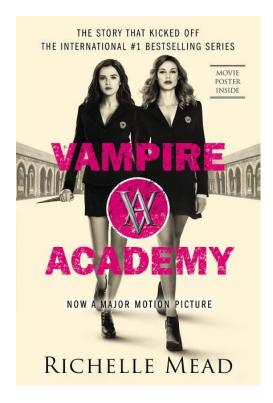




## VAMPIRE ACADEMY (BOOK 1)



## **Summary of Concerns:**

This book contains sexual activities; violence; and gore.

Young Adult

## By Richelle Mead

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Page	Content
80	These communities had a bad reputation. I don't know how much of it was true, but rumors said Moroi men visited all the time for sex, and that some dhampir women let them drink blood while doing it. Blood whores.
117	There was a sort of heat in his eyes that was turning me on, as was his hand sliding up my leg.
	Sitting up, I moved closer to him ad draped a leg over his lap. I wrapped my arms around him, and without further delay, thoughts of Mia disappeared as his testosterone kicked in. He kissed me eagerly- sloppily, even- pushing me against the back of the couch, and I relaxed into what had to be the first enjoyable physical activity I'd had in weeks. We kissed like that for a long time, and I didn't stop him when he pulled off my shirt. "I'm not having sex," I warned between kisses. I had no intention of losing my virginity on a couch in a lounge.
	But he pushed me onto the couch, lying over me, still kissing me with that same fierceness. His lips traveled down to my neck, and when the sharp points of his fangs brushed against me skin, I couldn't help and excited gasp.
	He raised himself up, looking into my face with open surprise. For a moment, I could barely breathe, recalling that rush of pleasure that a vampire bite could fill me with, wondering what it'd be like to feel that while making out. Then the old taboos kicked in. Even if we didn't have sex, giving blood while we did this was still wrong, still dirty. "Don't," I warned.
	"You want to." His voice held excited wonder. "I can tell."
	"No, I don't." His eyes lit up. "You do. How- hey, have you done it before?" "No," I scoffed. "Of course not."
	Those gorgeous blue eyes watching me, and I could see the wheels spinning behind them. Jesse might flirt a lot and have a big mouth, but he wasn't stupid. "You act like you have. You got excited when I was by your neck." "You're a good kisser," I countered, though it wasn't entirely true.
119	"Sure," he said with a smile. He leaned his mouth back to my neck. "I'm not a blood whore," I snapped, pulling away from him.
	"But you want to. You like it. All you dhamp girls do." His teeth were on my skin again. Sharp. Wonderful.
	"Stop it," I said gently, running a fingertip over his lips. "I told you, I'm not like that. But if you want something to do with your mouth, I can give you some ideas."  That peaked his interest. "Yeah? Like wha-?"
193	"How's it going, Rose? You getting lonely? Want some company?"  Anthony laughed. "I can't bite you, but I can give you something else you want." Glaring I pushed past, but Miles caught me around the waist, his hand sliding down to my butt.  "Get your hands off my ass before I break your face," I told him, jerking away. In doing
	so, I only bumped into Anthony. "Come on," Anthony said, "I thought you didn't have a problem taking on two guys at the same time."