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

Chapter 8 Why does heaven hinder me?

People teach, starting from today!

But it was not Lao Tzu who was taught by Li Xia, but his teacher Nuwa! Isn't this a bit too scary?

Before Lu Feng could think about it, Nuwa over there was already sitting cross-legged on Shouyang Mountain to preach.

I could only hear countless human cultivation methods coming out of her mouth.

From under her body, endless golden lotuses bloomed all the way to the foot of Shouyang Mountain.

All of a sudden, the Tao Yun rolled in, attracting all the spirits to worship!

The human race has even practiced endless wonderful methods through Nuwa's teachings.

From this moment on, the human race has officially entered the path of cultivation!

Nuwa's eyes also showed a bit of relief when she felt that each and every human race under Shouyang Mountain was enlightened.

It just so happened that at this moment, a large golden cloud of merit came from the horizon.

But in an instant, the golden cloud fell on Nuwa's head.

The next moment, golden light fell from the golden clouds, and happened to sink into the Golden Wheel of Merit behind Nuwa.

With the help of heavenly merit, Nuwa felt that her cultivation level was also beginning to advance rapidly.

Originally, she had just stepped into the realm of a saint. After tens of thousands of years of practice, she was only at the second level of the Hunyuan Daluo Golden Immortal. Who would have expected that today, when she established a religion, she would directly reach the fourth level of the Hunyuan Daluo Jinxian!

After crossing two realms at once, Nuwa felt a little surprised.

The golden clouds of merit come and go as quickly as they come.

But at the moment when the golden cloud of merit dissipated, the sky suddenly became dark, and a strong wind suddenly rose!

Countless creatures felt that the spiritual power in their bodies seemed to be boiling at this moment.

Until a huge hole opened in the sky, and a lavender light emerged from the hole.

Nuwa couldn't help but raise her head, only to see the light in the breach getting stronger and stronger. In the end, the light flew directly towards her and fell into her arms.

Nuwa looked closely and saw that it was a jade seal engraved with the four sacred beasts. It was purple in color and felt warm in the hand.

As soon as she got the things, Nuwa had a piece of information in her mind.

The most precious treasure of acquired merit, the Kongtong Seal!

This Kongtong Seal is connected to the destiny of the human race.

Now that it falls into her hands, it is natural to maximize its effect.

Therefore, in the admiration of all spirits, Nuwa held up the Kongtong Seal in her hand with one hand and made a loud voice.

"Today, I use the Kongtong Seal to suppress humanity's fate!"

As soon as these words were spoken, Wan Ling instantly felt that there seemed to be a few more connections between himself and Kongtong Yin.

That supreme jade seal seems to be related to my future...

Just when Nuwa established the human religion.

Kunlun Mountain.

The old man sitting cross-legged on the ground suddenly covered his chest, and a fishy sweetness filled his throat.

There was a bit of confusion on my face.

"No, how is that possible?!"

"How could she go to the human race to establish a religion!"

I just feel that I have missed a huge opportunity.

This opportunity happened to be snatched by Nuwa.

"That'smine....."

I almost gritted my teeth, and my eyes were full of evil.

"The foundation of sanctification!"

"Nuwa!!!"

I now want to chop Nuwa into pieces.

The Hongmeng purple energy hovering around it showed faint signs of dissipating.

When Zixiao Palace heard about it, the three brothers, Lao Tzu and his brothers, were extraordinary, and Lao Tzu even claimed to be the first among the Three Pure Ones.

Even after receiving the Hongmeng Purple Qi, he once wanted to be the first among the six to become a saint.

But who would have thought that at that time Nuwa created the human race and gained the virtues of heaven and became a saint in one fell swoop.

However, I was not discouraged, but continued to deduce the foundation of my own sainthood.

Now he finally figured out his chance of rebirth, which was among the human race in Shouyang Mountain.

Who would have thought that before he left the Kunlun Mountains, Nuwa would directly establish a religion in the human race!

That was his opportunity to become a saint!

Now that he was directly captured by Nuwa, how could he not be angry?

And his path to sanctification was destined to establish a human religion.

But now that the human religion has been established by Nuwa, there is no possibility for him to attain enlightenment.

In this way, his journey to becoming a saint was completely cut off!

Just thinking about it makes me feel extremely angry.

But there is nothing you can do.

He had to think carefully about this matter. After all, Nuwa was now the only saint besides Hongjun in the ancient world.

He has not yet become a saint and cannot afford to offend Nuwa.

At this time, at the foot of Shouyang Mountain.

Since Nuwa established the Human Religion, the fate of the human race fell to Shouyang Mountain in an instant, and was suppressed by the Kongtong Seal.

Feeling that the connection between herself and the human race was once again strengthened, Nuwa's eyes became a little more joyful.

But this happiness didn't last long. The next second, the cloudless sky was suddenly covered with dark clouds.

Thick rolling clouds continued to gather in the direction of Shouyang Mountain, and then thunder exploded on Shouyang Mountain!

Under such a formation, thousands of creatures in Shouyang Mountain fled one after another.

Even the human race looked surprised.

"what happened?"

Nuwa raised her head to look at the strange scene on the horizon, and suddenly narrowed her eyes!

In the midst of the thunder, thousands of thunder lights suddenly appeared, coming only in the direction of Nuwa!

The creatures who were paying attention to the movement of Shouyang Mountain at this time also had surprised expressions on their faces.

You must know that Nuwa had just established the Way of Humanity not long ago and was rewarded by Heaven for her merits.

How come within a short time, he was punished by heaven again?

You must know that Nuwa became a saint directly by relying on her merits.

In this ancient world, saints with merit are almost the darlings of heaven.

Even Dao Ancestor Hongjun must not take action lightly when facing Nuwa.

But now Tiandao has directly punished Nuwa. Isn't this too incredible?

However, Nuwa seemed to have expected it at this moment, and even her expression did not change at all. She just stood there quietly, waiting for the punishment to be handed down.

Soon, the first thunder struck straight at Nuwa!

But just at this moment, the golden wheel of merit and virtue behind Nuwa suddenly appeared.

When this thunder struck the Golden Lun of Merit, it disappeared without a trace, as if it had never appeared.

Everyone only saw the golden light of merit emerging behind Nuwa, while the dark purple thunder in the sky fell on Nuwa, and even canceled each other out in an instant.

Seeing such a scene, countless powerful people were dumbfounded.

Is this the power of a saint?

What everyone didn't expect was that Nuwa just hummed softly, and then the innate gourd vine used when creating humans appeared on her hand.

I saw her licking the innate gourd vine, and then swung it hard towards the dark clouds in the sky!

This force carries the power of thousands of thunders, and the saint's pressure almost threatens all living creatures within a hundred thousand miles around who can hardly breathe.

"This Saint Nuwa is really too powerful!"

"The power of a saint is so terrifying!"

"Is this the true strength of Saint Nuwa?"

"..."

Everyone has their own thoughts.

Nuwa, on the other hand, went down to disperse the dark clouds, and her voice was even more cold.

"My establishment of human religion is a great blessing. Why does heaven hinder me?"