

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

Chapter 11 Provocation 3 clears!

I forced myself to suppress the anger in my heart.

"But that man's teaching was an opportunity for me to become a saint."

"Now that junior sister has taken the lead in establishing a human religion, she is now teaching me how to become a saint?"

Cutting off the foundation of a person's sanctification is like killing his parents.

The reason why I can stand in front of Nuwa and speak warmly is simply because none of the three brothers have become saints. They are nothing more than an ant in front of Nuwa, who is a saint.

Nuwa just looked at me steadily, then curled her lips and said.

"Teacher has already told me about this matter. I created the human race and can be regarded as the Holy Mother of the human race for so long."

"But the human race has gone through many years of hardship and has been unable to cultivate for a long time, so I established the Human Sect."

"Before this, I really didn't know that human religion is the foundation for brother's sanctification."

"But now, the matter has come to this, and the oath of heaven cannot be changed. How about finding other ways to re-prove it?"

After hearing what Nuwa said, I almost spit out a mouthful of blood!

Before setting off, I was almost jumping up and down with anger.

Even the three brothers were ready to fight Nuwa. Who would have thought that Nuwa would act completely against common sense and even say such words!

What else could he say?

The key is to re-enlightenment. Is this so easy?

And Nuwa actually said it was because she didn't know beforehand.

If you don't know a word, that will directly cut off my path to becoming a saint!

The key is that the other party is well-founded and backed by Heavenly Dao and Teacher, so I really have nothing to say.

But he was still a little unwilling.

"Junior sister Nuwa, since you are a saint, don't you think that this human religion is the foundation of my sanctification?"

Yuanshi and Tongtian were both emboldened when they saw this, and immediately began to bombard Nuwa left and right.

"That's right. As a saint, how can you not consider this?"

"As a saint, you are too careless if you don't calculate before doing things!"

"Now I have directly destroyed the foundation of my eldest brother's sainthood..."

Nuwa shook her head innocently.

"You are all disciples of the teacher. Even if I am a saint, how can I perform deductions on you?"

What he said was reasonable and well-founded, and he was very confident.

Yuan Shi and Tong Tian were immediately confused!

I was so angry that I lost my mind.

"But now that I have lost the opportunity to become a saint, you should give me an explanation!"

Nuwa snorted coldly, and all the pressure on her body appeared!

"I've explained it to you a long time ago. The teacher has never criticized me harshly. Why are you still so messy?"

After the words fell, the innate gourd vine flashed in Nuwa's hand, and the thunderous power on her body was faintly visible!

"So are you here to ask for an explanation today, or do you want to compete with me?"

Sanqing only felt a slight pressure on his body at this moment. After all, the three of them were only quasi-sages, so how could they withstand the pressure of a saint?

But in the end, the three of them are still extraordinary, and they all have half-body spirit treasures, so they can barely resist.

But today Nuwa suddenly took action, and ended up breaking up with them.

Nuwa didn't bother to care about their face at this moment. Ever since she knew that I wanted to steal the fate of the human race and suppress humanity, he had no good feelings towards the Sanqing.

After all, these three people are the masters of both prosperity and loss.

Among the three clearings, Yuan Shi had a faster mind after all, so he immediately shouted loudly.

"Junior Sister Nuwa, I came here today not because I want to compete with you, nor do I have any other intentions."

"It's just a matter of my eldest brother's foundation for becoming a saint. We also want to discuss a suitable solution with you, junior sister."

Nuwa had a cold face.

"A suitable method?"

What other good ideas can these three people have?

The three Yuanshi people immediately breathed a sigh of relief when they saw this, and I quickly put forward my own ideas.

"All I need is, Junior Sister Nuwa, if you teach me the position of leader of the Human Cult, maybe there is still hope for my way to becoming a saint!"

Lu Feng couldn't help but feel happy when he heard what I said.

I didn't know it before, but now after getting in touch with him, I realized that I am so shameless!

Are you trying to seize the position of leader of the Human Religion without seizing the opportunity to establish a religion?

The key is why should they give it to you?

Perhaps it was because Lu Feng's laughter was so harsh that Samsung couldn't help but cast all of its eyes on him.

Yuan Shi was even more furious when he saw this!

"It's just a green lotus that takes shape and dares to be so arrogant in front of us today. It's really disrespectful!"

As Nuwa's first disciple, Lu Feng was naturally known to Sanqing and other great masters.

In fact, they had already found out all about Lu Feng.

Especially Yuanshi Tianzun, who pays most attention to heels, doesn't look good at all towards Lu Feng, who only has Houtian Qinglian's heels.

When Lu Feng heard this, his temper also rose.

He has never interacted with others in these years, so he has very few contacts with these powerful people, but this does not mean that he is easy to bully!

"Uncle Yuanshi, although my heels and feet are indeed a bit weak, I am deeply grateful that the teacher has not given up on accepting me as his disciple."

"What's more, the position of leader of this human sect, even if the teacher wants to pass it on, it should be passed on to me, the eldest disciple."

"Or is it that Master Laozi is willing to bring the Human Cult into the human religion and become a second-generation disciple of the Human Cult?"

As soon as I said these words, I and the others suddenly felt their faces burning!

Yuan Shi had the most violent temper, and now he directly sacrificed his own spiritual treasure and headed straight towards Lu Feng!

The quasi-sage pressure from Yuan Shi instantly swept over Lu Feng.

But there was no trace of fear on Lu Feng's face.

On the contrary, he wanted to use Yuanshi to test the power of his laws!

Although Lu Feng is only a Golden Immortal now, his cultivation level is still far from Yuanshi.

But don't forget that the technique Lu Feng is currently practicing is special. The Dao Hongliang Technique can evolve into three thousand avenues.

Lu Feng has only understood a few of them now, but they are not what the Golden Immortal can measure.

I saw a twelve-grade lotus flying out of his arms.

The white lotus petals appeared steadily in front of Lu Feng.

At this moment, behind Lu Feng, the twelfth-grade green lotus dharma was gradually blooming!

Seeing such a scene, Yuanshi and the other three people were shocked!

"Twelfth-grade Pure World White Lotus!"

"He actually fell into your hands?"

"No, you are a heel..."

At this moment, Sanqing's eyes were full of disbelief, especially Yuan Shi who had just laughed at Lu Feng for his poor heels. Now he felt himself excited.

You must know that 30,000 years ago, Lu Feng seemed to be just an acquired Qinglian heel. How come the heel has been promoted to the level of the twelfth-level innate demon god Chaos Qinglian now?

This speed is too fast!

Even Yuan Shi and the others were not sure they could be as fast as Lu Feng.

What's more, Lu Feng's strength at this time is no longer the waste he was in the early stage of True Immortal.

Now his strength has steadily entered the middle stage of Golden Immortal.

Among them, two major strata were straddled in a row. How could Sanqing not be shocked?