

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 704

Chapter 704

“Huh?” Dahlia clutched her burning face, feeling confused. She never provoked Alma. She wondered why Alma hit her as soon as they met.

“Hey, you crazy bitch! How dare you hurt my daughter? You need to be taught a lesson!” Florence lost her temper immediately after she witnessed her daughter slapped. She rolled up her sleeves, prepared for a fight.

“How dare you!” At that moment, a huge man stepped forward, and said with a fierce tone, “Be careful of how you speak to my grandma, or else I’ll shut your mouth up forever!”

Intimidated by the man’s imposing manner, Florence stopped in her tracks but continued with her insults. “What? You think I’m afraid of you because you have more men?”

“Security! Chase these people out of here!” Julie ordered

“Chase us out?” The man sneered coldly and said, “The entire Nicholson Corp, belongs to our family. Who would dare chase us out?”

“Oh, you have quite the attitude. Who the hell are you? How dare you be so arrogant?” Julie

mocked

“I’m Julian Nicholson, Regulus Nicholson’s eldest grandson!” The man puffed up his chest slightly with a proud look and continued, “As for my grandma, she’s the Nicholson family’s matriarch!”

“The Nicholson family’s matriarch?” Julie and Florence were shocked by his revelation. Their earlier arrogance vanished instantly and was replaced by fear.

Among the Glenstead Nicholsons, the matriarch was only second in power to the patriarch, Regulus Nicholson. She had the power to mobilize all the resources of the Nicholson family freely, and a single word from her could

determine the fate of many lives. They couldn't afford to offend these prominent and powerful figures.

"Hmph! What a bunch of ignorant country bumpkins!" Julian sneered with disdain.

Julie and Florence exchanged glances, remaining silent.

"Madam Alma, I don't understand what I have done to make you angry." Dahlia took a deep breath, trying her best to keep her composure.

"What? Do I need a reason to teach you a lesson?" Alma said coldly. Dahlia frowned at her words. They were simple, yet they carried an overwhelming sense of authority.

"Madam Alma, there is nothing wrong with teaching me a lesson, but can you at least tell me what I did wrong?" Dahlia's expression never wavered.

"Hank is one of my men. Look at how you hurt him. Don't you think you deserve a lesson for that?" Alma questioned.

"Madam Alma, there is a reason for everything. You should be asking what Hank has done." Dahlia stood her ground.

"I don't care what he did. He's not someone you can touch" Alma's tone was stern. "You should think twice before beating someone up. If you dare beat up my people, don't blame me for what I

do next!" Dahlia furrowed her brows upon hearing her words. She didn't expect Alma to be so

overbearing.

"Hey! Be reasonable. Hank is at fault. How can you blame us?" Julie couldn't hold back her anger any longer.

"Reasonable? Hmph! Everything I said is the most reasonable!" Alma's expression was frosty.

"You-!" Julie gritted her teeth. In the end, she had no choice but to remain silent since Alma had a few powerful bodyguards behind her.

“Madam Alma, Hank hatched a plan and had my brother killed. Are you going to protect someone like him?” Dahlia’s expression grew cold.

“That’s right! He must pay for killing my son!” Florence yelled.

“How would I know if you are telling the truth? Do you have any evidence?” Alma’s expression never faltered

“The evidence is here. Please have a look.” Dahlia received the phone and tapped on the video before handing it to Alma.