

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 356-360

### Chapter 356: Bankrupt

“Grandpa Deaf will save me the trouble of drawing the blueprint. The structure of Sunshot Divine Cannon is complicated, so if Grandpa Deaf could draw it into the real world, it would be much easier and simpler to measure it. Making it would be much easier as well.”

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief.

Deaf sold paintings for many months yet he had not sold anything. Then Qin Mu came and helped him to sell one painting, and the money he earned was much more than what he had earned in his entire lifetime. This made the Heavenly Painting Crown Prince sigh ruefully. It was due to the fact that the hearts of people were not like they were in the past.

Once he did not have to worry about clothes and food, he had no reason to reject Qin Mu who was inviting him to Imperial College to help.

When Qin Mu came back, he couldn't think about resting. He immediately gathered all hands and assigned them their tasks.

With Qing You, You He, and You Yun of Little Jade Capital, Dao Master Lin Xuan and ten Daoists that were proficient in algebra, the algebra experts of Imperial College, the design bureau of the imperial court, and Heavenly Saint Cult as well as Village Chief, there were a total of twenty-six people. Including the dragon qilin too, they would be responsible for drawing the pictures from the golden book and tidying up the space algebra model.

The dragon qilin's attainments in algebra weren't low after all, no inferior to those of the old Daoists.

The dragon qilin shed tears of gratitude. He had finally found a reason to not be on the dinner table, so he naturally worked with gusto.

The golden book had no need for Qin Mu to get involved, so all his energy was focused on Sunshot Divine Cannon.

Wang Muran, Mu Qingdai, and Long Yu were told by Qin Mu to arrange the space algebra model and array model with the algebra experts of Dao Sect, Imperial College, Design Bureau, and Heavenly Saint Cult.

Most of the secretaries from Imperial College's Floor of Heavenly Records were experts in formation skills. They were proficient in spell divine arts and were literally walking library of techniques, thus they were also invited by Qin Mu.

Sunshot Divine Cannon was originally a pupil skill called Sunshot Divine Eyes. It was found by Imperial Preceptor who had then put it in Floor of Heavenly Records, thus secretaries needed to guide them.

Qin Mu interacted with them for several days and mastered the formation skills and structure of Sunshot Divine Eyes, changing them into a sequence of formations needed for Sunshot Divine Cannon before finishing its structure.

Deaf observed from the side. When Qin Mu determined the structure, Deaf immediately began to paint.

Even he who was acclaimed as Art Saint took five days to finish the drawing of the divine cannon.

When he finished painting, he brought the blueprints he had drawn to the outskirts of the city and chose an empty land to spread them out. Instantly, a terrifying three hundred yards tall cannon battery materialized. The land it occupied was extremely vast, taking up the area of sixty-six hectares.

It was different from True Origin Cannon since it didn't have a cannon tube. It looked just like a huge platform.

Beside it was two frames which stretched out on their sides, forming circular arcs. At the top of each was a thick and solid axle.

The two axles were symmetrical and not joined together. At the end of each was a semicircular fork and a space of two hundred and forty yards. The two forks floated a divine eye that was blazing with fire, rumbling from time to time.

When the eye opened, and a fire beam would burst forth.

When the eye closed, it would rotate on the spot.

This was the Sunshot Divine Cannon designed from Sunshot Divine Eyes by Qin Mu!

Several hundred algebra experts immediately surrounded the materialized drawing and climbed onto all corners of the huge cannon battery. They drew, measured, calculated, and broke down the huge construct into numerous components, recording their structure and length without allowing the slightest mistake.

The formation markings on each and every one of the components also had to be measured, so there were a lot of calculations.

Qin Mu's design of Sunshot Divine Cannon hadn't listed every detail. He had designed the main body of the divine cannon, but there was no factory big enough to construct such an enormous divine cannon in one go.

That's why if he wanted to construct it, he needed to break it down into smaller components and forge them separately before assembling them together.

This was the reason why Qin Mu needed so many algebra experts.

With all of them working together to measure and calculate, the coordination between them was also a kind of learning. There was no room for error.

Qin Mu invited Emperor Yanfeng from the capital and let him coordinate all the algebra experts. Emperor Yanfeng's injuries had completely recovered, but since they were extremely severe and his divine treasures were still tattered, his cultivation had not yet recovered. He still needed to nurse his health.

Qin Mu and Little Poison King Fu Yuanqing had treated him by giving him doses of herbs that were too heavy, tormenting him and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor quite heavily. Even until then, Emperor Yanfeng was still bearing a grudge.

"Your Majesty, these algebra experts were all invited by me and aren't the subjects of Your Majesty. If something they do displeases you, Your Majesty can't just execute them," Qin Mu instructed.

Emperor Yanfeng smiled and said, "I'm not those tyrants who like to keep calling for executions, you don't have to worry."

The officials from Ministry of Works came along with Heavenly Works Hall Master Shan Youxin having all come back from the frontlines. When the war on the prairie had no longer any need for them, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor sent them back to the capital.

"Imperial Preceptor is currently attacking Rolan's Golden Palace. When we left, the fight had not yet started," the government minister of Ministry of Works reported to Emperor Yanfeng.

Qin Mu immediately summoned all the officials from Ministry of Works and gave them instructions. The government minister of Ministry of Works then reported to Emperor Yanfeng, "Supervisor Qin found the five manufacturing factories that Your Majesty gave him to be too small and too far from each other. He plans to tear all of them down and build a new factory beside the river."

"Tear down five of my manufacturing factories? They were constructed with real gold and silver; he is splurging so much money because it's not his money! Off with his head!" Emperor Yanfeng said in anger.

"Has Your Majesty forgotten? The factories of our Eternal Peace Empire were designed and improved by Supervisor Qin," the government minister of Ministry of Works said/

Emperor Yanfeng's expression softened. "He's indeed a capable man. Note down that he owes me his head."

After a moment, Qin Mu mobilized the flying ships to tear down the five manufacturing factories and move them next to Mud River. Ling Yuxiu's ability to lead and command wasn't weak, so Qin Mu invited her to help coordinate the people constructing the new factory.

He then ordered people to move all kinds of divine metals and rare treasures from the treasury to the new factory.

Emperor Yanfeng was busy coordinating all the algebra experts so that there would be no mistake. All his energy was used up there.

Some ten days later, the calculations regarding Sunshot Divine Cannon were completed. All of the algebra experts prepared and transformed their vital qi into all the different components they had noted

down. They then pieced the tens of thousands of components together without a single mistake, forming a perfect Sunshot Divine Cannon.

Nearby, Qin Mu had nearly emptied the imperial treasury and even requested some black gold, black iron, and black copper from the mines all around the empire. Outside the new factory, all kinds of treasures were piled up like a mountain.

The new factory had already been started up, and the new pill furnaces that Qin Mu had designed provided an even greater firepower. Hundreds of huge mechanical giants were hammering the black gold and black iron, piling up the smelted gold, silver, iron and copper orderly.

Emperor Yanfeng returned to his senses and summoned the government minister of Ministry of Works over. "What's left in my imperial treasury?"

The government minister of Ministry of Works hesitated for a moment. "Your Majesty, there's is basically nothing left. All of the materials in the treasury have been emptied out by Supervisor Qin!"

Emperor Yanfeng walked into the new manufacturing factory and saw the inside buzzing with activity. All kinds of new machinery were activated, and the pill furnaces were blazing to maintain the operations of the mechanical giants. Boilers of all sizes were steaming with hot air while giving off dazzling rays.

"The amount of medicinal stones the new factory consumes in a day is equivalent to the medicinal stones consumed by a medium-scaled war in a day," explained the government minister of Ministry of Works.

"Supervisor Qin also designed the energy source for the divine cannon, and they are fifty-six of the strongest pill furnaces. The number of medicinal stones depleted for one activation will be almost the same as the number of medicinal stones Imperial Preceptor had taken to wage war on Barbarian Di Empire."

Emperor Yanfeng was dumbstruck. After a moment, he slowly said, "It's not his money that's being spent. Where's Supervisor Qin? I would like to ask him if he feels good about splurging my money."

"Supervisor Qin brought the princess to have a drink."

The government minister of Ministry of Works then added carefully, "He said he owed someone a drink and that person had been waiting for many days. There's basically nothing else he can do here, so he might as well treat that person to a drink so that he doesn't owe him a favor anymore. When the princess heard it, she decided to follow after him. A small fox also went with them. Supervisor Qin said that he didn't have any good wine so the princess went to get some tribute wine from the palace."

Emperor Yanfeng was angered. "I was invited by him and have to hurry here and there and look what he's doing, running away to drink wine, and even MY wine. He even brought my daughter to spend time to drink and have fun! Off with his head!"

The government minister immediately said, "Your Majesty, Sunshot Divine Cannon is not done yet..."

Emperor Yanfeng felt very much refreshed. "Then note down that he owes me his head first."

“Supervisor Qin said that the salary can’t be delayed. He has already written the list, so may Your Majesty take a look.”

Emperor Yanfeng took a look and became furious again. “So much money? My treasury has already been emptied by him so where will I get the money for him? Off with his head!”

“Your Majesty, Barbarian Di Empire has been conquered and Wolf Store Country is being invaded now, so we will have money soon,” the government minister immediately said.

Emperor Yanfeng’s anger turned into joy and he smiled. “Fine, then just note down that Supervisor Qin owes me his head. I can’t treat these heavenly workers badly. We will pay them once we have the money. Is there any news from the northern border?”

“Your Majesty, General of Heavenly Strategies has sent report of a victory. They have broken into Wolf Store Country’s king’s courtyard and the ruler has surrendered. General of Heavenly Strategies will stand guard at Wolf Store Country while the crown prince will be escorting the ruler of Wolf Store Country. They will reach here either today or tomorrow.”

Emperor Yanfeng nodded and smiled. “There’s a lot less to worry about Yushu than his older brother.”

“Supervisor Qin...”

Emperor Yanfeng raised his hand. “Don’t talk about him! Change a person, change to another topic.”

“Grand Chancellor Gu Linuan asked Ministry of Revenue if he could have his salary a month in advance...”

“No money!” Emperor Yanfeng sneered and said, “Grand Chancellor Gu is always toadying for personal gain, how could he lack money?”

“Lord Gu is really broke.” The government minister of Ministry of Works smiled. “He spent all his belongings to redeem Junior Protector Sword back. I’ve heard the saintess of Heavenly Saint Cult had brought the sword and asked him if he wanted it back, thus Lord Gu became bankrupt. Furthermore, Lord Gu has also helped with the drawing and measuring of the divine cannon, so he also made a contribution and thus wanted an advance salary.”

Emperor Yanfeng asked in puzzlement, “Wasn’t Junior Protector Sword with Supervisor Qin? How did it land in the hands of Heavenly Saint Cult’s saintess... Bah, you have mentioned him again, off with your head! I have not lost just the family’s fortune, I’ve lost the entire empire’s fortune. Where will I find any money? All of you want money from me, yet I’ve already sold almost all the things in the palace that can be sold, only the dragon robe and the dragon throne are left! I really have nothing left to sell!”

The government minister smiled and said, “Your Majesty, once you unify the prairie and the snow plains, the money will naturally come. Furthermore, with Supervisor Qin improving the manufacturing factories, if we forge all kinds of flying ships and machinery to sell to the merchants, money will naturally flow in like water into our treasury...”

Emperor Yanfeng sighed. "Note down that both you and he owes me their heads. I wonder, with whom does Supervisor Qin plan to drink while bringing my precious daughter along?"

### **Chapter 357: True and Fake Overlord Bodies**

"Young Master Xu, have you drank the tribute wine of the imperial palace?"

In Rain Listening Pavilion of the capital city, Qin Mu poured some wine for Xu Shenghua while girls were playing instruments and dancing along to the music. He smiled and said, "This is the imperial wine that the sixth princess brought. I rarely drink wine so I don't know if it's good or bad, but what do you think of the taste?"

Dressed in a male getup, Ling Yuxiu looked around with her beautiful eyes while slightly excited in her heart. 'The one who herds cows actually brought me to a cathouse. If father learned about this, he would definitely execute him! This is the most famous cathouse in the capital, Rain Listening Pavilion... But it doesn't seem like that erotic place from the legends...'

Hu Ling'er and the girls of Rain Listening Pavilion were very familiar, so she had long run away to gossip with her friends.

Even though Xu Shenghua had stepped into a place of hardships, he still looked untainted as he enjoyed the fine wine. "The wine of the imperial court may be good, but it still can't be compared to the fine wine of my High Heavens. It should be the time in the cellar that's not long enough. If Cult Master Qin drank the fine wine of my High Heavens before drinking this wine, he would definitely be able to taste the difference."

Ling Yuxiu looked at the youth in front of Qin Mu with curiosity. Xu Shenghua was exquisite as if he was made of jade. He didn't look like a real human.

There were no faults to point out in his appearance, dressing, actions, or even words.

On the other hand, Qin Mu, who was sitting in front of him, had numerous small faults.

His appearance wasn't too beautiful. Even though he didn't look bad, he couldn't be compared to Xu Shenghua. Qin Mu was slightly robust and gave people the feeling that he was full of vigor. Even when he was busy and had no time to sleep, he still seemed to be in high spirits.

Xu Shenghua, on the other hand, seemed reserved and steady. He gave off a presence as if he wouldn't be alarmed even if the sky fell, his heart as still as water.

Qin Mu was sometimes overly humble and was sometimes overly arrogant. Even though his heart was kind, it was also evil. Sometimes he was dense, yet at other times he could pluck on other people's heartstrings like flowers blooming in spring.

Qin Mu was careful when doing things at times, to the point that not one drop of water could leak out, but at other times, he was rough and rushed into things headlong with brute force. He would frequently cause trouble like that.

Sometimes he was very clever yet so stupid that he would make people grit their teeth in anger.

However, all of this couldn't be used to describe Xu Shenghua. He was like a perfect person that had no flaws. It may be overboard to describe a man as beautiful, but it wasn't the case for him.

He was such a person. No matter if it was his enemy or his friend, they would have a feeling of being bathed in the spring wind when facing him.

'He's so fake that there's nothing true about him.'

Ling Yuxiu took a glance at the two girls behind him and felt pity for them. She could see their fiery gazes when they looked at him, but it was obvious that they had developed feelings for the wrong guy.

For such a perfect person like Xu Shenghua, it was impossible to love them. Even if he did so, they wouldn't dare to accept because they themselves weren't perfect. They would always feel inferior.

This kind of love wouldn't last long. It would merely be an unrealistic dream.

"When we first met, I didn't know you and I would be enemies." Qin Mu placed his wine cup and said, "When I learned of it, I was very upset. We could have become friends, but it's going to be fine as is, I need an enemy like you."

He revealed a smile. "There aren't many outstanding people like you and me in this world. If we were all friends, that would be disappointing."

Ling Yuxiu stretched out a finger to poke him and said in a low voice, "The one who herds cows, be a little more humble..."

Qin Mu smiled and said, "I'm just speaking the truth."

Behind Xu Shenghua, Yu Liu smiled. "Human Emperor is truly not humble. High Heavens is not the world of mortals. Xu Shenghua of High Heavens isn't a mortal of your mortal world so how could you be compared with him?"

Xu Shenghua shook his head and said, "Human Emperor has the right. As the successor of the Hall of Human Emperors who had fought against High Heavens for twenty thousand years, why couldn't he be compared to me? If you insult him, you're insulting me as well."

Yu Liu's face turned red.

"I came down the mountain to get rid of the new human emperor, but I thought Brother Qin was Daozi of Dao Sect when I first met you. Never would I have expected you to be that human emperor I was looking for. Only afterward did I learn that I had missed a meeting with you. After coming to the mortal world, I have met numerous outstanding people from the younger generation, and even consulted them, but they were all not to my expectation. Thinking back, it's still Brother Qin who stunned me the most," Xu Shenghua said.

Qin Mu poured wine for him and smiled. "I promised you a drink, and after it, no matter if it's you beating me to death or me beating you to death, it will still be a pleasant and fortunate event. No regrets will be left behind."

Xu Shenghua raised his cup to toast him, and the two of them touched their cups from a distance before drinking everything in one go.

Qin Mu sighed ruefully. "As Overlord Bodies, we still have the difference between genuine and pseudo. For you to be able to find me, it's not just a coincidence. Instead, it's the connection between the genuine and the pseudo. You and I are destined to be enemies and not friends."

"Overlord Body?" Xu Shenghua was at a loss.

"So Brother Xu doesn't know about Overlord Body." Qin Mu pointed at himself and smiled. "I'm the Overlord Body, you are the pseudo Overlord Body. Between you and I, there's a connection in the unseen world. It's not because you are the disciple of High Heavens and I'm the disciple of Human Emperor that we have to fight to the death. It's because both you and I are Overlord Bodies. You are the pseudo Overlord Body and I'm the true Overlord Body, so you have to kill me to snatch my fate and become the true Overlord Body."

Xu Shenghua was left at even more of a loss.

"It's also no wonder that Brother Xu doesn't know about the details," Qin Mu said seriously. "Regarding the Overlord Body, it's a hidden secret and not many people know about this. Look, as one of the most outstanding people in this world, you became the disciple of High Heavens and I became the human emperor of all things. Do you think this is a coincidence? No!"

The youth tightened his hands into fists and said with strength, "This is the work of fate between the Overlord Bodies!"

Xu Shenghua was flabbergasted. After a moment, he said, "I'm an Overlord Body? My master Jade Sovereign never mentioned this."

"Overlord Body is the strongest physique! Do you find learning everything simple and master anything when you just learn it for the first time? Before the other four great spirit bodies can even begin to learn something, you have already mastered it," Qin Mu said with a grim face

Xu Shenghua nodded and said in astonishment, "So this is the Overlord Body."

"That's right!" Qin Mu placed the wine cup down and said with agitation, "Do you feel that the other people's cultivation isn't as dense as yours? Even with the same divine arts, the power of their divine arts is not as strong as yours?"

Xu Shenghua nodded again and said, "When I was fourteen years old, I had no opponents in High Heavens anymore. Even when my master sealed his divine treasures, his magic power wasn't as dense as mine."

"This is Overlord Body!" Qin Mu said with a sincere gaze.



Xu Shenghua muttered to himself for a moment. "So this is Overlord Body... However, why does Brother Qin say that he's the true and I'm the pseudo Overlord Body? What's the difference between them?"

His expression was very serious.

Qin Mu poured wine for him once again and smiled. "You can't defeat me so you're the pseudo Overlord Body. Come, as fellow Overlord Bodies, let's have a toast!"

The two people drank their cup in one go, and Xu Shenghua shook his head. "How can we know who would win or lose if we haven't fought before? I might be the true one and you the fake one. Maybe the destiny in the unseen world has brought you to snatch my fate to become the true Overlord Body."

Qin Mu was astonished and scratched his head while saying, "There's this possibility too. Come, let's have another toast for true Overlord Body!"

He pushed one jar of wine to the front of Xu Shenghua while he brought a jar for himself to gulp down with his head up high.

Xu Shenghua frowned. Even though he had drunk wine before, he always had his limits, stopping after a taste. He would never let loose and drink to his heart's content. However, Qin Mu had already hugged the jar and downed the wine, so he could only raise his own jar to drink with him.

Ling Yuxiu took her finger to prod Qin Mu and said softly, "The one who herds cows, you are almost drunk, stop drinking!"

Qin Mu took a long swallow, already somewhat drunk. He smiled and said, "It's rare to meet a person on the same path, so it's natural to get drunk. Sister, fetch some wine from the imperial palace."

"There's no more, I took the last three jars of wine. All the tribute wine was sold by father to get money to fill the treasury." Ling Yuxiu shook her head and added, "Even some of my accessories and clothes were also sold by father."

Qin Mu laughed out loud. He smacked the jar on the table and rose up while saying, "I planned to drink until we were drunk and fight with Brother Xu after we sobered up, but I didn't consider that the wine might run out before we got really drunk. Brother Xu, let's go."

Xu Shenghua placed the wine jar down and stood up. Jing Yan immediately fetched a wet towel for him to wipe his hands and mouth. "Let's go."

The two of them walked out. On the way, Qin Mu turned back to say, "Sister Yun'er, put it on my tab."

Fu Qingyun chuckled and said, "Cult Master is joking. Rain Listening Pavilion is Cult Master's property, so what tab is there?"

Ling Yuxiu's face turned black. "So the one who herds cows actually opened a cathouse! I thought why this fellow would actually bring me to visit a cathouse, but it was because he had opened it himself!"

She walked out with quick steps, and Hu Ling'er immediately followed. Beside her followed Yu Liu and Jing Yan who were carrying a pipa and a jade vase.

Clanking came from outside the capital, the sound of the manufacturing factory forging the components of Sunshot Divine Cannon. Qin Mu and Xu Shenghua walked side by side as they came out of the city near the origin of the noise.

Yu Liu and Jing Yan felt uneasy. It was all Qin Mu's men over there, and they couldn't help worrying that he would suddenly give an order for those experts to get rid of Xu Shenghua!

Qin Mu led Xu Shenghua over and said, "How does Brother Xu view Eternal Peace Empire's atmosphere?"

"Very extraordinary." Xu Shenghua examined the pill furnaces and mechanical giants in the factory and couldn't help but praise, "Superb craftsmanship!"

Qin Mu fetched a large piece over and gently stroked the markings on it. He observed the flawless craftsmanship and said, "I've spent much care on this divine cannon. I found countless algebra experts and used up all the treasure in the treasury of Eternal Peace Empire. In two or so months, the cannon will be done. If you will be still alive by then, you must come and take a look. This divine cannon is used to kill High Heavens."

Xu Shenghua's heart trembled slightly, and he carefully examined the markings. With a grim face, he then went to check markings on other components.

Qin Mu let him walk around freely as he waited quietly with his hands behind his back. He thought to himself, 'Your heart got messed up before the fight even began, so you have already lost. Brother Xu, you've still had too few life and death experiences!'

### **Chapter 358: Exhausted to Death**

It wasn't only cultivation, divine arts, and techniques that influenced life and death battles. The mind and knowledge also affected them.

Regarding this point, Qin Mu was well experienced.

There were numerous experts in Dao Sect who would usually calm their hearts down, burn incenses, and take a bath before their life and death battle. Some would even meditate for three days to get rid of all the distracting thoughts in their mind, to not let any thoughts affect their thoughts in battle. They would let them flow naturally.

Even though Xu Shenghua said that he had beat the entire High Heavens and had no opponents on the same realm, the fights in High Heavens were usually not those of life and death battle.

He had too little experience in this field and could be said to be a blank piece of paper. Even though the mortal world was 'tainted' to him, it had numerous life and death battles. No matter if it was Dao Master Lin Xuan, a person that was high up like Pangong Tso, young experts like Ling Yuxiu, Si Yunxiang,

Chen Wanyun, or even reputable people like Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and Emperor Yanfeng, all of them had risen above others through the grind of life and death battles.

In terms of knowledge in battles, they surpassed Xu Shenghua by miles.

If it was Qin Mu, he would never go and check the components of enemy Sunshot Divine Cannon before a life and death battle. It was because that would deplete his brain power too much.

To design Sunshot Divine Canon, Qin Mu had invited hundreds of algebra experts and even professionals and talents in forging treasures. He literally redesigned the manufacturing factory and gathered the knowledge of all those people he brought over to forge Sunshot Divine Cannon. If Xu Shenghua wanted to understand its marvels, he would have to memorize all their knowledge in a short time. The exhaustion to the mind from that could be easily imagined.

His mind's exhaustion would definitely bring exhaustion to his abilities as well. His adaptability in battle would lessen greatly.

To an expert like Qin Mu, it didn't matter if Xu Shenghua's ability to adapt would slow down only by a millisecond. That would be enough to determine victory or defeat!

Xu Shenghua examined the markings on the components in the manufacturing factory and calculated the shape and power of Sunshot Divine Cannon. There were tens of thousands of components, and the runes on each and every one of them was different, and the same went for formations markings. Without going in order, he would have to rely on his strong brain to piece them together, and this exhausted his mind even more.

Suddenly, he felt slightly giddy and came to a realization. He hurriedly closed his eyes, only opening them to look at Qin Mu after a moment.

Qin Mu revealed a smile and nodded at him.

His smile was as radiant as the sunshine, and he looked like a big boy that did not even know what scheming meant. However, in Xu Shenghua's eyes, that radiant smile seemed incomparably evil.

"Many thanks, Brother Qin. I've learned a new move."

Xu Shenghua composed himself and walked over. As he did so, he tried his best to forget all the runes he had memorized earlier. Even though it was a last minute effort, it was better than not doing anything.

Qin Mu gave a slight smile as he walked out of the manufacturing factory. He said leisurely, "Brother Xu, do you still think it's good for you to stay in High Heavens?"

Xu Shenghua shook his head. "While staying in High Heavens, I never experienced true battles and that did slow my growth. The mortal world is indeed a place for people to grow, and since Brother Qin grew up here, you are truly the most terrifying opponent I've met."

The two of them walked side by side up the Mud River.

Behind them, Hu Ling'er, Ling Yuxiu, Yu Liu, and Jing Yang followed and stepped onto the river surface. At that moment, numerous Daoists walked out from the manufacturing factory, led by Dao Master Lin Xuan. They followed them step for step and came to the river.

Dao Master Lin Xuan looked over with astonishment. He ignored the four girls, his gaze falling on Qin Mu and Xu Shenghua who were walking on the river.

"Dao Master, those two youths are both very strong!" an old Daoist said in a low voice. "We all know Cult Master Qin, his methods are profound, but what's the origin of the other youth?"

"High Heavens Xu Shenghua, I met him when I followed master to Little Jade Capital." Dao Master Lin Xuan's gaze flickered. "He defeated me in five moves."

The hearts of numerous Daoists of Dao Sect trembled. Even Qin Mu could not say to be able to defeat Dao Master Lin Xuan in five moves. Over the years, Dao Master Lin Xuan had cultivated along Old Dao Master and his attainments in algebra had gotten even deeper. His comprehension of Dao Sword had also become higher and higher.

His ability was definitely not inferior to that of Old Dao Master back then and might even surpass his!

Dao Master Lin Xuan's footsteps didn't stop as he brought everyone forward. He said softly, "His technique becomes stronger when he meets stronger opponents. The most terrifying thing is that the stronger his opponent is, the more power would be aroused from his technique and divine arts. In Little Jade Capital, he defeated many people. I would like to know if there's someone who can receive his divine arts, someone who can force him to break through the limits of his technique and divine arts, to reach the limit!"

"Human Emperor might be such a person." Dao Master's fighting spirit suddenly became vigorous, but he controlled it so that it wouldn't interfere with the two fighters.

The river water surged.

Qin Mu and Xu Shenghua didn't stop in their footsteps and continued to walk forward. Soon, they crossed to the opposite shore of the river, but their feet didn't stop.

'He's giving me a chance to rest.' Xu Shenghua learned another move, and his heart slightly trembled. 'He brought me to the manufacturing factory to make me exhaust my brain power and get the upper hand. Now he's giving me the chance to rest, which shows that he doesn't care if my brain power is exhausted or not, since from the start he was the one standing higher! I exhausted my brain power moments ago, and now he is putting pressure on the mental level. He's making me feel like I'm inferior to him!'

Even though Xu Shenghua understood Qin Mu's way of thinking, he had already sunk into the trap and couldn't break free.

When he met with Qin Mu and drank wine with him in Rain Listening Pavilion, the battle had already begun!

From then on, he had fallen into Qin Mu's tempo, and the other's plan had worked without a hitch. If the two of them made a move, one could imagine how overbearing and unrestrained Qin Mu's attack would be!

'Overlord Body is indeed extraordinary.' Xu Shenghua composed himself, his gaze flickering. 'However, I'm also an Overlord Body! As a fellow Overlord Body, I won't be weaker than him!'

Their footsteps gradually became matched, but one walked first while the other second. Whenever Qin Mu took a step forward, Xu Shenghua would do so as well. He was like a shadow, giving people a weird feeling.

The four girls following after them saw this sight. The two big boys were walking one after another, with the one in front revealing the back of his heart to the one in the back yet the one there following step for step, but not taking the chance to land a fatal blow. Instead, he looked like he had been roped in and was walking forward unwillingly.

'Young Master is in a disadvantageous position!'

The hearts of Yu Liu and Jing Yan trembled slightly. It was their first time seeing Xu Shenghua in a disadvantageous position before the fight had even started.

In High Heavens, Xu Shenghua was beyond outstanding and had astonished all the gods there. He was praised as the person with the highest aptitude in five hundred years.

And when Xu Shenghua came to the mortal world, he was worthy of his reputation.

Pangong Tso of Rolan's Golden Palace had avoided the battle, Great Thunderclap Monastery didn't want to fight, Daozi Lin Xuan had been challenged and defeated along with the experts of Little Jade Capital, while the Hall of Three Aeons and Hall of Five Qi's tests were passed successfully.

Yet right then, Xu Shenghua had met the most terrifying opponent!

Qin Mu brought Xu Shenghua for a hundred miles, but he was also slightly shocked. Until then, Xu Shenghua's footsteps were still not in order, and there were no flaws in his movements!

This was something that was nearly impossible. Even Pangong Tso, that old monster which had lived for ten thousand years, couldn't remain walking this steadily!

Pangong Tso was skilled in the techniques and divine arts of Great Thunderclap Monastery, Dao Sect, Little Jade Capital, and Heavenly Devil Cult. But if he was suppressed by Qin Mu and got led by him, he would start to wobble when after ten miles, changing his body movement to ensure he wouldn't reveal any flaw.

When it would come to twenty miles, Pangong Tso would start to reveal his flaws and find it hard to change. When it would come to twenty-one miles, Pangong Tso would attack Qin Mu first, trying to take the key moment or else he would definitely die!

If Pangong Tso continued to follow Qin Mu's footsteps and did not attack, he would die at twenty-four miles. He would definitely be killed by Qin Mu in one strike!

Yet Xu Shenghua could always match Qin Mu's footsteps, and even if he was led, his footsteps and body movements did not falter, thus he was invulnerable!

From Mud River to over a hundred miles away, he didn't reveal any flaws!

'Wang Muran said his techniques and divine arts are very strange, becoming stronger when meeting stronger opponents. The stronger the opponent is, the faster they would lose at his hands! His divine arts are all adapted on the spot and created in battle. This kind of technique is definitely extremely high level. It must have surpassed technique and entered straight into the level of skill upon being mastered!'

Qin Mu became more and more excited. He didn't turn back, but instead continued to walk forward at an increasing speed!

Xu Shenghua's technique was very mystical, allowing him to surpass technique and go straight into the level of creating divine arts.

Qin Mu wanted to test the limits of that techniques and see how it fared when compared to Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique!

His footsteps became faster and faster while his aura became stronger and stronger. He flew forward as fast as lightning, but his footsteps were still as calm as before. There was no sense of hurry.

Xu Shenghua followed after, and his footsteps were still steady, without any sign of a mistake.

Their speed became faster and faster. Suddenly, Xu Shenghua's face turned pale and his complexion slowly began to whiten. He was brought by Qin Mu to run another hundred miles, and he couldn't endure it any longer. He vomited a mouth of fresh blood.

Qin Mu continued to move forward, and Xu Shenghua continued to run with him while puking another mouthful of blood.

But even if he did so, there were still no flaws in his movements. However, if he continued to vomit blood like this, he would use up all of it and die!

From the beginning to the end, Qin Mu had never made a move on him. He was the one who had injured himself.

When Qin Mu walked, their auras, body techniques, and divine arts were actually in battle. Even though it looked like there was no danger, the battle had already started and there was no room for mistakes.

Xu Shenghua's technique and divine arts relied on adapting on the spot and creation, thus they had an extremely high requirement for mental strength.

He had exhausted his mind in the manufacturing factory, and even though Qin Mu had given him time to rest, the brainpower that was exhausted couldn't be replenished that easily.

From the moment he vomited blood from exhaustion, the strain on his brain would only grow larger as he continued. There was no need for Qin Mu to make his move, for he would push himself to being exhausted to death!

If he continued walking, his brain would definitely tire itself out.

Xu Shenghua's hair black strands of hair began to turn whitish gray. As he coughed blood, he followed in Qin Mu's footsteps. The exhaustion of his brain power had already affected his body. If nothing changed, he would soon exhaust himself to death!

Suddenly, Qin Mu stopped and smiled. "If I kill you like this, you will definitely not be willing to accept it, and I won't feel the pleasure of the battle as well. Brother Xu, nurse your injuries and replenish your vital qi. We shall determine our life and death next time."

Xu Shenghua stopped in his footsteps and opened his mouth. He wanted to say something, but he suddenly collapsed on the ground and fainted.

"Truly a respectable and terrifying opponent," praised Qin Mu. He left Xu Shenghua who had fainted there and turned to leave.

Blood leaked out from the corner of Qin Mu's mouth, but he immediately swallowed what had risen up his throat. He had almost exhausted Xu Shenghua to death, but he had almost not been able to endure it himself as well. However, the people of the village had said that one can lose a battle, but not their bearing.

### **Chapter 359: Food of the Mortal World**

Xu Shenghua gradually awakened and noticed that he was lying on the sickbed. There was a warm, wet towel on his forehead, which felt like splitting. There seemed to be millions and millions of voices screaming in his mind, ringing beside his ears.

His head was on the verge of exploding, the splitting pain making him want for nothing more than to chop his head off and kick it as far away as possible!

He couldn't resist groaning, and Jing Yan's voice came from outside, "Young Master is awake?"

She hurried over, bringing with her a medicinal smell. She looked at him in surprise and delight.

"I've lost." Xu Shenghua had a stupefied expression.

Jing Yan immediately said, "Young Master has slept for a very long time, I'm brewing some medicine for you..."

"How long have I been asleep? Where is this place?" Xu Shenghua asked with a muddled head as the sound of his heart beating boomed in his mind.

"We are still at the capital, and Young Master has slept for over two days."

Jing Yan helped him up to lean against the bed. She said, "Sister Yu Liu heard that there was a divine physician in Eternal Peace capital whose abilities are remarkable, so she went out in a hurry to invite him."

Xu Shenghua wanted to raise his hand, but he suddenly groaned. It was as if his head got split by a knife.

"It's best for Young Master to not move or have any thoughts!" Jing Yan immediately said. "Young Master got led by Bad Guy Qin and followed him unwillingly. He attacked and you defended which had placed you in a disadvantageous situation. In addition to the technique, you needed divine arts to continuously break through his attack, so you exhausted too much brain power. If you start thinking, you will be using your mind, and since Young Master's mind is injured, it's best for you to rest now. Wait for the divine physician to come."

Xu Shenghua closed his eyes and didn't say anything. He didn't move anymore as well.

He remembered the situation back then. Qin Mu had first used Sunshot Divine Cannon to exhaust a portion of his brain power, and after he had seen through that plot, the other pressured him mentally and led him along at his tempo.

When the two of them were walking, they were competing with their aura. Qin Mu held the upper hand to attack. When he released his murderous intent, he immediately felt that he could get attacked, thus he immediately changed his body movements and the flow of his vital qi, taking the corresponding defensive position.

His technique was extremely marvelous and could create divine arts to counter the opponent's attacks. However, since Qin Mu didn't attack, Xu Shenghua could only create and not unleash the divine arts.

And just like that, Qin Mu attacked non-stop with his aura, while Xu Shenghua had to defend non-stop. In just a short distance of two hundred miles, he exhausted all his brain power and his mind couldn't endure it any longer. His body also couldn't take it anymore, which caused him to vomit blood continuously. His consciousness then crumbled, and he fainted on the spot.

Back then, Qin Mu had stopped in his footsteps, but if the other had continued on, he would have been dragged forward until he vomited all the blood, all the way until his brain became tired itself to death. He would have only stopped when he became a corpse!

A crushing defeat.

It was the first time Xu Shenghua had tasted such a defeat, and he was actually slightly bitter in his heart. It was his first time feeling such an emotion.

Yu Liu's voice came from outside. "Yan'zi, come out for a moment!"

Jing Yan immediately went out and said, "Young master is awake but he can't move. Have you invited the divine physician?"

"I've invited, it's just that..."



Jing Yan walked out and an astonished cry could be heard outside. "Why is it you?"

"I was even more astonished than you; however, I pleaded him for a while until he was willing to come..." Yu Liu said with a bitter smile

Xu Shenghua opened his eyes and said weakly, "Invite the divine physician in."

The curtain was parted and Qin Mu walked in with a smile. "Brother Xu."

Xu Shenghua looked at him and was stunned. His head started to ache severely, and Qin Mu immediately went forward. He took out a few Spirit Buddha Pills for him to consume and said with a smile, "It's best if your mind doesn't fluctuate too much. I've experienced a situation like yours before as well. My body was exhausted by cultivating a technique, to the point I almost died. Your symptoms are from overexertion of your mind and brain power beyond the limits of your body. Your injuries are actually not severe and you can recover in a month or two by nursing it slowly. However, with me treating you, you'll be fine in half a day."

Xu Shenghua consumed Spirit Buddha Pills and felt much more comfortable. His head was still aching, but it wasn't as severe as before. He could slowly control his arms and legs, and his body also seemed to belong to him once more.

"You're also a divine physician?" he croaked.

"I can't be considered a divine physician. My attainments in the art of healing are at most number two. However, you can't find anyone better than me in the art of healing in Eternal Peace Empire."

Qin Mu diagnosed his condition for a moment and wrote down a prescription for Yu Liu to grab some herbs. He smiled and said, "With my spirit herbs nursing you, the deficiency in your body will recover in two-three days. Victory and defeat are commonplace in military operations, and it's also common for us cultivators, don't put it to heart."

Xu Shenghua looked at him in the face and suddenly sighed. "There are some places in which I'm really inferior to you. You schemed to defeat me, but I can't bear any hatred for you. I have come under the orders of my master to kill you and only wanted to return to High Heavens after accomplishing my mission. Never would have I expected to treat you as a friend."

Qin Mu sighed. "Overlord Bodies are hard to find. However, you and I can only be enemies; it's impossible for us to be friends."

Both of them fell silent.

Not long later, Yu Liu came back with the medicine and Qin Mu refined the spirit pills for Xu Shenghua to consume.

The young man walked by the bed unsteadily, his whole body trembling. He frowned and said, "I can clearly feel that the injuries are recovering, but why can't I stand steadily? My hand is still shaking..."

Qin Mu pondered it for a moment, then his eyes lighted up. He smiled. "I know what illness you're suffering. Follow me." When he said that, he walked outside.

Xu Shenghua wanted to follow him, but his body was still shaking. His legs wobbled, so Yu Liu and Jing Yan had to help him out of the room.

Since Xu Shenghua was a disciple of High Heavens, the place he stayed at naturally couldn't be too shabby. An inn would have been too noisy, so they rented out a house that was quite tranquil.

Qin Mu brought him to the streets and looked around with bright eyes. He smiled when he saw for what he was looking. "The medicine to cure your illness is here."

Xu Shenghua was stunned, and so were the two girls beside him. Qin Mu sat down in front of a stall and said to the stall owner, "Ten bowls of noodles, extra large bowls. Don't add chili and oil in the first bowl, just a bit of salt is enough. That's right, when you knead the noodles, add one more egg. What are you standing there in a daze for? Come and take a seat!"

Yu Liu and Jing Yan frowned. They looked at the old noodle stall which was placed out on the street. With people walking to and fro, dust couldn't be prevented. The people sitting there to eat were all burly men. One look at them was enough to know that they were country folk who did bitter work.

When had the group from High Heavens eaten dinner like that, at a noodle stall? They would usually find too dirty to even think about it.

One needed to know that High Heavens was a sacred ground of gods that were high at the top, so what they ate and drank were all rare delicacies in the mortal world. They were also unimaginably clean and untainted by even a speck of dust.

The boss of the noodle stall was also a burly man. He pulled noodles with both his hands and smacked them loudly. It was obvious that they weren't clean.

Yet Xu Shenghua sat down while gasping for breath.

Yu Liu and Jing Yan could only sit down next to him and use a towel to wipe the oil stain on the table. They frowned when they couldn't do it. They couldn't sit still, feeling that even the stool under their butts was also greasy.

However, Xu Shenghua was calm and sat calmly while waiting for his noodles.

The first bowl of noodles was served, and it was clear soup egg noodles in a bowl as big as a face-washing basin. The noodles were pulled with equal thickness and were like white jade threads placed in the middle of the soup. The top was garnished with chopped onions.

Xu Shenghua looked at the noodles and didn't know how to eat such a thing.

Qin Mu passed a pair of chopsticks to him, but Xu Shenghua was still at a loss. He held the chopsticks and jabbed into the bowl, but he couldn't pick up any noodles. He had never used chopsticks in High

Heavens before, since all he ate were spirit pills, and all he drank was dew. He had never eaten the food of the mortal world before.

Xu Shenghua looked at the people eating noodles and gradually learned how to use a pair of chopsticks.

“Eat slowly,” Qin Mu said while beaming at him. “You have been starving for a few days, so it is easy to damage your stomach if you eat too fast. Your illness is starvation, and because your brain was overly exhausted, the energy in your body had been redirected to your brain. When you fainted, you had used up all your energy, but then still continued to starve for two more days. So it would only be weird if you weren’t feeble. Drink some soup first, it will help with digestion.”

Xu Shenghua gulped down the soup while listening to his words.

Qin Mu, Yu Liu, and Jing Yan’s noodles were also served. The two girls were quite reserved, but Qin Mu didn’t care and just poured lots of chili oil in his bowl, eating to his heart’s content.

Xu Shenghua finished a bowl of noodles first and looked at them impatiently.

Qin Mu immediately said, “Digest it first, there will be a second bowl later.”

Xu Shenghua sat there obediently. When Qin Mu finished, there were already three more bowls of noodles on the table. Qin Mu then nodded and smiled. “Brother Xu, you can begin.”

Xu Shenghua immediately started eating. Having learned from Qin Mu, he poured a layer of chili oil on top of the bowl. Instantly, his body started steaming with hot vapor.

When Yu Liu and Jing Yan finished eating the noodles in front of them, Xu Shenghua had finished his seventh bowl and slumped down in his seat, feeling very comfortable.

Yu Li and Jing Yan looked at each other in dismay. Young Master Xu had never been so lacking in manners. He was actually slumping!

‘This human emperor is truly devilish. If young master interacts with him a few more times, you will be able to smell the stink!’ The two girls looked at each other and felt uneasy in their hearts.

Qin Mu rose and asked, “Does Brother Xu have any great abundance coins?”

In a daze, Xu Shenghua shook his head. “Yu Liu is usually the one in charge of finances.”

Yu Liu revealed a troubled expression and said softly, “Young Master, we have spent all our money buying herbs just now. I even used my own hairpin to mortgage. Only then did I manage to get all the herbs...”

Qin Mu took out a great abundance coin and went forward to pay the bill. He shook his head and said, “I really don’t know how the three of you get by. I’ll treat this meal. Brother Xu, get up, now that you’ve eaten so much, it’s best to take a stroll.”

Xu Shenghua got up. Yu Liu and Jing Yan immediately went forward to support him, but Xu Shenghua shook his head and said, "There's no need to support me. I was indeed suffering from starvation, but I'm much better now. I can walk by myself."

The four of them took a casual stroll at a leisurely pace.

Yu Liu couldn't help worrying. 'Is this human emperor going to stroll young master to death again?'

When they came to the outskirts of the capital, Qin Mu brought them in the direction of the manufacturing factory. Xu Shenghua's gaze flickered, and he asked, "Why did Brother Qin bring me to this place again?"

Qin Mu smiled and said, "Don't be mistaken. When you were unconscious these two days, the base of Sunshot Divine Cannon had been done, and we are starting to assemble it. I need to install the components of the base so that nothing goes wrong. That's right, when will you give me the money for treating you? My treatments are very expensive."

Xu Shenghua groaned. "No money!"

"In that case, Brother Xu..." Qin Mu's eyes lit up as he came forward and said mysteriously, "Have you heard of Heavenly Saint Cult?"

### **Chapter 360: Change of Heart**

Xu Shenghua was bewildered and said, "Other than having the identity of the human emperor, you are also the cult master of Heavenly Devil Cult, so I have naturally heard of it before. Why did Brother Qin ask about that?"

Qin Mu beamed at him. "If Brother Xu is willing to join our Heavenly Saint Cult, you won't have to pay me back. Even though I'm the human emperor, I'm also the Heavenly Saint Cult Master. Hall of Human Emperors may have a deep grudge with High Heavens, but Heavenly Saint Cult doesn't, right? If Brother Xu joins Heavenly Saint Cult, it would be a win-win situation."

Yu Liu and Jing Yan had weird expressions. The actions of this human emperor were truly preposterous and unconstrained. High Heavens and Hall of Human Emperors were sworn enemies yet he still invited his sworn enemy to join Heavenly Saint Cult!

'This human emperor can't really think that nine bowls of noodles and a treatment could make Young Master Xu join his Heavenly Saint Cult, right? Should I say that he's innocent or scheming,' Jing Yan thought to herself.

Xu Shenghua was silent for a moment before saying, "Brother Qin, don't joke around. Don't worry, I'll pay you back as soon as possible."

Qin Mu hadn't pinned his hopes on him agreeing to join Heavenly Saint Cult. Even though Heavenly Saint Cult wasn't sworn enemies with High Heavens, Saint Woodcutter of Heavenly Saint Cult and First Generation Human Emperor of Hall of Human Emperors were both from Founding Emperor Era. They had the same goal, just that their methods were different.

Hall of Human Emperors relied on fighting to achieve their goal, while Heavenly Saint Cult relied on the philosophy of the common people to push the world to improve to reach their goal.

The ending point for both of the sacred grounds was to overthrow the rule of gods and build the world in their hearts.

And regarding this point, their philosophy was naturally conflicting with High Heavens.

Numerous divine arts practitioners flooded out from the manufacturing factory. They executed their vital qi and lifted up huge components. With them floating in the air, Qin Mu walked around in the sky to adjust their positions.

Even though it was only the base of Sunshot Divine Cannon, the formation markings were extremely complicated. Especially the fifty-six pill furnaces that Qin Mu had personally designed. Every one of them was huge and hard to forge it as a whole. They required the assembly of more than a hundred components, and the connection of the formation markings couldn't have any mistakes.

Qin Mu used tenon structure so there was no need for any hammering when piecing them together. As long as they were locked together, they would become incomparably sturdy and be able to withstand an extremely huge impact.

Furthermore, even if Sunshot Divine Cannon was damaged by the opponent and a portion of it stopped working, it could be removed and quickly replaced by new, working parts. After the replacement, the divine cannon could then be used once again without any decrease in power.

When connecting the base of the divine cannon, numerous officials gathered outside the manufacturing factory. Emperor Yanfeng had also come out; it was obvious that he placed a lot of importance on the divine cannon.

"Supervisor Qin's tenon structure could also be used for spirit weapons and flying ships on the battlefield." Emperor Yanfeng was full of praises when he spoke to the government minister of Ministry of Works. "I feel that we can promote this to the entire army. If the flying swords and flying ships were all made using tenon structure, we could reduce the losses during wartime drastically."

The government minister of Ministry of Works nodded. "However, it would be difficult to forge them."

"With the new manufacturing factory that Supervisor Qin designed, forging each and every component of a flying sword wouldn't be that difficult."

Emperor Yanfeng pondered over it for a moment more, then added, "If we had all the manufacturing factories produce a large number of components to replace the damaged parts of the spirit weapons, flying ships, and cloud chariots, then even with a large scale war, the losses wouldn't be too high! Your Ministry of Works should go and learn so you can popularize this kind of manufacturing factory."

Just as he was saying that, Qin Mu gave the order to piece everything together. The hundreds of divine arts practitioners connected the center components, and a circular plate with an area of six ares was formed.

After that, Chancellor Ba Shan who had returned from the frontlines in the north went to the bottom. With his both hands raised up, he used his dense magic power to lift up the huge and thick circular plate.

Several hundred divine arts practitioners walked out of the manufacturing factory again. Beside them, a person was continuously reading out numbers. With every number he read, a divine arts practitioner would come forward and add a component to the circulate plate.

The more components were added, the bigger and thicker the circular base became. When nearly ten thousand components were attached, the legs of Chancellor Ba Shan, this strong man, were starting to tremble. The weight on him made it hard for him to even straighten his waist.

Gu Linuan went forward, and the two of them raised this circular plate with their dense magic power. The circular plate by then had the area of twenty-seven hectare.

When the number read reached twenty-seven thousand, the circular plate that had an area of sixty-six hectares was finally formed. Below it was four strong practitioners of the cult master level using magic power to lift the base of the divine cannon in the sky.

On the circular plate, Qin Mu and numerous officials of Ministry of Works moved around rapidly to check on the runes of every meeting point between the components. When they were sure there were no problems, Qin Mu gave an order, and huge beasts pulled over large carts. The numerous apothecaries on the carts immediately jumped down and moved medicinal stones onto the circular base.

“Start the furnace,” Qin Mu ordered.

“Start the furnace!”

Fifty-six pill furnaces were started as medicinal stones were poured into them. Each and every apothecary executed their vital qi to ignite them, and flames instantly blazed to life. The flames turned from red to white before changing to green, and then to blue.

This incomparably terrifying energy rapidly coursed through the formation markings and runes on the circular plate, activating the full formation!

Below the circular plate, the four strong practitioners of the cult master level immediately felt a decrease in pressure. The huge cannon battery actually didn't need them to lift it up anymore; it could float by itself!

The officials praised such a sight. “Supernaturally fine craft, truly a supernaturally fine craft!”

Emperor Yanfeng's expression wasn't too good. Qin Mu mainly wanted to piece the base of the divine cannon and test the operation of the pill furnaces and formation. However, just testing the pill furnace required the same amount of medicinal stones as medium scale war!

“It's not his money that's being spent...”

Emperor Yanfeng felt a pain in his heart.

Qin Mu finished the examination and jumped down from the base. He then said in a loud voice, "Extinguish the furnaces and lower the base."

The pill furnaces gradually extinguished, and the huge base that was floating in the sky also slowly landed on the ground. Even so, wind was raised and blew past everyone in gales. Their clothes fluttered, and their faces suffered from the air pressure.

The air currents quelled.

Qin Mu said loudly, "Apothecaries, prepare the medicinal stones, once the cannon's frame and the light gathering forks are done, we'll activate the pill furnaces again."

The apothecaries accepted the order.

Emperor Yanfeng's face paled, and he ordered someone to invite Qin Mu over. He asked him with a pleasant face, "Supervisor Qin, why do you still need to activate the pill furnaces?"

"Your Majesty, there are too many components in Sunshot Divine Cannon, so it's hard to prevent mistakes, thus after the cannon's frame and light gathering forks are done, I will need to activate it again to check if anything had gone wrong."

Emperor Yanfeng beamed at him and said, "How many more times do you need to activate it?"

"If there's no mistake, two-three times will be enough." Qin Mu calculated it for a moment and said, "If there's something wrong, we will need to check where the problem is and in that case, I can't say how many times we will have to activate it. Especially at the position of the divine eye, which uses tenon structure and three-dimensional pinion suspension structure. This leads to it being extremely complicated, so the chances of making a mistake are much higher."

"Don't worry, Your Majesty, with so many algebra experts here, we will definitely find the mistake in the shortest amount of time. I will try to control the number of activations to not go over ten to not spend too much money. Your Majesty, the next time the furnace will be started shall be half a month later, may Your Majesty..."

"In that case, that's good, that's good, I won't be coming so you shall settle everything yourself... Government Minister, escort me back to the palace."

Qin Mu saw the emperor off as he got escorted back by a few officials while shaking. He was bewildered in his heart. 'Could the emperor have not healed yet? That's not right, Little Poison King and I had clearly cured him...'

Xu Shenghua looked at the huge circular plate with a grim face.

Qin Mu walked over to him with a smile and asked, "Brother Xu, what do you think about this cannon battery?"

"It's the work of gods, a supernaturally fine craft." Xu Shenghua took a glance at him and said, "Brother Qin spends all his energy on things like this, so I think that he will soon be defeated by me. You're a divine physician and also a heavenly worker at the same time, which makes it impossible for you to place all your energy on cultivation. As time goes by, your cultivation will be surpassed by mine and you'll suffer a crushing defeat!"

"Brother Xu knows how to use mind tactics." Qin Mu smiled and said, "You don't want me to forge this divine cannon and also want to beat down on my confidence. However to me, no matter if it's the art of healing or the heavenly works, they are both a kind of cultivation where I can apply my abilities. Actually, if I wanted to defeat you, it would be very simple for me to poison you or even forge a powerful weapon to blow you into smithereens, for these are also my abilities."

Xu Shenghua's heart sunk, and he said, "Those aren't true means."

Qin Mu laughed loudly and patted his shoulder. "We as the Overlord Bodies. Whatever we learn, we can't just focus on cultivation. The next time you challenge me, will you know if I decide to beat you with bare hands, poison you, or smash you with treasures? The fee for my treatment is a thousand great abundance coins, so pay them to me as soon as possible and don't owe me any favors. After that, you can challenge me again. I'll wait for you."

Xu Shenghua was stunned. Suddenly, a young girl came skipping over with three white tails swaying behind her. She quickly wrote down a certificate of debt before saying with a loud and crisp voice, "Young Master Xu, please sign!"

Xu Shenghua signed in a daze, and the girl put away that certificate of debt with utmost care before following Qin Mu to leave.

"I've come down from High Heavens and not only did I not kill the human emperor, I even got indebted to him, owing him a thousand great abundance coins..." Xu Shenghua shook his head and sighed ruefully in his heart. "How am I supposed to return like this? Yu Liu, Jing Yan, how can I earn money?"

Yu Liu and Jing Yan were also unable to find a solution. The fastest way to earn money was to sell treasures, and they had brought quite a number of them from High Heavens, so they were fine with selling a few pieces.

However, when Xu Shenghua had fallen ill, they had sold all they could sell. Only the jade vase and pipa were left. These two were Star Sovereign Qiao's treasures so they absolutely couldn't sell them.

"I'm proficient in music, can that be exchanged for money?" asked Xu Shenghua.

"Young Master wants to sell his singing service?" Jing Yan cried out. "How is this feasible? Besides, singing doesn't make much!"

"I also have some knowledge on forging spirit weapons. Maybe I can forge a few spirit weapons to exchange for money..." Xu Shenghua muttered.

"Young Master is planning to be a blacksmith?"



Xu Shenghua smiled and said, "I'm an Overlord Body, it's fine if I don't learn, but if I learn, I'll definitely be the best! Don't worry, even as a blacksmith, I'll definitely be the best. I'll definitely not be any inferior to that Human Emperor Qin, that Overlord Body!"

Jing Yan and Yu Liu revealed worried expressions when they looked at one another. They thought to themselves, 'Young Master Xu probably won't be going to High Heavens anymore. His heart is no longer the one he had when he was in High Heavens...'

When Qin Mu met Xu Shenghua again a month later, it was in a smithy. The most outstanding disciple of High Heavens no longer had the flawless and untainted image like in the past. He was currently wielding a huge hammer to deal with black gold.