

I Became A Zompiewolf - Chapter 5 - I'm A What? (2)

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Ashton woke up along with the sun. He instinctively looked outside the window. The sky was still black but the clouds were slowly moving farther and farther away. The heavenly downpour had stopped fifteen minutes ago but Ashton could still see people walking around with umbrellas over their heads. Something seemed to be going around in the courtyard.

Ashton tried to get a good look outside but as soon as he saw whatever little bit of sunlight there was, his head was started pounding furiously. However, the pain wasn't as unbearable as before and soon it disappeared altogether. The sudden headache seemed to have reminded him of last night.

However, when he tried recalling what happened last night, he felt a sharp pain in his head. This time the pain was too much for him to handle. It felt as if someone or something was trying to forcefully rip his head into two. As soon as he stopped focusing on recalling what had happened last night, the pain stopped. It was as if his mind was trying to block him from remembering last night.

However, despite whatever was stopping him, Ashton remembered one thing. Something like he had only a week or so to live as a human being and then we would turn into something else. He got up and took a look underneath his bed and sure enough, the sack was there with all the items he had collected. Meaning he hadn't left the enclosure... but he still felt like he had.

'Maybe it was a nightmare after all...'He thought and sat back down on the bed.

He was still in the middle of sorting himself out when he heard someone pounding on his cell door. Yes, he lived in a cell alone while the others had to share a large barn to sleep in. Not only that, they had to share a lot of common commodities like washroom, showers, utensils etc.

But he didn't. His room had everything a man needed to live. Washroom and shower with a constant supply of clean water. He even had a heater installed there. Again, it was all thanks to him being 'marked' by the mistress.

None of these things was there when he was marked initially but was constructed later on because the mistress didn't want her pretty little mutt to live in any kind of discomfort. Especially after taking his parents away. That being said, his hatred for the Lycans ran deeper than his need to be comfortable. He had spent 12 years in the barn living like animals and he wasn't going to change that for the last four years of his life.

Ashton's thoughts were once again interrupted by the loud banging on his door. Judging by the way the bast.ards were knocking on his door, he knew the Lycans were there to force him to eat or to give him some punishment. He went ahead and opened up the door, he was completely prepared to take a punch for making them wait as usual.

However, something entirely unexpected happened there. Although he was right that the Lycans were knocking on his door, once he opened up he didn't receive a punch as he had expected. Instead, he felt someone patting his head.

Ashton opened his eyes and immediately jumped back from the shock when he saw who was standing in front of him. It was the Mistress and her bodyguards. Seeing them there was such a shock because even though the mistress owned them, she rarely ever visited the enclosure.

'What are they doing here? There still should be 4 days till I turn 16...' Ashton thoughts were written all over his face which the mistress read in an instant.

Her ruby eyes gleamed with excitement when she saw Ashton's grown-up body. Her blonde hairs fluttered behind her while the group of bodyguards rushed into his room and started packing his things up.

Ashton tried to turn around and see what was going on, but for some reason, his eyes were focused on the Mistress. She had not stopped smiling ever since she saw Ashton. He looked up at her triangular face and realised she looked younger than he remembered.

Her brown skin was no longer dull like he remembered but instead, it was glowing even under the cloudy sky. Next Ashton's attention fell on her small nose and puffy lips. He tried to stop there but it was like his eyes weren't in his control anymore and the next second he found himself checking her out. Her arms were much more muscular than his, coupled with her thick torso, well-stacked breast that her black corset was trying its best to hold back along with her well-defined waist and long legs.

"You are quite lively for someone who has been sleeping for about four days." The Mistress' voice seemed to have snapped him out of his trance, "Not to mention your body looks muscular unlike what I was told. I wasn't aware that puberty could do such things to humans... interesting."

Ashton had not noticed it yet, but now that the Mistress had pointed it out, his physique had definitely changed for the better. He saw his reflection in the broken mirror and was shocked to see how he looked.

He had grown a couple of inches and he was no longer skinny but more or less looked like one of the Lycan guards. His body had turned itself into something entirely different from who he was. He was really confused as to what was happening and then it struck him.

"I was asleep for 4 days?" he softly mumbled.

However, before anyone could reply, the bodyguards wrapped a piece of cloth around his head and dragged him outside.. It was time for Ashton to join them.