

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 436

Chapter 436: You Can't Win Me in Your Life

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Duke Raymond seemed to know a lot about guns and shooting. He kept explaining various shooting and gun knowledge to Feng Qing, and the passionate smile on his face never disappeared.

“Qingqing, I'll start shooting now. Watch carefully by the side. It's your tum later.” Duke Raymond held a silver Beretta pistol in one hand and deliberately posed in a particularly handsome manner.

Feng Qing glanced at him and wished she could end this immediately. She was about to be annoyed to death by this man. In this short time, she felt like her ears were about to give birth to calluses.

Bang bang... He fired three times in a row and all three shots hit the target. Duke Raymond's gun stopped. Looking at the monitor beside him, Raymond nodded as if he was very satisfied with his results. Although he didn't hit the bullseye with one shot, at least all of them went into the eighth ring. This

was a distance of fifty meters, and it would take long-term training to hit the target.

“Qingqing, it's your turn to try now. Remember to control your breathing properly. You have to relax your shoulders and your eyes have to be sharp...” Duke Raymond moved to the side and gestured for Feng Qing to shoot.

Feng Qing picked up the noise-canceling headphones and put them on. Instantly, Raymond's torrential speech became much softer. She looked at the target fifty meters away and grabbed the gun on the table. With a flick of her wrist, the gun spun a few times in her hand. At the same time, the magazine

spun and bounced out, landing steadily in her other hand.

Feng Qing's hands were filled with afterimages as she quickly disassembled the gun. After confirming that the parts of the gun were normal, she quickly assembled it and slowly loaded five bullets.

After completing all of this, Feng Qing held the gun and placed one hand in her pocket. She turned her body slightly to maintain the aiming position. This was not the shooting position she often used, but the position Xie Jiuhan usually used for gun practice in the shooting range. Now that she was using

it, she was definitely much more handsome than Raymond just now.

Bang! Feng Qing pulled the trigger. Her arm did not move, and only her body shook slightly.

At the same time, Duke Raymond looked at the monitor beside him and then looked at Feng Qing in disbelief. Standing beside him, Tessa and Feng Jianing had the same expression.

"9.5 points?" The monitor showed the situation of Feng Qing's shot just now. Seeing this result, Madam Mingxue, who was standing at the back watching the fun, had a strange look in her eyes.

Duke Raymond's face turned red. Looking at the score Feng Qing got and the process of her disassembling the gun just now, he felt ashamed. How could he teach Feng Qing with his standard? He was a little embarrassed!

Ignoring their reactions, Feng Qing focused her attention on the target. Her biggest advantage was that she would be 100% focused when doing anything because this was the most efficient.

Bang! Her index finger pulled again, and the second shot rang. This time, she only stopped for a few seconds and quickly pulled the trigger again.

"Ha, so the first shot was just luck. I thought she was good." Tessa said disdainfully as she looked at the data on the monitor.

Compared to her, Madam Mingxue's eyes were filled with surprise and admiration as she looked at Feng Qing. Her lips involuntarily curled up.

After five bullets were fired, Feng Qing took off her headphones and saw Tessa starting to shoot in the shooting booth beside her. She was not wearing her headphones and was shooting very quickly. After five consecutive shots, the monitor showed the situation of each shot.

"I'm sorry, the average is 8.9 points, and you only have 7.0 points. I'm still better." Tessa looked at Feng Qing and said smugly.

The average of 8.9 points was also the best result she had ever played. It was usually difficult for her to get 8.0, so she had exceeded her usual performance today. However, this was not important. What was important was that she had defeated Feng Qing and crushed her with a difference of 1.9 points.

"As a newbie, you're already very good. You have to practice more in the future when there's a chance. Otherwise, you won't be able to beat me for the rest of your life." Tessa comforted her hypocritically. She also wanted to maintain her image in front of Duke Raymond.

The corners of Feng Qing's lips curled up slightly, and her large eyes were as clear as water. She kept looking at Tessa with a smile, but she did not say a word..