

LUSTING AFTER MY HOT PROFESSOR

Chapter 60 Something is fishy

Bruce's POV

"Young master, Madam told me to ask if you are ready to have lunch yet," Coralyn, mum's most trusted maid out of the bevy of maids recited.

I gazed up at her from the newspaper on my thighs and gave her a stiff head shake, "Don't bother cooking anything for me and also stop calling me your young master."

She nodded and proceeded to say, "Alright, then. I will let her know, young master. Would you like to have some fruits then?"

I was beyond exasperated at this point, "No. I don't want to eat anything. I'm okay, Coralyn. Thank you,"

Coralyn hesitated, "Madam told me to make sure you have something, sir,"

"Tell her that I don't want to have anything, Coralyn. I'm alright. When I'm ready to eat, I will let you know," I muttered with a voice devoid of any emotion before I got up and walked out on the elder woman.

If I didn't do so, I knew she would continue prodding me until I eventually gave in and I didn't want that.

I didn't want to eat or take anything that was related to mum or the house.

Since I had arrived Florida, I hadn't eaten anything the maids cooked for me because I was scared for my life.

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