

ETERNAL SK 1859

### **Chapter 1859: Repair**

Su Zimo did not linger elsewhere and returned to the desolate lands.

He had benefited immensely from this trip to Dragon Abyss City!

Prior to this, he exchanged for all the immortal herbs in his storage bag and obtained close to 500,000 Essence Condensation Pills.

In the battle of Dragon Abyss City, he obtained a few more storage bags of Grade 7 Black Immortals.

Along the way, he had nothing to do and had already sorted out his gains.

There were close to ten million Essence Condensation Pills in those storage bags!

There were even more immortal herbs!

There were a total of 64 Essence Spirit Stones.

Coupled with the 13 Essence Spirit Stones he obtained from the Blood Sun Valley army previously, he now had 77 Essence Spirit Stones!

Of course, there were also Dharmic treasures and cultivation techniques in those storage bags.

However, those Dharmic treasures were not worthy of Su Zimo's attention.

Su Zimo browsed through some of the cultivation techniques and secret skills but there was no value in cultivating them.

That was normal.

If those cultivators had any powerful cultivation techniques or secret skills, they would not have been defeated so badly.

Unfortunately, it was a waste that Su Zimo did not have time to collect the storage bags of the Evil Wolf Army.

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Of course, the greatest gains of this battle were three things!

One was a spirit treasure fragment, one was a pitch-black broken blade and the third was the Sal Tree Leaf!

Su Zimo returned to the desolate lands and entered seclusion cultivation.

He placed the spirit treasure fragment into the Bronze Square Tripod and observed it quietly.

Indeed!

A terrifying power burst forth from within the Bronze Square Tripod and smelted the spirit treasure fragment, absorbing its essence!

The Bronze Square Tripod did not change much after smelting the spirit treasure fragment.

However, one of the shattered tripod walls seemed to have a crack repaired!

The walls of the tripod were filled with cracks and it was difficult for Su Zimo to notice them.

Without hesitation, he threw the pitch-black broken blade into the Bronze Square Tripod once more.

Before long, the Bronze Square Tripod smelted the pitch-black broken blade again!

This time round, Su Zimo glared at the shattered wall of the tripod.

Indeed!

A crack gradually healed on the wall of the tripod!

Of course, there were too many cracks on the walls of the tripod and only two of them were repaired—it was insignificant.

The Bronze Square Tripod did not change much either.

However, that at least confirmed Su Zimo's guess!

If he wanted to repair the Bronze Square Tripod, it had to at least devour a sentient Dharmic treasure!

With that direction, there was now a chance that the Bronze Square Tripod could recover to its original state one day.

Of course, it would naturally be best if it could devour weapons that were better than sentient Dharmic treasures.

For example, when he was ascending and was hunted by King Yun You, he fell into a black hole in the starry skies. By chance, the Bronze Square Tripod once devoured an Immortal King weapon.

It was also because of that weapon that one of the walls of the Bronze Square Tripod was repaired.

That was the reason why he could learn the Prajna Nirvana Sutra and stabilize his Essence Spirit to escape from the black hole!

However, such opportunities could only be chanced upon.

Given his current cultivation, he could not even come into contact with a complete sentient Dharmic treasure, let alone an Immortal King weapon.

Su Zimo was increasingly curious about the Bronze Square Tripod.

He wanted to see how mysterious the Bronze Square Tripod would be the moment it recovered!

During this period of time, he had yet to establish a connection with the Martial Dao Prime Body.

He did not know if it was because his Essence Spirit cultivation was not high enough or something else.

However, Su Zimo was not worried.

There was no one in Tianhuang Mainland who could threaten the Martial Dao Prime Body!

Next was the Sal Tree Leaf.

The Sal Tree Leaf held an extraordinary meaning for Su Zimo.

His true form could be said to be a Creation Green Lotus. If he could refine the Sal Tree Leaf, it would also increase the growth of the Creation Green Lotus significantly.

More importantly, the Sal Tree was one of the three sacred trees of the Buddhist monasteries.

Legend has it that Buddha once underwent Nirvana beneath the Sal Tree!

If he could refine that leaf, he would definitely have new insights into cultivating the Prajna Nirvana Sutra.

A month later.

Su Zimo was in seclusion when his heart skipped a beat. He floated up and walked out of his cave abode.

“Master!”

The Silver Giant was guarding not far away and hurried over when he saw Su Zimo come out of seclusion.

“Someone’s here,”

Su Zimo said softly.

“Mmm?”

The Silver Giant’s gaze was ferocious as he said in a deep voice, “Don’t worry, master. I’ll go take a look and not let outsiders disturb your cultivation!”

“There’s no need for that,”

Su Zimo waved it off. “Not many people know about this place. Duan Tianliang and the others must have returned.”

“Woof! Woof! Woof!”

Before long, he heard Big Yellow’s joyful cries.

A large group of people walked over from afar densely. Duan Tianliang rode on the back of the Ying Zhao and walked at the front with Big Yellow.

Duan Tianliang was delighted and bragged to everyone behind him.

Beside Duan Tianliang and Big Yellow were three familiar faces—Yue Hao, Shen Fei and Gu Wenjun.

“Greetings, Brother Su!”

Yue Hao was delighted when he saw Su Zimo and hurried forward.

Shen Fei and Gu Wenjun came over and bowed as well.

Behind the three of them were thousands of cultivators.

Most of them were at Level 1, 2 or 3 of the Black Essence realm.

Only more than a thousand people wore armor and were at the Level 4 or 5 Black Essence realm—they looked rather strong.

The cultivators looked at Su Zimo with curiosity, surprise and reverence.

They were all from Sun Vanquishing Stronghold.

During this period of time, Yue Hao and the others had long recounted the battle of the Hundred Thousand Mountains and Dragon Abyss City to everyone.

Even without embellishing the details, the description of such a huge battle was shocking, let alone with the presence of someone like Duan Tianliang who could dance and spout nonsense.

Everyone from Sun Vanquishing Stronghold had long been curious about Su Zimo.

In their hearts, experts who could kill 5,000 troops of Blood Sun Valley and burn 10,000 troops of the Evil Wolf Army must be mighty and heroic. In fact, they might even be monsters with three heads and six arms.

But now, the legendary ruthless person was this gentle and refined scholar before them.

“We came uninvited. Please forgive us, Brother Su,”

Yue Hao said.

“No worries,”

Su Zimo smiled and looked at everyone behind Yue Hao, asking, “This is...”

Gu Wenjun smiled. “Brother Su, these are cultivators of our Sun Vanquishing Stronghold. The three of us siblings have brought them to seek refuge with you. Please take us in and don’t reject us.”

Yue Hao said, “Our Sun Vanquishing Stronghold is worried that we’ll be targeted by the Evil Wolf Army and Blood Sun Valley such that we have to move every once in a while. Now that such a huge matter has happened, we were intending to leave as well. We thought that we might as well join you, Brother Su.”

“Boss Su,”

Shen Fei mimicked Duan Tianliang and changed the way he addressed him. “From now on, you’ll be our leader!”