## Chapter 2714-2715 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 2714

"that's right!"

"Everyone joins forces to besieged and killed."

However, at this moment, among the crowd, someone suddenly shouted.

If someone takes a closer look, they will inevitably find that the rhythmic person at this time is the Indian martial arts person who is mixed in the crowd.

With someone taking the lead, it is like a boulder falling into the sea, setting off a thousand-layer wave.

For a time, more and more people came forward.

The rhythm was quickly brought up.

In the end, everyone present unexpectedly joined.

"That's right, so many of us are still afraid that he won't be successful?"

"The hot summer boy is already disabled."

"Not to be afraid!"

"At that time, if he doesn't know good or bad, so many of us will take action together."

"When the time comes, he will be taken away in a straight wave."

. . .

In the end, everyone decided unanimously to encircle Mark and force him to surrender the treasure.

"Haha~"

"Big brother, it's done."

"How did we perform just now?"

"If it weren't for the two of us to mix in with the rhythm, these old things wouldn't make up their minds so quickly?"

Seeing that everything develops as they expected, these powerful Indians are undoubtedly overjoyed.

Lei Luo also smiled sternly.

"Mark, your death date is here."

"Being able to kill a titled master personally, this record is enough to blow for a lifetime."

"Haha~"

Leiluo was very proud, looking like he was holding the winning ticket.

Soon, after discussing with them, all of them rushed out under the leadership of Lei Luo.

After that, he blocked Mark's front road and directly surrounded Mark.

Feeling the murderous gaze around him, Mark, who had been moving forward, finally stopped.

He stood there, his bloody body looked so vicissitudes and desolation.

Only if, a generation of generals, the end of the road.

He raised his head, looking indifferently, looking forward.

There, Leiluo and others were full of eyes, and their killing intent was revealed.

"Mark, I didn't expect it, we met again."

"God has eyes!"

"You killed so many people in our Indian martial arts, so God let you fall into my hands again, so that I can kill you to avenge my dead brother."

"However, your fate is really big."

"I've hit you hard like the King of India, and you can still survive."

Goodbye Mark, Leiluo looked down at the dismembered young man in front of him with a tall look.

Amidst the cold laughter, there is full of wanton and indulgence.

The greatest joy in life is tantamount to revenge.

"Well, Lei Luo, stop talking nonsense."

"Hurry up and talk business."

"So as not to change later!"

Others were too lazy to listen to Lei Luo's nonsense here, and suddenly complained in dissatisfaction.

At the same time, some people stepped up, based on the principle of courtesy first and then soldiers, and politely said to Mark: "Mr. Ye, we don't want to take advantage of others."

"As long as you hand over your treasures."

"We promise that we will never embarrass you."

"Nor will participate in your grievances with Lei Luo and others."

"Look, how?"

This person asked happily.

The others also looked at Mark with anticipation.

They didn't have any grudges with Mark, all they wanted was treasures.

Therefore, as long as Mark handed over the treasure, they naturally didn't bother to fight Mark.

## Chapter 2715

However, there was no words for a long time.

Mark always stood there quietly, silent.

There was no emotion at all on the bloody face.

That feeling is like standing in front of him, not a person, but a stubborn stone.

"Mr. Ye?"

"You said something."

"You can't solve the problem without speaking?"

"We really didn't have any bad intentions, we just wanted a chance."

"Furthermore, in your current situation, it is definitely not a good thing to have a lot of treasure."

"Didn't you have a saying in the summer that everyone should not be guilty and be guilty of their crimes?"

"If you give us the treasure now, you are also helping yourself."

This somewhat obese man continued to speak, with a smile on his face, and he looked extremely friendly, and his posture was very low.

However, he talked for a long time, and the young man in front of him did not pay any attention to him.

When the fat man was a little impatient, Mark, who had been silent for a long time, finally moved his lips slightly.

Everyone was overjoyed, thinking that Mark let go and was about to compromise.

However, who would have thought that what was said from Mark's mouth was not a promise to hand over the treasure, but only a cold word.

"roll."

The sound was not loud, but it carried a deep chill.

Everyone was shocked when they heard the words.

They never thought that Mark was dead end, but facing so many people, he was still so arrogant and arrogant.

"Ciao!"

"I gave you a face, right?"

"I really thought I was a titled master, we were afraid of you."

"A toothless tiger, what is there to be afraid of?"

"I just talked to you in a good voice, it was to give you face."

"But since you are shameless, don't blame us for deceiving less!"

The fat man was also anxious just now.

He changed his amiable appearance before, but he yelled at Mark directly.

After cursing, the fat man turned his head and looked at the crowd, sternly.

"Everyone, you have seen it too."

"This bastard is stubborn and unwilling to hand over the treasure when he is about to die."

"In that case, let's stop wasting time with him."

"Go straight!"

"I waited and slaughtered him directly."

"Didn't he not hand it in, let's take it ourselves!"

. . . .

"that's right."

"Don't hesitate."

"Everyone do it together!"

"Work together to besieged~"

"With the momentum of thunder, kill it!"

"As for the treasure on his body, whoever gets it first will belong to him~"

At this time, Lei Luo also lit the last fire for everyone from the side.

Sure enough, everyone's greedy heart was instantly ignited.

In the next moment, there were several people in the crowd, directly violent.

Like an arrow from the string, it rushed towards where Mark was.

The knives in his hands danced, and the feet roared vigorously.

As the saying goes, one stone stirs up waves.

As someone takes the lead, the remaining people no longer nesitate.
"Boy, take your life!"
••••
"This is what you asked for~"
"The treasure is ours!"
Whoosh whoosh~
As the wind swept through, countless figures rushed out in an instant.

The overwhelming attacks, like waves, roared frantically from all directions.

The place where the edge is headed is where Mark is.

They screamed, they grinned, and there was a flash of greed in their eyebrows.

These people, like hungry wolves that eat people, pounced on Mark one after another.