

## I Became A Zompirewolf - Chapter 11 - Training (4)

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Ashton didn't know why Donovan was so hateful towards him. But after what happened in the room, Donovan had definitely made it to the list of bast.ards Ashton wanted to kill as soon as he got the chance to do so. But for now, he had to control his emotions.

He would get his revenge later, right now he needed to focus on strengthening himself as Lucifer had told him to. Thankfully, Donovan has been kind enough to take care of his 'training'. After the glass shard had been pulled out from his body, they were on their way outside.

"We will walk to the training room." Donovan mumbled as soon as Ashton was all healed up, "It is located outside the main building so we will need to walk for a bit. While we are at it, these people will tell you about the castle as well as the Kingdom. You better remember what they tell you or you will have another disciplinary session after finishing your training for the day."

"Don't call it disciplinary session when it's actually 'let me satisfy my fetish' session," Ashton smirked but as he did he was smacked hard across the face.

"You half-blood mutt, you dare talk back to sir Donovan?" It was one of the guards who slapped him, "I shall teach you some-"

"Stop it, Drake." Donovan stopped the man before he could smack Ashton again, "The brat will soon learn his place in our society. He's a newborn, wolf blood might be driving him crazy. Just do what I told you to. He will learn his lesson during his training."

"As you wish, sir."

Ashton had been living inside the Mistress' mansion for a little over four days now, but it was the first time he was actually seeing the castle. Even though he did not want to admit it, the place she lived in was beautiful. Drake had been gracious enough to let Ashton know about the castle.

Apparently, the castle was surrounded by 10 ivory towers, constructed in a semi-circle. These towers were the primary source of defence for the castle and were manned 24x7. Furthermore, these towers were connected to each other with firm walls that were of the same colour as flax and had been made of the strongest material they could find in the recent era... monster bones.

These walls served various purposes. The first was obviously for defence, the second was to connect the towers with each other for quick transportation of soldiers and goods and the final use was to serve as barracks for the troops to live in. Thousands of rooms had been constructed inside the walls to serve as barracks for the quick deployment of troops in case of an emergency.

As for the main castle where the Mistress lived, it was the single biggest structure Ashton had ever seen in his life. But for some reason, Drake only gave him a rough view of how the castle looked from the inside as they finally made their way outside.

The sun was brighter than it had ever been, or maybe it was the effect of Ashton's eyes suddenly becoming more sensitive to everything around him. Ashton thought the sun wouldn't affect him as he had deactivated the Vampire traits within his body but he was wrong.

Just because he deactivated the traits, didn't mean the genes within his body had disappeared altogether. Deactivating the traits would only help him in concealing his identity and efficiently levelling up the other traits. However, deactivating the Vampire traits helped him somewhat tolerate the pain of being sun-kissed, which was nothing less than poison for Vampires.

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You are under the presence of the Sun. The Vampire genes lying dormant within your body are reacting to it.

While under the sun/UV rays, your stats will be nerfed.

Stats:

HP: 1000 ---> 850

Damage: 14 ---> 9

Armour: 12 ---> 8

Stealth: 5 ---> 4

Stamina: 15 ---> 10

Agility: 14 ---> 9

Intelligence: 2 ---> 2

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Ashton was in pain, but he had to tolerate it. If he were to show the pain he was in, it wouldn't take Donovan long to join the dots and figure out his identity. Lucifer had already told him, no matter what, he had to protect his identity or both of them would get killed by the higher-ups, whoever they might be. That five-minute walk to the training facility had caused his excruciating pain, but it was thanks to that... his pain tolerance levelled up to level 2.

'It takes about a minute for the pain to subside even after I am no longer under the sun...' Ashton took some deep breaths as soon as they were inside the facility, 'However... I need to do something about it. The pain tolerance might help me get rid of the pain, but what about my nerfed stats?'

Ashton was lost in his thoughts. He had assumed just turning off the traits would help conceal his identity, but it was going to be harder than he initially thought. On top of that, he now had to think of a way to save himself for the stat debuff.

Lycans were a hunting race, and most of the hunts were organised during the day. And since he was now a member of their dog community, he would eventually have to hunt during the day as well but having his stats nerfed could actually put him in danger.

"Here, take these." Donovan returned with a sword and a shield in his hands and handed them to Ashton, interrupting his train of thoughts, "We need to figure out which weapons would suit you the best, and for that, you'll have to use them all in the simulation room."

"... got it." Ashton took the longsword and the wooden shield and entered the room Donovan pointed at.

"Sir Donovan, do you want the kid to die or something?" Drake asked him, "A wooden shield wouldn't even be able to take a single hit from those creatures

and as for the sword, it's not the preferred weapon to fight against 'those'. On top of that, it might be a simulation room, but the pain one would feel inside the tower is real."

"Why are you getting all worried about the brat?" Donovan smiled as the camera turned on, "You're the one who told me to punish him. So I'm just punishing him for opening his mouth before. Now shut up and enjoy while that bastard withers in pain and confusion."