

Mated To The King's Gamma by Jessica Hall Chapter 84

Gannon POV

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She glances at me, covered in vomit, and chuckles. "I am glad you find it so funny," I tell her. She smiles at Abbie, who was snoring in my arms, her mouth open. She was out cold but wouldn't be once I put her in the shower.

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Clarice sets Hunter next to him, propping pillows around him before following me into the bathroom. She turns the shower on for me while I pull Abbie's soiled clothes off. I place her in the shower.

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"I know; it just doesn't feel right," I tell her, glancing at her. She nodded, grabbing soap and a loofah as Abbie stirred under the water.

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"I am not worried about her forgiving me for marking her, that she will forgive," I tell her, sticking my head out the door.

"Get it off your chest, son. I am not a mind reader. I know you tried to change her."

"She said I tried to force her to live,"

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“I don’t think she will try again, Gannon. Whatever Azalea did, it made her want to live. Abbie spent so much time trapped in her past that she forgot she now has a future, and that future is with you and Tyson. You just may need to remind her of it occasionally,” she tells me, passing me the soap and loofah. I take them, and she pats my cheek before walking out

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“And if you still want me in the morning, you can have me. But not while you’re like this,” I tell her, yet still, she insists, and I roll my eyes, tucking her beside me and locking my arms around her squirming body. Her ass is rubbing against my crotch, making me extremely uncomfortable as I trap her between the back of the couch and my chest.

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“Tandi, that’s not what I meant.” I tried to tell her while jerking my hands back, but she just gripped them tighter, holding them in place as she walked me backward.

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