

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

### Chapter 13 Preaching to the Human Race

The three people who came here today not only failed to achieve their goal, but were also ridiculed. Who could endure it?

What's even more surprising is that Lu Feng, this kid, clearly only has the strength of Jinxian, but he can withstand Yuan Shi's full blow. It seems that this kid's talent does not stop there.

There are strange things happening in Wa Palace one after another. The ancestor even wants to go back to Zixiao Palace and ask his teacher.

It's just that Nuwa no longer wants to receive guests.

"Three senior brothers, today you went to my Wa Palace to bully my disciples, but I care about our fellow disciples, so I won't argue with you. If you do it again next time..."

Nuwa's gaze was like that of Yuanshi, and the pressure of the saint on her body increased several times.

At this moment, Yuan Shi felt as if a high mountain was pressing down on him, making him breathless.

"Then I will make it impossible for you to come back!"

After saying the last words, Nuwa swept away with one hand.

Before Yuanshi and the others could react, they were swept out of the hall by Nuwa in the next second.

With a roar, the door of Emperor Wa's Palace also closed tightly.

But today they have become like this, how dare Sanqing continue to argue with Nuwa?

After all, he is a saint. If they argue with him, even if the three of them attack together, they will probably not achieve anything good.

As for Yuan Shi and others, they returned to Kunlun Mountain in ashes.

In the Wa Palace, Nuwa looked steadily at Lu Feng, who was sitting next to her.

"Lu Feng, how come your heels and feet were suddenly upgraded to innate demon gods?"

Compared to Lu Feng's strength, Nuwa was more concerned about Lu Feng's heel.

After all, heeling to a large extent limits a person's talent and cultivation speed.

Only when the quality of Lu Feng's heels and feet improves, will his cultivation speed increase greatly.

But how can a person's heels be improved so easily, otherwise there wouldn't be so many low-level creatures in the entire prehistoric world.

Lu Feng wanted to tell Nuwa about his system, but the sign-in system was too complicated to explain, and in this primitive world, keeping secrets was the way to survive.

Therefore, Lu Feng threw out the explanation he had thought of all along.

"Teacher, actually after I left the Wa Palace that day, I went back to the cave and accidentally discovered a twelve-level Chaos Green Lotus growing outside the cave. So I absorbed it so that my heels could be improved."

Nuwa only regarded it as happiness, after all, she had to show off!

"Then this can be considered your opportunity."

"I hope you will practice well in the future."

Don't think about ruining it every day.

But Nuwa didn't say the last sentence.

A smile appeared on Lu Feng's face, but then he looked at his teacher.

"But why does the teacher want to establish a human education first?"

According to normal procedures, Nuwa should not stop me from establishing a religion in the human race.

The result was just the opposite. Nuwa not only stopped me, but also robbed me of my opportunity to become a saint. This was too exciting!

Nuwa glanced at Lu Feng, but her face looked indifferent.

"It's naturally derived."

"I am a saint, and it is even easier to deduce such trivial matters. When you reach the level of Hunyuan Daluo Golden Immortal, you will know how it feels to hold thousands of living beings in your hands."

Lu Feng was stunned. His current level of cultivation was no more than that of a Golden Immortal, right?

When he reaches the level of Hunyuan Daluo Jinxian, the day lilies will be cold!

And he seems to remember that the saints in the ancient times did not have the ability to predict the future, except for the pervert Fuxi!

Lu Feng's whole body trembled when he thought of Fuxi!

How could he forget this incident.

As Fuxi's sister, Nuwa can naturally ask her brother for help!

No wonder Nuwa would be the first to establish a human religion. Her feelings really predict future generations.

But why did Nuwa and Fuxi predict it this time, but they didn't react before?

As the holy father of the human race, although Nuwa and Fuxi both belong to the demon race.

But after all, the human race is also their people. How did these two people witness the near extinction of the human race under the massacre of the demon clan?

A series of thoughts emerged one after another, but Lu Feng did not dare to ask his teacher directly.

Even though his teacher was gentle and gentle, if he really got angry, Lu Feng would have a headache.

Who would have thought that Nuwa said warmly.

"What's your expression? Or do you think there's something wrong with what I said, teacher?"

How dare Lu Feng question Nuwa, he quickly shook his head.

"Of course not, what the teacher said is of course right!"

He was wrong to ask!

After hearing this, Nuwa nodded with satisfaction.

But soon Nuwa remembered something again.

Ever since his disciple entered the Golden Immortal stage, he seemed to have the intention of showing off.

It seems that he needs to shake the whip from behind, otherwise what will happen if his apprentice thinks about being lazy every day?

After thinking for a while, Nuwa decided to leave her human affairs to Lu Feng.

"Lu Feng, I plan to go into seclusion in the near future."

"This human race has just established a sect, and it is up to you to handle the subsequent matters."

"You are now a Golden Immortal, so you can go to the human race to preach and teach them how to practice."

Lu Feng really didn't expect that something like this would happen to him one day.

However, he does have a lot of cultivation methods stored in his system, and now he can just use them for human beings to practice.

"Disciple obey!"

"Okay, you go back!"

Nuwa waved her hand, and Lu Feng returned to the gate of Emperor Wa's Palace in the next second.

Lu Feng no longer hesitated and immediately squeezed the teleportation formation in his hand and returned to his cave in an instant.

It is true that his current strength is low. Before he reaches the cultivation level of Daluo Jinxian, who dares to bear the energy of chaos?

Fortunately, Nuwa specially customized the teleportation formation for him, otherwise Lu Feng would still have to worry about it now.

After returning to his cave, Lu Feng immediately packed up his things and immediately prepared to head towards Shouyang Mountain!

His cave is only six thousand miles away from Shouyang Mountain.

With his speed, it would take as long as a cup of tea.

At the foot of Shouyang Mountain at this moment.

The human race has formed large and small tribes under the leadership of the Sui ren clan.

Lu Feng looked at the prosperity and development of the human race and felt a sense of pride in his heart.

In his previous life, he was a human race, so his connection with the human race was naturally closer.

But whenever he thought of the heavy losses suffered by the human race during the Lich Tribulation, he couldn't help but sigh.

However, there are still hundreds of thousands of years before the Lich Tribulation, so there is no rush.

Lu Feng turned into a stream of light and quickly headed up Shouyang Mountain!

But he was only halfway through flying when several figures landed in front of him in the next second, blocking his way.

Looking at the three people blocking the road in front of him, Lu Feng couldn't help but narrowed his eyes.

"Who is coming?"

Lu Feng saluted the three of them.

"I am Lu Feng, a disciple of Saint Nuwa, and I have been specially ordered to preach and teach!"

Hearing Lu Feng's words, the faces of the three people blocking the road suddenly showed a bit of excitement, and there was also a hint of excitement in their eyes when they looked at Lu Feng.

"It turns out that he is a disciple of the Holy Mother, and we have met fellow Taoist Lu Feng!"

Lu Feng waved his hand.

His name has long been spread throughout the world, but most people only hear his name and never see him.

As a newly rising race, the human race, of course, also knew about Lu Feng.

Seeing Lu Feng himself at this time, the human race instantly became a little more commotion.