

Chapter 622

Mr. Hu and President Wong both looked at Anna.

Deputy Mayor Shan said to Anna, "President Jiang, if you are not confident, you can give up competing in this round."

Deputy Mayor's words have already shown his attitude. This round will not be cancelled. If Collier Security did not want to compete, they could give up.

Anna had no choice. If she were to participate, she was very confident that being in special forces for five years would pay off. However, she couldn't get on the stage.

Anna focused her eyes on Henry. Now she could only pin her hope on Henry. But she was not sure whether Henry could shoot well or not. He was strong, but being able to handle the gun is totally different.

Henry made an OK gesture to Anna. Seeing this, Anna was relieved.

Although Anna had not communicated with Henry too much when she was protecting Sylvia before, she could feel that Henry was a very reliable person. What he promised was totally reassuring.

When the middle-aged captain heard the words of the Deputy Mayor, his face was full of helplessness.

"Well, let's go to the shooting site first!" Deputy Mayor Shan stood up first and walked out of the hall.

Mr. Hu and President Wong, who were following behind Deputy Mayor Shan, turned back and gestured the action

of cutting throat.

They strode toward the shooting field.

The shooting ground that was chosen was not for beginners, but for experienced veterans who had been specially trained. It was a kind of tactical shooting training ground. This training ground was arranged in a construction building with a lot of bunkers and dead corners, twists and turns, and the length reached 450 meters.

Standing in front of the shooting training ground, the Deputy Mayor shouted, "The shooting grading place is here. Rules: the time limit is thirty seconds, thirty rounds of static shooting, thirty rounds of moving shooting. Within 30 seconds, complete thirty rounds of static shooting with a distance of one hundred metres. In a minute, cross the entire shooting ground. The person with the highest score will be the winner. Every company decide on one person to participate in the grading!"

As soon as the deputy mayor's voice fell, Mr. Hu and President Wong sent out the two young men who had been invited by them. They looked at the shooting site with confident eyes. In their previous training, moving shooting in such a place was simply too easy.

Although there were many blind spots and obstacles in the construction building, the view sight was relatively small. Therefore, the shooting of moving targets could be more accurate.

Looking at the bosses of the three companies, the Deputy Mayor Shan asked, "Who goes first?"

"We can go first." Mr. Hu said and waved his hand to his

man.

The young man that Mr. Hu had called over seemed to be a little tanned. He was about 1.75 meters tall, his eyes were sharp and his movements were swift. When he walked out, he gave off a stronger momentum to everybody who was watching at him.

Mr. Hu said in a clear voice, "This man's name is Hyman. Qiu. He served in the Heavenly Wolf for eight years and has performed dozens of missions. Now that he has joined our Guineay Security, he can definitely represent our strength."

"Heavenly Wolf!" The middle-aged captain from Collier Security couldn't help but cry out when he heard that the troop that Hyman had been a member of.

The female security guards standing behind the middle-aged captain all looked at the middle-aged team captain in confusion.

The middle-aged captain said in a low voice, "The Heavenly Wolf ranks in the top ten in the special-forces team of China, known as the special team of the special-forces team. Those who can enter the Wolf must go through many rounds of selection. Everyone is the elite of the elites. Also, they have exams every three months. Whoever doesn't meet the requirements, no matter how great his contribution is, will mercilessly retreat from the original team. This Hyman was able to stay in the team for eight years. His strength is terrible!"

The middle-aged captain looked at Hyman with eyes full of fear.

Anna also could not help but look at Hyman a few more

times. The members of the Heavenly Wolf were very strong, but they were almost as strong as the Special Squad she belonged to, and there was still a gap between them and Henry.

The young man that was invited by President Wong looked at Hyman with interest.

Mr. Hu had a confident smile on his face as he winked at Hyman.

Hyman nodded and walked to the shooting site. There was a wooden table in front of him, with a semi-automatic rifle and a charger filled with bullets on the table.

Outside the shooting site, there was a big screen on which showed a target with a total of ten rings. It was the target of Hyman's static shooting.

Deputy Mayor Shan winked at a person next to him, then found a seat and sat down. He looked at the target on the big screen, which could let everyone clearly see the result of each shot.

A person next to the Deputy Mayor stepped forward and said loudly, "There is a red button on the table. When you are ready to start, you can press the button and shoot for 30 seconds."

Hyman listened to the man's words. As soon as the man's voice fell, he suddenly reached out and pressed the button. Then, at his fastest speed, he held the gun, reloaded the gun, and aimed at the target. This series of movements was completed in almost a second.

Hyman's aiming was perfect. As he slightly pulled the

trigger, like written in a textbook, a crispy sound rang out.

"Bang! Bang!"

Almost every second, there was a sound coming out. It could be seen through the big screen that every shot from Hyman hit the position of the tenth ring.

"Bang bang" sounded rhythmically. When there were only seven seconds left, Hyman put down the gun in his hand. Everyone saw on the big screen that 29 bullets were shot at the target centre. All of them hit the target centre. Only one shot hit the 9th ring of the target.

It was enough for him to be proud of such a high score within such a short period of time.

Hyman didn't say anything, but from the expression on his face, it could be seen that he was quite satisfied with his result.

The captain's face was very gloomy. He asked himself, "If I shoot, within 30 seconds, 15 of my shots would hit in the centre. It's a normal result. If I were to perform very well, 20 of my shots would hit the centre. It's impossible for me to get the same result as this man."

It should be noted that in the process of shooting a target that is on a distance of a hundred metres, if the deviation was one millimetre, the result would be almost fifteen times larger. If one's hand slightly shook or one's breathing was slightly heavier, it would cause a few millimetres deviation. The distance between the 10th and the 9th ring was only a few centimetres!

Mr. Hu revealed a satisfied smile. "Everyone, please don't

laugh at our performance."

"Let me go next." The young man invited by President Wong took the initiative to speak.

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President Wong looked at her man and took the initiative to stand up. She said, "This is Griffith Chang. He has just retired from the Sharp Knife."

President Wong's introduction was not as long as Mr. Hu's, but her words brought a bigger shock.

Everybody, more or less, had heard of the Sharp Knife, a special task force.

In the eyes of the special force members, the Sharp Knife army had a sense of mystery attached to its name. The missions that they took were all top secret.

Hyman's eyes were fixed on Griffith.

Anna's eyes were also fixed on Griffith. She had also heard of the Sharp Knife. When she was serving in the army, her instructor once said that the Sharp Knife would select one person from the team to be trained hard and made him achieve his best potential. From this point, it could be seen that the strength of the Sharp Knife was definitely much stronger than that of the Heavenly Wolf.

Anna could not help but worry. If he was from the Sharp Knife, would it be possible for Henry to win this time?

Griffith was 1.8 meters tall, and his skin was fairer than Hyman's. He walked to the shooting site, took a quick look and pressed the starting button. He was not as fast as Hyman when he was loading the gun. Instead, he seemed a little slow. As Griffith took the position, "bang bang bang" sounds were heard continuously. His

shooting was much faster than Hyman's shooting.

When there were only ten seconds left out of 30 seconds, Griffith had fired all of the 30 bullets. Including the time taken for loading, he shot six seconds faster than Hyman! From this point, it could be seen that there was a huge gap between these two.

The expression on Hyman's face became a little more serious.

In the hall, everyone saw Griffith's shooting results, which were exactly the same as Hyman's. There were 29 shots within the 10th ring, and one shot within the 9th ring.

Generally speaking, this kind of result was everyone's maximum. Thirty shots in a row, plus the recoiling of the gun. Almost no one could achieve a better result without making any mistakes. Everyone would make a small mistake

Griffith put down the gun, put his hands in his pockets, and walked aside, looking relaxed.

The strength shown by Hyman and Griffith had completely made the middle-aged captain of the Collier Security give up. Now, the other two companies had all finished their tasks, leaving only Collier Security Company.

"President Jiang, it's your turn. Please," Mr. Hu, a big-bellied man, said.

Director Mu, who was sitting in the judge's seat, looked very bad. He had also had experience in the army and knew how difficult it was for Hyman and Griffith to do

that. Among all the people in Collier Security, except Anna, no one could do that. This time, Collier Security was bound to lose. These people knew that they couldn't cheat too openly, so they came up with such a way to crush Anna.

"President Jiang, send your men out." President Wong also spoke.

President Wong and Mr. Hu both had confidence in winning. The reason why they came up with this idea was that they had investigated Collier Security. Among them, except for Anna, there were no other people capable of shooting.

The middle-aged captain took a deep breath and was ready to go forward. As soon as he took a step, Henry, who was standing in front of him, strode to the shooting table.

"What's going on?" Seeing Henry's movements, people from Collier Security looked doubtful.

Anna smiled and said, "Everyone, my partner also has some shooting skills."

"A partner?" Mr. Hu frowned. "President Jiang, this time, you can't just randomly call someone to participate in the grading competition."

"Who said I just called someone random? Henry is one of our investors. Is there any problem?" Anna glanced around.

President Wong snorted and said, "An investor? That's funny."

"Then don't waste time. Let's start." Deputy Mayor Shan

said impatiently.

Henry walked to the shooting table, picked up the gun, and put it in his hand. The moment he touched the gun, Henry had a strange and familiar feeling. A long time ago, while he was sleeping and eating, he had always held a gun in his arms. He was holding his gun for 24 hours, and every second, his body had to be in touch with the gun. Later, when he was strong enough, he never touched the gun again.

It had been so many years since he last touched the gun again. In Henry's hands, the gun was just like a part of his body.

Henry looked at the button on the table and pressed it gently. The moment his hand left the button, the countdown began.

Henry did not look as smooth as the previous two men. He prepared the gun and then aimed at the target.

Compared with the previous two people, Henry's action seemed very clumsy and slow. After he took the aiming position, he did not fire for a long time.

Looking at Henry, who was standing in front of the shooting table, Mr. Hu and President Wong both sneered.

The middle-aged captain frowned. He didn't understand why Anna would let such a person take part in the grading competition. Although he was not as good as the previous two people in terms of the shooting skills, he did have a lot of experience with shooting moving targets. Maybe he could even the scores. There was no hope this person!

Anna looked at Henry in confusion. She also couldn't figure out what Henry was doing.

Time passed by, and in the blink of an eye, there were only fifteen seconds left.

Hyman and Griffith, at first looking at Henry's unhurried appearance, thought that Henry had some confidence. But now, they both slowly shook their heads. There were only a dozen seconds left, so no matter how accurate his aiming was, there was not enough time to reduce the recoil caused by each shot, and then aim and shoot again.

Time was counting down on the wall, and it flew by quickly.

Ten seconds...

Eight seconds...

Six seconds...

Through the rifle, Henry looked at the target in the distance and smiled slightly. The feeling he had at that time was finally back.

At the fifth second before the ending, Henry pulled the trigger.

Different from the sound of the gunshots of Hyman and Griffith, Henry did not raise his head again after he pulled the trigger. The muzzle shot out and made a series of sounds. When there was only one second left before the end, Henry put down his gun.

"Hahaha! D*mn it, hahaha! He's so funny!" Mr. Hu, who was sitting in the judge's seat, couldn't help laughing out loud.

Hyman and Griffith also put on a playful and disdainful smile, as if they were looking at a primary school student.

The middle-aged captain shook his head and sighed. "A 100-meter distance, and he shot in a row. It will be good if half of the shots hit the target!"

In the process of continuous shooting, the gun would constantly recoil, making it impossible to aim accurately. The accuracy of the shooting would be reduced by half!