

Seller 155

Chapter 155 Mark Becomes An Instructor

A couple of days passed away in a blink of an eye;

At the corner of the campsite, 3-circle realm soldier Lei Jin was carrying an M-99 rifle.

About ten soldiers and a few adventurers were gathered behind him and became spectators as he supported the gun's rear end on the shoulder and looked into the scope, much to Mark's displeasure.

About a kilometer away from the campsite, a row of vases were placed with at least a 6ft gap between each one.

Mark crossed his arms to the chest and stared in silence. The aggressive captain, Wang Li was standing beside him. She was carrying a rocket launcher in her arm.

Lei Jin clicked the trigger.

Bang

Due to his superior physique, he easily withstood the recoil force as the 0.50 caliber bullet left the barrel of the rifle. However, he missed it. A disappointed look appeared on Lei Jin.

Wang Li furrowed her brows.

"There's a reason why a stand was provided, Captain Wang." Mark opened his mouth, addressing the woman standing beside him. "It wasn't about weight but was about balance. The bullet just travels in a straight path. If the balance was tilted even a little, the accuracy will fall."

Wang Li replied, "One can only say that they mastered the weapon when they can use it in every position. Isn't that the case, Lord Lu?"

"You cannot expect a bow to do the job of a sword." Mark countered her statement right away. "All of the weapons I sell might be firearms but unlike your weapons of the ancient era, each type of firearm has a different purpose. It wasn't just about the difference in the attack power.

The weapon in your arms is used to cause things like explosions, destroy formations, kill a group of monsters in one strike, or take down the walls of the castle cities.

And this weapon in Lei Jin's hand is suited for assassination. Even though the damage of its bullet was only in 3-circle, it has penetrative properties. Even the four-circle experts will die if they were struck at vitals.

Wang Li wasn't the type to accept defeat in an argument but she doesn't know anything about firearms and how they work. Mark has the most experience. So, she could only accept his words and stay silent instead of making a fool out of herself.

Seeing that he wasn't getting any response from her, Mark shifted his attention towards Lei Jin, and gave a command, "now, take the prone positioning as I have taught you."

Lei Jin lies down on his stomach with his body angle to the target about 30 degrees. His spine is perpendicular to the shoulders.

As he was looking at the target through the rifle scope again, Mark suddenly shouted, "Don't dig your toes into the dirt. Are you trying to crawl or something? Your leg should be stationary. Understand?"

Wang Lin and Lei Jin flinched for a moment. The spectators just shook their heads as they were seeing this side of Mark for the past couple of days.

Meanwhile, Lei Jin answered, "I apologize, Sir."

Mark narrowed his eyes and shouted, "I told you, no apologies. And don't be mute for god's sake. Louder."

"Yes, Sir. I'll correct it." Lei Jin answered in a loud tone, feeling as if he went back to being a newbie when he first joined the southern troops. He corrected his posture before firing it at the target.

This time, the vase he was aiming for, was hit by the bullet and the upper part was destroyed into pieces.

"Good, again."

Wang Li observed Mark's behavior from the corner of her eyes. As for Alina, she was just silently standing beside Mark, on the other side. She was always ready to guard him in case something unexpected happens such as an ambush from an unknown enemy.

After eleven more successive shots, Mark nodded, "Good, you can now hit the targets from 1000 meters away, at least eight out of ten times. Now, let's increase the distance to 1500."

Until the afternoon, he stood like a statue and sincerely trained Lei Jin, following the agreement.

After a lunch break, the training continued until the evening in the hot sun. Due to the raising of defense stat, his stamina also raised considerably.

He stood straight for hours on the same spot and kept on correcting Lei Jin whenever he made mistakes but never experienced fatigue. Of course, another factor also contributes to this, which is the feeling of happiness while training him.

Mark couldn't help but remember his early days as a cadet in the military where he was trained to death by the demon instructors. He was recruited as a weapon designer but he was always trained extra hard in the name of protecting himself in case a war erupts.

Back then, he cursed them with all his words but now, he actually felt good when training a cadet.

Soon, the sky darkened, the visibility wore off and Lei Jin could no longer train. Mark also felt that both of them need rest. So, he didn't train the soldier after the sunset and spent his time inside his tent by creating the required ammo.

After having dinner, he slept soundly until the next morning and saw the soldiers are marching in lines towards somewhere.

Turning his head to the left, he could see a giant dome-shaped blue barrier spanning over two kilometers in diameter.

"It's time, huh," Mark mumbled to himself before he went and met the second prince. Inside the tent, along with the prince, there are a few captains.

"It's a good thing you are here, Lu Zhen." The second prince said as soon as he saw Mark enter the tent. He then added, "I was just about to order a soldier to wake you up."

The others bowed as a greeting.

"How long do we have until the dungeon break?" Mark responded with a question.

"I guess about 1 hour." The second prince answered him honestly.

"I understand, I will get going," Mark nodded and followed the soldiers.

After 15 minutes of walk, he reached the perimeter of the barrier and observed the portal, which has cracks all over it.

Amid the gazes of everyone, Mark alone walked into the barrier, followed by Alina.

He took out a 4ft stand from his inventory. He firmly set it up on the ground before taking out the M134 minigun and rocket launcher, giving the latter to Alina.