

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 839

Chapter 839: New Record

Feng Qing acknowledged and asked, "What about you?"

Hearing what she asked, Xie Ba raised his chin high and said proudly, "My current best record is to hit a hundred bullseye targets in a row at the speed of a ninth gear."

"Ha, ninth gear, a hundred bullseye. Does this make you proud?" Xie Shihao, who was following behind, curled his lips.

"Young Master, if you think so, then can I think that you've never seen a ninth-gear moving target before? What kind of scene is a hundred and fifty moving targets?"

This time, Xie Shihao didn't say anything else. He also wanted to go to the shooting range and take a look at what it meant to have 150 moving targets.

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Sacred Island Shooting Range.

Under Xie Ba's lead, Feng Qing and the rest arrived at the control panel of the shooting range. After Xie Ba entered a string of passwords, he immediately activated the control panel. Then, he pulled a red joystick on the control panel to the top. The scale beside the joystick was written with the words 'Ninth Gear'.

The next second, everyone saw that in the shooting range, which was half the size of a football field, moving targets quickly popped up and disappeared one after another. Everyone could see very clearly that the entire shooting range was not flat terrain, but a simulation of a very real wilderness terrain. It could be said to be quite complicated. Under such circumstances, the shooter had to face 150 targets that would suddenly appear at any moment. Moreover, many targets did not have an angle to shoot the bullseye from an angle at all. They also moved extremely fast, so it was very difficult to hit them in one shot.

Xie Ba looked at Xie Shihao and said, "Young Master, did you see that? Ninth gear, 150 targets. There's a time limit of one minute. I can control every target to move in a specific direction. How many targets do you think you can hit at the same time?"

Xie Shihao placed his hands in his pockets and remained silent. He could only boast his marksmanship in front of the heirs of the wealthy families in the Capital. However, in front of these people who had undergone long-term training on the Sacred Island, his shooting skills were not enough.

At this moment, Feng Qing's voice sounded. "Interesting. I'm curious who designed this?"

Xie Ba replied, "The entire shooting range was personally designed by Ninth Master."

The corners of Feng Qing's mouth curled up. It was indeed Xie Jiuhan. Designing such a difficult shooting training had completely exceeded the situation in reality. However, she did not deny that only through such cruel training could they survive the battle to the greatest extent.

There was also a similar training base in the Six Netherworld Organization, but there were more targets there than on the Sacred Island. Moreover, the time limit was only 40 seconds. The most amazing thing was that the shooting range could also change forms. It could easily change into mini deserts, street battles, abandoned factories, and other relatively common real scenes. In the Six Netherworld Organization, Xie Jiuhan was the only instructor. The most ruthless thing he did back then was to place an additional 200 liquid gas tanks in the shooting range. Many students were smashed to death by the liquid gas tanks.

Feng Qing asked curiously, "Little Wu, do you have a record here?"

Little Wu shook her head. "I only have a record of low-level speed. I've never tried fifth gear."

Upon hearing this, Xie Ba was instantly interested. "In that case, why don't the two of us compete today? You can also try the training difficulty of the fifth gear. How about that?"

Xie Shihao said, "Little Wu, if I remember correctly, you're taking the trial tomorrow, right?"

Little Wu nodded. "Yes."

Xie Shihao glanced at Xie Ba and smiled. "Then I advise you not to compete. Someone wants to take the opportunity to test your strength in advance."

However, Little Wu said calmly, "It's fine."

In her eyes, these things were not important at all. So what if they knew her strength in advance? Xie Ba stood by the control panel and snorted. Little Wu had performed outstanding during training three years ago and was directly picked by Xie Jiuhan to be in the secret guards. For the past two years, Little Wu had been carrying out all sorts of missions outside, and they were all secret missions with high difficulty.

For the past two years, Little Wu had not returned to the Sacred Island, which meant that Little Wu had not participated in the trial for three years. Xie Ba indeed had the idea of figuring out Little Wu's strength in advance. However, it was not a big deal to be seen through in advance. On the day of the trial, there were many competitions, and the rankings depended on the overall results. Some people were especially outstanding in certain skills, but their overall results might not be able to enter the top few.

Little Wu stood in front of the mechanical table and prepared the gun. Other than choosing a useful gun, she specially found ten spare magazines and wore them. She was wearing a loose sports suit and looked very agile.