

## **Special Soldier 98**

Chapter 98: Ten rings?

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Qin Yuan and Zhao Haitao immediately fought together!

Baziquan belongs to Bajiquan, which reveals a fierceness, while Mantisquan belongs to the classification of Xingyiquan, which highlights a poison!

Bazi fist fought hard, but Mantis Fist looked like a shadowy killer, staring at the enemy's weakness!

According to common sense, Baziquan has a certain effect on Tanglangquan, but it is a pity that Zhao Haipeng met Qin Yuan!

A mantis with a strong physique!

Zhao Haipeng became more and more frightened as he fought. He could clearly feel that he was definitely not Qin Yuan's opponent. The man in front of him had his fists condensed and not let go. Many times, he could obviously hit him, but he stopped!

Instead, with a wicked taste, he kept making gestures on Zhao Haipeng.

Praying Mantis Fist is known as the knife in the punch. When Zhao Haipeng faced Qin Yuan, he felt that Qin Yuan was holding two long knives, constantly aiming at his weaknesses, and Zhao Haipeng's hair was erected all over his body!

Zhao Haipeng became more and more aggrieved. At first, he couldn't bear it anymore. He suddenly entered the mountain and ran directly towards Qin Yuan!

And Qin Yuan's eyes were even more surprised. With both hands and a drum, he was knocked out in the direction of Zhao Haipeng, but this time he confiscated his hand and directly scratched a blood mark on Zhao Haipeng's neck.

"Oh, sorry, sorry, confiscated stop!"

The move just now really made Qin Yuan a little excited, and couldn't help but use a bit of strength. Quickly apologize to Zhao Haipeng!

But the cold sweat on Zhao Haipeng's body has fallen off. Just now, he has walked through the ghost gate for a while. As long as Qin Yuan is willing, he can cut his own throat!

Zhao Haipeng wiped the cold sweat on his forehead, then arched his hand to Qin Yuan: "Thank you for your mercy, sorry, I underestimated you before, I apologize to you here! I give up!"

But when Qin Yuan heard this, he still had a little bit of meaning. Most of the people he met before were vegetables. It was hard to meet someone who has studied Guwu. Of course, Qin Yuan was not willing to let it go. :

"Don't be so stingy, I just made a small wound on your body. This is not even a skin injury. Keep coming!"

When Zhao Haipeng heard this, he was immediately unwilling. Is this person playing with himself deliberately? Although he knows that Qin Yuan will not hit him hard, who wants to put the knife on his neck!

"I lost, I withdrew from this selection!"

Zhao Haipeng swallowed a bit of saliva, then paid a military salute to Fan Tianlei, and then left directly.

Fan Tianlei also looked at Qin Yuan with surprise. Although he knew that Qin Yuan's fighting ability was not bad, Qin Yuan actually possessed such ancient martial arts skills.

"Well, this challenger has already failed, and there is no next one. Of course, you don't have to worry. Even if the challenge fails, you still have the opportunity to continue to participate in the selection. Comrade Zhao Haipeng is willing to withdraw from this selection. Then I will Don't keep it."

Although Zhao Haipeng is also a talent, Fan Tianlei feels that the opponent is a little too willing to fail. This is not a good thing for the special team. If he let go, he let him go.

I just saw that the tall Zhao Haifeng was not Qin Yuan's opponent, and the rest of these people were naturally unwilling to compete with Qin Yuan again.

"Is there no one? Just now you were still talking big, now you have a chance, you must seize it!"

Fan Tianlei said with a smile on his face. When this was the case, another soldier directly raised his hand:

"I want to challenge you!"

Qin Yuan looked at this soldier, a little thin and small, and suddenly smiled:

"What do you want to challenge?"

"I think fighting is not your opponent, but I don't know if you want to try marksmanship with me?"

And now Fan Tianlei flipped through the information sheet in his hand:

"Yo, Yu Guang, candidate for the Olympic shooting event! This is a good seed for a sniper!"

And Qin Yuan also nodded directly.

After      , this group of people followed them to the shooting range, at the base of the Red Blood Cell Squad, they were naturally very complete for these things.

Soon, two people have already selected a gun, a pistol, a rifle, and a Type 97 sniper!

Yu Guang said directly to Qin Yuan:

"We each have 100 bullets and 10 targets. Among the 10 targets, there are 100-meter targets, 500-meter targets, 800-meter targets, 1,000-meter targets, moving targets... Whoever has the highest points wins. !"

"it is good!"

Qin Yuan is also satisfied with this arrangement. This time, he has almost compared the shooting methods of all guns.

"Then I will come first!"

Yu Guang smiled confidently, and then rushed out from the far left!

The reason why Yu Guang compares with Qin Yuan is precisely because Yu Guang has already trained!

He has been preparing for advanced competitions when he was in the original army, and these are all competition items!

Yu Guang was like a gust of wind, running or jumping, or lying or squatting, snapping, snapping, gunshots, and directly hit all the 100 rounds!

Then the reporter followed the target:

"One hundred rings, ninety five rings, one hundred rings..."

When I heard the target announcer's voice, those onlookers around also exclaimed,

The strength of Yu Guang cannot be underestimated!

In the end, Yu Guang proudly put down the gun in his hand, and with 100 rounds of bullets, he achieved a good score of 985!

Only when he hit the moving target and the 1,500-meter target, he made two mistakes, and all other places were full marks!

"It's your turn now!"

Yu Guang said to Qin Yuan,

And Qin Yuan also nodded, showing a confident smile, and directly picked up the gun, just like Yu Guang, and walked to the far left.

Then, Qin Yuan moved!

is like a bolt of lightning!



After       , everyone heard a burst of gunfire!

Qin Yuan's speed is too fast, much faster than Yu Guang!

is so fast that people can't react at all!

And the reporter was also surprised by Qin Yuan, he didn't report the target at all!

Yu Guang looked at Qin Yuan's figure, his eyes widened!

He thought that Qin Yuan was like him, always preparing for the competition!

But when he saw Qin Yuan's movements, he was so scared that he could put a big goose egg in his mouth!

Because Qin Yuan's actions are exactly the same as him, even imitated some of his mistakes!

This proves that Qin Yuan has never trained!

but learned from his actions just now!

"This tm....."

Yu Guang murmured, is this powerful learning ability really human?

Soon, Qin Yuan finished the 100 bullets and stood in front of everyone.

At this time, Fan Tianlei saw that Qin Yuan had already shot the bullet, and asked the reporter:

"Why don't you report the target?"

The targetman gave a blank look at Fan Tianlei at this time, and then said loudly:

"Qin Yuan! A total of 10 rings!"