

I Became A Zompiewolf - Chapter 15 - The Colour Of Your Blessing

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The mistress left everyone behind and almost dragged Ashton to her chamber. In contrast to the rest of the mansion, the mistress's room was surprisingly simple. It wasn't even as big as the room he was living in and didn't have much furniture either. Just a bed and a couple of closets.

The wooden floor was the only thing in the entire room that matched the rest of the mansion, otherwise, Ashton would have thought he wasn't in the mistress's room but a room of one of her servants.

'Does she wants me to feel bad about her?' Ashton rolled his eyes, 'If she is then she is going about it the wrong way. I might pity her when I'm about to kill her... nope, not even then. I would be too busy enjoying it than pity her.'

"Sit anywhere you like. I'll be with you in a minute."

After saying so, she disappeared into a room that Ashton guessed was a washroom. He had heard from the guards about how women always take too long in the washroom to do whatever they did in there and he wasn't going to sit still for that along. Also, he was in the mistress's room alone. He might not ever get a chance like this to snoop around.

However, even before he could put his thoughts into action, the Mistress was already out of the room with a strange-looking box in her hand which she handed to him.

"Here, take this. It's a first aid kit. It has herbs, lotion and other useful things to heal you." She said as she sat down next to him, "I assume you have got to know about what Blessing is?"

Ashton nodded half-heartedly while staying on his toes. He could never comprehend what this crazy woman could be thinking thus he was trying to keep a safe distance from her.

"Then you can store the kit in your inventory rather than keeping it in your room. That way, you can use it whenever you need to."

"Thanks... I guess." Ashton mumbled and thought about the inventory space to open up and kept the first aid kit inside.

As soon as he was done, the mistress spoke once again. This time it was a request to see his status plate. Well, it was more like a command than a request and Ashton didn't want to cause any suspicion so he did as he was asked.

It wasn't like anyone else could see his full details. They can only see the details Ashton wanted them to see. Lucifer had already told him that much.

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Name: Ashton Fenrir

Species: Werewolf

Class: Unassigned

Age: 16 years

Gender: Male

Grade: F-tier (Evolution is possible)

Affiliation: Werewolves

Level: 1

Stats:

HP: 1000/1000

Damage: 14

Armour: 12

Stealth: 5

Stamina: 15

Agility: 14

Intelligence: 2

Nature:

Bratty

Even Ashton was a bit surprised when he saw his new status plate. It looked a bit different than before but it was probably because he didn't have all of his genes activated. Whatever the reason might be, it looked like the Mistress was pleased with what she saw and instructed him to close the window.

'The kid has no special abilities and yet he was able to defeat a ghoul on the day his powers manifested?' The mistress got lost in her thoughts, 'Did he get lucky or was it a result of his inherent skills? Not to mention, his powers manifested in just four days when it should have taken anywhere between seven to ten days. Guess, I'll have to ask him about it.'

"So, how did you manage to defeat the ghoul?"

"With the sword Donovan gave me." Ashton disinterestedly replied.

"Drop the attitude and be more specific."

The Mistress was controlling her urge to kick the crap out of him. If only he wasn't that important to her plan, she might have already done so. But she had to control herself or the kid might even refuse to answer her.

"The ghoul attacked me, I dodged, its skull broke, I stabbed him in the head with the sword." Ashton answered her as if he was trying to explain something to a toddler, "That's how I killed it."

"Have you ever fought before? Or heard someone telling you about a ghoul's weakness?" She asked yet another question.

"I might have heard the guards talk about it some time. Blunt weapons are often used to kill them. To be precise, they are used to crush its head."

'Hm... the guards at the enclosure talk a lot about these things. Seems like the boy is telling the truth.' The mistress once again got lost in her thoughts,

'He doesn't have the inspect skill so it's unlikely that he didn't know about the ghouls already.'

Ashton had answered all of her questions, but there was one important question that she still needed to ask him. A question that would rid her of all her questions.

"What's the colour of your blessing?"

The moment Ashton heard the question, Lucifer's words resurfaced in his mind, 'If anyone asks the colour of your blessing, always say it's yellow. Not red, blue or black. Always yellow.'

"Yellow."

"Hm... that'll be all for today. You can leave now.." Mistress announced and kicked him out of her room before slamming the doors shut.