

# Chapter 2720 - 2721 of A Dish Best Served Cold Novel

## Chapter 2720

In the ravine, there were dozens of people, and they were smashed into flesh by Mark's punch.

Those people died here before they even had time to scream.

The red blood and broken flesh and blood, like a stream, gurgled in the gully.

"This~"

"This this..."

The scene before him shook everyone again.

Everyone was stunned, they looked at the mud and blood all over the floor with trepidation. Then, a strong touch of fear and astonishment swept from the bottom of their hearts.

"Devil~"

"He is a demon!"

"It's a demon who kills without blinking~"

...

"Escape~"

"Run away!"

....

On the ground below, some people were crying and some were howling.

Mark's fierceness undoubtedly scared them to death.

They never thought that Mark would be so cruel!

One punch directly killed so many people.

Why did he do it?

Isn't he afraid of retribution?

But in the midst of everyone's panic, Mark's offensive struck again.

"The third type, the sky-shaking seal!"

Among the senran words, a palm print covering the sky once again gathered and formed.

That terrible power is even stronger than before.

That monstrous palm print is even stronger than that punch!

It wasn't until this time that everyone realized that Mark was going to kill the powerhouses of their nations.

"madman.."

"He is a lunatic~"

Some people cried, some wailed, some sighed sadly.

Among the desolate words is regret, fear, or resentment.

They were shouting, they were crying, they were running away.

But it's useless.

Under Mark's huge palm, each life was directly like a ball, and exploded under Mark's palm.

The red blood shot everywhere.

The day was red, the land was red, and the thousands of plants and trees were also red.

For a time, the world here was like a bloody rain.

However, the battle did not stop, Mark's killing continued.

He was like a life-demanding ghost, waving a sickle, reaping his life crazily.

In front of this young man, these martial arts predecessors who are well-known from various countries, a powerful person, just like grass, were reaped and slaughtered at will.

Perhaps, here are the powerhouses gathered here.

Perhaps, there are hundreds of people here.

However, to Mark, it was like no one.

There is no resistance, no fighting, only one-sided killing.

One after another fell, and one after another blood curtain exploded.

The bloody and cruel scene, like purgatory, will continue to be staged here.

If it is an ordinary person, seeing the scene in front of him, I am afraid it would have been horrified.

But Mark was expressionless, in the meantime, enjoying his own, gluttonous feast.

In just a few breaths, there were nearly a hundred powerful people from various countries who originally gathered here, but at this time there were only less than twenty left.

Under Mark's power, the surviving people no longer flee, no longer resist, but knelt down on the ground in fear, facing Mark, and couldn't help begging for mercy.

"Ye... Ye... Grandmaster, please forgive me~"

"We have eyes but no beads~"

"We are the one who offended you life and death."

"We are at fault, we deserve to die for all our sins."

"But I'm still young. My youngest son has just reached his full moon, and my mother wants me to support me. My wife is still waiting for me to return to Vietnam~"

## Chapter 2721

"I can't die~"

"I really can't die."

“As long as you can spare my life, I am willing to be a bull and a horse to forgive my sins today...”

Above the ruins, the remaining dozen people all knelt there in fear.

Everyone was horrified, desperate and fearful.

Especially Lei Luo, an old face is even paler!

At this moment, he turned his head to Mark again and again.

Maybe it was because of too much force, there was bleeding on the forehead.

He was full of horror, begging Mark for mercy, tears and nose flowed all over his face.

Obviously, Lei Luo had been completely shocked.

He thought that even if the siege failed this time, Mark wouldn't dare to do anything to them.

After all, everyone here represents the martial arts power of a country.

If Mark offends one person, it is tantamount to offending a country's martial arts.

However, Leiluo never dreamed that the seemingly harmless young man in front of him turned out to be a complete killing of embryos.

See all beings as ants, and life as weeds.

Do not hesitate to offend the martial arts of all countries, but also to kill them!

Lei Luo never expected that his temporary decision would bring the world's martial arts to the utter disaster.

Now, let me fall into a desperate situation!

Thinking of this, Leiluo was full of regret.

If he had known so long ago, he would have killed Mark in the first place, and would never provoke Mark in the slightest.

However, he regrets now, it is undoubtedly too late.

The only thing he can do now is to pray that Mark can stop and spare his life.

“Yeah, Master Ye, please be forgiving.”

“We really don’t want to die~”

....

“Furthermore, the siege of you was planned by that bastard Lei Luo, who persuaded us to do it.”

“We are deceived by the villain, and when the ghost is fascinated, we will be confused and make a big mistake.”

“Narello, you should cut everything.”

“But, we are innocent~”

Others also begged for mercy.

The sad voice resounded between the heaven and the earth.

However, when these people begged for mercy, they undoubtedly hated Lei Luo.

Almost all Leiluo’s heart has been cut through a thousand swords.

After all, if it weren’t for Leiluo’s instigation, if the bastard hadn’t made such an idea, how could their brothers and friends die tragically? How could their own lives be at stake?

However, in the face of their pitiful begging for mercy, Mark remained unmoved.

On the delicate faces, there is no kindness at all, and some are just indifferent and rugged.

Some things, once done, naturally have to pay a price.

Mark is not a saint, he only knows that anyone who wants to take his life will kill him!

Boom~

The storm swept through, and the energy flew.

In the desperate and horrified eyes of everyone, Mark’s final blow finally fell.

That huge finger, like a mountain, pierced through the heavens and the earth, and then pressed fiercely on the ground below.

“No~”

“No!”

“I... I don't want to die~”

The red flame swept across, and the fire burned the sky.

Under Mark's Chi Yan's finger, the dozen or so people who survived were panicked and howled.

They screamed in despair, they howled sorrowfully.

They are like the ants burning in the flames, struggling in pain.

But it's useless!

Chi Yan pointed, how could they survive?

Everyone was burned into fly ash by the raging fire made of that vitality.

Before he died, Lei Luo was full of regret.