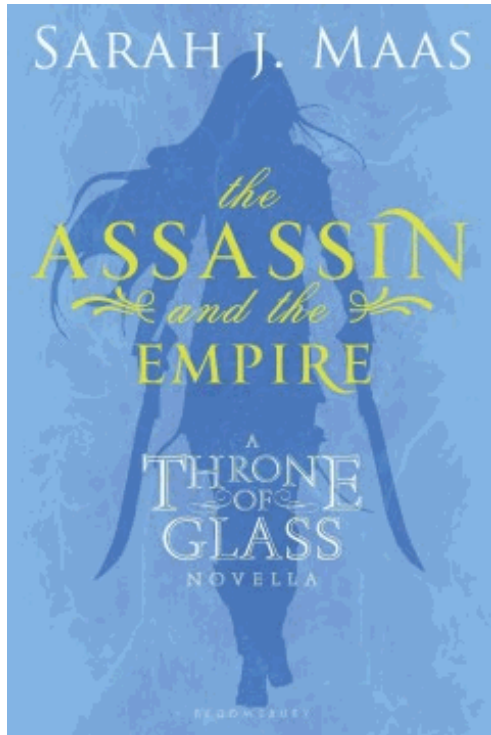


THE ASSASSIN AND THE EMPIRE



Young Adult

By Sarah J. Maas

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CONTENT WARNING

You are about to access material that may contain content of an ADULT nature. These files may include pictures and materials that some viewers may find offensive. If you are under the age of 18, or if such material offends you or if it is illegal for you to view these materials, please exit now.

Summary of Concerns:

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

3 /5

Minor Restricted
BookLooks Review Rating

Page	Content
7	A month after Arobynn had won the Bidding for Lysandra's virginity, it seemed that he was still monopolizing her time. It wouldn't be a surprise if he'd worked out something with her madam to keep Lysandra until he tired of her.
12	...the girls and women who weren't fortunate enough to be sold into an upper-class brothel like Lysandra.
20	Sam kissed her ear, his teeth grazing her earlobe, and her heart stumbled a beat. ...as she tilted her head to the side to allow him better access. ...he nibbled her ear... ...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.
34	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 those things. Because if she ever learned the names of those girls... 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 her body.
90	Farran's eyes were still on hers, glittering with delight. And then, without warning, his arm slashed through the air. She heard the sound of a hand against flesh before she felt the stinging throb in her cheek and mouth. The pain was faint. She was thankful the numbness was still clinging to her, especially as the coppery tang of blood filled her mouth.

Profanity	Count
Shit	1
Jackass	1