

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

Chapter 7 Nuwa established the Human Religion!

After hearing what her apprentice said, Nuwa's eyes were filled with confusion.

She indeed created the human race, and because she created the human race, she directly obtained the merits of heaven and became a saint.

But she never thought that someone would actually dare to touch the human race she created.

After all, she is also revered as the Virgin Mother of the human race, and there are very few saints in the world. Who would dare to touch the human race she created without being discerning?

As a result, there are really some people who don't have good eyesight now?

And listening to Lu Feng's words, it seems that the outcome of the human race will be quite miserable in the future?

When she thought of this, Nuwa couldn't sit still!

The human race was created by her, and her destiny should naturally be shared by the entire human race. However, if the human race's destiny was stolen by me, and the entire human race was calculated and even squeezed by heaven, wouldn't her previous efforts have been in vain?

But I don't know how Lu Feng could get a glimpse of the future.

What happens in the future is really what Lu Feng said.

Nuwa pondered for a moment, then stood up with a bang.

In an instant, a stream of light disappeared from the sky in the Wa Palace.

Buzhou Mountain.

A young man in white clothes sat quietly on the top of the mountain.

Within a moment, a stream of light fell opposite him.

"Brother, how are you doing lately?"

The young man raised his head, with a bit of a smile in his eyes.

"I haven't seen my little sister here for a long time. You came to see me today, but what happened?"

Nuwa was not surprised that the other party knew the purpose of her visit.

Her brother Fuxi was the most proficient in calculations, and even better at reasoning and divination. It would not be an exaggeration to say that he was as witty as a demon.

Even though she is now a saint and her traces have long been covered up by heaven, her brother Fuxi's calculations mean that even the traces of a saint can be counted as three points. It seems that her purpose today is already under his control.

"Since brother knows my purpose, I wonder if you can help me figure out the future fate of the human race..."

When Fuxi heard that it was about the human race, there was a bit of confusion in his eyes.

"How can I decide the fate of the human race?"

"With a saint like you sitting in charge, and me on the side doing good things, the human race will surely be immortal in the future!"

However, Nuwa smiled and shook her head.

"Brother doesn't know something, I suspect..."

Nuwa wanted to tell her about her apprentice Lu Feng, but she swallowed the words as soon as they reached her lips.

"I suspect that someone wants to steal the destiny of the human race for their own use, or even worse, to suppress the human race!"

Hearing Nuwa's words, Fuxi couldn't sit still.

"Is there such a thing? Little sister, please wait until I figure it out!"

When Nuwa created humans, Fuxi assisted her.

Fuxi also has a somewhat loving heart towards the human race.

It's just that the brother and sister are so conceited that even if someone plots against the human race, they will notice it.

I saw Fuxi quickly taking out the divination tools, and then quickly entered the calculation state.

Scenes of scenes quickly flashed across Fuxi's face.

Until a picture was fixed in front of Fuxi's eyes.

After seeing clearly what was in the picture, Fuxi's pupils quickly dilated!

The next second, a mouthful of blood spurted out!

"Brother!"

When Nuwa saw this, her face turned pale with fright.

Fuxi shook his head and wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, but he was still a little uneasy.

"It's okay, just need to rest for some time."

Nuwa was still a little scared.

"But what did brother see?"

Fuxi shook his head again.

"I did see some things, but the secret cannot be revealed, but one thing is certain..."

Fuxi looked at his little sister steadily, and his voice seemed to be a little colder.

"The luck of the human race will indeed be stolen!"

In an instant, Nuwa's body froze.

What Fuxi didn't say was that in the scene he saw, not only had the fate of the human race been stolen, but humanity would also be suppressed by the law of heaven.

Without the protection of the human race's luck, the human race is extremely weak and suffers countless casualties!

It's just a matter of heaven's calculations. Fuxi is not at the peak of quasi-sage cultivation, but he just knows that he can't say anything.

The brother and sister looked at each other.

Nuwa understood instantly.

But her mood was a little complicated at this moment.

Sure enough, Lu Feng was right!

I didn't expect that the human race would actually have such a calamity.

In this case, she must find a way to avoid this disaster.

Not everyone can steal the fate of the human race!

What's more, this concerns all living things.

Nuwa calmed down and finally made up her mind.

"I'm going to Shouyang Mountain."

Fuxi immediately understood Nuwa's final decision.

"Little sister, if you go to Shouyang Mountain, I'm afraid you will offend Sanqing. The three of them..."

Nuwa shook her head, her eyes full of determination.

"They are both Xuanmen saints. It's useless for me to call them senior brother. How dare they do such a thing."

"Besides, I created the human race. If I want to establish a religion in the human race, what can they do?"

You must know that among Xuanmen today, apart from Hongjun, he is the only saint.

Sanqing has not become a saint at this time, so how can he dare to fight against her, a saint of heaven?

Fuxi sighed helplessly.

"Since you want to do it, little sister, then go ahead and do it. You will still have me in everything."

"Thank you, brother. I'll leave first."

After leaving a word, Nuwa quickly headed towards Shouyang Mountain.

For a saint, thousands of distances are only a matter of a moment.

At the foot of Shouyang Mountain, the human race lives a carefree life.

Everywhere you go, you can see laughter and laughter.

But the arrival of Nuwa quickly broke the pleasant atmosphere here.

Sui Renshi and other human beings who were fabricated by Nuwa quickly discovered Nuwa's arrival.

"I've seen the Holy Mother!"

"Welcome Our Lady!"

A series of calls came from all directions, and Nuwa just nodded casually.

After taking a look around, Nuwa said warmly.

"The human race was created by my own hands. I think it is difficult for the human race to cultivate. Today I am here to provide you with cultivation methods to strengthen yourselves!"

The moment Nuwa finished speaking, a golden wheel of merit appeared behind her.

This golden wheel of merit is the golden light of merit given by heaven when she created the human race. Now it has condensed into the golden wheel behind her.

As soon as the Dharma came out, countless living beings in the prehistoric world received the response, and then they all turned their attention to the foot of Shouyang Mountain.

Lu Feng, who was on the road, seemed to feel something at this moment.

"It seems to be the movement in Shouyang Mountain. Could it be that I have already gone over to establish a religion now?"

"Then can I still dig grass?"

Lu Feng's thoughts had just arisen in his mind when he heard his teacher's loud voice the next second. It shook the sky.

"The way of heaven is above. Today, I am willing to establish a lineage of human religion, educate the human race, and look to the way of heaven to learn from it!"

In just a short moment, golden clouds appeared in the sky, and the faint sound of music and feathers could be heard, the mighty and endless sound stretching for thousands of miles.

When Lu Feng saw such a strange phenomenon, his heart trembled!