

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 706

Chapter 706

Everyone was quiet as a dull thud was heard. None of them could react in time to what happened. It was all too sudden. One second, he was laughing uncontrollably. Then, the very next second, he fell to his death.

“How dare you? How dare you murder so openly?! Who gave you the audacity?” After a brief moment to collect herself, Alma roared furiously. Hank was not only someone who worked for her, but he was also her nephew! How could this bastard just kill Hank on a whim and blatantly disregard her?

“Madam Alma, please don’t go around accusing others! I did nothing! He was the one who leaped off of his own initiative,” Dustin said nonchalantly

“There were so many of us watching you. How dare you deny it?” Alma pressed with evident displeasure.

“Who saw it?” Dustin looked at Nelson and the rest. “Did any of you see it?”

“No, I saw nothing.” Nelson shook his head.

“Did you see it then, Dahlia?” Dustin turned to look at her.

“Me neither.” Dahlia, too, shook her head. Hank killed her brother. He deserved it.

“There you go, nobody saw it.” Dustin shrugged and said with a smile, “Madam Alma, is your age catching up with you already? Maybe you need to get your eyes checked.”

“Playing the fool with me, aren’t you? I’m telling you, you lot are messing with the wrong person!” Alma growled with a dark expression.

“Madam Alma, you have to be careful of your words. Please provide evidence for everything, or else refrain from making unfounded claims,” Dustin said airily. “Oh, right, I’ve noticed that you’re pretty pale, you’ve barely got anything holding your skin to your bones, your gaze looks dull, you’re emotionally unstable, and your fingers tend to twitch every so often. I’m guessing that you don’t have long to live. I suggest you take care of your health.”

“You impudent bastard! How dare you curse my grandmother? Do you have a death wish?” Julian fumed, ready to throw hands.

Florence and the rest of them were also startled at how brazen Dustin was to offend the matriarch of the Nicholson family, but they didn't show it.

“Don't you dare try to provoke me, you brat! You'll regret it.” Alma spat through gritted teeth, her gaze icy cold.

“Madam Alma, you best keep your temper at bay. Getting angry often may speed up your aging,” Dustin advised calmly.

“You pesky bastard! I see you're the type to only cry and regret when it's too late!” Alma could not hold it in any longer. She roared exasperatedly, “Men! Get him!”

“Yes, ma'am!” Her bodyguards immediately charged forward on her orders.

“Don't you dare lay a finger on Mr. Rhys!” Nelson instantly pulled his sword out and began slicing

his way through them to protect Dustin. The men he brought with him today were all elites in their gang. Several bodyguards were no match for them at all. In just minutes, all the Nicholson bodyguards were on the ground, all battered up.

Alma's expression darkened further at the sight. Julian, too, was beyond furious. He hadn't brought any men with him, as he had rushed over in a hurry. Had he known this would happen, he would have brought the best guards the Nicholson family had along with him.

“Dahlia Nicholson! How dare you! Are you trying to go against the family?” Alma roared. Seeing that she couldn't use force against them, she immediately turned on Dahlia and put the blame on her.

“Madam Alma, I was the one who beat them up. If there's anything you're not happy with, you should come at me instead,” Dustin reminded her nonchalantly.

“Hah! You lot are all in this together!” Alma yelled angrily. “Dahlia Nicholson! You let your guards go against your elders and harm your family. I am

officially dismissing you from your position! From now on, you are no longer chairman of Nicholson Corp.!"