

His Lord Justin Kimberly Chapter 5

Justin slowly walked to the edge of the bed and looked at Katherine, who was unconscious and frowning. The coldness in his eyes was instantly replaced by gentleness.

He sat down beside the bed and gently stroked her cheek, softly saying, "Sorry, Katherine, I came late."

Suddenly, there was a chaotic sound of footsteps in the corridor.

In no time, two or three dozens of strong men rushed into the presidential suite, surrounding Justin and Caesar.

"Boss, how should we deal with these two intruders?" asked Captain Steven, bowing respectfully to Adam.

Upon seeing this situation, Adam immediately became ecstatic and ordered, "Control them, open their eyes wide and witness how I fuck this bitch! Then, one by one, you and your men can take turns fucking her!"

Then, he looked at Justin and shouted hysterically, "You wanted to kill me? Come on! I'm right here. Your beloved woman will be..."
"Shut up!"

Adam's voice abruptly stopped because he felt a powerful pressure pressing down on him, causing him to sense the terror of impending death. He couldn't even make a sound, and his entire body was immobilized.

It's similar to a kind of spell of magic!

However, none of his subordinates noticed anything unusual except for Steven.

"Mr. Walt? What's wrong with you?"

He keenly sensed something was off with Adam, as if... a bug that had been sealed in amber,
motionless.

"Julie, would you like to play a game with Daddy? Close your eyes, lean your head against

Mommy, count to one hundred from one, and then open your eyes. Daddy will reward you

‘with a trip to Disney." Justin coaxed his adorable daughter in a gentle tone.

"Really? Daddy, you're so nice. Julie loves you the most!" Upon hearing the mention

of Disney, little Julie's eyes became even brighter.

And then,

"One...two...three..."

The countdown began!

"Caesar, don't let these troublesome guys disturb me when I'm executing him!

Break their

legs and arms, and throw them out!" Justin said indifferently.

"Yes, Your Majesty!" Caesar's lazy demeanor changed, his gaze becoming sharp as he

looked at the men, as if a butcher looking at the lambs about to be slaughtered.

"Let's dance!" He drew out his Dictado and said.

But the disdain in his eyes stimulated them, and they all picked up weapons and attacked.

"You bastard! You will pay for your arrogance!"

However, the next second, blood-red roses bloomed successively in the room,
enchanted
and beautiful.

Just thirty seconds later, except for Adam still standing motionless, all his subordinates lay

on the ground, groaning in pain.

Steven covered the wounds, his face turning pale, and asked tremblingly, "Who are you?"

"You are not qualified to know yet." Caesar put away his weapon and said indifferently.

"Now, it's our turn!" Justin stared at the terrified Adam and smiled.

But his smile appeared to be an invitation to hell from Satan.

Until Justin grabbed his neck and pressed him against the wall.

"You, used to being high and mighty, do you know what it feels like to fall into the ground?"

After saying that, Justin opened the window and lifted his entire body out, suspending him

outside the window of the hundred-story building.

"Any last words?" Justin asked calmly, releasing his oppression on him.

Feeling the pressure on his body disappear, Adam desperately cried and pleaded, tears and

snot streaming down his face. There was even a strong smell of urine beneath him.

"No... please, spare me... I promise I won't offend Kathe... no, Miss Sherwood...

Please, give

me a chance to repent..."

"I've given you a chance! But it's a pity that you give it up." Justin shook his head.

His keen sixth sense told him that there were no pedestrians directly below, so he decisively

let go of his hand.

"No..." The desperate scream was drowned out by the roaring wind.

"Forgiving you is God's business while mine is sending you to meet it!"

"How dare you... kill the young master of the Walt family!" Steven, enduring the pain of his

broken limbs, said in panic.

Adam Walt was dead, and they failed to protect him. They would definitely be held accountable by the Walt family.

"At least you are still alive. Don't worry, I am a reasonable person. The crimes you have

committed do not warrant me executing you." Justin said as he walked past him and lightly

kicked him.

"You..." Steven was furious, but realizing the vast difference in power between them, he could only swallow his anger.

"Let's go!"

They supported each other and stumbled out of the room like a group of kangaroos.

After they left, little Julie's counting game finally came to an end.

"...98...99...100! Daddy, I did it!" Julie lifted her head happily, waiting for her father's praise.

"My sweetie, you're amazing!" Justin touched her head, his face filled with doting. Caesar, with high EQ, also walked out of the room at that time, leaving the Justin the three together.

At the same time, Katherine slowly woke up, opening her lifeless eyes.

"Why did I fall asleep... No, I was knocked out by that scammer Adam, he wanted..."

Katherine muttered as she recalled, getting into panic.

She quickly checked her body and found nothing unusual, which relieved her.

"Mommy!" Julie's cute voice sounded, catching Katherine's nervous heart.

"Julie! Is that you? Where are you? Come to me!" Katherine was extremely surprised,

constantly feeling around, trying to catch her daughter who had been missing for days.

Until her hand was firmly held by a man.

"Katherine, I'm back!"

Hearing the familiar voice she had longed for, Katherine stunned once again, tears streaming down uncontrollably.

"Justin... Why are you here?"

"Because the two most important women in my life were being bullied, and I must protect you." Justin said, embracing the trembling and crying Katherine.

In this moment, she was just a fragile woman, relying on her man.

"Daddy, mommy, Julie wants a hug too." pouted Julie nearby, feeling angry.

And this warm and blissful moment became the happiest time for Justin during the past five years.