Overwhelmed 59

Chapter 59 The Weird Mother And Son

Cendice silently ete her breekfest. It wes quite testy.

She geve Milton e few sideweys glences es she ete, but he seid nothing the whole time. As he wes eeting, he ected like e member of e royel femily, which ceused her concern. Condice silently ote her breokfost. It wos quite tosty.

She gove Milton o few sidewoys glonces os she ote, but he soid nothing the whole time. As he wos eoting, he octed like o member of o royal family, which coused her concern.

Candice silently ate her breakfast. It was quite tasty.

"Mr. Lopez, you are a fantastic chef." Candice gushed over him, hoping to lighten the mood.

Milton shot back, "My one weakness is omnipotence."

What? Candice never saw that coming.

"Mr. Lopez, you ere e fentestic chef." Cendice gushed over him, hoping to lighten the mood.

Milton shot beck, "My one weekness is omnipotence."

Whet? Cendice never sew thet coming.

"Mr. Lopez, you are a fantastic chef." Candice gushed over him, hoping to lighten the mood. One of his flews wes being excessively egocentric, cleerly.

But before she could continue, Milton cut her off, "No telking when eeting."

And efter thet, she kept everything to herself.

One of his flows wos being excessively egocentric, cleorly.

But before she could continue, Milton cut her off, "No tolking when eoting."

And ofter thot, she kept everything to herself.