

Chapter 20: Fallen Extinction Lightning

"Mother, I did it!" Davis animatedly exclaimed, feeling elated.

"You've made mother gratified, Davis." Claire smiled proudly.

"Congratulations, your highness! Your highness has taken the first step in cultivation, earlier than anyone else I've known."

Hendrickson nodded in acknowledgment. He didn't expect this naive looking child's tenacity and endurance to be this high.

"Thank you, Hendrickson."

Hendrickson nodded even more appreciatively. The Prince didn't call him 'Miss' this time.

Davis got out of the bathtub. He then excitedly stretched his limbs. He can feel that his body was filled with overflowing power that he had never experienced before.

Hendrickson commented. "Good, unlike the other two Cultivation Systems where you accumulate energy and advance slowly, cultivating in Body Tempering Cultivation, you only need resources and resolve to advance, but it only gets harder and difficult as you advance..."

He shook his head, lamenting that he still finds it difficult to break through into the Gold Stage, the Fifth Stage in Body Tempering Cultivation.

"Davis, there's a strength gauging equipment over there. Go punch it." Claire stated.

Davis moved to the equipment which his mother pointed at and punched normally.

Bang!~

[532 kg]

Davis then clenched his fists and punched with all his strength.

Bang!~

[1021 kg]

'Woah! Goddamn, this is so awesome!' Davis became excited inwardly while looking at the numbers.

"Davis, perform the first layer technique of Tyrant Body Secrets." Claire smiled as she looked forward to his performance.

Davis nodded as he started gathering power in his right fist, reddish-brown aura suddenly covered his right arm, and he punched forward with all his might.

[5164 kg]

"Good! With the Tyrant Aura Amplification, your highness could even rival Low-Level Bronze Stage cultivators in strength. For those who cultivate in an Earth Grade Body Cultivating Manual, your highness could rival a High-Level Copper Stage cultivator in strength!" Hendrickson commented.

Copper Stage is the First Stage in Body Tempering Cultivation, while the Bronze Stage is the Second Stage in Body Tempering Cultivation. There were four levels separating them, from Low-Level to Peak-Level.

"But, if I were to face a Low-Level Copper Stage cultivator who cultivates in a Sky Grade Body Tempering Cultivation Manual, won't we be evenly matched?"

"Yes, but that also depends on the Manual that the other person is cultivating in because even Sky Grade Manuals have levels..."

"Of course, it even includes one's battle prowess too," Hendrickson added.

Davis sighed, thinking, 'Looks like I'm only powerful in Soul Forging Cultivation.'

"But by the time you reach the Gold Stage gradually, you would have developed a Tyrant Physique that even increases your strength and defense twice."

"At that time, no one in the same stage will be your opponent. That's why it's named as Tyrant!" Hendrickson proudly declared.

"Mhm? Can't I achieve the Tyrant Physique now?" Davis asked curiously with a confused expression on his face.

"The Loret Empire doesn't have that kind of resources, well, it had before, but for now, there are no whereabouts of the Mystic Tyrant Fruit. I will inform your highness's imperial father, the Emperor if we ever were to find one in the future."

Davis's eyes shone brightly, 'Looks like I still have hope to become even stronger.'

"Alright, your highness just have to cultivate like this till you reach the Peak-Level. If you find yourself in stumped in front of any bottlenecks, you can visit me in this chamber in the morning. At other times, I won't be available." Hendrickson informed.

"Okay!~" Davis nodded.

"Davis, let's go." Claire held Davis.

"Mhm..."

They both then left.

Claire slightly grinned on seeing how he acted like a child from the start to the end. She shook her head, feeling rather humored.

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In the Empress's Quarters.

"Brother!" A female baby jumped excitedly in her cradle.

The baby neared one and a half years old in age and seventy-six centimeters tall in height. Her face remained chubby and extremely cute while her cute purple eyes glowed mystically with an enigmatic feel. Her silky smooth short blonde hair cascaded to her neck.

"Clara! Your brother is here!" Davis hurriedly ran towards her, pinched her cheeks and tickled her neck.

"Haaha... no. Haha," Clara giggled cutely.

Davis lifted her and held her in his arms. He then turned to Claire.

"Mother, I'm so sorry, I shouldn't have jinxed it."

Davis was extremely regretful at this point.

"It's fine, at least... it's a good thing."

Claire sighed gently.

Clara had a set of unique eyes from her birth. After a year from her birth, they recently discovered that her eyes were glowing. The three of them panicked, and later when they researched and discussed it, they calmed down.

Apparently, Clara seemed to have something special called the Transcendent Truth Eyes.

The Transcendent Truth Eye is a unique constitution. The one who possesses it could see through lies and deceit, and if Clara manages to perfect that power, then no one would be able to lie in front of her.

"The only problem now us that her eyes lit up randomly. She's just a baby, so she couldn't possibly control it." Claire couldn't help but worry.

"It will be fine, mother. When she grows up, she should be able to control it. After all, the records you read in the Imperial Library mentioned that those who possess Transcendent Truth Eyes are natural-born rulers." Davis stated confidently.

"Hmm, you're right." Claire nodded, but her face showed otherwise.

Perhaps, such is the fate of a caring mother.

"Mother, you can rest today, I'll start cultivating Essence Gathering Cultivation tomorrow."

"If you say so." She smiled, thinking even if she persuaded him not to, he wouldn't listen.

"But in exchange, you have to tell me about that treasure, you said that we have it in our Treasury," Davis asked excitedly as the name itself seemed impressive.

"Alright." Claire couldn't help but laugh. Her son seems to be extremely interested in treasures and the like.

'Well, who isn't?' Claire shook her head.

"The Fallen Extinction Lightning was captured by our previous Emperor, your paternal grandfather. He singlehandedly journeyed and captured it from the Lightning Fall Mountains that is very far from our

Empire. But during the battle, sadly, he underestimated the Fallen Extinction Lightning, so he was grievously wounded, but he still managed to capture the Sky Grade Lightning Elemental."

"So, my grandfather, the previous Emperor, died from injuries? How can it be? He was so powerful, more powerful than father!" Davis couldn't believe that a mere injury could make his grandfather succumb to death.

His grandfather was at the Fifth Stage in all the cultivation systems except Soul Forging Cultivation.

"Unfortunately, the Fallen Extinction Lightning possesses corrosive and annihilation properties. He succumbed to the corrosive injuries that the Fallen Extinction Lightning left behind in his body." Claire sighed.

"Since grandfather went to capture it, then he should've known the properties behind the Fallen Extinction Lightning. I don't believe that an Emperor who ruled an Empire for decades didn't investigate it before." Davis shook his head, thinking something didn't make sense.

Claire sighed again, "In fact, it seemed that he did, but the information was outdated. He originally went to capture a Peak-Level Earth Grade Silent Extinction Lightning for the First Prince's son, but by the time he arrived there, it had already evolved into a Sky Grade Fallen Extinction Lightning. Everything was for naught." She shook her head sadly, but a complicated emotion flashed past her eyes.

'Partially because of that, I am able to reside here without a problem...'