

Genius 96

Chapter 96 Compare Guns_1

All the military training recruits had their turns at target shooting arranged. Each person got five bullets. Once they fired their shots, that was it, it was basically just a thrill, to the extent that recruits didn't even know whether they actually hit the target or not.

Of course, Qin Fang wasn't going to pass up such a thrilling opportunity. After all, those five bullets were free, so he casually fired off five shots.

And within the time it took for those few shots, Li Feng had actually arranged a shooting match between him and Qin Fang. It looked like this kid really had some connections in the military district.

"Each person gets one target, ten bullets... I can't wait to see you streak in front of so many people!"

Li Feng had specifically watched Qin Fang shoot earlier, and the posture was terrible, he couldn't even find the sight, and there was clearly no difference between him and the other recruits, most likely not hitting the target. This made Li Feng even more confident.

"Who ends up streaking remains to be seen!"

Qin Fang appeared very confident, but to Li Feng, it was clear that it was just the stubborn defiance of a desperate man.

"Qin Fang, are you sure you can win?"

Tang Feifei pulled Qin Fang aside and asked with great concern.

She knew a bit about what kind of bird Li Feng was. If it wasn't a direct confrontation, Li Feng wouldn't dare make it too obvious, but now it was as if Qin Fang had handed him an opportunity to screw him over. If Qin Fang lost the shooting match, the consequences... Tang Feifei didn't even dare to think about it.

"Don't worry, Feifei! I'm sure to win!"

Qin Fang gently patted Tang Feifei's hand and said confidently.

Although he hadn't had the chance to fire live ammunition in the past few days, he was amazed to find that aiming with an empty gun could also increase his proficiency, albeit not as much as live ammunition, but it was better than no improvement at all.

Qin Fang figured that unless they were professionally trained soldiers, it wasn't going to be easy for anyone to outshoot him by a substantial margin.

Others might have a chance, but Li Feng... just by looking at those delicate, tender hands of his, one could tell that he didn't handle guns all that often, perhaps just a few more times than Qin Fang himself.

"Begin! Qin Fang, I'm giving you this chance to go first..."

When everything was ready, Li Feng still expressed himself very calmly, as if he was actually showing some sportsmanship.

"No need! I think it's better to wait and see you embarrass yourself..."

Qin Fang, however, didn't bother with him and even retorted mockingly.

"Hmph, it seems the Qin the Great Talent, who used to be so clumsy with words, has now turned into a sharp tongue. This young master will let you, this country bumpkin, open your eyes!"

While speaking, Li Feng had already raised his gun. He braced the stock against his shoulder, adopting a very standard shooting stance that looked practiced and made Qin Fang slightly nervous.

"Younger Brother Qin, who's that brazen, courting death by challenging you to a shooting contest?"

A heavy palm slapped Qin Fang's shoulder, startling him, but the voice was somewhat familiar. He immediately turned his head to look and was surprised to see Cheng Yaojin, one of Tang Cheng's old soldiers known as Gangster Scarface.

"Scarface!"

Scarface showing up was indeed unexpected for Qin Fang, but he still greeted him very politely.

"That kid?"

Scarface gestured towards Li Feng, who was aiming with quite a standard posture, "Looks good, seems like he's wasted quite a few bullets already, not a bad opponent..."

"Scarface, stop making fun of me, looking at the way he holds his gun, I think I'm going to lose..." Qin Fang immediately started chatting up Scarface with a grin.

Da da da~~

Meanwhile, Li Feng had fired three shots in quick succession.

However, that was clearly his limit. Qin Fang could clearly see the kid's shoulder trembling from the recoil, and now he was there rubbing it.

"Him? It's just for show... If you dare lose, see if I don't go get a submachine gun and spray you to death! Now go on..."

Scarface naturally saw Li Feng's performance too and couldn't help but curl his lip disdainfully before pushing Qin Fang forward, seemingly ready to see another show from Qin Fang.

"Li Feng, only three shots and you're done? Tsk tsk, is this Cheng Yaojin's three axe cuts, or the three-second sharpshooter?" Qin Fang walked over, ridiculing with his words, while he picked up the already set up Type 81 rifle, weighing it in his hands for a moment.

"Tsk tsk, always playing tricks, what exactly is in your head? Can't you come up with something new besides this?"

As soon as the gun was in his hands, Qin Fang sensed something was off, so he immediately deployed a Scouting Skill, revealing that it had been "tampered with..."

Wham~~~

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, the Type 81 rifle in Qin Fang's hands instantly transformed into a pile of parts, leaving quite a few onlookers with their eyes bulging, especially Li Feng, whose handsome face turned a shade of purple.

"Tsk tsk, I just love watching this kid dismantle the gun, it's so cool..."

Scarface, who stood by enjoying the show, couldn't help but mutter to himself.

Qin Fang, of course, kept to himself, slowly reassembling the pile of parts into a complete Type 81 rifle. After adjusting the gun to ensure there were no more issues, he then grinned at Li Feng, who was now paler than ever.

"Want to see me run naked? Maybe in your next life! But I believe, there are still plenty of handsome guys and beauties here who'd be very interested in seeing your white butt! Haha..."

While relentlessly mocking Li Feng, stomping his face into the ground metaphorically, Qin Fang casually fired without even bothering to aim.

Despite the considerable distance from the target, everyone could clearly see that Qin Fang's shot had knocked a chunk off the edge of the target.

It was clear, Qin Fang did it on purpose — deliberately aiming at the edge of the target, deliberately humiliating Li Feng!

Contempt!

Naked contempt!

Even the brainless Li Feng could see that Qin Fang was deliberately mocking him.

"Don't think that because I'm poor, I don't understand anything! And don't think that just because you're rich, you're better than everyone else! If we strip away that facade, you're nothing but a completely useless waste!"

Bang~~

Another shot is fired.

This time, Qin Fang didn't purposely aim at the edge, but hit the target directly. As for the score, it was yet to be known, but from Qin Fang's relaxed posture and Li Feng's pale face and venomous stare, it wasn't hard to tell Li Feng's current state was quite bad.

Bang~~

Another shot struck the target.

"Li Feng, I also fired three shots, now it's your turn to continue..."

As the three shots ended, Qin Fang had hit all of them, and as for Li Feng... his complexion said it all.

"Hmph..."

But losing face is not an option, and there was no way Li Feng would admit defeat to Qin Fang, his long-time rival.

Picking up the gun again, Li Feng took a deep breath and aimed at the distant target. But... at this moment, Qin Fang stood not far from Li Feng, also lifting his gun.

This infuriated Li Feng quite a bit, but with so many eyes on him, he needed to maintain his pride. So he clenched his teeth and pulled the trigger, firing a shot with a bang.

Almost immediately after Li Feng fired, within three to five seconds, Qin Fang also fired...

Pfft~~

Li Feng's shot went awry, hitting the mud wall behind the target, clearly visible from the spray of dirt.

Smack~~

In contrast, Qin Fang's target clearly showed activity, obviously indicating a hit.