

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

Chapter 9 Nuwa meets Hongjun!

As soon as the voice fell, the dark clouds that had dispersed suddenly gathered again, and there was a faint tendency to bully them.

Nuwa did not retreat but advanced.

The innate gourd vine in his hand turned into whip shadows, falling straight towards the dark clouds in the sky.

This fierce gesture shocked countless creatures.

"Sage Nuwa, this is too powerful, you dare to directly confront the thunder calamity of heaven."

"I don't know if the power of a saint can see the thunder catastrophe of heaven."

"This is a thunder disaster. Even a saint must be governed by heaven."

"..."

This scene was caught in the eyes of many powerful people at the same time.

Among the demon clan.

Di Juntai and Taiyi were speechless.

Selfishly, the two of them did not want anything to happen to Nuwa during this thunderstorm.

After all, Nuwa is now the Emperor Wa of their demon clan.

Not at the foot of the mountain.

The eyes of the Twelve Ancestral Witches were full of fighting intent.

"This Nuwa is a powerful character, but it's a pity that she is a demon clan and is destined to be our enemy..."

North Sea coast.

A giant turtle couldn't help but poke its head out, and then disappeared into the sea level in an instant.

Nuwa fought vigorously in this battle.

The golden wheel of merit behind him was constantly at war with the thunder and lightning.

Until the end, the dark clouds that had been slapped many times by Nuwa finally dispersed, and the golden wheel of merit behind Nuwa became brighter and brighter on the contrary.

Nuwa looked at the clear sky again, and then she collected her magic weapon.

However, before she could turn around, another wave of auspicious clouds floated from the horizon.

At this moment, Nuwa and others also seemed to feel something, and they all looked at the person coming.

Nuwa also swallowed her pride at this time and saluted the white-robed Taoist who came to her.

"I have met the teacher, and wish the teacher eternal prosperity!"

Hongjun sighed softly.

"Then do you know why I came here today?"

Nuwa shook her head.

"Please tell me, teacher."

Hongjun straightened his face when he saw this, and his voice was a little serious.

"Nuwa. This time you established a human religion and robbed me of my opportunity to become a saint. Do you know your sin?"

"As a saint, haven't you ever speculated that the establishment of a religion by the human race has a lot to do with your senior brother?"

Of course Nuwa had calculated it, otherwise she wouldn't have gone to find her elder brother to confirm again.

But at this moment she just wants to play dumb.

"Teacher, although I am a saint, I don't know how to take care of everything in the world."

"Besides, I created the human race, so now it seems okay for me to establish the human religion?"

"As for the eldest brother, he is extremely talented and talented. He can look for opportunities to become a saint again. This time it is my fault. I can only apologize to the eldest brother."

When I heard what Nuwa said, I was so angry that I almost vomited three liters of blood!

Opportunities for the sanctification of relationships are just a bunch of cabbage. Can you find them just by looking for them?

When Hongjun heard this, his eyes flashed.

"Actually, there is no need to bother your senior brother to look for opportunities to become a saint. All you need to do is..."

Nuwa directly interrupted her.

"As long as the senior brother concentrates on cultivating, in a few years, he will naturally have the opportunity to become a saint."

"As for now, the Human Cult has established its destiny, and the fate of this Human Cult cannot be given away just because it wants to be given away."

"Teacher shouldn't be particularly partial to senior brother, right?"

Nuwa had already said this, so Hongjun still had the nerve to explain his purpose. At this time, he could only swallow his complaints.

After all, Nuwa still occupies the title of the Holy Mother of the clan.

No matter how powerful he Hongjun is, he can't directly pull Nuwa down from the position of the Human Mother.

Even the way of heaven cannot achieve this level.

But precisely because of this, Hongjun did not trust the fate of the human religion in Nuwa's hands.

"Nu Wa, you might as well think about it carefully. After all, this humanity is your senior brother's opportunity to become a saint!"

Nuwa raised her head directly.

"So what if I created the Human Religion with my own hands? Even if I want to be educated, it should be done by me and Brother Fuxi together."

"Instead of letting others use some heresy to get there easily."

"Besides, now that the Heavenly Thunder Tribulation has ended, my establishment of a human religion has long been confirmed. Teacher, do you still want to personally dethrone me, your disciple, from the status of a saint?"

How could Hongjun dare to memorize such cause and effect?

At this moment, I was blocked by Nuwa's words and couldn't say a word.

In any case, Nuwa has now taken the lead in establishing human religion, and she has also suffered the thunder punishment of heaven.

If he interferes again, the cause and effect will be too great.

He doesn't want to incur such a big karma yet.

So at this moment, I can only let me look for opportunities to become a saint.

"Of course I won't be like this, but your senior brother's opportunity to become a saint is still in the human race."

"If he comes to the human race in the future, I hope you won't stop him."

Nuwa just smiled lightly at this.

"Elder brother is naturally responsible for his opportunities, so what can I do to interfere?"

After finishing speaking, Nuwa saluted Hongjun again.

"Teacher, my disciple Cai Li Renjiao still has various matters to wait for, but I have arranged not to chat with you, teacher."

As soon as the words fell, Nuwa's figure immediately disappeared from the sky.

Hongjun also left quickly.

In fact, Nuwa really had nothing to arrange.

After giving some instructions to the Sui ren clan, Nuwa returned directly to her palace.

Things between Nuwa and Hongjun are in full swing here.

Lu Feng looked at it with gusto!

I have to say that these melons still have to be seen before they taste good.

It's just that Shouyang Mountain is now in the period of establishing a religion.

For a while, Lu Feng found it difficult to disturb him.

Therefore, Lu Feng quickly turned back and returned to his cave.

After sitting down, Lu Feng opened his backpack and began to count the rewards he had received for signing in during this period.

As a result, I didn't know what to count. Once I finished counting, Lu Feng almost cried because he was so rich!

I remember when he first came here, he was a poor man.

Now with the help of Daopan, he has really saved a lot of good things.

In his backpack, the most inferior thing now is an acquired spiritual treasure.

Among them, the most important ones are the innate spiritual treasures and innate spiritual roots!

It seems that I have really collected a lot of good things in the past three hundred years. Although some of them have become my own cultivation resources, who can have too many good things?

And his strength has actually increased.

When he thought of this, Lu Feng became interested in signing in again.

Skillfully placing his hand on the road plate, Lu Feng kept mumbling something.

[I went for a walk today and found that it is too dangerous outside. It is safer to come back to the cave]

[Now that my strength has reached the middle stage of Golden Immortal, my overall strength may be enough to challenge Taiyi Golden Immortal! ]

Lu Feng had just finished speaking, and soon the system beep sounded!