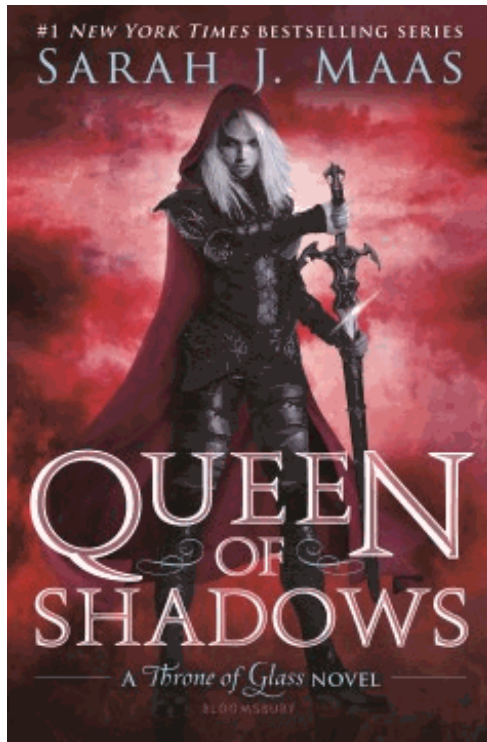


# QUEEN OF SHADOWS



*Young Adult*

**By Sarah J. Maas**

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## Summary of Concerns:

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

**2** /5

**Teen Guidance**  
BookLooks Review Rating

Page	Content
706	<p>A strip of pale yellow lace graced the plunging neckline, and he tried-gods damn him, he honestly tried- not to look at the smooth curve of her breasts as she bent to climb into bed.</p>
766	<p>The warmth of his callused finger bloomed through her as he traced a path over the cut on her neck.</p> <p>...Savoring each stroke, she caressed his face, that tattoo, never breaking his stare, even as it stripped her naked.</p> <p>...He lowered his head to her exposed neck and hovered a hair's breath away. She arched her neck farther, a silent invitation.</p> <p>Rowan let out a soft groan and grazed his teeth against her skin.</p> <p>One bite, one movement, was all it would take for him to rip out her throat. His elongated canines slid along her flesh- gently, precisely. She clenched the sheets to keep from running her fingers down his bare back and drawing him closer.</p> <p>He braced one hand beside her head, his fingers twining in her hair.</p> <p>...He let out a low groan, answer and confirmation and request, and the rumble echoed inside her. Carefully, he closed his teeth over the spot where her lifeblood thrummed and pounded, his breath hot on her skin.</p> <p>She shut her eyes, every sense narrowing on that sensation, on the teeth and mouth at her throat, on the powerful body trembling with restraint above hers. His tongue flicked against her skin.</p> <p>She made a small noise that might have been a moan, or a word, or his name. He shuddered and pulled back, the cool air kissing her neck. Wildness- pure wildness sparked in those eyes.</p> <p>Then he thoroughly, brazenly surveyed her body, his nostrils flaring delicately as he scented exactly what she wanted.</p> <p>Her breathing turned ragged as he dragged his stare to hers- hungry, feral, unyielding.</p> <p>"Not yet," he said roughly, his own breathing uneven. "Not now."</p> <p>"Why?" It was an effort to remember speech with him looking at her like that. Like he might eat her alive. Heat pounded through her core.</p> <p>"I want to take my time with you- to learn...every inch of you. And this apartment has very, very thin walls. I don't want to have an audience," he added as he leaned down again, brushing his mouth over the cut at the base of her throat, "when I make you moan, Aelin."</p> <p>Oh, by the Wyrd. She was in trouble.</p> <p>...She wondered how long his resolve would wait would last if she lifted her face to claim his mouth with her own, if she ran her fingers down the groove of his spine. If she touched him lower than that.</p> <p>...Honestly, it was an effort not to leap after him and rip that damn towel away.</p>
880	<p>Asterin unbuttoned her jacket and shrugged it off into the flowers. She removed her shirt, and the one beneath, until her golden skin glowed in the sunlight, her breasts full and heavy.</p>
906	<p>"...Who was the one who abandoned her the first time a pretty human thing opened her legs-"</p>

Page	Content
1063	They were sitting on the bed, Aelin in Rowan's lap, the Fae warrior's arms locked around her as he looked at her the way she deserved to be looked at. And when they kissed, deeply, without hesitation-
1114	Sometimes when no one was watching, he'd sneak up behind her and nuzzle her neck or tug at her earlobe with his teeth, or just slide his arms around her and hold her against him, breathing her in. One night-just one gods-damned night with him was all she wanted. They didn't dare stop at an inn, so she was left to burn...

Profanity	Count
Ass	10
Bitch	6
Piss	12
Shit	23