

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 703

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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.