

Seller 145

Chapter 145 Debut Of Tigon Series Firearms

*Ding! You entered Mark's factory.

*Ding! All your skills are locked.

*Ding! Familiars' inventory is locked.

"Okay, let's get started." Mark returned to the real world and went to an empty table, taking a seat. Thankfully, for him, a modern pencil was already invented in this world. So, it made the job easier for him.

He spread a big white sheet of paper on the table and then, fell into thoughts.

"Okay, what should be my first weapon? I should also take ammo into consideration in order to use it.

With the help of the system, I can create ordinary 9mm, R.I.P. 9mm, 0.50 caliber, and .204 caliber bullets; 12 gauge shotgun shells, 7.62x51mm, and 7.9mmx57mm ammo.

9mm is too weak unless I need to make a weapon that can shoot it with at least mach5 or above speed. It's too much of a hassle and I have already too many types of pistols.

M99 already makes a good sniper rifle. Maybe, should I make something like SIG Sauer's SSG 3000? Should I create a variant of the model with a ten-round capacity?"

Mark immediately shook his head, "Nah, I will already receive a set of rifles once I complete the main quest. I need to make something that I don't have and won't have in the nearby future either, well, at least a few weeks would do.

The first weapon should be innovative, not a boring one either. Think Mark... think of all the ones that were shut down because of budget and other technical issues. You don't need CAD to design the parts. You have a system that's faster than even the world's fastest quantum computer. It will help with analysis and take care of other complex calculations.

You just need a design and the required amount of material.

Let's see... out of all the ammo I have, the most powerful is 7.9mm. But, I don't want a rifle. Hmm, wait a second... The shotgun, all I need to design is an auto shotgun based on a machine gun. Let's bring my 'Tigon-3' to this world. I might as well bring out the whole Tigon series. I have enough material anyway.

I can think about the attachments after the factory levels up."

For the next 90 minutes, Mark became busy with drawing various parts of five weapons.

Two of them are handguns where the first one is a machine pistol, capable of firing automatically like a submachine gun. Tigon-1 notably uses a front-loaded magazine.

The second one, Tigon-2 also known as Executioner looks like a bigger version of a revolver. Instead of 9mm bullets, the cylinder holds 8 gauge shotgun shells. However, as he hadn't unlocked them, Mark should reduce the size so that he can use 12 gauge shotgun shells instead.

The third one, Tigon-3 is a double-barreled fusion gun with twin triggers. It can act like a grenade launcher and fully automatic shotgun at the same time.

There is only one magazine though, on the back. It holds shotgun shells of about 16 rounds and can reach a fire rate of 120 RPM.

The upper barrel can shoot grenades at the enemies, although it is a single shot one.

Its maximum range is also as high as 600 meters. Unfortunately, due to high production costs and complex design, it could only be in service for four-five years.

This is the current top priority of Mark.

The fourth one, which is the 57th personal defensive weapon (PDW-57) of the army, codenamed Tigon-4 is a fully automatic submachine gun with a magazine size of 50 rounds. This gun personally designed by Mark in his previous life can also fire the target from 600-700 meters range.

The fifth and final weapon of the Tigon series is a semi-automatic 28th marksman rifle of the army (MR-28), which uses a .308 or 7.62mm caliber to shoot down the enemies at about 600 RPM. Its range is also high about 1200meters. With the scope attachment readily available to create from the gallery, he was good to go with it.

However, unlike with the system-made weapons, all of these ones will have an accuracy issue. Mark needs to be extremely careful.

Once his designs were ready, he started to think about the materials.

"Hmm, as a part of beginners' package, System had provided me materials like stainless steel, iron, aluminum alloy, and titanium for the weapon and smokeless powder for ammunition.

Let's put aside the ammunition for now. I already decided to go with the existing one. After all, the system could provide me any number of ammo with just a click, although it's really a mystery how it does that. Anyway, I don't want this robot to tirelessly work on the bullets. Let's think about that in the future.

No matter what, Titanium makes a good material for the weapons. But, I don't have much of it. And definitely for sure, I can't mass produce them. Who knows where I can find titanium ores.

Hmm, how about making the prototypes only using it, and when I mass produce, I can use other cheaper materials. Yes, this is a good idea."

Mark returned to the factory and handed the third one with designs of several parts of the gun to the robot along with the titanium slab for the material and let it take care of the rest. The system promised to make the finishing touches like rubber grip and the painting. So, he no longer stayed there and returned to the real world. Once the parts were done, he will go there to inspect them, again.

Until then, he will rest while waiting for his beautiful assistant.

Roughly about two hours later, midnight arrived. Since the threat of dungeon break is more than two days away, the soldiers were also appearing to be relaxed. Only ten percent of the thousand-member army was standing guard while the rest are sleeping under the sky with campfires around.

Alina reached the entrance of the camp. She saw a few soldiers sitting around here and there, chatting among themselves.

She fell into thoughts for a second as her aquamarine eyes scanned everyone. "Hmm, except for one, everyone is under 7-circle realm. Let's ask the master."

Very soon, she received a reply and she nodded to herself, "Okay, good."

Not bothering to introduce herself to the strangers, she used the invisibility skill and rushed towards her master's tent.

Meanwhile, at one of the tents, Shang Wen suddenly opened his eyes. He furrowed his brows, "an intruder?"