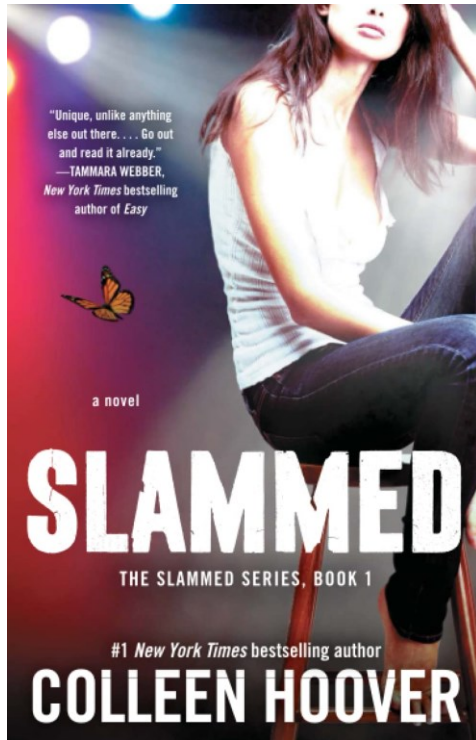


# SLAMMED



## Book Summary:

A teenage girl has a turbulent romantic relationship with her English teacher.

## Summary of Concerns:

This book contains sexual activities; nudity; moderate profanity; and alcohol use.

*Adult*

**By Colleen Hoover**

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**3** /5

**Minor Restricted**  
BookLooks Review Rating

Page	Content
54	<p>He brings his other hand to my cheek and slowly leans forward. I close my eyes and feel his breath draw closer as he pulls me toward him. His lips touch my lips, but barely. He slowly kisses my bottom lip, then my top lip.</p> <p>..."Patience," he whispers. He closes his eyes and leans in, kissing me softly on my cheek. I close my eyes and inhale, trying to calm the overwhelming impulse I have to wrap my arms around him and kiss him back.</p>
57	<p>I laugh, then walk to the car and lean through his window, expecting another peck. Instead, he slips his hand behind my neck and gently pulls me toward him, our lips opening when they meet. Neither of us holds back this time. I reach through the window and run my fingers through the back of his hair s we continue kissing. It takes all I have not to swing open the car door and crawl into his lap.</p>
70	<p>I finish fairly quickly, though, but keep erasing and rewriting answers just to avoid having to deal with the obvious: the fact that the boy I'm falling for is now my teacher.</p> <p>..."But I've heard Altoids work wonders on hangovers." She pushes the mints toward him.</p>
120	<p>He moves his hand to my shoulder and slides his fingers underneath the strap of my shirt, slowly tracing along the edges of it. His movements are slow and methodical as he pulls his legs off of the table in front of him and turns his body toward me. His expression seems full of conflict, but he slowly leans in an presses his lips against my shoulder. I place my hands on the back of his neck and inhale. His breath becomes heavier as his lips slowly move across my shoulder and onto my neck. The room starts to spin, so I close my eyes. His lips make their way to my jaw and closer to my mouth. When I feel him pull away, I open my eyes and he's watching me. There's a slight moment of hesitation in his eyes just before his lips close over mine.</p> <p>In the past , his kisses have been very delicate and smooth. There's a different hunger behind him now. He slides his hands under my shirt and grasps at my waist. I return his kisses with the same feverish passion. I run my hands through his hair and pull him to me as I lie back on the couch. As soon as he beings to ease his body on top of mine, his lips break away and he sits back up.</p> <p>"We've got to stop," he says. "We can't do this." He squeezes his eyes shut and rests his head against the couch.</p> <p>I sit back up and ignore his protest, sliding my hands up his neck and through his hair. I press my lips to his and pull myself onto his lap. His hands wrap around my waist again and he pulls me into him, returning my kiss with even more intensity than before.</p> <p>He's right; they do get better every time.</p> <p>My hands find the bottom edge of his shirt and I slide it up. Our lips separate for a brief moment when his shirt passes between us. I place my hands on his chest and run them over the contours of his muscles as we continue to kiss. He grips my arms and pushes me down onto the couch. I wait for him to find his way back to my mouth, but instead he pushes away from me and stands up.</p>
141	<p>"...Born to a mother with a yen for cheap crack and pricey babies."</p>
156	<p>Both of them ran home to get my parents while I lay there, unable to move, with my dick hanging out of my pants."</p>

Page	Content
198	We realized that someone had laced the punch when we both noticed how much fun we were having. I don't know how much of it we drank. So much that we were already too drunk to stop when we noticed we were drunk. We never even thought twice when we got into the car to go home.
227	<p>I've never had sex. I came really close once but chickened out at the last minute. ...By the time we had been together for about six months, we had discussed it plenty, so I decided I was ready to have sex with him. I had a midnight curfew that night, so he rented a hotel room, and we told my mother we were going to the movie together.</p> <p>When we got to the hotel, my hands were shaking. I knew I had changed my mind, but was too scared to tell him. He had put so much effort into everything. He even brought his own sheets and blankets from home so it would feel more intimate. We had been kissing for a while on the bed when he took off my shirt. His hands were making their way to my pants when I started crying.</p>
266	<p>I turn to face Javi. I was about to ask him something about snow tires, or plows, but it slips my mind as soon as his hands grasp my face and his tongue makes its way into my mouth. I turn my face and push against his chest with my hands. When he feels my resistance, he face backs away from mine, but his body is still pressed against me, pushing me against the cold metal of his truck.</p> <p>..."Come on," he says with a smug grin on his face. "You didn't leave your keys inside. You want this." His mouth enters mine again, and my pulse starts to race in my chest. It's not the same reaction I get when Will makes my pulse race. This time it's more like fight-or-flight mode. I try to scream at him, but his hands are pulling my face into his so hard that I can't catch a breath. I try to move, but he's using his body to pin me against his truck, making it impossible for me to break free.</p>

Profanity	Count
Ass	6
Bitch	2
Dick	2
Piss	5
Shit	5