

# THRONE OF GLASS



*Young Adult*

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## Summary of Concerns:

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

**2**/**5**

**Teen Guidance**  
BookLooks Review Rating

Page	Content
21	And her breasts! Once well-formed, they were now no larger than they'd been in the midst of puberty.
217	"Is that the bargain? She opens her legs, and you keep an eye on her during practice?"
232	The way the collar of his black jacket lay across his neck made her unable to sit still. She wanted to touch him, to trace the line between his tan skin and the golden lining of the fabric.
259	And he couldn't deny that he was watching to learn what Celaena's lips felt like, what her bare skin smelled like, how she'd react to the touch of his fingers along her body.
261	Without thinking, he leaned down and kissed her cheek. She stiffened as his mouth touched her skin, and though the kiss was brief, he breathed in the scent of her. Pulling away surprisingly hard.
299	<p>He shook the hair out of his face. "I'm not interested in court ladies," he said thickly, and kissed her.</p> <p>His mouth was warm, and his lips were smooth, and Celaena lost all sense of time and place as she slowly kissed him back. He pulled away for a moment, looked into her eyes as they opened, and kissed her again. It was different this time-deeper, full of need.</p> <p>Her arms were heavy and light all at once, and the room twirled round and round. She couldn't stop. She liked this- liked being kissed by him, liked the smell and the taste and the feel of him.</p> <p>His arm slipped around her waist and he held her tightly to him as his lips moved against hers. She put a hand on his shoulder, her fingers digging into the muscle that lay beneath.</p>
336	<p>She almost knocked him to the floor. But he shot out an arm to the back of the chair and braced himself as his spare arm wrapped around her middle. She let the touch, the taste of him fill the room of her mind with water. She kissed him, hoping to steal some of his air. Her fingers entangled themselves in his hair, and as he kissed her fiercely, she let everything fade away.</p> <p>...After hours of kissing and talking and more kissing on her bed, Dorian had left only minutes before. She'd been tempted to stay- the smart thing would have been to ask him to stay-...</p>

Profanity	Count
Ass	2
Bitch	2