## A LIFE UPSIDE DOWN

## Chapter: 1395

Whampoa Road immediately narrowed his eyes when he heard this voice, and flashed with surprise and fear, because he heard it out, who is the owner of this voice!

But the already desperate sword Rushuang, after hearing this voice, his pupils suddenly widened, glowing with hope and ecstasy, he directly knelt down, bowed his head towards the sky and shouted, "Guardian, sword is like frost, see His Royal Highness! !!!"

Suffering like a sword like frost, he knelt down at this moment, and his eyes were full of worship and fanaticism. Looking at the whole world, only Saint King Luo Tian could make a sword like frost.

Lin Ziming also squinted his eyes, and his heartbeat speeded up a lot. I don't know if it was his illusion. When he heard this voice, he actually had an indescribable sense of familiarity, as if he had heard it somewhere.

But he thought about it carefully, but he couldn't remember it.

However, he is still very shocked now, he did not think that this time he and Lei Zhen's decisive battle, actually attracted Luo Tian Sheng Wang!

He radiated his consciousness and wanted to explore the position of the Saint King Luo Tian. However, he was empty like a basket of water, unable to explore at all. Even his thinking encountered a barrier, as if he had been stabbed by a needle. It hurts him.

He was shocked that the strength of the Saint King Luo Tian was far above his imagination.

As for the other people in the audience, they were all shocked and exploded. "I heard it wrong, right? The voice just now was the Holy King of Luo Tian?"

"It must be. Look, even Jian Rushuang has bowed down, and asked the world, besides the holy king, who else can make Jian Rushuang kneel down."

"Sage King Luo Tian, this is an existence standing at the pinnacle of mankind. I heard that even the Lord of the Army is not his opponent! It's too scary to think that it would appear."

"Yeah, and I don't even hear where his voice came from, how come it feels like it's everywhere, it's too weird."

"That is necessary. People are the legendary King Kong is not bad master, also known as the realm of the gods. How can we ordinary people understand?"

The entire Junlin Mountain is boiling, and it is the shadow of the so-called famous tree of people. Anyone with status and strength has more or less heard of the name of the Holy King Luo Tian, knowing that this is a real big man!

Especially for Fan Zhengping and Zhong Tao and others, now they have

numbness of their scalp, as they are facing a big enemy, each of them looks unsightly, they feel the tremendous pressure, and their faces are so pale.

"Didn't it mean that Luo Tian is dead? How can he still appear here?"

"It seems to be a rumor, Luo Tian is still dead, and now it seems that he is still at the peak."

"This is too scary. Rumor has it that Luo Tian has lived for nearly a hundred years."

On the other side of the neon clothes, hearing Luo Tian's appearance, her face was even more ugly, biting her lips tightly, completely desperate and sad.