

## **Seller 156**

### Chapter 156 Might Of M134 Minigun

\*Boom\* Boom\* Boom\*

\*Trrrrrrrrrr\* \*Trrrrrrrrr\*

The spectators standing outside the barrier could just see the explosions, smoke, and the sounds of the gun firing.

With the RPM of M134 minigun set about 3000 beforehand, Mark would finish 1000 rounds chain every 20 seconds. It would take another 5 seconds to set it.

The beasts just ran here and there without even bothering where the attack is coming from, Mark fired randomly without any aim.

Of course, with 50 rounds per second, even if he wants to aim at a particular thing, it's practically impossible unless that target is strong enough to face the mighty firepower of the minigun.

Adding to him, Alina occasionally shot 110m warheads, eradicating everything within 30 meters from the point of impact.

Since normal weapons can also hurt her master and herself, she made sure to target the faraway targets.

By the time Mark completed his fourth chain, the whole battlefield became silent. He doesn't even know when the dungeon overlord was dead. It was probably killed by Alina.

But, it doesn't matter. What matters is that the entire battle only lasted barely 2 minutes.

Even the second prince had his mouth agape with incredulity. "What the hell is that thing? Just how many attacks did it do? Thousand?"

His eyes fell on the bullet cases on the ground, "No, the numbers appeared to be thrice than what I expected..."

Unlike others, his vision and senses were far superior. While he couldn't witness bullet firings properly, he saw how the beasts were killed.

The rocket launcher is the one that killed the horned Orc, the dungeon overlord, and its four generals but he was more attracted towards the Gatling-style gun. It almost killed 80 percent of all the beasts that emerged from dungeon break.

He ordered the fifty mages standing outside the barrier in every direction to remove the barrier, letting the smoke and the dust disperse.

Then, he ordered the water mages to clear the raging flames here and there which were occurred due to the explosions of 110 mm heat warheads.

Meanwhile, Mark was examining the barrels of the gun. His eyes were filled with curiosity, "Oh, the heat is dissipated, quickly."

After firing 4000 rounds nonstop, it is obvious that the barrels will be too hot but Mark felt it is cool even upon touch. He wondered whether it is because of ether consumption.

"If 1 ether point will dissipate the heat and can act as the source of power, then, it's more than enough worth to replace Yu's Ring. I guess I did a good thing to trade it." Mark was satisfied with its power.

At first, Mark intended to test-fire the weapon in a dungeon by mounting it on the attack helicopter but as the dungeon of Yannan was cleared and a dungeon broke on its way, he came up with a quick plan and asked the prince to set up a powerful barrier around so that they won't escape.

But, it was a risky move in the eyes of the prince. It's because those who enter the barrier cannot get outside. So, if he set up a barrier beforehand and Mark backs off at the last minute, then, his soldiers would have to enter it to face the beasts.

In case of an unexpected rise in the enemy's strength, the wounded soldiers couldn't run away and he personally had to take care of the beasts by himself. A rank-5 dungeon is also considered a practical training session for the captains. If he goes inside to take care of everything, then, it would be a waste of opportunity.

This is the reason why the prince hesitated a bit but eventually, decided to take a leap of faith.

p And the result of that can be summarized in just one word, "Astonishing."

"Lu Zhen," The second prince landed beside Mark in a single leap.

"Your Highness, everything is finished." Mark let out a smile as he reported to the prince. He pointed at the hundreds of corpses, "as previously agreed, the loot belongs to the southern troops."

He had no use for those corpses as there's only one fierce beast among them and that too, only a 5-circle realm beast of advanced stage.

The second prince took a glance at the Minigun and said, "You are giving a surprise in our every meeting, Lu Zhen. This time, it's this..."

While the prince's face appeared calm on the surface, Mark felt like the former was eyeing his weapon. Before the prince asked about its sale, Mark decided to disappoint him.

He replied, "Just like the helicopter, this is a gold grade ether weapon and is bound to my soul, Your Highness. It took years to make it. There's only one of its kind in the world and I'm afraid there won't be another one."

"A gold grade, huh." The Prince wasn't disappointed as Mark expected but had a look of surprise on his face, "So, your firearms also have graded weapons too. Wait for a moment... your flying puppet, I mean that helicopter used some sort of energy to defeat the headless knight, a while ago. Is that also a graded weapon?"

"It's a crystal-graded weapon," Mark answered truthfully. By this time, keeping it a secret serves no purpose.

"Crystal grade? Is there such a thing?" The Prince was taken aback. "Your manufacturer is from the Phoenix Empire, right? Because, here, we don't have such a grade."

Mark realized his mistake. He corrected his words, "In traditional terms, crystal means mid-quality Semi divine grade weapons. My manufacturer uses different terms than others. Like low-quality Semi divine weapons are termed as diamond and high-quality ones are termed ruby."

At first, he doesn't know about those weapons. It was only after acquiring the divine sword, he found it from the system.

"Now, it makes sense." The Prince nodded in understanding. The firearms are considered modern weapons as they were born just now, at least in the Phoenix Empire. So, it isn't a surprise if the weapon creators used terms different than traditional ones.

Then, a doubt appeared in his mind. The Prince asked right away, "Then, you planned to give three Semi-divine weapons to his majesty?"

Mark expected this question as soon as he revealed the might of the helicopter, a couple of days ago. He shook his head, "No. They won't be graded weapons. Apart from the ether, everything would be the same."

"Now, this is more like Lu Zhen." The Prince thought in his head. In his eyes, the latter isn't the type to give away such free gifts to someone.

Shang Wen wasn't acquainted with Mark for a long time but somehow, he could understand his personality. He knew that if Mark gave away ether weapons, then, he couldn't make a profit out of it.

The so-called ammunition can only be sold at Genesis and this is how he would continuously make profits for a long time even after selling three of them to the Emperor.

As the soldiers cleaned up the battlefield, Mark gets back to the tent and took a seat on the mattress. He opened the inventory and started calculating the losses, "42 warheads left in the inventory. That means 8 of them were fired by Alina. And I used 4000 rounds of ammunition. Excluding the additional debt that occurred because of creation failure, 4040 gold coins went away just like that in test firing. Ugh... I guess bullets were too expensive."

He put aside the matter and just lies on his back, "I wonder what is Allen doing right now."

"System, connect with Allen's vision."

A screen appeared before him right away. Mark's expression changed.