

Book Report

Book: **A COURT OF MIST AND FURY**
by Sarah J Maas

(Direct Quotes):

Page 21

- "... I bit my bottom lip as he removed his pants, along with his undergarments, **revealing the proud, thick length of him**... I pushed back the blankets, revealing my already **naked body**."
- "His tongue swept my mouth again, in time to the **finger that he slipped inside of me**. My hips undulated, demanding more, craving the fullness of him ... and **he added another finger**.... my focus narrowed to his fingers, his mouth, his body on mine. His palm pushed against the **bundle of nerves at the apex of my thighs**, and I groaned his name as I shattered.... I was being lowered to the bed, gently ... He stretched out above me, his head lowering to **my breast**, and all it took was one press of his teeth against **my nipple** before I was clawing his back, before I hooked my legs around him and he settled between them.... I begged. He palmed **my breast**, his thumb flicking over **my nipple**. I cried out, and he buried himself in me with a might stroke.... he pulled out a few inches, and then **slammed back into me**. Again and again... and when that lightening once more filled my veins, my head, when I gasped out his name, his own release found him."
- "His fingers grazed lower, circling my belly button... Those **fingers drifted lower**... I arched my back, urging his hand lower... as I focused on the fingers that obeyed my silent command. He grazed my belly button as he leaned down, **sucking the tip of my breast into his mouth** ... he nipped at **my breast**, then licked over the small hurt - licked as **his fingers at last dipped between my legs**... His **fingers slid into me again**, and he growled in approval at the **wetness between my thighs**, both from me and him ... He gripped my thighs to **spread my legs wide**, lowering his mouth ... He **looked up from between my legs**, and I almost climaxed at the sight of it... He kissed the inside of my thigh... he growled, and lowered his mouth to me. At the first stroke of his tongue, I stopped arguing."

Page 89

- "She **wore no clothes**. Her long, dark hair hung limp over her **high, firm breasts**..."

Page 103

- "He **made love to me**, morning and night. He **worshipped my body** with his hands, his tongue, his teeth."

Page 185

- "She pressed a kiss to the hollow of my throat. She curved the knife over **my breast**, angling it toward my **peaked nipple**, as if she could see the heart beating beneath ... the sensitive flesh beneath **my breast**, her lips hovering a breath above mine as she pushed ..."

Page 232

- “.. her full **breasts peaked** against the chill ...Her **fingers slid between her legs** ...Each step toward him had her **generous breasts bobbing**...She reached a hand for him, right **between his legs**.”

Page 318

- “If I **fucked him** for it, what would you do? ... You are always free to do what you want, with whomever you want. So if you want to ride him, go ahead.”

Page 335

- “Because you think I **fucked her** for information?”

Page 401

- “... you’d be better off **grabbing him by the balls**.”
- “... I wondered, then, with his hands beneath **my breasts** and **between my legs**....”

Page 417

- “You’ll get what’s coming to you, **whore**.”

Page 417

- “More, more, more, I almost begged him as his fingers traveled down the slope of **my breasts**, while his other hand continued its idle stroking along my abdomen, slowly- so slowly- heading toward the low band of my pants and the building ache beneath it... I cried out just a little, arching fully against him, as if I could get that hand to slip exactly to where I wanted it... ‘I want fun.’ ... scraped the **top of my breast** and circled around my **peaked nipple**.. I groaned as he caressed a knuckle against **my nipple**... **He was hard as granite behind me**, and I **ground against him**... ‘Just – let me touch you.’ He **palmed my breast** for emphasis... Rhys **slid his finger along the band of my pants again**, a cat playing with its dinner. Again. Again... His hand at last trailed beneath my pants. The first brush of him against me dragged a groan from deep in my throat. He snarled in **satisfaction at the wetness he found** waiting for him and his thumb circled that **spot at the apex of my thighs**, teasing, brushing up against it, but never quite — His other hand gently squeezed **my breast** at the same moment his thumb pushed down exactly where I wanted. **I bucked my hips**.. panting as his thumb flicked – More more more. His fingers slid down, slow and brazen, straight through the core of me ... I let out a moan so loud it drowned out the rain as **he slid in a second finger**, filling me ... Rhys groaned, **plunging his fingers in deeper**. Harder... opening my mouth. His tongue swept in, moving in a way that I knew exactly what he’d do **if he got between my legs**. His fingers **plunged in and out**, slow and hard... breathing hard, **fingers stroking me** through the last throes of it, until I was limp and trembling in his arms... as Rhys withdrew his fingers... His eyes held mine as he **brought those fingers to his mouth and sucked them. On the taste of me.**”

- ““When you **lick me**,’ he said roughly, ‘I want to be alone. Because when you **lick me**, I’m going to let myself roar loud enough to bring down a mountain... And when I **lick you**, he said, I want **you splayed out on a table like my own personal feast**. I whimpered.”
- “Or in a room where I can’t even **fuck you against a wall**... I had to feel him, had to get that considerable length inside of me.”

Page 520

- “I knew it wasn’t about **fucking me** so much as it was about getting revenge ... **I made her beg, and scream**, and used my lingering powers to make it so good for her that she wanted more. Craved more.”

Page 530

- “He **hardened against me... He** deepened the kiss, and I wrapped my legs around his back... his hands slid under my sweater and went up, up, to **cup my breasts**... as he peeled away my sweater in one easy motion... **my body naked** from the waist up... But all I could think of was his mouth as it lowered to **my breast and sucked**, his tongue flicking against **my nipple**... as he took that hand and traced a circle around **my breast** ... his mouth on **my other breast**. He **ground his hips against me**, teasing - teasing me so horribly that I had to touch him, to just feel more of him... His hands found my waist, and I bucked my hips off the table to help him remove my socks, my leggings... that choked off into a gasp as he gripped my thighs and yanked me to the edge of the table ... The **first lick of Rhysand’s tongue** set me on fire. **I want you splayed out on the table like my own personal feast**... And when his **tongue slid inside me**... He licked and kissed his way to the **apex of my thighs**, just as his fingers replaced where his mouth had been, **pumping inside me as he sucked**. I bowed off the table as **my climax shattered** through me.. He kept **licking me**, fingers still as I moved ... But he remained kneeling, **feasting on me**, pinning me to the table. I went over the edge again. And only when I was trembling, half sobbing, limp with pleasure, did Rhys rise from the floor. He looked me over, **naked** and gave me a slow, satisfied male smile... I wanted the wall - **wanted him to just take me against the wall**.. Rhys shuddered, and **I watched his cock twitch**... He lay me down and I locked my legs around his back ... Though I stopped caring as he **nudged at my entrance**... and slid in. And in. And in... Again, he pulled out, then thrust in. Again - faster, deeper this time... I moved my hips in time with his...Release tore through my body, and he **pounded into me, hard and fast**... Rhys **roared as he came**, slamming in to the hilt.”

Page 534

- “Such a dirty wicked mouth ... I thought of all the places I wanted to put that mouth, blushed.”

Page 536

- “**He was rock-hard against me** ... He was **enormous in my hand** - so hard, yet so silken that I just ran a finger down him in wonder. He hissed, **cock twitching** as I brushed my thumb over the tip ... So I leaned down, put my mouth on him....**I took him deeper into my mouth**.”

- “One second, **he was in my mouth**, my tongue flicking over the broad head of him; the next, his hands were on my waist and I was being flipped onto my front. He **nudged my legs apart with his knees**, spreading me as **he gripped my hips**, tugging them up, up before he sheathed himself deep in me with a single stroke. I moaned at **every glorious inch of him**... Rhys pulled out and plunged back in .. it **wrecked me so thoroughly that I climaxed** with his name on my lips... Rhys hauled me up against him, one hand **cupping my breast** as the other rolled and **stroked that bundle of nerves between my legs**, and I couldn’t tell where **one climax ended** and the second began as **he thrust in again and again** ... “
 - “He twisted us, pulling out only long enough to lie on his back and haul me over him. And I understood why he wanted me like this, wanted to end it like this, with **me astride him**. As our mouths met, **I slid onto him**, the fit so much deeper... I kissed him again and again, and rode him gently... Rhys barked my name, thrusting his hips up.... **as he slammed deep**... or maybe my own vision fractured as release barreled into me again and Rhys found his, gasping my name over and over as **he spilled himself into me.**”
 - “Next time, **I’ll fuck you against the wall.**”
 - “I couldn’t stop, couldn’t get enough of the taste of him in my mouth, the **feel of him inside of me.** More, more, more - until I thought I might burst out of my skin from pleasure...”
- Page 541
- “I want to stay in that bedroom and **fuck you until we’re both hoarse.**”