

An Understated Dominance Chapter 701 - 710

Chapter 701

Dahlia was going over some documents while drinking coffee. Suddenly, her office door was pushed open. Florence and Julie rushed in energetically, their expressions filled with happiness.

“Mom? Didn’t you go back to Swinton already? Why are you back so soon?” Dahlia was confused.

“Dahlia, tell me truthfully, have you been chosen as the next matriarch?” Florence asked with a sense of urgency.

“How did you find out?” Dahlia was surprised.

“Hahaha... It is real!” Florence was extremely excited. “Last night, your grandfather told me you were going to be the matriarch of the Nicholsons. I didn’t believe him at first, but I can’t believe you’ve come this far! This is amazing news!”

“Congratulations on your achievement, Dahlia! From now on, you are the queen of the aristocrats!” Julie flattered. While she was jealous and unyielding toward Dahlia in the past, it has now been replaced with flattery.

The Glenstead Nicholsons were the most wealthy and influential aristocratic family, and Dahlia’s sudden rise to wealth and power was something most could only dream of.

“I don’t think you should call me that. I’m still learning. It’ll take a long time for me to truly be able to lead the Nicholsons.” Dahlia had a clear head. Although the Nicholson matriarch title sounded good, she considered it merely a facade. She still required Regulus’ guidance and support to succeed.

“No need to be humble, Dahlia. The patriarch already chose you as his successor, and that is enough proof of your skills. Sooner or later, the Nicholson family will be yours!” Florence looked proud, taking pride in her role in raising an exceptional daughter.

“That’s right! Next time, we will be able to enjoy these fortunes with you!” Julie said with a grin. Since Dahlia had become the matriarch of a wealthy family, their entire family would also bask in the glory.

“Dahlia, it has only been a few days since we last met, **yet** you’ve become the matriarch. Congratulations.” At that moment, Dustin walked into the office, and the smiles on everyone’s faces disappeared instantly.

“Rhys! Why are you here?” Florence’s expression darkened, and her gaze was hostile.

“Hmph! Did you find out Dahlia is now of a different status and came here on purpose to suck up to her?” Julie looked at him in disdain. Only a vile person would come and curry favor right after they heard the news!

“**I** said I would catch James’ murderer in five days. I’m here to fulfill my promise.” Dustin gestured as he spoke. Soon, Nelson and a few more people dragged a bloody Hank into the

office.

“He’s the murderer!” Dustin grabbed Hank by his hair and lifted his head.

“Mr. Hoffman?” Dahlia frowned when she saw him.

“Hmph! Enough with the tricks! Do you think you’ll be able to clear yourself of guilt just by capturing a random person? Dream on!” Florence’s expression was filled with hatred.

“That’s right! Who knows if you’ve found a scapegoat? Julie chimed in.

“Hank, why don’t you tell them what happened?” Dustin shot him a cold glance.

“Hoffman! If you tell the truth, **the** worst you’ll face is around ten years in jail. **If** you lie, don’t blame me for being merciless!” Nelson glared at him fiercely.

“I’ll talk, I’ll talk...” Hank eyed his surroundings and freed himself when nobody noticed. He threw himself at Dahlia’s **feet** and cried out. “Ms. Nicholson, save me! I beg you. Please save me!

“It’s Dustin! Dustin is framing me! He asked me to take the blame. When I refused, he beat me up and tortured me! Look at my hands. **He** cut them off! I didn’t do anything,

Ms. Nicholson! I know nothing about what happened! Dustin did it; he killed your brother. He is the real murderer!”

Dahlia and the others’ expressions darkened as he spoke.

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“What?” Dustin’s expression darkened as Hank twisted the truth, and a murderous gaze flickered through his eyes. Hank deserved death for biting them back at this stage.

“You fucking slanderous dickhead, I’m going to kill you!” After a moment of disbelief, Nelson’s anger erupted, and he brandished his knife, ready to attack.

“Ms. Nicholson, save me!” Hank panicked and hid behind Dahlia.

“Hold on!” Dahlia took two steps forward to stop Nelson. “Until everything is clear, you’re not going to touch him!”

“Ms. Nicholson, this scumbag is full of lies. I need to teach him a lesson!” Nelson’s expression was murderous. On their way here, Hank had promised to confess everything and surrender himself. However, in the end, he went back on his word and even bit back at them. It was abominable”

“Hmph! You’re just trying to silence the witness!” Julie suddenly cried out. “Are you furious that Hank refused to be your scapegoat and told the truth?”

“Rhys! You’re a bastard framing the innocent! You not only killed my son, but you’re also deceiving my daughter! You’re despicable!” Florence criticized Dustin.

“That’s right! You’re despicable!” Hank hid behind them and cried out. He knew very well that if he confessed to murdering James today, he would be a dead man himself. He’d rather gamble and use Dahlia’s sympathy to pressure Dustin into backing off.

“Nelson, stand down.” Dustin gestured backward.

“Yes, sir.” Nelson gritted his teeth and took a few steps backward. However, his murderous never left Hank.

gaze

“Hank Hoffman, do you think you’ll survive by playing tricks in front of me?” Dustin was calm

“There you go! Did you hear him, Ms. Nicholson? He’s planning to silence the witness. Get someone to apprehend him immediately!” Hank screamed in panic.

Dahlia was solemn. “Dustin, you said Hank was the mastermind. Do you have any evidence? This was a crucial moment. If Dustin didn’t have evidence, he wouldn’t be able to clear his name

“That’s right! All you said were just empty words. Why should we trust you? Bring out the evidence if you have it!” Julie chimed in.

“Hmph! He is the murderer! What evidence would he have?” Florence spat out.

“You want evidence? Fine.” Dustin nodded and gave Nelson a look. Nelson caught on immediately and made a phone call. Moments later, the man from earlier who was covered in multiple injuries was brought to the office.

“This man right here was the man Hank hired He confessed to everything Ask him if you don’t believe me “Dustin pointed at the man

“Did you have something to do with James’ death? Dahlia sized him up, her expression heavy

“Y-yes, but Hank ordered me to do so! He paid me three million to kill James with a poisoned needle,” the man explained in fear. He’d rather go to jail than be tortured to death

“You’re spouting nonsense! I don’t know you!” Hank glared at the man as he bellowed

“Rhys’ Do you think a random actor you hired would be able to trick us? Do you take us as fools?” Florence scoffed loudly

“Oh, Dustin, you’re spending so much effort to frame Mr. Hoffman Don’t you think you’re vile for stooping so low?” Julie pushed

“Ms Nicholson, the both of them have teamed up to frame me You can’t believe them!” Hank started fanning the flames.

“I have evidence to prove that Hank is the mastermind” the man suddenly claimed.

“What evidence?” Dahlia questioned immediately.

“I thought ahead when Hank asked me to kill someone and recorded our entire conversation. Here

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The man took out his phone as he spoke and played a video for everyone present. In the video, Hank was seen sitting across from the man at a cafe. Their voices could be heard, and they were discussing their plan to kill James and frame Dustin. Hank even paid a deposit on the spot. The entire process was recorded clearly, leaving everyone dumbstruck after watching it.

Florence, who was hostile earlier, was in disbelief. The sarcastic Julie was also rendered speechless. They had been so sure that Dustin was the killer, yet he turned out to be innocent. For a moment, they couldn't accept the truth.

As for Hank, he stood frozen in his spot, his face drained of color. He thought they would have nothing against him as long as he didn't confess. He didn't expect the cunning guy to secretly record their interaction as a precaution.

“See that!” Nelson was indignant. “All of you kept suspecting Sir Rhys and even hurled multiple insults at him. The truth is out now! What else do you have to say?”

“I ...” Florence and Julie exchanged glances, looking embarrassed.

“Hank, you bastard!” After regaining her composure, Dahlia turned around and slapped Hank hard on the face. Hank stumbled from the hit, almost falling to the ground, and his face swelled quickly. “I'm going to kill you for taking my son from me!” Florence roared and lunged at Hank, kicking and punching him. She poured out all her pent-up anger. How could she hold it in when her son's murderer was right in front of her?

Hank was overwhelmed by their attacks and covered his head, begging for mercy. After a while, when the three of them had had enough, Dustin said impassively, “Nelson, take him away. Find a place to bury him.”

“Yes, sir!” Nelson grinned and immediately gave the order to tie Hank up.

“N-no, don’t kill me! I’ll confess and surrender!” Hank panicked and started crying.

“You’ll confess and surrender now? You should have done that much earlier! Take him away!” Nelson didn’t bother with his nonsense and forcefully dragged Hank out the door.

“Hold it right there!” Suddenly, they heard someone yell. A white-haired elderly woman walked in angrily with a group of people.

“Madam Alma?” Dahlia was surprised. The white-haired elderly woman was no ordinary person. It was the Nicholson family’s matriarch and Regulus Nicholson’s first wife-Alma Hoffman. Her standing in the family was second only to Regulus. Her authority was unquestionable, and no one dared defy her commands.

“Aunt Alma, save me!” Hank was ecstatic at Alma’s appearance. He kept calling out to her for help, looking like he had seen his savior.

“Madam Alma, why are you here?” After Dahlia returned to her senses, she immediately went up to greet her. However, in the next second, Alma landed a resounding slap across Dahlia’s face, stunning everyone into silence.

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“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.

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.

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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.

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.!"

“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.

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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.”

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.

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 bitch! 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.