

## LUSTING AFTER MY HOT PROFESSOR

### Chapter 52 The truth

#### Bruce's POV

I watched the nurse administer some medicine into Nora's body via the Intravenous drip.

Nora looked on, clearly bored with being confined to the four walls of the hospital room for over five days now.

I couldn't help but feel guilty anytime I looked at her, and saw the sadness mixed with a dash of boredom dripping from her coffee orbs.

"When is she going to get discharged?" I asked, watching the nurse cap the syringes.

"In two days. She is free to go now but the doctor has to clear her first, after she undergoes some tests. I

hope you understand. Excuse me," She said, and left.

Leaving Nora and I to bask in the medicated  
ambiance of the hospital room.

She had flapped open her laptop, and had started  
typing away on it.

I was about to ask her what she was doing when I  
remembered she was a final year student, and so she  
had a lot of work to get done.

And I had to be so stupid that I impregnated her and  
compounded her problems.

Even though Nora was yet to audibly complain about  
the draining effect the pregnancy had on her, I could  
see the stress in her pinched face after I helped her  
walk to the bathroom, to puke her guts out.

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