

Read Alpha Asher and Lola Chapter 155

Alpha Asher and Lola

Chapter 155

Read Alpha Asher by Jane Doe Chapter 155 – “Oh, these are good.” Cassidy’s moan sounded from the kitchen, followed by Breyona’s laughter.

I squinted against the early morning sun that peered through the c*****s and padded down the hall, catching snippets of their conversation the closer I neared.

“Aren’t they? You don’t know him, but the recipe belongs to a grumpy vamp named Tristan. It took me days to figure out how to make them since he’d always grumble when I asked.” The sizzle of something cooking in a pan followed Breyona’s soprano and filled the air with something both sweet and savory.

“Tristan knows how to cook?” I asked skeptically, leaning against the door jamb as both she-wolves spotted me lurking.

Cassidy was perched on one of the island stools eating a bowl of oatmeal and nibbling on a rolled-up pancake, her strawberry blonde hair a halo around her shoulders.

“Oh, he does. Gio was complaining about it a few days ago while cooking dinner. He said something about Tristan making his family recipes better than his nonna.” Breyona scrunched her nose and turned back to the omelet sizzling away on the pan. She said over her shoulder, “I can’t believe how nervous I am to meet his family. Usually I don’t

care so much what other people think of me, but I can't seem not to care."

I glanced down at the eggs simmering away and held back a frown. I'd have to sneak a bag of blood and some sugary cereal when the two of them left. Not that there was anything wrong with the omelet, but my appetite had been changing since becoming Vampire Queen. The sudden chime of the doorbell had me spinning around, but the figure standing beyond the frosted glass was distorted.

"Probably the newspaper boy." Cassidy shrugged and scooped another spoonful of oatmeal into her mouth.

"They'd be insane not to like you. You're the total package." I smirked at Breyona before crossing the foyer to the front door.

"Of course, you're right. How could I forget?" Her laughter trickled into the foyer, along with her reply to Cassidy. "You still get newspapers delivered around here?"

"Asher's Dad tried to get rid of it a while ago. We have a website—even an app that broadcasts pack news across the country, but some of the older members were totally against it. They liked the way things were, so he kept it." The warmth that Cassidy had for Asher's family was laced within her every word.

My stomach dropped when I opened the door and heard Cassidy ask, "Your old Alpha wouldn't have done the same, I'm assuming?"

Oh, this wasn't good.

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Chapter 156

Read Alpha Asher by Jane Doe Chapter 156 – “Hopefully, Breyona makes it out before this all blows up.” Cassidy huffed, tightening her grip on the steering wheel as we raced down the winding backroads, closer to the center of town.

She seemed at ease behind the wheel, taking the sharp turns with a look of focus on her face. I jumped and clutched the seatbelt against my chest when the car lurched forwards, the exhaust snarling from the rush of power. Cassidy cursed, which was decidedly more surprising than the sudden acceleration, and leaned down to grab something off the floor.

“...can’t drive with these things on.” Her snarl was forced through gritted teeth.

We neared the trunk of a thick oak tree and just when I thought we were going to plow into it, she sat up with a fuzzy pink slipper clutched in hand. With the flick of a wrist we coasted around yet another sharp curve, back to driving smoothly even though the speedometer didn’t dip below sixty-five.

“You didn’t notice anything strange when she mentioned Asher and Judge Armstrong, did you?” I asked, forcing myself straighter in the seat.

Cassidy drove some sort of vintage sports car, and the expensive looking seats were all too easy to sink into. Maya had gone into full alert mode, scanning our surroundings even though there were nothing to see but trees. I had to force myself not to follow the bond between Asher and me. We could talk later about why he decided to block me out and exact punishment by himself.

“Strange how?” She turned her head and flashed a worried glance in my direction. “I didn’t notice anything, did you?”

“I...” I began, but quickly realized the panic I’d spread if I were to say anything. “...I think I’m just stressed, and probably need a good nap.”

“No kidding, you were tossing and turning all night.” A puff of air escaped her lips in what would’ve sounded like quiet laughter if her face wasn’t scrunched with stress. The harsh blues in her eyes softened when she said, “I can only imagine. I’m drowning midterms and piles of homework, but you’re fighting against what could become a full-blown war.”

I paused, feeling my heart skip a beat as I was thrown through space and time, reeling back to the day the earth ran red with blood. Only a split second it took to dredge up the screams, snarls and sounds of d***g breath from my memory. Stars danced behind my eyes as I got whiplash from returning to the present so soon.

“A war, who said anything about a war?”

Cassidy shrugged one of her shoulders but worry remained painted across her face as she said, “First with the Vampires, and now the witches...Everyone in towns saying it. That’s what this is, isn’t it?”

A cold sweat broke across the back of my neck, and this time I let myself sink into the expensive leather seats. Not even the sudden flush of Asher’s rage reverberating down our bond, could distract me from the sinking feeling in my gut that told me everyone was right.

“No amount of damage control can fix this.” Cassidy said under her breath, sending the car screeching to a stop in the middle of the busy street.

A couple blocks away from the University was Town Hall. Only a sprawling garden and a few skillfully placed fountains blocked the pedestrians on the sidewalk from the main entrance. It mirrored a famous human building located in the capital of the country and stood tall with its four large pillars and abundance of square windows. Rather than a white-turned-eggshell sandstone on the exterior, there was slate grey paneling.

The Novel will be updated daily. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!