

## PREHISTORIC: NUWA'S FIRST DISCIPLE, THE MASTER WAS THE FIRST TO ESTABLISH A HUMAN RELIGION

### Chapter 1 The prehistoric land wind becomes a disciple of Nuwa

Thirty-three days of chaos.

In the majestic palace, a young man sat cross-legged in the center, with aura floating around him.

There was a flurry of Taoist rhyme, and it was not until Lu Feng exhaled his last breath that he ended today's practice.

"Ugh!"

As soon as he opened his eyes, Lu Feng couldn't help but sigh.

After thirty thousand years of hard work, his strength is still at the same level.

Lu Feng was not originally from this ancient world, but he died of illness accidentally in his previous life.

When I opened my eyes again, I came to this primitive chaos and became a green lotus seed floating in the chaos.

After years of chaos, Lu Feng was helpless as a seed.

If he hadn't followed Qinglian, he would have died in the aftermath of chaos.

Faced with such a start, Lu Feng thought about it.

It's a time-travel together, and I start out as a vest boss.

But he had a shitty start, not to mention his low status, and any fallout could destroy him.

Moreover, I haven't seen any of the golden fingers that I should have, so I'm not even close to my feet!

You must know that in ancient times, heels still had a great impact on ascetics.

Lu Feng's heels are just an acquired green lotus seed.

Compared with those ascetics who are born with heel and legs, their understanding is much lower.

Not only that, but his heels will also affect his cultivation speed.

Lu Feng has been wandering in chaos for a hundred thousand years, but he can't even transform.

Therefore, he could only practice hard and cautiously.

But good things will eventually happen to him.

After many years of trembling, he never expected that by chance, he would be discovered by Nuwa, who was traveling in chaos.

Lu Feng also successfully fell in the eyes of Nuwa, and was directly accepted as her disciple.

And he is the only disciple.

It's just that compared to the first disciple of the saint, Lu Feng seems to have stretched his hips a lot.

Until now, he was only an early stage True Immortal.

Nuwa was still concerned about this strength, so she found a lot of innate spiritual treasures for him to build.

Moreover, Lu Feng's strength has been completely unimproved since Nuwa created humans and became a saint.

He has always stayed in the early stage of true immortality.

Lu Fengguang felt sad just thinking about it.

But what can he do?

It's not something he can choose to follow!

Now all I can do is keep working hard and try not to embarrass my master.

Fortunately, Sanqing has not yet become a saint.

Otherwise, he, the first disciple of the saint, would definitely be suppressed by the disciples of Sanqing!

By the way, his master's face was also completely embarrassed.

Just when I was thinking about whether I should find some time to go out and look for opportunities, a bright yellow figure suddenly appeared outside the palace.

The visitor wore a bright yellow dress and slowly glided into the hall. His beautiful and delicate face showed a bit of emotion when he saw Lu Feng.

Upon seeing this, Lu Feng immediately stood up and bowed respectfully to the other party.

"The disciple has met the teacher."

Nuwa waved her hand, sat down on the table, and then spoke leisurely.

"Lu Feng, you have been practicing for 30,000 years. Have you gained anything this time?"

Hearing Nuwa's question, Lu Feng felt helpless in his eyes.

"It is my useless disciple who has failed to live up to your expectations, teacher."

"In the past thirty thousand years, my strength has been unable to improve."

Nuwa's expression did not change when she heard this, and her voice softened a lot.

"It's okay. You don't have to blame yourself too hard. The journey of cultivation is not easy. Maybe you haven't had the chance yet."

Lu Feng hurriedly bowed.

"Thank you teacher for your guidance. I will definitely devote myself to enlightenment."

Just to put it bluntly, it is impossible not to feel disappointed.

He has been here for nearly 150,000 years.

If he was an innate heel, he should be a golden immortal by now.

But now he hasn't even touched the edge of the middle stage of True Immortal.

Anyone would be discouraged, right?

And talking about opportunities, the biggest opportunity for him to travel through time was to meet Nuwa.

It happened to be Nuwa's enlightenment, and he was able to transform into a disciple.

Is it so easy to find another opportunity now?

Besides, with his current level of cultivation, he would probably be killed in a matter of minutes if he went out to the wilderness.

This is equivalent to directly abolishing his chance path.

You must know that opportunities will not just fall from the sky.

Lu Feng took a deep breath.

When he was about to say something, a mechanical sound suddenly came from his head.

[Host location detected, system activated! ]

[Congratulations to the host for completing the activation of the Hongmeng Avenue sign-in system! ]

[Hongmeng Avenue Sign-in System, complete the daily sign-in and make daily reports, you can improve your own cultivation and achieve the Avenue! ]

Lu Feng was stunned.

What the hell? !

Sign-in system?

Are you sure this stuff is serious?

next second.

[Host, Hongmeng Avenue sign-in system, you are innocent! ]

Lu Feng:.....

Emotions are still artificial intelligence!

But the next second Lu Feng became excited!

This is a system!

Among all kinds of novels, there is a system that can do anything!

Does this mean that he can finally get out of his current predicament?

But isn't the protagonist's system already present at the beginning of time travel?

Why did his come only now?

[The location of the host is difficult to determine, and the cultivation level is low, so the system took a long time to find it! ]

Lu Feng was silent again.

So is it still because of my poor start?

It's so bad that the system can't even find its location.

What a confusing start!

Lu Feng didn't know what to say now.

But he soon cheered up.

Now that the golden finger has been paid, won't it be easy for him to practice in the future?

But now that Nuwa is still here, Lu Feng can't expose himself too much in front of her.

It is better for only one person to know about such things as golden fingers.

Fortunately, Nuwa didn't want to stay long.

"Lu Feng, you haven't been able to understand the Tao for a long time, probably because of your heel. I plan to go on a trip."

"If I can find some suitable spiritual treasures for you, it may be able to improve your heels."

Lu Feng was even more moved after hearing this.

"Thank you teacher, I will definitely live up to your expectations of me, teacher!"

"Disciple is going back first. Teacher, please pay attention to your health along the way."

Nuwa nodded and looked at Lu Feng with a bit of satisfaction.

Although he is a poor disciple, he can't find anything wrong with his teacher.

I work hard to be a better person, but it's a pity...

Nuwa's eyes flashed.

It seems that I need to pay more attention.

If we can find some suitable spiritual treasures this time, we might be able to benefit Lu Feng by then.

It's just that the heels are natural and can be improved with great force.

After Lu Feng said goodbye to Nuwa, he strode out of the palace.

It has been 50,000 years since he worshiped Nuwa.

Thirty thousand years of it were spent in these thirty-three days of chaos.

The moment he walked out of the palace, Lu Feng couldn't help but look back.

The plaque of Wa Palace behind it shines brightly in the aura.

Lu Feng let out a breath and quickly turned into a stream of light and headed towards the wilderness outside the chaos!