

Ao4lb [GET] Breeding Rights: A Virgin Cinderella Romance



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OWENI learned early on to keep my expectations low. Somehow, I keep ending up disappointed anyway. Like now: I finally have an alpha, and I bet I could take him in a fight. I'm no expert, but I don't think that's how that's supposed to work. Everything seemed good at first. Or as much as it was ever going to be, auctioned off to a strange alpha so I could pop out their litter. But hey, in this time of mysteriously low birth rates, we fertile omegas are a prized commodity - emphasis on the commodity. (No, I'm not bitter. Why do you ask?) So hot rugged alphas came from all over to sniff me and tell me I'm pretty, my breeding price paid for my mom's medical expenses, and no one cried at my farewell party. Or came. Whatever. Then I found out my new alpha was a dud. Seriously, are defective alphas a thing? Cuz I think mine's broke. Sure, he sweats pure testosterone, he's got muscles for days, and he can brood with the best of them. But instead of mindlessly ravishing me, he wants to take me on dates. Instead of thumping his chest with his beta bros, he reads to children. And with war breathing down our necks, he wants to...talk peace? The weirdest thing is, I'm starting to see the appeal. Maybe the old ways aren't always right. Maybe I can have more than just my duty to this strange alpha. Maybe I could have his love too. Now just gotta keep from getting murdered... DANTEI was never supposed to be alpha. I'm not sure I was even supposed to be a wolf. I was always too soft, too serious. Too busy dreaming of a calm, peaceful life surrounded by kids to boast about my conquests. I know I'm not what Owen expects. I should be used to it, but it bothers me anyway. Even stepping up as alpha couldn't get me to change who I was, and yet, I want to change for this snarky little omega I could break with my pinkie. Something about him makes me want to growl and mark my claim, til he looks at me with lust, want, need in his expressive eyes. He brings out the beast in me, and its everything I never wanted to be. But with murders and betrayal and war all around me, maybe its what I need to be... This tale of mixed up alphas and omegas is 50,000 words of action and mpreg all topped off with a HEA for readers over eighteen!

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