

Chapter 19: Body Tempering Cultivation

The next day.

Davis went to the Imperial Training Grounds that was in the Imperial Castle. Only the Emperor's direct descendants were allowed to train in that location. Hence, it could be said that it was relatively empty.

Normally, it would be filled with Princes and Princesses trying to improve their cultivation, but now, such a sight couldn't be seen anymore.

When Davis reached the entrance, he saw a middle-aged man who looked about thirty years old. That middle-aged man who was looking sideways, shifted his head to see Davis approaching him.

'Hendrickson? Isn't this guy the Imperial Advisor? He is my tutor now?' Davis used his Death God Eyes to inspect him when he turned sideways before, so he was unsure whether it would work on him, but it worked.

"Welcome Prince, I am Hendrickson, the Imperial Advisor, and also act as a Military Advisor at times of war. From now on, I'll be your tutor in Body Tempering Cultivation." Hendrickson bowed lightly and introduced himself.

"Hello Mister Hendrickson, I'll be in your care from now on."

Davis acted rather cutely as if he was really excited to have him as his tutor.

"Oh, your highness, please drop the honorifics, Hendrickson is fine." Hendrickson didn't dare to act arrogantly.

The Imperial Family might have many plots and schemes when they have too many members, but he was sure that there is no such thing in this small imperial family. He also knew that they were incredibly protective of one and another.

"Okay, Mis... Hendrickson."

Davis purposefully made a mistake as he adorable smiled.

"Haha." Hendrickson laughed weakly as he sighed, 'Still, why did the Emperor ask me to train a five-year-old child, isn't it too soon? Even though I rejected, his majesty won't take no for an answer.'

"Prince Davis, I heard from the Emperor that you have already trained your body to some extent. Let me check your body." Hendrickson released his soul sense and checked Davis' body, but he then noticed the Sky Grade Treasure Amulet and Locket, and he can deduce the locket's feature but didn't know the amulet's function.

"Hmm? You have trained your body well, follow me, the Empress is waiting in the Body Tempering Chamber." Hendrickson started walking in a direction.

"Hmm? Mother? Okay!" Davis followed.

"Mis... Hendrickson, what is your current cultivation base in all Cultivation Systems?" Davis had an excited face when he asked that.

"Ohoh, your highness, it isn't anything great. Out of the three Cultivation Systems, I specialize in Body Tempering Cultivation System. I've reached Peak-Level Silver Stage, Mid-Level Body Transformation Stage, and Low-Level Young Soul Stage." Hendrickson explained calmly, even though he was secretly proud.

'What? My Death God's Eyes were able to inspect a Young Soul Stage cultivator?' Davis became secretly astonished. He didn't dare to use it on his mother and father. He didn't even dare to use it on the maids and servants anxious that they might be secret experts assigned to protect him.

He was afraid that if they were to know him inspecting them, he would have to explain that he didn't want to one way or another.

After all, he felt that the Death Book is the only secret which he shouldn't reveal.

"Oh, that is wonderful! Mis... Hendrickson."

Hendrickson had black lines on his face. He can only hear Davis calling him 'Miss Hendrickson' every time, but he could only suffer this humiliation silently.

'Should I try using the Death Book, no no, that would mean killing him, killing him is no good, but I don't know if it will even work on him. Will the Death Book even work on cultivators who are way stronger than me?'

'Humans back on Earth were all probably equal in soul level, so the Death Book was able to work on them, even so, it was full of limitations. Here, I don't think the rules are the same. There must be different kinds of limitations.' Davis felt a huge headache as he thought that he would have to experiment on people to find out its powers.

'Then that would mean, I can only use it on people who deserve to die. The prison would be a good place to experiment...' Thinking like this, Davis smirked with an evil expression on his face.

They soon arrived at a place called the Body Tempering Chamber.

This wasn't the only place of cultivation in the Imperial Training Grounds, but there were other chambers as well.

The Body Tempering Chamber was filled with various kinds of training equipment. Davis saw his mother patiently waiting there for him. He saw her smile, and he immediately rushed to her.

"Mother arranged this for you, so your body's foundation and strength might be even stronger than other cultivators on the same level."

Claire smiled as she pointed at a wooden bathtub.

"Woahh!"

Davis happened to be moved inwardly, but he had to act like a kid in front of others.

"In that bathtub, a Low-Level Sky Grade Tyrant Body Pill is diluted in that spirit water. Your body isn't powerful enough to digest the whole pill. Your body will explode."

"Your Majesty, may I?"

Hendrickson asked.

"Go ahead, Royal Advisor," Claire nodded.

"Isn't it too soon for the Prince to be Body Cultivating? What if his highness receives a trauma and is unable to cultivate because of it." Hendrickson was simply worried that if Davis were to be in danger, he would be blamed for it.

"No need to worry, Royal Advisor, we have the utmost trust in our child, he will be able to do it!" Claire declared confidently as a matter of fact.

Hendrickson became baffled, and turned to look at Davis's childlike pure, innocent face, 'Where do they even get the confidence from?'

"Alright then, your highness, get inside the bathtub and start cultivating the Tyrant Body Secrets. You could have diluted the pill and drank it, but we want your body to endure less pain. We want to have your body get used to the pain." Hendrickson said.

Davis smiled innocently and nodded. He got inside the bathtub. He suddenly felt pain all over his body except his head. His eyes shot wide, and he now knew that Body Tempering Cultivation was no joke.

Davis immediately started circulating Tyrant Body Secrets and endured extreme pain for two hours before he gradually got adjusted to it.

Claire came closer to him and fed him the diluted pill essence more powerful than the bathtub's diluted essence. If his pores were open, then he could have absorbed the diluted pill essence, but it had now gone to waste.

Davis felt like his internal organs were burning; even so, he continued to cultivate Tyrant Body Secrets while gritting his teeth. He ran the absorbed energy through the meridians in his body.

The painful sensation of the Body Tempering Cultivation session lasted for two more hours until a faint sound could be heard from his body.

Crack!~

His body emitted a little reddish-brown aura from his body while he could feel his strength soar exponentially.

Feeling the power welling up within him, he felt like he could now lift a car single-handedly if he tried!

Claire beamed as she could see that he achieved Copper Stage while Hendrickson became astonished to see that the Prince could withstand the excruciating process of Body Tempering Cultivation!