I Became A Zompirewolf - Chapter 14 - Level Up! (3)

"Fck just die already!" Ashton cursed out loud.

The ghoul's head had been split open from bashing his head again and again into trees and boulders. It was the tenth time Ashton lured the ghoul and dodged the attack at the last moment, however, the ghoul turned out to be the more resilient creature he had ever seen. No matter how many times the ghoul ended up injuring himself, it kept on attacking Ashton.

Although apart from the ghoul's resilience, it wasn't all that bad because every time Ashton dodged the ghoul's attack he gained some exp. The amount of exp he gained depended on how closely he was able to dodge the attack. Whenever he dodged the ghoul's attack he gained anywhere between 2-3% Exp.

Thanks to that, his exp had increased from 20% to 42%. Apart from the Exp he had gained there, Ashton had only wasted his time. He needed to get rid of this ghoul but he couldn't do anything about it. At one time he tried to punch the ghoul, but the ghoul had ended up almost biting his arm off.

"My leg has started to act up again..." Ashton mumbled as the blood once again started oozing out of the wound. The haemorrhage resistance was trying to do its job, but there was only so much the ability could do.

Jumping around while being injured wasn't a fun thing to do. Dodging the attacks had reopened his semi-sealed wound. But dodging was the only thing he could do if he wanted to defeat the ghoul. On the other hand, the ghoul's condition wasn't all that good either. It had finally started to wobble around.

However, despite being in that sorry state, the ghoul still lunged at Ashton who barely managed to dodge the attack. Just like before the ghoul once again bashed his head on a tree stump, but this time the collision was harder than it had been before.

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You have received 2% Exp from dodging an attack.

Current Exp: 44%

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With a loud cracking noise, Ashton noticed that the entire left part of the ghoul's skull had fallen apart. He could see the rotten blackish-red brain of the creature as a part of the skull keep dangling on the side. The brain was an important part, even if one was Undead.

'This is my chance!'

The sword might not have worked before, but now since the brain of the ghoul was exposed, Ashton could finally put an end to the fight. His eyes were shining as he finally got a glimpse of hope of defeating the creature. The only problem was that he needed his sword to end the battle, and the sword was near the creature's feet.

'Life is either a daring adventure or nothing at all...' Ashton remembered the saying his father often used to tell him, and readied himself for the battle.

[You have activated the skill: Battle tactics.]

As he activated the skill, he could feel everything around him slowing down. From the rustling of the leaves to the crunching of the dried sticks on the ground, everything was super slow. Ashton rushed over towards the ghoul, the pain tolerance helped him focus on the task at hand rather than worrying about the pain in his legs.

The ghoul lashed out, its claws shot towards Ashton. But before the claws could get to him, Ashton dived and dodged the attack. He grabbed the sword while rolling on the ground and slashed away the ghoul's arm in half before using the tree stump as a ramp to jump over the ghoul and ramming the sword into the exposed part of the ghoul's head.

Ashton wasn't done yet. He then twisted the sword while it was still buried in the ghoul's head and ended up ripping his head off the rest of the torso. The ghoul let out a final scream before collapsing on the floor. Dead, for real this time.

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You have received 60% Exp by killing a <Lvl 1> Ghoul.

Current Werewolf Level: 1

You have levelled up! Exp limit has been reset. All wounds have been healed.

Current Werewolf skill points: 1

Current Exp: 0%

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It all happened in mere moments, but to Ashton, it seemed like a minute had passed. He had achieved the kill and now... his hands were shaking uncontrollably. No matter what everyone else said about him killing a werewolf when he was 12, to him, the ghoul was his first kill.

He was tired but... there was this rush within his body. A feeling he couldn't describe, but he wanted to feel it more... he wanted to relive it again and again and the only way to do so was to kill some more.

However, before he could do anything, the simulation ended abruptly. Everything vanished from the room. The only things remaining were his broken gears, him, and... the corpse of the ghoul.

'Wait a minute... wasn't the ghoul supposed to be a part of the simulation? It should have disappeared with the forest, right?'

As he was looking at the ghoul's corpse in disbelief, the door leading to the simulation room was thrown open and the mistress rushed inside. She was closely followed by Donovan and a dozen bodyguards all of them had weapons in their hands and started searching the room for something while the Mistress squatted down to inspect the corpse of the ghoul. The look grave look on her face made Ashton think he had done something wrong.

"I want to know, how the hell a living ghoul found its way inside the training tower!!!" The mistress yelled in rage before turning towards Donovan, "Donovan... did you not even bother to check inside the room to see it was safe for him to train or not?"

"Sorry, mistress. I-"

Slap!

Without a moment's hesitation, the mistress slapped Donovan right across the face. The mark of her fingers was printed on his cheek as everyone stood there dumbfounded. It was the first time the Mistress had raised her hand on Donovan.

"I don't want any excuses. Find the culprit who did this and you," She pointed towards Ashton, "follow me.. We need to have a chat."