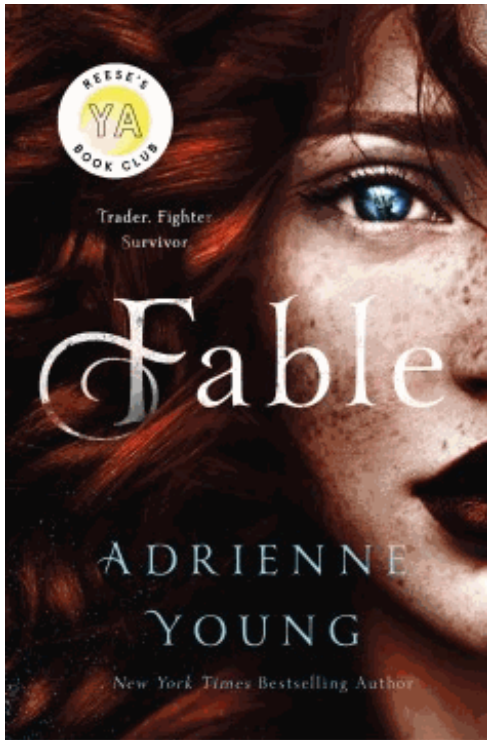


# FABLE



## Summary of Concerns:

This book contains sexual activities.

*Young Adult*

**By Adrienne Young**

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**2** /5

**Teen Guidance**  
BookLooks Review Rating

Page	Content
337	<p>I lifted onto my toes, pressing my mouth to his, and the boiling heat that had flooded into me underwater found me again, racing beneath every inch of my skin. The smell of rye and saltwater and sun poured into my lungs, and I drank it in like the first desperate sip of air after a dive.</p> <p>His hands found my hips, and he walked me back until my legs hit the side of the bed. I opened his jacket and pushed from his shoulders before he laid me down beneath him. His weight pressed down on top of me and I arched my back as his hands caught my legs and pulled them up around him.</p> <p>I closed my eyes and tears rolled down my temples, disappearing into my hair. It was the way his skin felt against mine. It was the feeling of being held. I hadn't been touched by another person in so long, and he was so beautiful to me in that moment that I felt as if my chest might crack open.</p> <p>My head tipped back, and I pulled him closer so I could feel him against me. He groaned, his mouth pressed to my ear, and I tugged at the length of my shirt until I was pulling it over my head. He sat up, his eyes running over every inch of me and his breaths slowing.</p> <p>I hooked my fingers into his belt, waiting for him to look at me. Because it was a wave that would retreat if I didn't say it...</p> <p>...And when he kissed me again, it was slow. It was pleading.</p> <p>...The smell of him and the drag of his fingers down my back. The taste of salt when I kissed his shoulder and the slide of his lips down my throat.</p>