"Call him? I'm afraid that won't be possible now." Alma continued impassively, "Last night, Regulus suffered from a brain ailment. His condition is critical. He is now in a coma."

"What? A coma?" The sudden news left everyone in shock.

“How could that be? Grandpa Regulus was perfectly fine last night. How did he suddenly fall ill?” Dahlia exclaimed in astonishment. When Regulus called last night, he sounded strong and

energetic, not like someone who was ill. How could he just suddenly fall ill overnight?

“With Regulus’ age and the burden of his responsibilities, which led to exhaustion, he fell ill. As a result, I am now in charge of the family’s affairs. Any objections?” Alma’s icy gaze swept across

the room.

“I ...” Florence and Julie exchanged glances, both at a loss for words. Dahlia, on the other hand, had

her brows locked in a frown, her expression gloomy. They were just celebrating her promotion not long ago, but now, everything had changed in a blink of an eye.

“Alright, since there are no objections, I will take Hank away with me.” Alma gestured, and the two bodyguards behind her helped Hank to his feet.

Hank chuckled gleefully. “You didn’t expect it to turn out this way, did you?” Hank taunted. sarcastically, “That’s right, I hired someone to kill James. But, so what? Without evidence and power, you can only watch as I go free. How sad!”

“You-!” Florence and the others were seething with anger, but none of them had the power to do anything.

1/2

Chapter 705

“And you.” Hank turned his attention to Dustin and mocked, “Rhys, even when you tried so hard to have me captured and dragged here, you still had to let me go. How do you feel? Are you mad? You should be! It’s so much fun to see you guys stare at me in anger, unable to do a thing. Hahaha!” As Hank spoke, he suddenly howled in laughter, displaying an unruly attitude. He was the epitome of a dickhead taking advantage of his backing.

Right at that moment, Dustin suddenly moved forward and kicked Hank hard in the abdomen. A deafening blast reverberated through the room as Hank was sent flying, crashing through the glass windows. He plummeted from the 30th floor, meeting a gruesome end.