

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

Chapter 12: Blocking 3 people from becoming a saint!

In this ancient world, even if Sanqing, who has extraordinary footwork, wants to improve his cultivation, it will take tens of thousands of years.

How could Lu Feng, such an acquired heel, be able to practice at such a fast speed?

Yuanshi Tianzun expressed that he was confused.

Whether it was Lu Feng's heel or foot substitute or the speed of his training, his mind was a little overwhelmed.

On the contrary, I looked directly at Nuwa.

To be able to make his apprentice undergo such a complete change in just tens of thousands of years.

There is no one else except Nuwa.

Is the power of a saint really that powerful?

For a moment, I felt my heart hurt even more!

He is just one step away from reaching the level of Hunyuan Da Luo Jinxian!

But he was just one step away from being inferior to the saint!

Just thinking about it is enough to make someone vomit three liters of blood.

In fact, Nuwa herself looked confused.

Before, she only listened to Lu Feng's reports every day, but now that she saw it with her own eyes, Nuwa couldn't help but feel a little confused in her eyes.

My disciple didn't say that he still had in his hand a top-notch innate spiritual treasure like the 12th-grade Pure World White Lotus!

Sanqing and others are the best at observing words and expressions. Now that they saw the change in the expression on Nuwa's face, Sanqing couldn't help but look at each other.

Therefore, the changes in Lu Feng's body were not caused by Nuwa at all.

But if it were all up to Lu Feng himself, that would be a bit too perverted, right?

Nuwa didn't know what Sanqing and others were thinking. She just wanted to show off. After all, anyone with such a disciple would have their tail raised to the sky, right?

Besides, I'm afraid my disciple still doesn't know that he can listen to his reports through the Dao Pan every day.

Out of her own selfishness, Nuwa did not want to expose this.

Besides, his own apprentice does have that confidence.

Putting aside the fact that he has a saintly master as his backer, the current skills and cultivation of his disciples have already far surpassed those of the disciples of these senior brothers.

When it comes to cultivation, Sanqing cannot compare to himself.

Compared to his apprentice, Sanqing is still no match for himself!

If it weren't for the wrong occasion, Nuwa would probably be able to laugh out loud right now.

Especially after seeing the shock on Sanqing's face, Nuwa couldn't be happier.

But Lu Feng is still continuing to output.

"Uncle Yuanshi, I think your quasi-sage pressure seems to be compromised."

"How come it doesn't feel heavy at all when it falls on me?"

"Could it be that Uncle Yuanshi, you care about your juniors, so I deliberately held back?"

What Lu Feng said was so mean-spirited that Yuan Shi almost stood up in anger after hearing this.

"It's really annoying!"

"Nuwa, don't you care about your apprentice?"

Nuwa spread her shoulders helplessly.

"Senior Brother Yuanshi, Lu Feng has great privileges in my Wa Palace. If you want to touch him, please think more about the master of Wa Palace in the future!"

If what Lu Feng said before was just a yin and yang thing, what Nu Wa said now is a complete threat!

In fact, Sanqing also changed his expression.

"Junior sister Nuwa, you have to think clearly. We heard it together in Zixiao Palace back then!"

"Although eldest brother no longer has the foundation for becoming a saint, we two brothers still have the foundation for becoming a saint. Does Junior Sister Nuwa really want to go against the three of us?"

"Or, can Junior Sister Nuwa really be able to withstand the anger of the three saints?"

Nuwa snorted coldly.

"Senior Brother Yuanshi, what do you mean by this is that I must bow to you Sanqing today?"

Tongtian on the side frowned when he saw this.

"Junior Sister Nuwa, the three of us came here just to discuss a compromise with you, but your disciples humiliated us like this."

"Doesn't it mean that junior sister no longer cares about the friendship we had as classmates?"

Hearing them talk about one of her classmates, Nuwa felt sick.

"What a sectmate, if you care about our sect friendship, why would you come to meddle with my human race?"

"The human race was created by my own hands. I am the Holy Mother of the human race. Who will educate me? Who will educate me? Why do you criticize me here?"

"Besides, the teacher didn't even say anything, so why did you start jumping up and down?"

After hearing that Nuwa had moved out of the teacher, Sanqing's expressions changed one after another!

Indeed, Hongjun really couldn't stop Nuwa from establishing a religion. Otherwise, when Nuwa established a religion, the thunder would have already shattered the golden wheel of merit behind Nuwa.

But Nuwa is still standing in front of them. Thinking about it, even inviting the teacher over will not help.

Lu Feng was silently doing the finishing touches.

"That's right. We have already made it clear and clear. Why are the junior fellow apprentices still messing around here?"

As soon as Yuan Shi heard Lu Feng's voice, he felt his blood surge, and how could he give him a good look?

I saw his momentum surge, and he rushed towards Lu Feng in the next second!

As the three brothers, I and Tongtian also stood behind Yuanshi with great understanding, and blocked the blow from Nuwa for Yuanshi!

Today Yuanshi made up his mind to teach this disrespectful junior a lesson, so he used all his strength!

Nuwa couldn't help but look at Lu Feng who was standing aside.

Although I and Tongtian are both quasi-sage in strength, Tongtian has the Zhuxian Sword given by Hongjun, and I also have many magic weapons in my hand. With the blessing of Lingbao, I can really resist her holy power. .

Lu Feng did not dodge, and even directly pushed out the Pure World White Lotus in his hand.

At the same time, the 12th-grade Chaos Green Lotus behind him also rushed towards Yuanshi!

Yuan Shi sneered.

"Unbelievable!"

Yuan Shi once again increased his strength, and the two forces collided quickly, making a banging explosion!

But he was looking at Yuan Shi and Lu Feng.

Because Yuan Shi struck with all his strength, his eyes showed a bit of pride.

But Lu Feng had a nonchalant look on his face and even turned up his clothes.

"Uncle Yuanshi is really old and strong, but you only need to remember one sentence, the waves behind the Yangtze River push the waves ahead, and the waves in front are destined to die on the beach!"

"As old as Uncle Yuanshi, it's better to be calm and calm, so as not to get sidetracked if something goes wrong!"

Hearing Lu Feng's words, Sanqing's face showed a bit of anger, but Nuwa beside her couldn't help but cover her mouth and chuckle.

I really didn't notice it before, but now I find it amazing. My apprentice seems to have a bad mouth.

I'm afraid Sanqing will be even more angry after hearing this!

But no matter how angry they were, Nuwa would not let them bully her apprentice in front of her.

"Two senior brothers, you fought and fought, and you said it, my temple is small, and I can't accommodate you three."

Hearing Nuwa's words, the three people's faces showed a bit of unwillingness.