

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

Chapter 16 Hongyun is going to fall?

Speaking of this three-light divine water, it is indeed a good thing.

As a famous holy water since ancient times, Sanguang Divine Water can not only remove all toxins, but also heal various injuries.

As long as you are a saint, drinking such a drop can bring you back to your peak state.

You must know that even the remaining three-light divine water in Yuanshi's hand is only a few drops.

Unexpectedly, Lu Feng had such a big bottle in his hands now.

Although this bottle is small, it is actually a large space even with the jade bottle, and it is as big as a lake inside.

Now there is a full bottle of the Three Light Divine Water, which is enough for Lu Feng.

Besides, it's not like Lu Feng can't continue to draw related rewards in the future.

Putting the Three Lights Divine Water back into his system backpack, Lu Feng once again concentrated on practicing.

The breakthrough speed earlier was too fast. He needed to stabilize his realm before absorbing and refining the immortal apricot branches in his hands.

It's just that it took more than a hundred years for Lu Feng to become stable. During this period, Lu Feng also went down the mountain to teach the human race how to practice, but he spent most of his time in his cave.

At this time, in the Wa Palace.

Nuwa spat out a mouthful of blood again, with deep fear in her eyes.

This is the third time she has used the saint's method to deduce the future, but no matter how she deduce it.

The final outcome turned out to be very different!

There must be a demon in the abnormal situation.

For a moment, Nuwa didn't know where this variable happened.

And it has been deduced many times, with different endings many times.

It seems that this variable ability is extraordinary, and it single-handedly pushed the direction of the ending.

But even a saint like her couldn't predict the future outcome, so how did Lu Feng know what would happen in the future?

Nuwa's eyes were full of doubts, but she couldn't think of a reason for a long time.

In the end, Nuwa simply gave up.

"That's it!"

"let it go."

Thinking of this, Nuwa took out the Great Plate again.

Soon the voice of his apprentice came from the avenue.

"I went down to preach today, and I feel like my little life is pretty good!"

"The sun is shining brightly, and I picked up an acquired spiritual root!"

"I have broken through to the peak of Golden Immortal!"

"Today is a good day. It looks like it is suitable to dig a pond in front of your home!"

"Put the Three Lights Divine Water into the pond!"

"If not, can you tell me that I didn't expect Sanguang Divine Water to be very good for growing lotus flowers!"

"..."

After reading this series of reports from her apprentice, Nuwa felt that there were three black lines on her forehead.

Isn't this too comfortable?

But has this brat actually reached the peak of Golden Immortality?

The speed is a bit too fast.

There was a hint of contemplation in Nuwa's eyes, but she didn't think too much about it and continued to listen.

"I don't know when the teacher will be able to come out of seclusion. I miss her a little!"

"I went to take a look around today and found that the teacher is indeed a stunning beauty. It seems that I have made a lot of money this time!"

A few touches of red appeared on Nuwa's face, but she was thinking secretly in her heart.

"This brat is so bold to think about these things in private!"

Even so, Nuwa still continued to read patiently.

"It's the 1,305th day since I missed my teacher. When will I be able to see my teacher!"

"I think I can't bear it anymore. One day I will become a pusher and a rebel disciple?"

Hearing this, Nuwa was quite puzzled.

What is a pusher?

Her instinct told her that this was not a good thing.

But for a while, Nuwa couldn't think clearly, so she simply forgot about it.

After listening to it for most of the day, Nuwa found that Lu Feng mostly reported on daily situations. Occasionally there were some emotional explanations, but there were still relatively few about predicting the future.

"Today I will continue to face the sea, the spring flowers are blooming!"

"I'm ready to consolidate my realm and refine the Immortal Apricot Branch. I can't let the teacher down!"

"..."

Once here, there was no more report from Lu Feng.

Nuwa nodded with satisfaction.

This brat of mine still has some end in his cultivation, he just needs someone to push him from behind. Look how long it has been, he has already cultivated from the middle stage of Golden Immortal to the peak of Golden Immortal.

I just don't know where he got another fairy apricot branch.

This kind of innate spiritual root is extremely rich, but it has basically never been broken when it comes to my own disciples.

However, it is a good thing that his disciple can have such an opportunity. At least he, as a teacher, does not have to worry about training resources for him.

Just when Nuwa thought Lu Feng had begun to practice in seclusion, suddenly another sigh came from the avenue.

"I didn't expect that the human race is quite malleable. I have only been here for eight hundred years, and they have already multiplied to a hundred thousand people!"

"Speaking of time, it seems that Hongyun should be surrounded and ambushed by Kunpeng, Dijun and others, right?"

"I don't know where this kid got so much Holy Mother's heart, but he ended up like this. Where will his purple energy go?"

"If it were me, I would definitely go in and get a share of the pie. It would be best to take advantage of the time when they are fighting with each other, so that I can fish in troubled waters and get that ray of purple energy!"

"It's a pity that our family hasn't broken through to Taiyi Golden Immortal yet, but it doesn't matter. We will definitely be able to break through in a while. I just need to pay more attention to the human race. Those two bald donkeys in the west are not good people. I think about it every day. He is plotting against the human race."

"By the way, when will the teacher be able to come out of seclusion? If he can come out of seclusion and take charge of the human race, I will be able to practice in seclusion with peace of mind."

"..."

After hearing Lu Feng's eloquent words, Nuwa's eyes were filled with shock!

At that time, Zixiao Palace heard the sermon, and countless powerful people went to Zixiao Palace.

But Lu Feng was definitely not included. After all, Lu Feng was just a green lotus that had not yet transformed.

But where did Lu Feng learn so many inside stories from that year?

Looking at what Lu Feng said, he not only knew what was going to happen in the future, but also what happened in the past in great detail.

Moreover, even those two from the west were under Lu Feng's nose.

There were only six people sitting on the futon that year.

Except that she has become a saint through meritorious deeds.

The first to be sanctified should undoubtedly be Sanqing!

As for the two in the West, they are inferior to them in terms of strength and resources, so they should be the last to become saints.

But how did Lu Feng know that the two people in the west would attack the human race in the future?

For a moment, Nuwa felt that there seemed to be various mysteries hidden in her disciple, which even made her feel a little trance. Her eyes were then locked on the great road disk in front of her.

Lu Feng talks about it every day, but it seems that he is not controlled by heaven.

Even if Nuwa herself wants to tell some secrets, she has to consider the subsequent cause and effect.

However, this regulation does not seem to apply to Lu Feng.

It seems that there is something really different about my apprentice.

Despite this, Nuwa never thought of doubting her apprentice.

After all, he was a disciple who grew up in front of her. If she didn't protect him, others might bully him to death.

Thinking of this, Nuwa remembered what Lu Feng said before.

If Hongyun is really going to be ambushed by many powerful people, then the ray of purple energy in his hand will naturally become an ownerless thing...