

# 1001 DARK NIGHTS: THE QUEEN: A WICKED NOVELLA



## Book Summary:

A young woman is impregnated by her lover, a king in a dystopian world.

## Summary of Concerns:

This book contains obscene sexual activities; sexual nudity; profanity; and references to abortion.

*Adult*

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**CONTENT WARNING**

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**4** /5

**Not For Minors**  
BookLooks Review Rating

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17	<p>The same voice that also whispered, that’s what happens when you have unprotected sex, Brighton Jussier.</p> <p>...“Well, I imagine it happened during sex—”</p>
25	<p>“But if you’re planning to keep this child, bring him or her into this world, you cannot expect me to keep that from the King.”</p> <p>“But you would keep an abortion from him?” I challenged.</p> <p>“I never said that.”</p> <p>My mouth dropped open. “I don’t think you understand what patient-doctor confidentiality means.”</p>
29	<p>I knew I didn’t have it in me to share him, even if he married someone and eventually slept with them only out of duty.</p>
33	<p>He was more than aware of the cut along my lower lip, knew just the right pressure so it wouldn’t cause even a second of pain. And it felt like a first kiss.</p> <p>...He sipped from my lips in slow, drugging kisses that sent a flush of heady warmth through my body, chasing away the iciness of what had just occurred.</p> <p>He tasted rich and lush as one of his hands lowered to my hip. I could feel the tension in his lax grip, as if he wanted to grab me, hold me tight but held back.</p> <p>...I needed to distance myself from Caden. Not make out with him.</p> <p>...“I missed that little catch in your breath,” he murmured. “I missed the taste of you on my tongue.”</p> <p>Heat swamped me, and I wanted to let it drown me. Then I wouldn’t care about the consequences.</p> <p>...My lips still tingled. Other parts of me were also doing that, and I didn’t need the reminder to make what I had to do even harder.</p>
65	<p>Smiling slightly, I watched him walk toward the kitchen, stopping to tip Ivy’s head back and brush a kiss across her lips.</p>
67	<p>“No one down there should know who I am, right? It’s not like Fabian or you told any random fae that I was the human chick the King was hooking up with.”</p>
78	<p>Closing the distance between us, I kissed Caden. The touch of his lips against mine was a jolt to the system. It was like brushing up against a live wire, lighting up the network of nerves all across my body. I shuddered as the arm around me tightened, drawing me against the hot, hard length of his body. The taste of him against my lips, on my tongue, was like ambrosia. Every part of me became hyperaware of how his mouth felt against mine, his lips soft yet hard. How he tasted like sunshine and summer against the tip of my tongue.</p> <p>Giving in to the rising tide of sensations, I rocked my hips against him. The thin leggings I wore were no barrier to the hardness pressing against the material of his jeans. He skated his fingers through my hair, his hand balling in the loose strands. A deep, growling sound radiated out from the back of his throat and rumbled through me. The tips of my breasts tingled, and the kiss went deeper as he managed to hold me even tighter. A moan curled its way out of my throat as he shifted under me, lining his hips up perfectly with mine. My fingers dug into his shirt as my pulse became a heady thrum.</p> <p>...“Are you sure?” he whispered, his gaze searching mine intently. “Because we can do everything, or we don’t have to do anything. I would be happy to just hold you, to just kiss and play, Brighton. I’m satisfied with you being in my arms.”</p> <p>Fresh tears pricked my eyes, but I didn’t worry if they fell or not. “That is why I’m sure.”</p>

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	<p>His willingness to wait, to do nothing or anything was why I knew I was ready, why it wasn't too soon after everything that'd happened. "I need you, Caden. Make love to me. Please?"</p> <p>"You never have to say please. Ever." Cradling my cheeks in his hands, he shuddered against me. "All that I am. All that I have. It's yours. I'm yours." Caden kissed me then, and oh God, no one—no one—kissed like him. His mouth moved over mine like he was claiming every hidden part of my heart and soul. My shirt came off. Then his. We stood, our mouths and hands skimming over every inch of exposed skin. His fingers gripped the band of my leggings, tugging them down, along with the panties I wore underneath. I reached for the button on his jeans, hands trembling as I then worked at the zipper. Off went his pants, and then he eased down the tight, black boxer briefs he had on, freeing the rigid length of his cock.</p> <p>Caden was... he was beautiful. Every part of him, from the broad expanse of his chest and the tightly rolled muscles of his stomach, to the proud jut of his arousal.</p> <p>So distracted by the sight of him, I hadn't even noticed that he'd unclasped my bra until his mouth closed over one nipple. I cried out, reaching for those silky strands of hair, but he dropped to his knees in front of me.</p> <p>His lips brushed over the faint pink scars from two years ago. "Beautiful." He tilted his head, kissing one of the many almost-healed slices. "You're so beautiful, Brighton. Every part of you." He sank even lower, his lips searching and tasting, licking and exploring until his breath danced over my most sensitive area. Then his head shifted, and I felt the wet slide of his tongue along my inner thigh, moving up and up until it slipped inside, swirling and tasting. Each time his tongue thrust in, pleasure became a lightning bolt down my spine. "This is especially beautiful."</p> <p>His mouth closed over the bundle of nerves, and my head fell back. There was no slow build of sensation. He knew exactly what he was doing when he dragged his teeth over my sensitive skin, soothing the bite with his tongue before closing his mouth over the turgid flesh. The release hit me hard. Crying out, my head fell back as pounding wave after wave of pleasure roared through me.</p> <p>Before the tremors stopped, Caden rose. Somehow, we ended up on the bed, his large body settling over mine and then between my thighs. His mouth found mine once more, and the taste of me mingled with the essence of him.</p> <p>...Caden's body shifted, and I felt him pressing against me. I lifted my hips, and my breath caught and then held.</p> <p>...His voice choked off as he thrust in, fully seating himself. The pressure and fullness was unbelievable, and the small bit of discomfort faded as he made a sound, a velvety growl. "Sunshine."</p> <p>From there, there were only our short, shallow breaths and the sounds of our bodies moving together. His hips rolled and pumped, and I followed, the unbelievable tension building once more.</p> <p>Caden planted his elbow in the bed beside my head as he shoved his arm under my back and lifted me so my breasts were pressed to his chest. His strength was shocking and wickedly arousing as he moved over me. In me. Each stroke deeper and harder, became more powerful. My back hit the mattress once more. I curled my legs around his waist, and I met each deep and even thrust until I couldn't any longer, until the pace quickened, and his body held mine down. My body tensed around his, and my blood turned to lava as every part of my body tightened at once, all over again.</p>

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	<p>“That’s it.” His voice was a heated whisper in my ear.</p> <p>The most intense pleasure rolled over me in tight, hot waves, and all I could do was hold on as his hips pounded in a tempo that was earth-shattering. Our mouths crashed together His tongue tangled with mine, and the tightly coiled knot of tension whipped through me fiercely, lighting up every cell in my body.</p> <p>The arm under my shoulders held me in place as he ground his hips into mine. There was one more deep, breath-shattering thrust, and then my name was a rough shout as his body spasmed, his release hot as his hips jerked. My hands glided lazily up and down his sides as one last shudder overtook him.</p> <p>Caden’s lips brushed over my shoulder and then the line of my jaw. Limp and sated, I watched him through half-open eyes. His hand found mine, and he brought it to his mouth, pressing a kiss to the center of my palm.</p> <p>...He was still inside me, not as hard as he had been, but not remotely soft.</p> <p>...His hips rocked, eliciting a sharp gasp from me. His grin became downright wicked.</p> <p>...He bent his head, kissing me.</p> <p>...Giving me one more quick kiss, he eased out of me and smoothly shifted to his feet. My gaze dropped to his ass as he snatched his jeans off the floor.</p> <p>That was one lovely backside.</p>
82	<p>His gaze flickered over my chest, lingering in a way that caused warmth to creep into my cheeks. He picked up my bra.</p> <p>...Shock flickered through me as I took the bra from him, quickly donning it.</p>
123	<p>We moved at the same time, and the moment our lips touched, it was like taking the first deep breath of summer air. The kiss was sweet and somehow more powerful than any we’d shared before. Maybe because it was the first kiss we’d shared with nothing hidden between us. Perhaps because it felt like a beginning.</p>
125	<p>My gaze swept over her hungrily. Since the temps were expected to rise, she’d donned a gauzy, deep blue dress this morning. One with those silly, little straps I wanted to follow with my fingers, my tongue, and then my teeth. They drove me crazy, especially when they slipped off her shoulders—like now. A bolt of pure, complete, and absolute lust pounded through me. The corner of my lips tipped up as I watched the breeze lift and ruffle the panels of the dress, playing peekaboo with her legs. It reminded me of this morning when I woke, starving for her, and saw the curve of one exposed thigh. Her flesh had looked oh so lonely, peeking out from between the sheets, and I’d been more than happy to reintroduce the lovely expanse of skin to my hand and then my lips. I’d reached the junction of her thighs by the time she woke.</p> <p>She was the best breakfast I’d ever eaten.</p> <p>Hell. I could practically taste her on the tip of my tongue right now.</p> <p>I shifted on the ground, giving myself a little extra room as I counted down the hours to Scorcha’s afternoon nap. I was very, very hungry again.</p> <p>Seeming to sense my damn near obsessive perusal, Brighton looked over at me. Our gazes connected as I ran the tip of my tongue over my upper lip. Pink flushed her cheeks as she shook her head at me, but I scented the sharp rise of arousal. It reminded me of roses drenched in vanilla, and it was addicting.</p>
128	<p>Hours later, once Scorcha had fallen asleep and we were finally alone, I stripped Brighton bare and showed her just how beautiful I thought those faded scars were. I worshiped them with my lips and then my tongue, and always with my soul. I kissed her on the</p>

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	<p>mouth and then lower, driving her to the peak of release over and over until my name was a prayer on her lips. Then, and only then, did I roll her onto her side and slide into her hot, tight depths.</p> <p>“Fuck,” I groaned, dropping my cheek to hers. I held myself still as long as I could, until the urge to move became almost painful. “I need you.”</p> <p>She knew exactly what that meant. “You have me.”</p> <p>I did.</p> <p>Shuddering, I gripped her by the hip and lifted her onto her knees. For a moment, I was a little lost in the graceful slope of her back and the rounded, plump ass. She was beautiful. Always. I curled my arms around her shoulders, holding her in place as I took what she gave me.</p> <p>...There was no more slow buildup. No more time to play. I moved against her hard, slamming into her, driven by her soft moans filling the room and how she didn’t just take each thrust but met them, riding me just as fiercely as I took her. She felt too damn good. My blood pounded, and I lost all semblance of control the moment I felt her clench and spasm around my dick. It was like losing my mind as I thrust into her, over and over until release found me. It was like lightning streaking down my spine, obliterating my senses. Hell if I knew how we’d ended up on our sides, her in front of me, my front to her back.</p>

Profanity	Count
Ass	3
Bitch	3
Cock	1
Dick	1
Fuck	6
Shit	11