

UNIVERSAL JOB CHANGE: I CHOSE JOBLESS INDIVIDUAL

Chapter 13

When he first started training marksmanship, Yunchen had been following the Mozambican shooting method he had learned in his previous life.

It is a close-range shooting technique in which two shots are fired at the body of the target, followed by a quick shot in the head.

The purpose of the first two shots is naturally to hit the enemy faster and more accurately, after all, it is much easier to hit the body than to hit the head, and this is enough to make the enemy lose his ability to move for a short time.

In the short interval between the opponent and the inability to resist, quickly shoot the opponent in the head, destroying the opponent's brain structure and killing them.

The protagonist of "Fast Pursuit" relies on this set of precision marksmanship to kill all over the world.

Yunchen likes this extreme marksmanship full of violent beauty very much, and naturally begins to learn it.

It's just

His control over his body is meticulous, after all, his physical strength is also beyond the cognitive level of anyone in his previous life.

Combined with his own talented combat instincts, he 'doubled his body and turned his head' at the beginning.

But it didn't take long to train, and he went straight to the body.

And now.

He directly held two guns and shot his head within five or six meters.

The

25 layers of killing intent stacked with enthusiasm, combined with the speed skill, and the 40 agility attribute of his own, make his figure very fast and ghostly.

Striving to kill with one blow, the figure quickly arrived in the front row, and one bullet after another was almost pressed into the opponent's head and penetrated into it.

When the brilliant torrent of spells came into view, he stepped on it, and the whole person quickly retreated several meters, dodging a bunch of angry counterattacks.

As for some of the enemy's tracking magic bullets, they were easily dodged by him with a 'sliding step rapid fire'.

The tracking bullet passed by, and the difference was a millimeter, and it was a thousand miles wrong.

In any case, it is difficult to fall on him.

When the two empty magazines were thrown out again, and after the rapid reloading and reloading, the figure that came and went freely rushed into the monster pile again.

Holding the gun in both hands, it is like opening the Musou mowing grass, and the muzzle of the gun is wantonly bursting with fireworks, and the gun is deadly, killing all the goblins.

The enemy's speed is rapidly decreasing at a rate visible to the human eye.

And the goblin shamans wielded their bone staffs, causing them to quickly go berserk and frantically counterattack this incomparably arrogant enemy.

Maybe it's the relationship between high and low class.

In a fit of rage, these shamans and mages sent magical attacks even to the guards in order to kill the human.

The pressure of survival is full again.

It's just that..... At this time, Yunchen had already recovered from the Blue Returning Technique, and most of the magic power that was empty in his body had been reversed.

'Roll!'

A pre-primer skill for a martial artist.

This small skill directly caused Yunchen to roll sideways, and dodged a furious sky-falling fire.

The area where he landed just now was directly affected by several guards, and his bones were directly melted by the ultra-high temperature fireworks.

And the range of magic unleashed by the Red Goblins has not stopped.

Seeing another stream of fire falling down like a meteorite in mid-air, Yunchen stepped forward and directly released the sharpshooter's 'knee impact'.

Bang!

The poor goblin was kicked into the air by Yunchen's volley, catching the falling fire head-on, acting as a substitute for the dead on the spot, and his body exploded in mid-air.

And in the midst of the strange pile, Yun Chen, who was under siege, had not stopped this series of offensives.

At this moment, Yunchen was dancing on the tip of a knife.

It's a pity that no matter how fierce the attack is, it is constantly dodged by his ghostly and swift pace.

After the 'sliding' dodge, his soaring figure can even easily make an 'aerial shot'.

It was obviously under siege, but there was no trace of panic.

It's like a leisurely stroll, relaxed and freehand, but it is dodging and fighting back.

The wounds on his body were not a little, and after a few seconds, the tide of the enemy's offensive was declining more and more, but he was killed by the bullet that missed the bullet and the bullet of the gun and shot the head.

At this moment.

The monsters in the palace became more and more sparse and no longer so dense.

Yunchen, who was at ease, even came to a fighter's 'sliding shovel' at the moment of reloading, shoveling the guards who rushed forward into the air.

In less than half a second, after the bullet is quickly reloaded, it will make up for an accurate headshot to the falling figure.

This chic, this control of combat skills, is enough to make people feel breathtaking.

In fact, Yunchen's wanton and crazy spear slaughter feast had already triggered another wave of screams and revelry outside.

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"That's too accurate!!".

"Gun headshots belong to".

Before that, when they saw the unemployed scattered man with two guns on the screen start the slaughter show, the teachers and students immediately sighed.

"I'm really proficient in marksmanship.....

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"This is a good seedling of a sharpshooter!".

Under the cover of the summons, the scattered people who stood on the stake did not shoot a single shot at all, and they also shot their heads with guns.

"It's a training robot, it's so accurate.....

And this headshot shooting method is still right in the center of the eyebrows, impartial, and too accurate.

It's no wonder that the head teacher of the fifth class who teaches the profession of sharpshooter directly clenched his fists excitedly.

All 25 rounds hit

Ardent pursuit and killing, 25 layers of killing intent have been stacked.

He immediately paid attention to the fluctuations around Yunchen's body on the screen, and accurately judged the state gain that Yunchen had obtained at this moment.

"The summon was gone, there was no cover, and he began to move

."

"It's fast

."

The 50% movement speed bonus, combined with its own agility attributes, is indeed beyond most people's imagination.

What's even more unimaginable is that it is Yunchen's accuracy that shows the master's demeanor under mobile shooting.

The most outrageous thing is that you can come and go freely when you can kill into the monster pile single-handedly, dodging attacks frantically while dodging and moving, and at the same time, you can pull the trigger and constantly fight back.

One by one, the shells were thrown into the air, and the bells fell to the ground with a rhythmic sound.

The skillful and quick reload of both hands, pushing the bullet to load, does not seem to be dragging in the slightest, and no action is superfluous.

The crowd held their breath and calmed down, but the rhythmic gunfire had already made everyone feel their blood boiling.

It's like watching a Hollywood blockbuster that is in full swing, and if it weren't for the wrong occasion, they would be eager to applaud and clap.

Now.

The teachers and students who reprimanded Yunchen for his recklessness before were somewhat dumbfounded.

The teachers' expressions were also a little incredulous.

"I didn't expect it..... He actually dragged back the vacuum period of Huilan in this way as a sharpshooter. "

"Awesome

".

"Is there really him, is it also in his plan? No wonder he is so reckless, no, he is brave and strategic. "

Principal Fang, who was in the middle of the head, was light-hearted, and he didn't have the attitude of reprimanding just now.

It stands to reason that ordinary people have long felt that they have no place to be ashamed, and some are difficult to be calm, and thin-skinned people are eager to burrow into the ground.

This Principal Fang was before Quandang's words, but he praised it on the spot.

Jin Sheng, who was sitting on the side, couldn't help but sigh, Principal Fang's face was indeed not ordinarily thick.

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