

## His Lord Justin Kimberly Chapter 1

“Daddy, daddy...is that you? I'm so scared, please save me!”

Inside the cockpit of a fighter jet---Aeolus, which soared in sky like an eagle, Justin got the call and heard the frightened voice from a little girl.

“You've got the wrong person. I'm not your dad!” He was about to hang up, cold and stern.

“Daddy, I am telling the truth! My dad's name is Justin Kimberly, and my mom’s name is Katherine, Katherine Sherwood.”

Her anxious words hit Justin like a cold shower. Katherine Sherwood... a name that filled him with not only wonderful memories, but also guilt.

Justin came back to his senses quickly. His breathing became erratic, asking anxiously,

“Where are you now?”

His daughter, definitely his daughter with Katherine. The sense of guilt in Justin intensified exponentially.

However, a series of chaotic sounds suddenly erupted before he could get an answer.

“You little brat dare to steal my phone? Call someone to rescue you? No one could save you, even Jesus!”

“Ah...no, please...don't hurt me, please...” The little girl cried out in pain.

“Come on, you'll pay for it. Get inside and play with them! These beasts will tear you apart like a tasty morsel.”

“No...”

A horrific scream echoed, piercing Justin's heart like a thousand needles. And then the call

‘was cut off, replaced by faint beeping sounds.

It heightened Justin's worry and unease. Anxiety and guilt overwhelmed him.

At this moment, he felt an intense pain in his chest. A nauseating sensation crept up his

throat and red blood spilled from his mouth.

“Boss! What happened?” War Lord---Caesar Black, one of the Four Kings, asked hurriedly

and concernedly while he was flying the jet plane.

For all the members of Dawn Council, including the Four Kings, the Twelve Paladins, the

Seventy-Two Demons, thousands of warriors and assassins, Justin is the only God!

But "God" vomited blood.

“Caesar, change the direction and head to Newton City as soon as possible!” Justin ordered

seriously, looking gloomy.

“Yes, but...what about your appointment with Princess Juliet?” Caesar hesitated.

“Cancel it!” Justin said indifferently, without any hesitation.

No one can stop him from rescuing his daughter!

However, in the External Operations Command Office of the United Cameralla, the Minister

of Defense looked at the satellite screen with a gloomy expression, seeing the jet "Aeolus",

‘which represented the Dawn Council, approaching the border at a quick speed.

The Dawn Council emerged five years ago and gradually became the most powerful

organization in the world

In terms of military strength, many small countries are no match for them. Even U.C., one of

the most powerful countries globally, had to treat it with caution.

He had to know the intentions and avoid conflicts with Dawn Council, which made him feel

difficult.

But he suddenly thought of someone and turned to the office operator.

“Contact the leader of S.W.O.R.D.”

Three hours later, Justin and Caesar stood outside an abandoned orphanage, dilapidated

buildings and gloomy environment. The "Puppy's Home" sign hanging on the wall was also

crumbling in the wind.

"The signal was from here, according to tracking." Caesar reported.

‘Worried, Justin clenched his fists and walked towards the depths of the orphanage.

Unlike the eerie silence outside, inside a dilapidated hall was filled with the disgusting

laughter of men, the scared whimpering of a little girl and the barking of hungry dogs.

“Hurry up and throw this disobeying ‘puppy’ into the cage! Let those good dogs teach her

‘what obedience is." A pot-bellied man said viciously.

"But what if she was torn apart? How are we going to explain to that rich buyer?

You know,

he loves little girls the most! He has ordered this little one.” Another man stopped him and

calmly said.

"Hmm, that perverted old man? Sitting in a wheelchair, he can't even move his hands, what

can he do?" The fat man retorted. ~ ~ oo

He stared at the shivering little girl huddled in the corner and got close to her with fierce eyes.

The little girl, about four years old, had fair skin and a milk-drunk face, looking extremely cute and angelic.

Yet, at the moment, her hair was violently pulled by the man. She trembled with fear.

There were many superficial wounds and bruises on her body, showing that she had been abused and tortured for some days.

Additionally, her clothes were muddy and stained with both dirt and blood.

"You little brat, you're quite bold. Where did you get the courage to steal my phone, huh?"

Each "huh" echoed as the man jerked the little girl's hair backward with each repetition. The girl, in pain and fear, cried out, her small and innocent face contorted like a crumpled bun.

"Sorry, I'm sorry, sir. I apologize for doing that. Please forgive me..."

She glanced at the cage, where the most aggressive and hungry dogs were kept. She knew that once thrown in there, there would be no chance of survival.

"Sorry? You are so cute. But... mistakes must be punished!"

He laughed cruelly, then forcefully threw her onto the ground, causing her to cry out in pain.

“Johnny, be careful. This pampered brat from a young age isn’t as resilient as we think.”

Said another villain.

“Perhaps it's better for her to be torn apart by these cute dogs.” Johnny sneered.

Then he lifted the little girl and prepared to open the cage. The dogs drooled and barked

louder, which made her frightened and struggled.

“Little brat, accept your fate. It's better than being violated by an old pervert.”

Johnny threw her into the cage immediately and the rest of the villains burst into violent

laughter, expecting to watch a show of Dogs VS. Girl.

“Daddy and mommy, I love you...”

Seeing the dogs rushed over to bite her, she closed her eyes desperately.