

Chapter 444 Overwhelm The Opponent

Hearing all his female companions screaming excitedly, Calvert felt more confident right now.

He stepped forward decisively and stood at the firing position. Then, he set the moving target mode.

He chose the target 30 meters away and set the target to a medium moving speed.

Calvert took a beautiful pose under the gaze of his admirers, and then began to shoot.

Bang!

Alas, he missed his target! Either way, it didn't matter since he was still finding his feet.

He then went for a second attempt. Bang!

He wasn't more successful this time either. Perhaps he still hadn't found his feet yet!

Then he fired a third shot!

What to say this time since he had missed his target again? Maybe it was because of the air conditioning freezing his fingers...

In the end, Calvert fired ten shots in a row. At this point, he was very embarrassed.

It was his first time shooting at moving targets and he was only able to hit his target five times out of the ten shots he fired. It wasn't what one would call an "impressive" result.

Even those five shots only narrowly hit the target.

In view of this mediocre result, the people around Calvert tried to flatter him.

"Either way, Mr. Jensen all we have to do is just outdo these two idiots!"

"That's right. I think the three shots they had just now might be their best result ever."

"That's right. I also guess that they must have chosen to shoot at the slowest moving target."

Calvert's entourage competed with insults and mockery towards Trevor.

Their words didn't bother Trevor at all. In fact, it even made him want to laugh.

At first, he thought Calvert was really a badass in shooting and therefore took the challenge seriously.

However, after seeing what Calvert was truly capable of, Trevor felt like laughing.

If Trevor hadn't wanted to simulate the scene of real combat training to quickly draw his gun, his result would have been much better than Calvert's.



Trevor smirked. Determined to tease his opponent, he got into a shooting position.

He pretended not to be at all good at shooting and aimed at the target without too much attention.

In this casual posture, he too fired ten shots. Six of those shots hit the target, which was better than Calvert's result.

"Am I really fucking good or is this game too easy?"

Trevor teased Calvert after getting down from the shooting position.

Of course, Calvert was really pissed off!

Calvert gritted his teeth and his expression became furious. His appearance was both angry and funny that the people around wanted to laugh.

"Damn it! There's nothing to be complacent about!

You said you were together, right? The guy next to you hasn't tried yet!"

After glaring at Trevor for quite a while, Calvert started making rash requests.

Hearing Calvert ask Bradley to shoot too, Trevor laughed heartily.

Bradley stood calmly, his face expressionless, and casually fired ten rounds as well.

When he was done, everyone was speechless.



Not only did he hit the target but every shot hit the bull's eye.

Trevor couldn't hold back his laughter at this point.

"Damn! To think he just shot casually. Do you want to ask someone else to have a try?" Trevor said sarcastically, Calvert was seething.

The fact that Trevor and Bradly both outshot him was very humiliating for him.

Although Trevor just seemed to have been lucky, it was clear that Bradly was a true master!

All his shots hit the eye of the damn bull! How could he have only shot casually? It was a real humiliation.

Calvert looked like a complete fool right now.

He was so embarrassed right now that his face turned red.

He said angrily, "You're just a fucking cheater. Your buddy is clearly a shooting ace and you did all this on purpose to humiliate us!

Get out of here! We don't want you here anymore!"

At this moment, the bodyguards who were standing aside all this while immediately surrounded Trevor.

They seemed to be just waiting for one order from Calvert to kick Trevor and his partner out of the shooting field.

Although the bodyguards looked really aggressive, Trevor



still maintained his legendary composure.

After all, he had been in far more perilous situations before. Compared to the killers he had had to face recently, the people in front of him didn't seem intimidating at all.

Besides he was with Bradley, so he didn't fear anything.

Trevor was actually a little angry and even laughed.

It was the first time he had seen someone so confident and asshole at the same time. So this man would roughly kick out competitors who would dare to beat him at his game?

Trevor gave Calvert a cold look and asked coldly, "You're really an asshole, you know that? So you want to drive me away only because you lost the bet. What a shameless person you are!"

Of course, Trevor's words pissed off Calvert all the more. He cursed, "Fuck you! My father is the owner of this club. So, I can kick you out of here if I want to!"

Calvert was furious and that was understandable. After all, Trevor had just humiliated him in front of all his friends.

The worst part was that among these people, there were several girls he was trying to impress. Therefore, it was but normal that he felt extremely embarrassed.

With a casual wave of his hand, he signaled his bodyguards to go after Trevor.

"Give him the beating of his life. How dare such an idiot provoke me?"



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