

## Genius 205

### Chapter 205 Sniper Rifle\_1

Without a doubt, Li Feng was caught because a recently deceased body had been discovered in the trunk of his sports car.

Others might not be clear about whose body it was, but the people from the Li Family were definitely aware. Although Pi San was a wanted criminal, he had been lying low in the Li Family's Baiyu Lake Resort for quite some time. If it weren't for Li Feng's instruction to target Qin Fang, Pi San would probably still be at Baiyu Lake Resort, enjoying himself.

Before Qin Fang arrived at the military camp, Ning Yumo had briefly shared with him the progress of the case. Li Feng had once instructed Pi San to assassinate Qin Fang, but for some reason, Pi San did nothing and then disappeared for a while.

What was even more coincidental was that the other two people who had been tailing Qin Fang with Pi San didn't know exactly what Pi San was up to. After Pi San went missing, however, they were captured and beaten up by Li Feng, who had even raged in front of them about wanting to kill Pi San...

It was such coincidences that robbed Li Feng of the chance to retract his confession. The two witnesses proved he had a motive for murder, and the body was found in his trunk. Moreover, a gun was found in the villa he lived in. Even though it wasn't the murder weapon, some things just couldn't be washed clean.

It was precisely because he felt Li Feng might not escape prison this time that Qin Fang had boldly come to the military district for special training. Yet, he didn't expect to encounter such an incident on the very first day and also learned about a person named Li Rui.

"Li Rui is an extremely formidable character, with exceptional abilities. In recent years, he has significantly expanded the Li Family's underworld influence. Even with Tiger and Xiao Qiang supporting me, we can only control the southern part of the city. As for other areas..."

Tang Cheng clearly knew quite a bit about Li Rui and didn't hide much from Qin Fang, as he was somewhat privy to his affairs.

"What about Li Feng?"

Qin Fang hesitated. Although Li Rui was already hostile to him, it likely hadn't escalated to a direct conflict. He was curious about Li Feng.

From Li Feng's various actions, it even seemed he wanted Qin Fang dead. However, aside from Pi San, the tactics he used were truly amateurish.

"Li Feng? He's just a kid who's not worth a damn!"

Tang Cheng spoke with utter disdain, showing just how little he thought of Li Feng, "Don't compare Li Feng to Li Rui; that would be an insult to Li Rui. The two brothers' status within the Li Family isn't on the same level at all..."

By the way, I heard about Li Feng's case. You should be careful. The Li brothers are very close, and Li Rui...is ruthless and unforgiving!"

Tang Cheng hesitated for a moment and still specifically warned Qin Fang, especially emphasizing his assessment of Li Rui.

"Ruthless and unforgiving..."

Qin Fang silently repeated the words in his heart and couldn't help but glance at Liu Ming's body again, agreeing with Tang Cheng's assessment.

Liu Ming used to be one of Tang Cheng's soldiers, but after recovering from an injury, Tang Cheng arranged for him to work under Tiger. Although Liu Ming usually kept a low profile, he was considered one of Tiger's trusted men. Tang didn't expect him to meet such an end, suggesting the relationship between Tang Cheng and Li Rui was far more than just "having a grudge."

Qin Fang was clearly closer to the Tang Family and at odds with Li Feng, which meant his relationship with Li Rui couldn't possibly be good. Just looking at the red aura surrounding Li Rui was telling; Li Rui had probably already begun investigating Qin Fang and was planning to dispose of him in the same way, sinking him to the bottom of the river.

"Li Rui...I hope you don't come knocking on my door too soon!"

Thinking of the red aura around Li Rui, Qin Fang couldn't help but silently be on guard.

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Tang Cheng's influence was still quite effective; the military district actually sent a helicopter over to transport the body away, which surprised Qin Fang with the extent of Tang Cheng's power within the military.

After such an incident, the training could not continue. The military district couldn't possibly send someone to pick up so many people, so Qin Fang and the others had to turn back and swim back to shore, then went through a fifteen-kilometer cross-country with a load before finally returning to their station.

Afterwards, Tang Cheng did not appear again, and training was taken over by Scarface, who led the subsequent combat and firearms training.

Qin Fang was not asked to participate in the combat training, maybe because they thought he hadn't learned these skills. Instead, he was taken to the shooting range. The firearms were ready to use, but a box of ammunition was simply handed to Qin Fang to practice shooting by himself.

Although he was somewhat disappointed not to spar with these elite soldiers, on second thought, most of them were Level 4 experts. It would be too easy for them to handle him, a Level 2. Even with his Intermediate Xingyi Quan, facing this group of soldiers aiming for a kill with each strike was not really a fair match.

The firearms shooting training was something Qin Fang had always looked forward to. He had a gun, but he wouldn't dare to shoot it recklessly outside. Even though he could go to the Elite Salon for practice, where could he find the freedom he had here in the army?

He casually chose a Type 92 handgun, mainly because it was somewhat similar to the gun he had. Training with this gun would definitely benefit his handling of his own pistol.

Pop, pop, pop~~

Once the magazine was loaded, he aimed at the target in front and pulled the trigger repeatedly. Accompanied by a series of deafening noises, Qin Fang could smell the gunpowder amidst his breaths.

Honestly, Qin Fang actually quite liked this scent. There was a time when he dreamed of becoming a soldier, but ultimately he did not succeed—and of course, it was because he wanted to handle and fire guns.

The recoil from shooting wasn't too strong, which was limited by the power of the gun. At the same time, Qin Fang's +10 strength also played a significant role. So, Qin Fang's arms hardly moved at all, and the deviation of these three shots wasn't very significant.

His shooting skills' proficiency was constantly rising, and gradually, an intuition began to form in Qin Fang's heart—a subtle and indescribable intuition. Take those shots just now, for example. Although he didn't look at the target, Qin Fang still knew that all three shots had hit their mark.

"Indeed, anything can be trained!"

Qin Fang appeared somewhat pleased. It's said that sharpshooters are built on bullets, and this saying is absolutely correct. Perhaps countless bullets might not create a sharpshooter, but sharpshooters are definitely made of countless bullets, and what they train is this kind of intuition, this kind of feeling towards guns.

Pop, pop, pop~~

A burst of applause came. Although Qin Fang's ears rang slightly from the gunshots, he still heard the sound and turned his head slightly to look.

The newcomer was a middle-aged man in his forties, wearing a camouflage uniform with no military rank insignia. However, judging by his demeanor, he seemed likely to be a high-ranking military officer.

"Nice gunmanship!"

The middle-aged man came over, said with a beaming smile, and also took a Type 81 rifle loaded with a magazine, aimed at the distant target and fired several shots with a bang, bang, bang.

Qin Fang looked from afar. Although the view wasn't very clear, he felt through his intuition that the middle-aged man also hit all the targets. As for how many rings were hit, that was unknown.

"Your gunmanship is also very good!"

Qin Fang politely said, despite not quite understanding the stranger's identity, he still maintained the proper courtesies.

After saying this, Qin Fang changed the magazine and prepared to continue training.

"That gun doesn't suit you, try this one..."

However, the middle-aged man suddenly spoke up. As Qin Fang turned around in surprise, the man pointed at a sniper rifle laid out on the table.

"This... I'm afraid I can't do it!"

Looking at the sniper rifle, Qin Fang shook his head.

If ordinary gunmen can be trained, then becoming a good sniper would require a lot more. Qin Fang didn't think he couldn't become a sniper, but with his current ability, he didn't want to touch such high-difficulty firearms for the time being.

"How do you know you can't do it without trying?"

The middle-aged man didn't appear angry but spoke lightly. However, his words carried an underlying firm attitude.

Qin Fang slightly furrowed his brows, looking at the middle-aged man in front of him, his face wearing a warm smile. Yet, his eyes were filled with the determination and seriousness characteristic of a soldier.

"Alright, I'll give it a try..."

Qin Fang sensed the man's identity might be complicated, and he was very willing to make a favorable impression on some senior military officers, immediately nodding with a smile and agreeing.

Picking up the 12.7mm sniper rifle, which was newly equipped in the army, he seriously checked it over to ensure every part was problem-free. Qin Fang didn't dismantle the sniper rifle right away, as his previous actions had already made him seem somewhat monstrous, and he was not so familiar with this man.

"A sniper rifle has a relatively longer range. Do you see that tree at the mountain top there? The one with the red cloth tied to it? Give it a try!"

Impressed by Qin Fang's serious attitude, the middle-aged man smiled and nodded, then designated a sniping target for him. It was a tree on a small hill behind the firing range, at least twice the distance from the original target, presumably used for sniper training.

Pop~~

Looking through the scope, Qin Fang found the target, made slight adjustments, and immediately pulled the trigger. After a crisp sound, he saw the small tree on the opposite side fall in response.