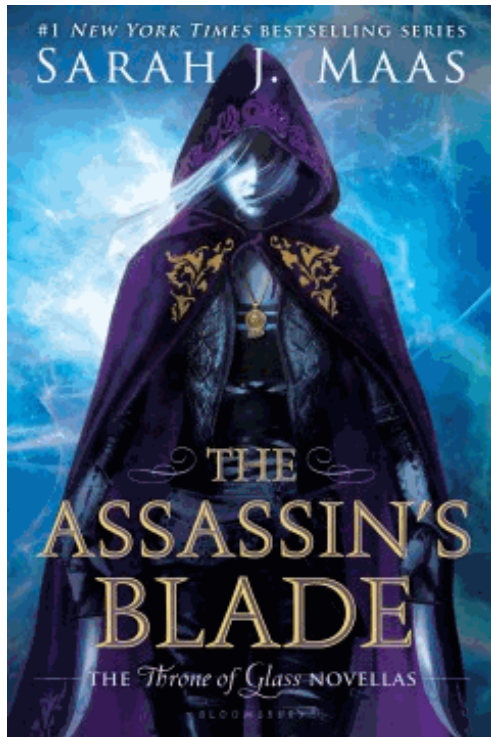


THE ASSASSIN'S BLADE



Young Adult

By Sarah J. Maas

ISBN: 978-1-61963-221-9

Summary of Concerns:

This book contains violence; mild profanity; and inexplicit sexual activities.

2/5

Teen Guidance
BookLooks Review Rating

Page	Content
243	...girls trained until they were seventeen, when their virginity was sold to the highest bidder.
313	<p>She'd never kissed anyone. And as her lips met his and he wrapped his arms around her waist, pulling her close against him, she honestly had no idea why she'd waited so long. His mouth was warm and soft, his body wondrously solid against hers, his hair silken as she threaded her fingers through it. Still, she let him guide her, forced herself to remember to breathe as he eased her lips apart with her own.</p> <p>When she felt the brush of his tongue against hers, she was so full of lightning she thought she might die from the rush of it. She wanted more. She wanted all of him.</p> <p>She couldn't hold him tight enough. A growl rumbled in the back of his throat, so full of need she felt it in her core. Lower than that, actually.</p> <p>She pushed him against the wall, and his hands roamed all over her back, her sides, her hips. She wanted to bask in the feeling- wanted to rip off her suit so she could feel his callused hands against her bare skin. The intensity of that desire swept her away.</p> <p>...Sam's lips left her mouth to travel along her neck. They grazed a spot beneath her ear and her breath hitched.</p> <p>No, she didn't give a damn about anything right now.</p>
326	<p>She leaned down to kiss him, a swift brush of her mouth against his.</p> <p>"It's done," she said onto his lips.</p>
333	Celaena put her arms around his neck and kissed him deeply, giving him her silent reply.
350	<p>"I'm sorry I went to the Vaults," he said onto her skin, planting a kiss beneath her ear.</p> <p>A shiver went down her spine. Though they'd been sharing the bedroom for the past month, they hadn't yet crossed that final threshold of intimacy. She wanted to- and he certainly wanted to- but so much had changed so quickly. Something that monumental could wait a while longer. It didn't stop them from enjoying each other, though.</p> <p>Sam kissed her ear, his teeth grazing her earlobe, and her heart stumbled a beat.</p> <p>"Don't use kissing to swindle me into accepting your apology," she got out, even as she tilted her head to the side to allow him better access.</p> <p>He chuckled, his breath caressing her neck.</p> <p>..."If you go to the Vaults again," she said as he nibbled on her ear, "I'll hop in and beat you unconscious myself."</p> <p>She felt him smile against her skin. "You could try." He bit her ear- not hard enough to hurt, but enough to tell her that he'd now stopped listening.</p> <p>She writhed in his arms, glaring up at him...</p> <p>...But then Sam's lips found hers, and Celaena stopped talking for a good while after that.</p> <p>Yet as they stood there, their bodies twining around each other, there was still one question that remained unasked- one question neither of them dared voice.</p>

Page	Content
362	<p>She scowled, but Sam kissed her. She wrapped her arms around his neck, opening her mouth to his, and a low growl escaped from him as their tongues met. Her hands tangled in the strap that held his sword against his back, and she withdrew long enough to unclasp the scabbard buckle across his chest.</p> <p>...Sam looked into her eyes again, and it was enough for her to grab him closer. He kissed her thoroughly, lazily, as if he had a lifetime of kisses to look forward to. She liked that. A lot.</p> <p>He slid one arm around her back and the other beneath her knees, sweeping her up in a fluid, graceful movement. Though she'd never tell him, she practically swooned.</p> <p>He carried her from the living room and into the bedroom, gently setting her down on the bed. He withdrew only long enough to remove the deadly gauntlets from his wrists, followed by his boots, cloak, jerkin, and shirt beneath. She took in his golden skin and muscled chest, the slender scars that peppered his torso, her heart beating so fast she could hardly breathe.</p> <p>He was hers. This magnificent powerful creature was hers.</p> <p>Sam's mouth found hers again, and he eased her farther onto the bed. Down, down, his clever hands exploring every inch of her until she was on her back and he braced himself on his forearms to hover over her. He kissed her neck, and she arched up into him as he ran his hand down the plane of her torso, unbuttoning her tunic as he went. She didn't want to know where he had learned to do these things.</p> <p>...Her breath hitched as he reached the last button and pulled her out of the jacket. He looked down at her body, his breathing ragged. They had gone further than this before, but there was a question in his eyes- a question written over every inch of his body.</p> <p>..."I can wait," he said thickly, kissing her collarbone.</p>
378	<p>"I like that," she said.</p> <p>He laced his fingers with hers and pulled her onto his lap. "I like you," he murmured, and Celaena let him kiss her until she'd again forgotten the dark burden that would always haunt her.</p>

Profanity	Count
Ass	6
Bitch	2
Piss	2
Shit	5