I Became A Zompirewolf - Chapter 9 - Training (2)

Chapter 9 - Training (2)

As Ashton slowly opened his eyes, he was greeted by a light blinking in front of him, followed by some random mumbo jumbo. He had been asleep for all this time and thus it took a while for his eyes to focus themselves enough for him to make sense of what was written in front of him.

[Gene Integration successful! You have been transformed into a <Grade F Zompirewolf>, the first of its kind.]

Instead of thinking about what was in front of him, Ashton was more interested in knowing where he was at the moment. It appeared to be a lavish bedroom and was twice as big as the barn the humans were forced to live in. Ashton slowly got up and stretched his muscles. However, as he was doing that, he realised his physique had changed yet again.

He wasn't as buffed as he had been before but for some reason, he felt way stronger than he had before. At the same time, his body felt lighter and he could see even the tiniest details around him. Be it a speck of dust or the tiniest droplet on the window.

'There's a mirror there...' He got off his bed and slowly made his way towards the ornamented mirror to see how he really looked like, 'Is that really me?'

He couldn't believe what he was seeing. His face was still the same but everything else about him had been changed. His hair had turned white just like his skin, while his eyes had changed and now had a crimson glow in them.

But most importantly, he was now sporting ears that looked similar to that of the Lycans but at the same time... he also had abnormally huge canines just like that of the Cold ones. That was enough to surprise him, but there was something else... his skin, it was dull just like that of the undead.

'What the hell is wrong with me?'

[Gene Integration successful! You have been transformed into a <Grade F Zompirewolf>, the first of its kind.]

Once again the same text flashed in front of his eyes, but this time he didn't ignore it. He read through it and as he did he was shocked to no extent. He had become a hybrid between a Zombie, a Vampire and a Werewolf, that's why he was sporting all of those traits that were unique to a certain type of monster only.

All of a sudden, a black light flashed in front of him and it felt like... a sealed chest of memories opened inside his head. For four days, Ashton enjoyed his slumber. He couldn't remember the things he had been dreaming about but thanks to being knocked out for four days, his fuzzy memory was clearer now.

He finally remembered what had happened to him... he remembered he was bitten by all the three major monster races. First by a zombie, then a vampire and lastly a werewolf and now he had been turned into a monster the world had never seen before.

"Why... why... why!!?" Ashton roared in rage before slamming his fist into the mirror, shattering it into thousands of pieces, "Is this for real...?"

The black light glowed once again but this time Ashton was asked a question that confused him even more than he already was.

[Would you like to view a tutorial to acquaint you with the system?]

'System? what system? Please tell me this is a dream...'

[Trait confirmed! The user is a moron. Proceeding with the explanation either way.]

'... What?'

With every passing moment, Ashton ended up being confused even more than he had been a second ago. All of a sudden, everything went dark around him. The only thing in front of him was an awkward-looking screen.

—

Name: Ashton Fenrir

Species: Zombie (Active), Vampire (Active), Werewolf (Active), Human (Deceased).

Status: Undead

Class: Unassigned

Age: 16 years

Gender: Male

Grade: F-tier (Evolution is possible)

Affiliation: Unaffiliated.

Level:

Vampire Level: 0

Werewolf Level: 0

Zombie Level: 0

Stats:

HP: 1000/1000

Damage: 14

Armour: 12

Stealth: 5

Stamina: 15

Agility: 14

Intelligence: 2

Nature:

Bratty

Abilities/skills/spells:

Vampire Skills:

>> Low-Grade perception

>> Transformation (Vampire)

Werewolf Skills:

>> Transformation (Werewolf)

Zombie Skills:

>> Transformation (Zombie)

Current Vampiric skill points: 0

Current Werewolf skill points: 0

Current Undead skill points: 0

—

[an administrator had been assigned to carry on with the explanation.]

[This is your status plate. Here you can view all of your stats as well as the list of the abilities that you have learned. You can learn new skills as you discover more about the world or through a variety of other experiences. You can upgrade these skills by fulfilling certain conditions or by spending specific points.]

'... You know what, at this point, I don't even care what's happening with me. It's too much for me to handle all this stress!'

[Spoken like a true moron. Either way, I am bound to explain everything to you as I'm paid to do this... and a couple of private reasons.]

'...'

[As I was saying, You can earn species points by performing certain tasks as listed below.]

—

Vampiric skill points: One point can be earned by consuming 5 ml of blood. With the increasing rarity of the blood, you can earn more points. You can drink monster blood as well.

Undead skill points: One point can be earned by consuming 50 grams of flesh. With the increasing rarity of the flesh, you can earn more points. You can eat monster flesh as well.

Werewolf skill points: You can earn points by killing and defeating other monsters. One of the toughest types of points to earn. With the increasing rarity of the monster defeated, you can earn more points.

—

Ashton sighed heavily because he couldn't understand a thing he was being told. Well, he could understand it, but he was unable to make any sense out of it. According to the information displayed in front of him, he was... dead as a human.

Which was enough of a shock to kill him once again, but for some reason, he didn't feel a thing. As if he was expecting himself to be dead all along. He was standing there as if nothing was wrong with his body. Even though he was dead as a human, he was still alive as a blend of different monsters.

[I don't know why you're sulking]

The weird text appeared in front of him again.

[You know you have the potential to become one of the strongest beings on the planet, right?]

"Wait what?"

[You really are a moron huh? You are the only being who has been successful in bonding with three different types of monster genes. You, no... no one has any idea how strong you can be.]

"So you're telling me... I can take revenge for my dead parents?"

[Take revenge, rule the planet, make an intergalactic harem... You can do whatever you want to. That is if you can attain the strength to do so. You want to gain strength right?]

"I do."

[Then do as you are told and you're set.]

"But who the hell are you? And why are you helping me?"

[The name's Lucifer, your Administrator/helper. As far as helping you is concerned, it is my job and... just like you, I also want to get revenge of my own.]

"I see..."

Ashton thought losing humanity would be a huge blow to him, but if he could avenge his parents then he had no problem becoming a pawn for anyone else.