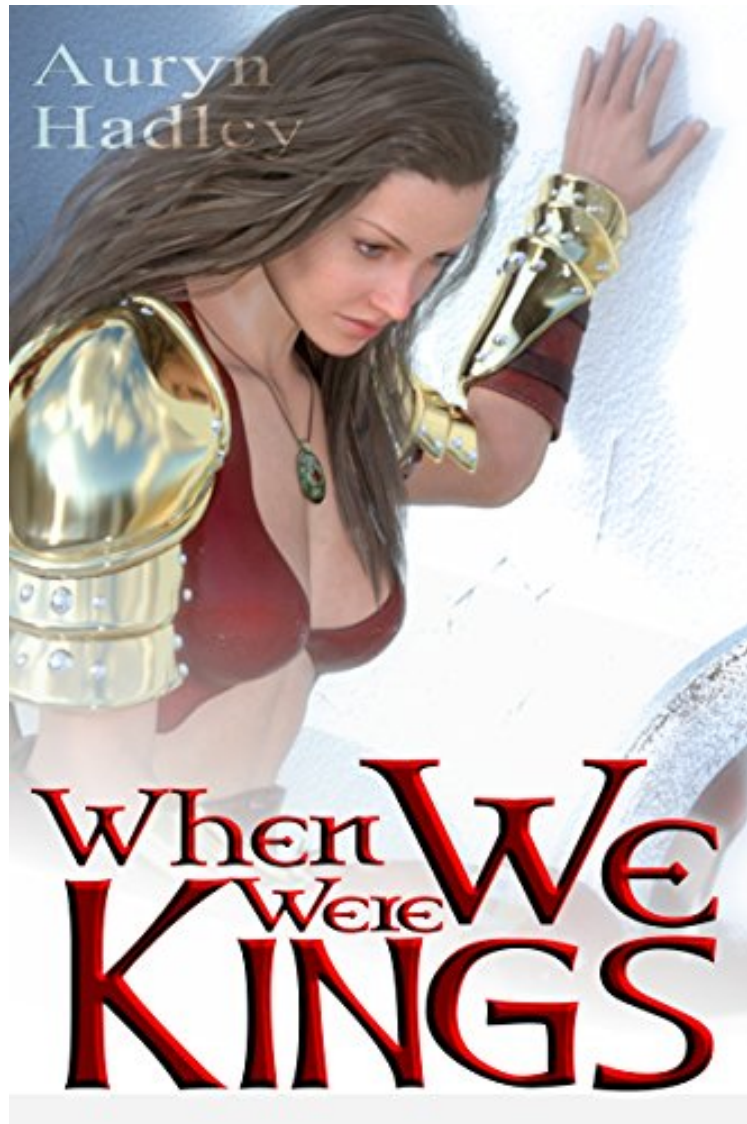


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## When We Were Kings (The Wolf of Oberhame Book 1) (English Edition)

Von Auryn Hadley

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**Von Auryn Hadley : When We Were Kings (The Wolf of Oberhame Book 1) (English Edition)** before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised When We Were Kings (The Wolf of Oberhame Book 1) (English Edition):

KundenrezensionenHilfreichste Kundenrezensionen0 von 0 Kunden fanden die folgende Rezension hilfreich.  
Wonderful storyVon MIAI absolutely loved reading this book!You follow Layni as she is thrown into a new, horrible

life. You struggle with her as she tries to adapt, tries to survive. You can't imagine she can do it, but neither can she. The story is fast paced, strong and makes you feel as if you were in the arena yourself, you can almost smell the sweat and the blood, hear the cheers and the cries. But to the author: chapter 11 was a bit too much for my taste, and too early. I'd have preferred a slower development of the situation in that part of the book. Just shortly before everything was completely different, it was kind of unrealistic. In general, you could add many more small stories and details about the characters, especially those besides Layli and Tristan, while not changing the main story at all. I like to have such extras, and your characters seem to offer more than enough possibilities. While it's nice to barely have to wait for something new to happen, it makes the story a lot shorter and even though I enjoyed the book a lot, I don't feel like I really got to know the characters and their world. Readers also need time to adjust and repetition to remember. I already purchased the next book and hope you are working on a third. Thank you.

Kurzbeschreibung Tossed into the gladiator arena, everyone expected the delicate girl in the fancy pink dress to be the first to die. Leyli had other plans. Surviving was at the top of her list. Revenge was a close second. Having grown up behind the sheltered walls of the Oberhame Palace, she knew what the crowd wanted. Norihame had built their culture from the scraps of their neighbors. Gladiators were just one part. Evidently, political coups were another, and she'd just become a pawn in the games of men. But why was she still alive? They'd killed her brother, the heir to the throne. Had they gotten to her father? Was the king dead? In the cell beside her, the Lion of Lenlochlien was impressed. The first day, they all cried. Men, women, it didn't matter. But this one was different. Her tears didn't slow her down, they just made her stronger, and when he looked in her eyes, he saw it. Her desperation was feral. It meant she wouldn't hesitate to do what she had to. She might be cornered, but that bitch was the kind that would bite. When he offered advice, she took it. When he told her how to be better, she tried. When she kept coming back after each round, he dared to hope that she'd survive. He had no idea that he was about to become her best weapon. Leyli didn't just want to live through the games, she wanted to protect her father's throne, but to do that, she had to become someone else. She couldn't be the Princess of Norihame. The Lion had to make her a Wolf. Chained side by side, he'll show her how to be a killer. She'll give him a reason to keep fighting. Together, they'll learn that it takes a friend to survive. \*\*When We Were Kings is a complete novel without a cliffhanger ending. \*\* Kurzbeschreibung Tossed into the gladiator arena, everyone expected the delicate girl in the fancy pink dress to be the first to die. Leyli had other plans. Surviving was at the top of her list. Revenge was a close second. Having grown up behind the sheltered walls of the Oberhame Palace, she knew what the crowd wanted. Norihame had built their culture from the scraps of their neighbors. Gladiators were just one part. Evidently, political coups were another, and she'd just become a pawn in the games of men. But why was she still alive? They'd killed her brother, the heir to the throne. Had they gotten to her father? Was the king dead? In the cell beside her, the Lion of Lenlochlien was impressed. The first day, they all cried. Men, women, it didn't matter. But this one was different. Her tears didn't slow her down, they just made her stronger, and when he looked in her eyes, he saw it. Her desperation was feral. It meant she wouldn't hesitate to do what she had to. She might be cornered, but that bitch was the kind that would bite. When he offered advice, she took it. When he told her how to be better, she tried. When she kept coming back after each round, he dared to hope that she'd survive. He had no idea that he was about to become her best weapon. Leyli didn't just want to live through the games, she wanted to protect her father's throne, but to do that, she had to become someone else. She couldn't be the Princess of Norihame. The Lion had to make her a Wolf. Chained side by side, he'll show her how to be a killer. She'll give him a reason to keep fighting. Together, they'll learn that it takes a friend to survive. \*\*When We Were Kings is a complete novel without a cliffhanger ending. \*\*