

Heiress's 125

Chapter 125

After that, Justin saw the man in front of him rushing toward him, moving so silently like a ghost.

Drew wanted to cripple Justin, so his strikes were powerful and as fast as lightning.

Justin's eyes darkened. He ducked and barely dodged him.

"Hah! You have some moves, huh?" Drew narrowed his eyes. His tone was full of mockery.

Justin's eyes were ablaze as he took two deep breaths.

Justin had long since retired from the army. Although he had never fallen behind in his physical fitness and training, he had not fought with anyone in a long time.

All Justin relied on at the moment were his excellent foundation and muscle memory.

The two grown men exchanged a few moves. Justin suddenly realized that his opponent's moves were very familiar.

There were traces of the close combat skills they once learned in the military academy.

Justin thought, 'Who is this man?!'

"Ooof!"

While Justin was distracted, Drew kicked him in the abdomen. Justin was severely injured, but he did not fall and only staggered back two steps.

What a tough guy!

“Mr. Salvador!”

Ian shouted when he saw this scene. He panted and rushed to Justin’s side to help him. “Are you okay?”

“I’m fine.” Justin suppressed the pain and coughed lightly.

“How dare you hit Mr. Salvador?! I’ll fight you!” Ian’s eyes turned red with anger as he ran toward

Drew.

“Ian! Come back!”

Justin wanted to stop Ian, but it was too late.

Ian was not a trained fighter, so he was just waiting to be killed.

“Hah! Don’t overestimate your own capabilities!”

Sure enough, Ian was knocked unconscious with a left hook before he could even touch Drew’s collar.

Justin saw red. “We must know each other, right? Who are you?!”

Drew sneered and raised his eyebrows.

Of course, they knew each other. They both went to the same military academy and were both popular. However, aside from training together, Justin and Drew had no personal interactions.

“Don’t you want to know who is the most important person to me? There’s no harm in telling you.”

Drew stepped over Ian’s limp body and took two steps closer to Justin. He smiled devilishly as he said, “The person I hold dearest to my heart is your ex-wife.”

Justin’s eyes widened, and his fingers trembled. He clenched his fists tightly and yelled, “Go to hell!”

Justin’s strong muscles, which were restricted under his gray suit, became tense as he attacked Drew.

The next second, Justin rushed toward Drew, and the two men started beating each other up.

Drew’s eyes darkened. He discovered that, although Justin had not been a soldier for many years, his fighting skills had not deteriorated. Moreover, Justin was wearing a slim-fitting suit. It was restrictive to his motions, but Justin could still be so agile. Drew knew not to underestimate Justin.

Justin was like the handsome suit-wearing male lead in the movies.

After dozens of moves, Justin gradually lost ground. He was so drunk that he became dizzy, and his limbs became weak. It was a miracle that he had managed to hold on until now.

Finally, Drew knocked him to the ground, and Justin felt a sharp pain in his back.

“Die, you bastard!”

Just when Drew was thinking about kicking Justin to vent his anger, another man suddenly shouted at him, “How dare you hit my best friend?! Who gave you such courage to offend me?”

Ryan ran over as fast as he could and stood in front of Justin. His eyebrows were raised, and his charming eyes were blazing with anger.

“Ugh, another one. How troublesome.”

Drew narrowed his eyes. However, he suddenly stopped moving when he saw a black muzzle.

Ryan actually took out a pistol from nowhere and pointed it at Drew's head.

"Don't come closer! Otherwise, I'll blow your head off!"

Ryan was actually panicking. He witnessed Justin and that man fighting when he first arrived and immediately thought that he had to show the attacker his gun.

"Ryan, don't mess around!" Justin caught his breath, but his abdomen was cramping in pain.

"Fuck! Justin, are you okay? He almost killed you, but you want me to show mercy?!"

Ryan was furious and yelled at Drew, "If you don't want to die, get out of here right now! Or else, I'll shoot you! My family can easily make you disappear from Savrow without anyone noticing."

Drew did not care about his threat. Instead, he took another step forward and glared at Ryan.

"Justin, run!" Ryan shouted. His heart was pounding, and he pulled the trigger.

"Ryan! Stop!"

Bang-!

A gunshot was fired.