

## An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 707 -

### Chapter 707

“Dismissed?” Everyone was shocked by Alma’s announcement.

“Do you have the authority to do that? My daughter was personally appointed by the patriarch of the Nicholson family! You have no right to dismiss her!” Florence was furious.

“Exactly! Ever since Dahlia assumed her position as chairman, she has brought in great revenue for the company! She managed to bring in over 500 million in profit within just a month! What right do you have to dismiss her from her position?” Julie was extremely pissed by Alma’s actions.

Before Dahlia became chairman of Nicholson Corp., it had always been in a state of loss. It was only through Dahlia’s hard work and determination to reform the company that it was brought back to life. Now that it was finally starting to pick up, Alma was going to dismiss her as she wished. How ungrateful!

“I am now standing in as head of the family, so what I say goes! None of you have the right to interfere with my decisions!” Alma bellowed.

“Y-you you’re too much!” Florence and Julie were beyond furious, but there was absolutely nothing they could do.

As for Dahlia, she only watched with a dark expression and said nothing. She might be the chairman, but a majority of the company’s shares were held by the Nicholsons. She had no grounds to object to their decision.

“Madam Alma, are you sure you want to do this?” Dustin squinted his eyes at Alma

“What? Are you afraid now? It’s too late! My decision is final, and nobody is changing that!” Alma was arrogant, thinking she had the upper hand.

“Madam Alma, don’t say I didn’t warn you, but I’m the only one who can cure you. If you insist on being stubborn, I’m afraid your days are numbered,” Dustin said coolly

“Nonsense! Do you think I’d buy your treacherous lies?” Alma looked annoyed.

“It’s up to you whether you believe me or not. After all, it’s not my life that’s at stake.” Dustin seemed unbothered.

“Hmph! What a load of crap! I don’t want to waste my breath with the likes of you. Let’s go!” With that, Alma turned and left with her men in tow.

She had not been able to find fault with Dahlia in the past. But now that the opportunity presented itself, she would grab ahold of it and use it against Dahlia. She was going to be merciless.

“This is all your fault, Rhys! If you didn’t attack them, Dahlia would not have been dismissed!” The moment Alma left, Florence unleashed all her anger on Dustin.

“That’s right! Dahlia had a bright future ahead of her, even possibly becoming the next head of the Nicholson family! But because of you, now everything’s gone down the drain!” Julie complained.

“This isn’t Dustin’s fault. He did that for us.” Dahlia spoke up for Dustin because, though he acted impulsively, he did nothing wrong.

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.!”

## An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 708 -

### Chapter 708

As Alma left Nicholson Corp., she was in a terrible mood. A person of her status has never had anyone question her decisions. But today, she was publicly challenged and even lost one of her loyal aides. There was no doubt that she’d be in a foul mood. However, they are currently in Balerno. If she wanted to get revenge, she’d have to arrange for her trusted confidants to come over from Glenstead.

“Grandmother, Dahlia was personally appointed by Grandfather to be chairman of the company. Will it put you in a predicament when Grandfather comes around to find that you’ve dismissed her from her position without consulting him about it?” Julian asked hesitantly. Although Alma’s actions had pleased him greatly, he was certain that such overbearing actions would be frowned.

upon.

“What do I have to fear when we don’t even know if he’s ever going to come around?” Alma said nonchalantly.

“Isn’t Grandfather just suffering from some of his old ailments? He should be alright after resting up for a bit, shouldn’t he?” Julian was curious about what Alma meant by that.

“It isn’t an old ailment. I poisoned him. He most likely won’t ever be coming around anymore,” Alma said coldly.

“What?” Julian felt like he’d been struck by lightning as he stared at Alma in bewilderment. “Gr grandmother, you’re joking, are you?” Julian said in a trembling voice, his eyes grew wide as

saucers.

“Do I look like I’m joking to you?” Alma looked at him frostily, her gaze just as cold to match.

“B-but why? Why would you do that?” Julian seemed to lose his cool as a cold sweat broke out. It was a major crime to harm the family head. There were unthinkable consequences if anyone found out. Most importantly, his grandparents had been married for half a century! Though they did not publicly show their affection for one another, they had been through thick and thin for 50 years! Julian could not comprehend why his grandmother would want to poison his grandfather. Was there some sort of deep grudge between them?

“Your grandfather had not been in the right mind when he thought of appointing Dahlia as the next head of the clan. He had intended to announce his decision to the whole family today. I advised him against it, hoping he would change his mind. But the old geezer was so stubborn and insisted on doing so. I was left with no choice. I could not let him do that, so I poisoned him last night. He’ll spend the remainder of his life on the bed,” Alma said calmly, as though it were the most reasonable thing to do.

“B-but even so, y-you shouldn’t have harmed him.” Julian gulped dryly.

“Who do you think I’m doing this for? I’m doing this for you!” Alma huffed.

“You’re my grandson and the first legitimately born grandson of the Nicholson family. No matter what, you are the rightful heir of the family. But look at what that old man did. Not only did he not put you in a position of importance, he even insists on appointing an illegitimately born brat as the next family head! I consider myself merciful for not taking his life!”

Julian fell silent at that, his thoughts were a mess. No matter how he saw it, he was indeed the

one who should have been the next head of the family. He genuinely refused to accept Dahlia as the next head.

“Alright now, stop overthinking things. When the time is right, I’ll support you so that you become the next head of the family. Whoever stands in your way must die!” Alma said decisively

“Thank you for your support, Grandmother!” Julian quickly came to terms with what Alma said. Since his grandfather no longer seemed to be thinking straight, he might as well just stay in bed. In the future, he would be the one in control of the Nicholson family!

“Grandmother, I’m just curious about one thing. Since Dahlia is the threat, why didn’t you take action on her instead?” Julian suddenly quipped.

“Even if I kill Dahlia, there’s always going to be a second one. The Nicholson family has a lot of descendants, and they are all threats to you. To solve the issue once and for all, we have to address the problem at its root.”

## An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 709 -

### Chapter 709

“I see. But why did you get Hank to murder James, then? Isn’t that unnecessary?” Julian wondered why his grandmother would waste such effort to have James dead. James was an unimportant side character, and it was a waste of resources to even deal with him.

“James? I don’t even know who that is. Why would I want to kill him? I suppose Hank decided to take things into his own hands and just get rid of him. Anyway, that’s not important. It doesn’t affect us in the least what happened to him.” Alma waved her hand dismissively.

As she spoke, she suddenly shuddered, and her breathing became erratic. A piercing pain hit her and spread out across her entire body.

“Are you alright, Grandmother?” Julian immediately noticed that Alma didn’t look good.

“It’s nothing new. Go and get me my medicine from the car. Hurry,” Alma instructed.

“Yes, Grandmother.” Julian dared not hesitate even for a moment and quickly ran over to the Rolls- Royce parked in front of them before he started rummaging around. In no time, he came back with a purple bottle.

“Grandmother, your medicine.”

Alma quickly opened the bottle and poured out its contents, only to find it empty. “Where’s the medicine? Have I run out of them so soon?” She frowned

as the pain in her body increased in intensity, and she began shivering uncontrollably. "Quick! Go, search Hank's body! My medicine is with him! Hurry!" Alma reacted quickly.

She did a mental calculation and recalled that it was scheduled for today the Killians should have provided her with the medicine. Previously, Hank had always been in charge of retrieving the medicine from them and then secretly sending it over to Glenstead and into her hands. Usually, the transaction should have already been completed by this time.

"Hang on, Grandmother." Julian immediately left with two men and hurried over to where Hank had fallen to his death.

A short while later, he came running back, drenched in sweat. "Grandmother, I've searched him thoroughly. The medicine is not with Hank."

"He doesn't have it? Could it be possible that he hasn't gotten it yet?" Alma frowned and hastily urged Julian, "Call the Killians' butler right away. Have him send the medicine over!"

By then, Alma was already having difficulties standing up and had broken out in a sweat.

"Yes, Grandmother!" Julian fished out his phone and made a call. But nobody answered. He made multiple calls, but they were all left unanswered.

"Grandmother, I can't seem to reach the Killians' butler!" Julian was at his wit's end.

"That useless piece of trash! He's never there when you need him!" Alma gritted her teeth as the pain got unbearable. "Call Mr. Killian immediately. Ask him what all this is about!"

Without a moment to waste, Julian made another call. He managed to get hold of Mr. Killian and asked him a series of questions to clarify the situation. His face fell. "Grandmother, Mr. Killian said that the medicine had been passed to their butler, and the transaction was completed not too long ago." Julian looked perplexed.

"If the transaction has been made, then where's my medicine?" Alma was panicking.

“Mr. Killian said that someone showed up to disrupt the transaction. The medicine has likely been intercepted.

“Who? Who dares take my medicine?” Alma roared, furious.

“They do not know yet. But they are looking into it now.” Julian shook his head.

“Hurry! Go, find out who it is! I don’t give a damn how many men you dispatch or what price you have to pay. Get me my medicine!” Alma roared.

“Yes, ma’am!” All their men dispersed without a moment’s hesitation.

“Please calm down, Grandmother, I’ll help you to the car.” Julian helped his grandmother over to the car for a rest. But before they could get far, Alma’s legs gave out, and she fell weakly to the ground. Her body convulsed, and she foamed at the mouth as her condition worsened.

## [An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 710 -](#)

### Chapter 710

“Grandmother!” Julian was terribly shaken when he saw Alma collapse suddenly. Without a moment to spare, he quickly started the car and sent her to the hospital.

After the doctors tended to her, Alma was no longer in life-threatening danger. But her condition was far from good.

“Doctor, how’s my grandmother doing?” Julian immediately went up to the doctor the moment he stepped out of the ward.

“Mr. Nicholson, has your grandmother been frequently taking some special medication?” the doctor asked.

“Yes. She’s been feeling unwell, so she takes some supplements occasionally,” Julian admitted.

“I’m afraid those aren’t as simple as supplements.” The doctor shook his head. “The patient’s heavily reliant on the medication, and she has great amounts of toxins in her body. And with her old age, I’m afraid there isn’t much we can do for her.”

“How is this possible? This is the best hospital there is! Is there nothing you can do?” Julian frowned

The best solution now is to let the patient resume her medication to keep her body running for the time being. If we stop the medication so suddenly, I’m afraid she’ll have less than three days left to live.” The doctor sighed.

Julian was shocked by what the doctor had said. If his grandmother were to die, what was he going to do? He wasn’t the head of the family yet. Without his grandmother backing him up and his grandfather in a coma, things would be difficult for him in the future.

“Julian...” Right then, Alma, who was on the bed, slowly opened her eyes. Though the doctor had administered her painkillers, it was only a temporary relief that did not solve the problem at hand.

“Yes, Grandmother?” Julian swiftly went up to her and held her hand.

“My medicine... Have you found it yet?” Alma asked weakly.

“There’s no news of it yet.” Julian shook his head.

“How about Mr. Killian? Have him send another bottle of the medicine over. I’ll pay double the price,” Alma said.

“Mr. Killian said that the medicine is too rare and that there’s a limited production of it annually, so even if they manufactured it immediately, it’ll take at least a month for us to get it,” Julian said sombrely

“A month? I can’t wait that long! Think of something else!” Alma was getting anxious.

“I...” Julian was at a loss for words. He couldn’t get his hands on the medicine, and there was nothing the doctor could do. What was he supposed to do?

“Ma’am, we’ve got news!” One of the Nicholson guards barged in and reported. “Based on our investigations, it was a man by the name of Dustin Rhys who intercepted your medicine.”

“Who’s Dustin Rhys?” Alma frowned. She could not recall knowing such a person, even after



racking her brain.

“Ma’am, Dustin Rhys is the person who kicked Hank off the building!” the bodyguard replied.

“So it was him!” Alma’s expression darkened. “So you mean to say that Dahlia has my medicine now?”

“That b\*tch! She looks like a decent person. Who would have guessed that she’s so rotten within? How dare she mess with your medicine?” Julian hissed through clenched jaws. From how he saw it, this was Dahlia’s ploy. She had planned to threaten his grandmother by taking her medicine away. How ambitious and wicked!

“Julian, go find Dahlia right away! Make her give me back my medicine!” Alma spat.

“Yes, Grandmother!” Julian immediately left with several of their men upon receiving her orders.

Over in the chairman’s office at Nicholson Corp.