

Legendary Armament Canon

1206 Divine Weapon, Brother Guo Is Very Right (2)

In the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, everyone was busy in the newly built city-like Huaxia Pavilion.

If anyone from Zhou Shu's previous life saw this scene, they would definitely be able to tell that this city was completely like a super factory.

All the forgers in the Huaxia Pavilion were like workers in the super factory. Everyone had their own positions and responsibilities. All the forgers came together to form a precise instrument and work efficiently.

Connate divine weapons were born from the Huaxia Pavilion almost every two hours.

Such forging speed was naturally thanks to Zhou Shu.

Only when he was around would the flow of time in the Huaxia Pavilion change. Only then could the Huaxia Pavilion's forging speed be so fast.

Otherwise, it would probably take them a month to forge one connate divine weapon.

And this was with the strength of the entire Huaxia Pavilion.

The Huaxia Pavilion with Zhou Shu was completely different from the Huaxia Pavilion without Zhou Shu.

Shi Songtao, the deputy pavilion master of the Huaxia Pavilion, felt this the most.

Over the past few days, he had been following Zhou Shu and helping him forge connate divine weapons.

Although his job was similar to that of a Forging Apprentice, he was willing to endure it.

Being able to observe Zhou Shu forging connate divine weapons up close was an opportunity for him.

Zhou Shu's forging skills were superb, and he benefited greatly.

What divine weapon does His Highness want to forge?

Unlike in the past, when Zhou Shu could forge connate divine weapons with ease, he had already spent a lot of time forging this connate divine weapon.

Moreover, even until now, Shi Songtao couldn't tell what divine weapon Zhou Shu was forging.

He only knew that Zhou Shu had told him before that the divine weapon he was forging this time was of great importance. If there was nothing important, he absolutely couldn't be disturbed.

His Highness said that if he can forge this divine weapon successfully, it can greatly increase our strength.

Shi Songtao was very curious. A connate divine weapon could indeed increase a person's strength, but that was only increasing a person's strength. This would definitely affect the strength of Great Wei or Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

But he knew that this wasn't what Zhou Shu meant.

This divine weapon should be able to increase everyone's strength. Otherwise, Zhou Shu wouldn't have needed to emphasize that it could increase their strength.

Connate divine weapons were originally forged to increase the strength of martial artists.

A connate divine weapon that could increase everyone's strength... Just thinking about it made Shi Songtao feel extremely surprised.

He racked his brains but couldn't think of any connate divine weapon that could do this.

Boom!

A roar came from the forging room. Between Zhou Shu's hands, it was as if lightning was circling, and a terrifying aura spread out.

Shi Songtao involuntarily took a few steps back.

He looked at Zhou Shu in shock. Is His Highness going to succeed? This aura...

This aura didn't feel very powerful, but for some reason, Shi Songtao felt his heart skip a beat, as if he was being targeted by a ferocious beast, and the hair on his back stood on end.

"Your Highness," Shi Songtao couldn't help whispering.

Zhou Shu opened his eyes, which had a gleam in them.

He ignored Shi Songtao and let out a low roar. His hands formed countless hand seals, and he seemed to grab the lightning and stuff it into the fiery red ball of light in front of him.

In the sky, spiritual essence surged. In the entire Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, the sky changed drastically and suddenly darkened.

Everyone looked up at the sky, wondering what was happening.

Yin Wuyou and Lu Wenshuang were dealing with chores in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven. Seeing this situation, they looked at each other. The next moment, the two of them flew up and headed for the Huaxia Pavilion.

The Ji Xuan Grotto-Heaven Master and the other Grotto-Heaven Masters, who were temporarily staying in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, naturally discovered this situation.

The place they lived was outside the Huaxia Pavilion. It wasn't far from Zhou Shu. This distance made them feel at ease. If Cao Chenyang ambushed them, Zhou Shu would be able to quickly save them...

"Brother Guo, what is Zhou Shu up to now?" A Grotto-Heaven Master's eyelids twitched.

The Ji Xuan Grotto-Heaven Master's name was Guo Hua. He frowned and said, "How would I know what he's up to? Anyway, I don't think it's anything good."

All the Grotto-Heaven Masters nodded in agreement.

Although they were relying on Zhou Shu, it didn't mean that they were really convinced by him.

They were still very unconvinced of Zhou Shu.

“Why do I feel like my heart is palpitating? Do you feel that there’s an extremely powerful energy in the Huaxia Pavilion? I even feel that this energy can threaten our lives,” a Grotto-Heaven Master said with a solemn expression.

“I feel the same way. That energy doesn’t seem to belong to Zhou Shu,” another Grotto-Heaven Masters also said solemnly.

They felt very complicated. Logically speaking, the stronger Zhou Shu was, the safer they would be in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

But the stronger Zhou Shu was, the darker their futures would be.

In the future, it would be harder for them to resist Zhou Shu.

“What do you think...” a Grotto-Heaven Master suddenly said.

The other Grotto-Heaven Masters looked at each other. These people had known each other for thousands of years. They immediately understood what each other wanted to say.

It was obvious that the reaction in the Huaxia Pavilion was that Zhou Shu was forging an extremely powerful connate divine weapon and was about to succeed.

At this time, if someone disturbed him, there was a high chance that he would fail.

If they made a move, Zhou Shu might fail.

But...

All the Grotto-Heaven Masters smiled bitterly and shook their heads.

Who would dare to do anything?

Anyone who dared to mess with Zhou Shu while he was forging a connate divine weapon would be courting death.

Besides, it was still uncertain if they would succeed.

At this moment, nobody dared to make a move. They were all afraid of becoming the first target to be killed after the connate divine weapon was successfully forged.

“Everyone, at this point, why don’t we appoint someone? In any case, with our cultivation and strength, Zhou Shu doesn’t dare to slight us,” the Ji Xuan Grotto-Heaven Master, Guo Hua, said.

All the Grotto-Heaven Masters rolled their eyes. He doesn’t dare to slight us? Are you serious? What happened before was not considered slighting?

He didn’t take the Grotto-Heaven Masters seriously at all. Guo Hua coughed awkwardly and continued, “The stronger he is, the better it is for us. If he can destroy Cao Chenyang, we will be able to rest easy.

“Actually, I’ve discovered that as long as we don’t cross his bottom line, he’s still an easy person to talk to. At most, we’ll just give him some heavenly treasures.

“He’s about to succeed in forging a connate divine weapon. If we send a congratulatory gift now, it’s a good opportunity to ease our relationship with him.”

Everyone rolled their eyes again. Sucking up is sucking up. What ease our relationship?

Although this was what the Grotto-Heaven Masters were thinking, they still nodded. “Brother Guo, you’re right. I have the same thought.”

1207 Various Disputes, What Kind of Divine Weapon Is It? (1)

“This is an important place of the Huaxia Pavilion. Stop!” A loud shout sounded above the Huaxia Pavilion, and a figure appeared in front of everyone.

Yao Qing held the Heaven-Splitting Axe and looked at Guo Hua and the others coldly.

Yao Qing, who was Bai Yue in his previous life, was Zhou Shu’s only true disciple.

After he awakened the memories of his previous life, he didn’t use his original name. Instead, he chose to continue being Yao Qing.

However, although he didn't change his name back to his previous life's, he still recognized Zhou Shu as his master.

Now, he had joined the Huaxia Pavilion and became a forger again.

Yao Qing had already obtained Zhou Shu's legacy in his previous life. Now that he was practicing the art of forging again, he naturally advanced by leaps and bounds.

In the Huaxia Pavilion, be it cultivation, strength, or forging skills, the current Yao Qing was the number one person below Zhou Shu.

Guo Hua forced a smile, took a step forward, and cupped his hands at Yao Qing, "Brother Yao Qing, we have no ill intentions.

"We're here to congratulate King Zhou on forging another powerful connate divine weapon."

Yao Qing said coldly, "There's no need. My master is constantly forging connate divine weapons. There's no need to congratulate him."

Forging a connate divine weapon was nothing to Zhou Shu.

These Grotto-Heaven Masters were not one of their own. Yao Qing didn't dare to let them enter the Huaxia Pavilion at this time.

Although forging connate divine weapons was not a big deal to Zhou Shu, forging them was a delicate job after all. If he really let these Grotto-Heaven Masters disturb his master, he, Yao Qing, would be negligent.

Guo Hua smiled. "We understand, we understand."

The dignified Grotto-Heaven Master appeared extremely humble and easy-going.

Although the other Grotto-Heaven Masters looked down on Guo Hua, they also smiled warmly like him.

Those who knew would know that they were the majestic Grotto-Heaven Masters of the various Grotto-Heavens. Those who didn't know would think that they were a few shopkeepers who made money by being amiable.

“We won’t go in. We’ll wait here,” Guo Hua continued, “After King Zhou is done forging, we will congratulate him immediately. We have prepared a small gift to show our respect.”

Just as Yao Qing was about to reply, he suddenly saw two figures walking over, and his gaze immediately shifted from the Grotto-Heaven Masters. He bowed slightly and greeted, “Madams!”

“No need for formalities,” Yin Wuyou said. “This is…”

Yao Qing said, “They said they’re here to congratulate Master on forging a divine weapon.”

“Greetings, Your Highnesses.” Guo Hua and the others said at the same time. “We just saw the huge commotion and came to greet King Zhou. We have no ill intentions.”

These Grotto-Heaven Masters were going all out. In the past, there was no need to explain their actions to others.

They were clearly here to deliver a gift, but they were questioned and had to explain. Thinking about it, they felt that it was ironic.

“Didn’t you come here to see what kind of connate divine weapon was forged and determine if it can pose a threat to you?” A cold voice sounded. “Guo Hua, do you think others don’t know what kind of people you are?”

A white-robed figure walked over from the Huaxia Pavilion.

When Yin Wuyou and Lu Wenshuang saw this figure, frost involuntarily flashed across their pretty faces.

Bai Qianqian!

Bai Qianqian stepped in the air and arrived in front of everyone. She first smiled brightly at Yin Wuyou and Lu Wenshuang. “Hello, little sisters.”

“I should be your elder sister!” Yin Wuyou corrected her seriously.

“But I’m much bigger^[1] than you.” Bai Qianqian puffed out her chest.

She wasn’t just referring to her age.

“So what? You came in last,” Lu Wenshuang said coldly. What does this damn woman mean?

In terms of size, Lu Wenshuang was indeed the smallest. Yin Wuyou was medium-sized, and it was unknown how Bai Qianqian had developed. Her waist was small, but she was so majestic.

Listening to the three wives of his master bicker, Yao Qing turned his head away awkwardly, coughed lightly, and couldn't help reminding, “Madams, there are outsiders here.”

Bai Qianqian snorted and looked at the Grotto-Heaven Masters. “Others might not know what kind of people you are, but I, Bai Qianqian, know very well.”

Like Ji Lutian, Bai Qianqian had lived since ancient times.

But Ji Lutian had made a deal with the soul of an enemy from beyond the heavens, so his body survived. Bai Qianqian had always existed as a soul body. Later on, she reconstructed her body after obtaining Zhou Shu's Reincarnation Pill.

Even so, she had dealt with these Grotto-Heaven Masters a lot back then.

“You want to know, right?” Bai Qianqian said disdainfully. “Then wait here. He'll broaden your horizons later.”

Then she gracefully turned around and flew toward the Huaxia Pavilion, leaving Yin Wuyou and Lu Wenshuang.

The two women snorted unhappily and flew down as well.

Ever since Bai Qianqian returned, the three women had been locked in constant strife.

Yin Wuyou and Lu Wenshuang were senior and junior sisters to begin with, so they were naturally allies.

Of course, they were just bickering. They wouldn't really do anything. After all, they knew that if Bai Qianqian hadn't sacrificed herself to save Zhou Shu, he might have died back then.

Although they had also accepted Bai Qianqian as their sister, they had to fight over who was the elder sister and who were the younger sisters.

Although Bai Qianqian was old, Yin Wuyou was Zhou Shu's first woman...
[1] Can refer to both age and size of objects.

1208 Various Disputes, What Kind of Divine Weapon Is It? (2)

The three women arrived outside Zhou Shu's forging room almost at the same time. Bai Qianqian smiled sweetly. "Both of you don't know much about forging, right? Do you want me to explain it to you?"

Bai Qianqian was proficient in forging. Back then, before she acknowledged Zhou Shu, in the Demon Realm Ancestral Court, she had used the excuse of asking Zhou Shu to teach her forging. The two of them had spent a lot of time close together.

"What a joke. I don't know anything about forging?" Yin Wuyou said. "Little Sister Bai, you don't know, right? In the past, my husband and I were in Great Xia. At the time, my husband was a Forging Apprentice of Great Xia's Forging Division, and I was the grand minister of Great Xia's Forging Division!"

Yin Wuyou was usually too embarrassed to call Zhou Shu husband. She would only call him this occasionally in the boudoir. But when facing Bai Qianqian, she couldn't lose.

Bai Qianqian slapped her forehead and smiled. "Look at my memory. When my husband wasn't around, you helped him take care of the Huaxia Pavilion. My management skills are far inferior. I can only help when my husband is forging."

Yin Wuyou and Lu Wenshuang rolled their eyes at her at the same time. Doesn't she mean that she can always stay by Zhou Shu's side? What's the big deal?!

Creak—

The door to the forging room opened, and Shi Songtao was the first to walk out.

He bowed to the three women. "Your Highnesses!"

The three women nodded and looked into the forging room.

At this moment, Zhou Shu walked out with a dazzling light in his hand.

He glanced at the three women and said angrily, “The three of you, come to my room tonight. Let’s talk about who’s the older sister and who are the younger sisters!”

The three women were stunned, and then their pretty faces turned red.

Shi Songtao looked straight ahead, but he was impressed. As expected of His Highness, the three princesses are all once-in-a-lifetime beauties. Only His Highness can share the same bed with them.

It’s only because His Highness was powerful. Other men wouldn’t be able to get out of bed the next day.

Zhou Shu took a light step and soared into the sky.

“If you want to watch the show, follow me,” he said as he passed by Guo Hua and the others.

His figure was like lightning. In an instant, he had already left the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven.

Guo Hua and the others hesitated for a moment. They looked at each other and finally decided to follow.

Boom!

When they left the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, they only saw Zhou Shu’s figure hidden in lightning.

The formation of a connate divine weapon would attract a heavenly tribulation.

In the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, the heavenly tribulation couldn’t descend. Zhou Shu had left the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven to let the connate divine weapon in his hand experience the heavenly tribulation and truly become complete.

“Brother Guo, did you see the connate divine weapon in King Zhou’s hand?” a Grotto-Heaven Master whispered. He could sense the power contained in the divine weapon, but before he could see what it was, Zhou Shu was drowned by lightning.

Guo Hua shook his head. He hadn’t seen it clearly.

At this moment, lightning surrounded Zhou Shu, affecting their vision.

All he could see was that it didn't seem to be a conventional weapon. Its shape looked a little strange.

Actually, as Bai Qianqian had said, their main goal was indeed to see what this connate divine weapon that could make their hearts palpitate was.

Or rather, they wanted to know if this connate divine weapon could threaten their lives.

This was human nature.

They were now taking shelter in the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven, but they were unwilling to become vassals.

Who could guarantee that they would always get along well with the Xu Ling Grotto-Heaven?

If they fell out with Zhou Shu one day, they would have more ways to deal with him if they understood his strength now.

Although these Grotto-Heaven Masters were shameless, they were not fools.

"We'll find out later," Guo Hua said with a solemn expression.

In the lightning tribulation, he could sense that the connate divine weapon in Zhou Shu's hand was becoming stronger and stronger, clearly oppressing him.

He was now certain that the connate divine weapon could indeed threaten them!

Zhou Shu was too terrifying.

It's fine if you're strong, but you're so abnormal even when it comes to forging connate divine weapons!

How could he reach such a level in forging while cultivating the Martial Dao?

One had to know that Grotto-Heaven Masters like them were out-and-out Martial Dao geniuses when they were young. It had always been others who envied their talent. Who would have thought that one day, they would envy others' talent!?

Rumble!

The thunder in the sky lasted for an entire day, making the eyelids of Guo Hua and the other Grotto-Heaven Masters twitch.

Ordinary connate divine weapons could undergo a heavenly tribulation for two to four hours. This connate divine weapon was indeed different from others. Its power was definitely impressive.

Moreover, as time passed, they could sense that the connate divine weapon was becoming stronger and stronger.

In the end, even Guo Hua and the others felt like escaping.

This was because they really felt threatened!

Just the aura emanating from the connate divine weapon made them, Grotto-Heaven Masters, feel threatened. The connate divine weapon wasn't even targeting them.

If it was aimed at them, what kind of power would it have?

Guo Hua and the others felt a little heavy-hearted.

"Alas..." All the Grotto-Heaven Masters sighed.

They were bemoaning the existence of a genius who outshone them. Since they already existed, why did people like Zhou Shu still exist?

As long as Zhou Shu was around, they would never be able to stand out again.

All the Grotto-Heaven Masters had this thought in their hearts. For the first time, they began to consider whether they should really submit to Zhou Shu.

Boom!

At this moment, the lightning tribulation in the sky had already disappeared, and the sky regained clarity.

A seven-colored light spread out in the air.

Zhou Shu's figure reappeared in front of everyone.

He was bathed in a seven-colored light, looking like a god descending into the world. This scene was deeply imprinted in everyone's minds and would be difficult to forget in the future.

Subconsciously, Guo Hua and the others looked at the connate divine weapon in Zhou Shu's hand.

After all, Guo Hua and the others were not ordinary people. They composed themselves and said immediately, "Congratulations, King Zhou. You have forged another earth-shattering connate divine weapon!"

Zhou Shu looked at everyone with a faint smile. "You want to ask how powerful my connate divine weapon is, right?"

Like Bai Qianqian, Zhou Shu saw through their thoughts.

Guo Hua and the others were not embarrassed. There was nothing to hide.

Facing Zhou Shu, these disguises were meaningless.

"Indeed." Guo Hua nodded. "We are very curious about what kind of powerful connate divine weapon you forged. Of course, it's true that we're here to congratulate you. After all, we're in the same boat as you now. The stronger you are, the more at ease we'll be, right?"

"It's just a small gift. Please accept it, King Zhou."

These Grotto-Heaven Masters took out congratulatory gifts one after another and handed them to Zhou Shu.

This was their experience they had figured out on their own.

Last time, they had discovered that when they handed over heavenly treasures, Zhou Shu's attitude toward them had clearly improved.

As expected, Zhou Shu smiled when he saw the congratulatory gifts given by the Grotto-Heaven Masters. "Alright. Since you're here, take a look at my newly forged connate divine weapon.

"Although my connate divine weapon isn't an offensive weapon, let me tell you, it's definitely one of the top connate divine weapons I've forged in my life!"

1209 Myriad Worlds Communication Ball (1)

Guo Hua and the other Grotto-Heaven Masters didn't react much to Zhou Shu's words.

But the expressions of Shi Songtao and the other forgers, who had rushed over after them, changed slightly.

Is this one of the best divine weapons forged by His Highness? What does this mean?

Zhou Shu had forged more than half of the connate divine weapons in the Huaxia Pavilion's revised armament manual, and they all ranked at the top.

Did he mean that this connate divine weapon in his hand was one of the strongest connate divine weapons in the world?

But the divine weapon didn't quite look like it.

They had never seen a spherical connate divine weapon.

The Grotto-Heaven Masters looked at the spherical connate divine weapon in Zhou Shu's hand. They were also very curious. How does this connate divine weapon work? Does it become a huge ball to attack the enemy? Or is this a meteor hammer?

Speaking of which, there did seem to be low-level martial artists who used weapons like the meteor hammer. But for people with high cultivations, a weapon like the meteor hammer was very useless.

For high-level martial artists, they usually chose to use sabers and swords. This was not without reason.

"Your Highness, what kind of divine weapon is this?" the Ji Xuan Grotto-Heaven Master, Guo Hua, couldn't help asking.

Zhou Shu's lips curled up slightly. "This is the Myriad Worlds Communication Ball!"

"Myriad Worlds Communication Ball?" Everyone looked puzzled.

This connate divine weapon had a strange appearance and name.

It didn't sound like a divine weapon.

Just from its name, it was impossible to tell what kind of weapon it was.

Seeing everyone's puzzled expressions, Zhou Shu smiled even more happily.

He said to Shi Songtao, "Deputy Pavilion Master, come here."

Shi Songtao stepped forward and said respectfully, "Your Highness!"

"Take this and retreat a kilometer away." Zhou Shu reached out and patted the spherical connate divine weapon.

A metal palm-sized token appeared in his hand. The token looked a little like the identity token used in the imperial court.

Shi Songtao took it and asked in confusion, "What should I do after that?"

"Activate it with your spiritual essence," Zhou Shu said casually.

Shi Songtao nodded and used his movement technique to fly a kilometer away.

Boom!

He activated his spiritual essence and injected it into the token. Then everyone saw an extremely shocking scene.

The token in Shi Songtao's hand erupted with a powerful aura, and a surge of incomparably turbulent spiritual essence poured into Shi Songtao's body from the token.

Shi Songtao looked as though he had eaten too much. His body swayed, and his face was red. He roared and punched out. The surging force hit a boulder and shattered it.

After he vented, his expression improved slightly.

The Grotto-Heaven Masters were not ordinary people. They could tell at a glance that when Shi Songtao activated the token in his hand, it was the sphere in Zhou Shu's hand that injected a surge of spiritual essence into the token, and then through the token, it poured into Shi Songtao's body.

"This Myriad Worlds Communication Ball replenishes the spiritual essence consumed by martial artists?" Guo Hua said solemnly.

When martial artists fought with others, using martial techniques or divine abilities would consume spiritual essence. The consumption of spiritual essence needed to be replenished. Generally speaking, martial artists needed to adjust their breathing and absorb the spiritual qi of heaven and earth to transform it into their own spiritual essence.

This process took time, but this token could directly inject spiritual essence into the martial artists' bodies. It was much faster than martial artists absorbing the spiritual qi of heaven and earth themselves.

But just this alone was almost useless to Grotto-Heaven realm experts. Grotto-Heaven realm experts had extremely deep spiritual essence cultivation. Not to mention that in a battle, they rarely consumed their spiritual essence to the point of needing replenishment.

Even if they needed to replenish it, they had grotto-heavens themselves. Grotto-heavens were equivalent to a storage place for spiritual qi. It was even more convenient to absorb than through this token.

They looked at Zhou Shu. They didn't believe that he didn't understand this logic.

If this was the only use, this connate divine weapon could only be considered somewhat interesting. It couldn't be said to be one of the best.

"Replenishing spiritual essence at any time is just a small function that's not worth mentioning." Zhou Shu was very satisfied with this effect. He smiled and said, "Can someone else step out?"

He called over another person, took out another token from the Myriad Worlds Communication Ball, threw it to him, and got him to fly a hundred kilometers away.

Everyone was puzzled. Could it be possible to transmit spiritual energy from a hundred kilometers away?

There didn't seem to be any difference in nature.

Everyone looked at Zhou Shu.

Another token appeared in his hand.

He casually tapped a few times on the sign, and then a small figure appeared on it.

Everyone was stunned. This figure was Guo Hua, who had flown a hundred kilometers away with the token!

“Guo Hua, can you hear me?” Zhou Shu said. His voice wasn’t loud.

Guo Hua was stunned. The small figure was vivid, just like the real Guo Hua. He said, “I can hear you. King Zhou, what’s going on?”

1210 Myriad Worlds Communication Ball (2)

“Everyone should be familiar with the Transmitting Sound By a Thousand Kilometers Technique.” Zhou Shu smiled. “But what about tens of thousands of kilometers away? Or even farther? My Myriad Worlds Communication Ball allows two people to communicate with each other tens of thousands of kilometers away. It’s like sitting face to face and talking.”

“Uhh...” The small Guo Hua pondered and said, “King Zhou, do you mean that as long as you have this token, even the lowest-grade martial artist can use it to achieve a voice transmission?”

“That’s right.” Zhou Shu nodded. “Not only that, but more than two people can communicate at the same time using it.”

Zhou Shu operated the token again. Three hundred meters away, Shi Songtao was stunned to discover that the token in his hand was beeping.

Then he seemed to see something. Subconsciously, two small figures appeared on his token. One was Zhou Shu, and the other was Guo Hua.

A figure appeared on the token in Zhou Shu’s hand. It was Shi Songtao.

This simple group chat function stunned everyone.

Was this a connate divine weapon?

It was completely different from what they had imagined.

The connate divine weapons they knew were all offensive tools.

This Myriad Worlds Communication Ball was different.

Just for the sake of communication, Zhou Shu had spent countless heavenly treasures to forge such a connate divine weapon?

But after thinking about it carefully, they realized that this item had many uses!

In the past, although Grotto-Heaven Masters could transmit their voices thousands of kilometers away, it was extremely costly to do so. Typically, they wouldn't do this. After all, it was simpler to send someone over.

But with this Myriad Worlds Communication Ball, one could communicate with people tens of thousands of kilometers away without leaving their residence.

If it was used in the military, the effect would be even more obvious.

All the Grotto-Heaven Masters fell into deep thought. They were even imagining the various uses of the Myriad Worlds Communication Ball.

They were tempted.

But the biggest problem with this Myriad Worlds Communication Ball was that only Zhou Shu could use it.

In other words, they had to obtain the token through Zhou Shu before they could use it.

The process of using it was most likely under Zhou Shu's surveillance.

Zhou Shu glanced at the Grotto-Heaven Masters. He naturally wouldn't explain to them what a terminal was and what a server was.

Speaking of which, Zhou Shu had long wanted to forge this Myriad Worlds Communication Ball. In the past, his attainments in forging were not high enough, and he didn't have many forging materials on hand. It wasn't even enough to forge connate divine weapons that he urgently needed, let alone use them to forge this Myriad Worlds Knowledge Ball.

It was all thanks to these Grotto-Heaven Masters that he had enough materials to forge this Myriad Worlds Communication Ball.

Zhou Shu continued, "My Myriad Worlds Communication Ball not only has a simple communication function, but you can also communicate with others about the Martial Dao and even learn Martial Dao techniques through it."

The social network, forum, and even the shopping mall function were all in the Myriad Worlds Communication Ball.

In Zhou Shu's design, he could even teleport people through this Myriad Worlds Communication Ball. But he couldn't do it for the time being.

After the Grotto-Heaven Masters heard Zhou Shu's explanation, their eyes lit up. They couldn't refuse the temptation at all.

Even though they knew that Zhou Shu might monitor them if they communicated via the Myriad Worlds Communication Ball, they could use the Myriad Worlds Communication Ball to communicate less important matters.

Moreover, they didn't believe that Zhou Shu would be so bored as to look at every message transmitted through the Myriad Worlds Communication Ball.

If he really did that, it would likely affect his cultivation.

Thinking about it this way, they could really make use of this Myriad Worlds Communication Ball!

"King Zhou, I want a token. What are your conditions?" a Grotto-Heaven Master said.

Zhou Shu gave him a thumbs up in his heart. Smart.

"Of course there are conditions. There is no free lunch in the world. Moreover, it wasn't easy to forge the Myriad Worlds Communication Ball. And it will cost an unknown amount to support its operation. So although I want to benefit the human race, there are still some conditions to use this token.

"After all, I can't support this Myriad Worlds Communication Ball with my own wealth for long."

Zhou Shu's gaze swept across everyone. "I won't charge anyone for a token, but as long as you use it, I will have to charge for consumption. How about this? One kilogram of forging materials per two seconds..."

Zhou Shu didn't accept gold, silver, or jewelry. He only accepted forging materials.

The Grotto-Heaven Masters found Zhou Shu's method of charging a fee novel.

If someone came from the same place as Zhou Shu, they would definitely understand immediately.

It was very simple. Cell phones wouldn't cost money, but they had to pay the phone bill. Moreover, they had to pay for any internet functions.

Zhou Shu was charging them like a telco carrier!

The Grotto-Heaven Masters looked at each other and pondered for a moment before saying, "This is very reasonable. After all, we shouldn't let you bear the consumption, King Zhou."

The Grotto-Heaven Masters were rich and overbearing. Such charges were nothing to them.

"King Zhou, I have a question. Should I pay before using this Myriad Worlds Knowledge Ball or after using it?" Guo Hua asked through the token.

"You have to pay first, of course," Zhou Shu said. "Let me give you an example. Guo Hua, you can pay five thousand kilograms of forging materials at once. You will then be able to communicate with the token for ten thousand seconds..."

Zhou Shu explained, "Every token has a fixed number. This is how you will identify each token and contact each other. The fees you pay in advance will be tied to this number..."

Zhou Shu tried his best to explain the prepaid fee in an easy way.

"Understood!" Guo Hua said in a low voice. "King Zhou, I want a hundred Myriad Worlds Communication tokens, each stored with five thousand kilograms worth of forging materials!"

"By the way, King Zhou, about the fixed number you mentioned, which is the number one token..."

Guo Hua actually realized the existence of having a beautiful number on his own.

But he was definitely thinking too much. Zhou Shu would definitely keep the number one token for himself.

“The number one token is mine. The first hundred tokens are also all gone. Guo Hua, if you want, the tokens will begin from number one hundred and one...”

“Deal!” Guo Hua said impatiently.

The other Grotto-Heaven Masters were extremely vexed. Guo Hua had actually beaten them to it!

The number 101 token!

“King Zhou, I want the number 101 token too. I’ll pay!”

The few Grotto-Heaven Masters actually began to fight for the number. Zhou Shu appeared calm, but his heart was blooming with joy.

People like Guo Hua had been plundering the masses for thousands of years. He had long wanted to squeeze the remaining wealth from them.

Now was a good opportunity.

If he couldn’t empty them all, he would consider himself incompetent!

“Everyone, don’t worry. I still have other tokens with good numbers,” Zhou Shu said calmly.

“These number tokens come with a price. In addition, the Myriad Worlds Knowledge Token has some VIP services. You only need to pay some forging materials to become esteemed VIP users and enjoy different services from others.

“Of course, there will also be different signs. For example, ordinary Myriad Worlds Knowledge Tokens are made of ordinary steel. The tokens for VIP users are made of special materials. Also, there will be special effects when using them.”

As Zhou Shu spoke, he demonstrated. On the Myriad Worlds Knowledge Token, all kinds of cool special effects began to fall around Guo Hua.

When had these Grotto-Heaven Masters ever seen such a scene?

Their eyeballs were about to fall to the ground.

They stared at the special effects on the Myriad Worlds Knowledge Token. This is good. It suits our status as Grotto-Heaven Masters!

How can Grotto-Heaven Masters like us appear so ordinary?

A VIP has to be a VIP!

Isn't it just forging materials?

We Grotto-Heaven Masters are not short of this!

After all, we've accumulated our wealth for thousands of years.

Besides, at worst, the people of our grotto-heavens will go out to mine!

The Grotto-Heaven Masters asked impatiently, "King Zhou, what is the price of the VIP service?"