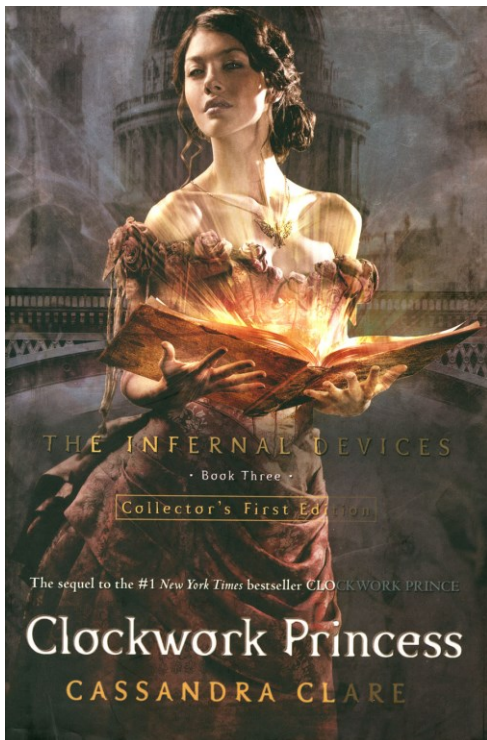


# CLOCKWORK PRINCESS



## Summary of Concerns:

This book contains sexual activities.

*Young Adult*

**By Cassandra Clare**

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3 /5

**Minor Restricted**  
BookLooks Review Rating

Page	Content
190	<p>She felt the hot press of his mouth again at the hollow of her throat, then lower. His kissed ended where her dress began. She felt her heart beating beneath his mouth, as if trying to reach him, trying to beat for him. She felt his shy hand slip around her body, to where the lacings fastened her dress closed...</p>
415	<p>Her words were cut off, for he had caught hold of her and pulled her against him, and crushed his lips down against hers. For a split second it was almost painful, sharp with desperation and thinly controlled hunger, and she tasted salt and heat in her mouth and the grasp of his breath. And then he gentled, with a force of restraint she could feel all through her body, and the slide of lips against lips, the interplay of tongue and teeth, altered from the pain to pleasure in the sliver of the moment.</p> <p>...but he was not being careful now. His hands slid roughly down her back, tangling her hair, fisting in the loose fabric at the back of her dress. Half-lifting her so their bodies collided; he was against her, the long slim length of his body, hard and fragile at the same time. Her head slanted to the side as he parted her lips with his and they were not so much kissing as devouring each other. Her fingers gripped his hair tightly, hard enough that it must have hurt, and her teeth grazed his bottom lip. He groaned and pulled her tighter, making her grasp for air.</p> <p>...She held tight to his back and shoulders as he carried her over to the bed and laid her down on it.</p> <p>...He sucked in his breath and closed his eyes, his body going very still. She ran her fingers along the waistband of his trousers, her heart pounding, hardly knowing what she was doing...Her hand curved about his waist, thumb flicking against his hipbone, drawing him down.</p> <p>He slid down over her, slowly, elbows resting on either side of her shoulders.</p> <p>...He lowered himself slowly, slowly, until their lips just brushed. She arched upward, wanting to meet his mouth with hers, but he drew back, nuzzling her cheek, now his lips pressing the corner of her mouth- and then along her jaw and down her throat, sending little shocks of astonished pleasure throughout her body.</p> <p>...Her hands pulled at his shirt, and it came away, the buttons tearing, his head shaking free of the fabric...His hands were less sure on her dress, but it came away as well, off over her head, and was cast aside, leaving Tessa in her chemise and corset.</p> <p>...she guided his hands around her until his fingers were on the strings of the corset....Will pulled her against him, gentle now, and kissed the line of her throat again, and her shoulder where the chemise bared it, his breath soft and hot against her skin until she was breathing just as hard, her hands smoothing up and over his shoulders, his arms, his sides. She kissed the white scars the Marks had left on his skin, winding herself around him until they were a heated tangle of limbs and she was swallowing down gasps he made against her mouth.</p> <p>...And he moved to cover her body with his own.</p>