

The Returning Ex Chapter 1448

Chapter 1448 Night Walk

Ian was surprised. "But it's getting late. Where are you going?"

Cindy had no idea either. She was like a cat on hot bricks, trying to get the stuffiness in her heart out. Perhaps it was because of the assistant's call. The games she played made her forget all about the news, but because of that one call, she got frustrated again.

Ian turned the TV off. "I'll go with you. It's late, and it's dangerous for a girl to be alone."

Cindy wanted to refuse, but Ian already went to his room to change, so she swallowed her words.

They changed into black tracksuits and went down, but they didn't go far. All they did was take a stroll in the neighborhood park. There were a lot of people in the park at this hour. A few old couples were seen taking their grandchildren out to play. Ian and Cindy were wearing hats and strolled among the people, keeping their heads low. Cindy didn't mind the crowd, but she had no choice. Her reputation had fallen too much. She was no celebrity, but now she had to suffer the consequences of infamy.

A few children were frolicking not far away. Cindy kept going ahead absentmindedly, and eventually, she bumped into a girl who ran her way. When she saw that, Cindy quickly went down and held the girl.

The girl didn't seem to be averse toward strangers. She looked up at Cindy, her eyes sparkling. "Thank you, miss."

Cindy loved children, especially if they were cute and obedient. She patted the girl's cheek. "Be careful now. Don't hurt yourself."

The girl answered adorably, "I understand, miss." Then she turned around and headed back to her friends.

Cindy saw her off, while Ian came over. "Seems like you like children."

Cindy smiled. "Only the obedient ones. I don't like it when kids are naughty."

Ian put his hands in his pockets and looked at the girl. "I used to have naughty kids in the family. All the elders spoiled them, and they grew up to be bratty adults. Cost them a lot in the end."

He was talking about Simon and Sally. No, Ian didn't care about them, but Logan kept an eye on the Morgans at all times and would tell him about every little thing.

Sally was already released, but because of her bad reputation, Bryce didn't let her come back to the company. Apparently she was just staying at home now. Simon never contacted the family, but Leah was probably helping them out. Either way, none of them had a happy ending.

Cindy was standing beside him. She knew he was talking about the Morgans, since she did sort out all the information online when Ian's true identity was exposed. Thanks to that, she knew a lot about his family.

Cindy said, "Spare the rod and spoil the child. A maxim as old as time, but the elders would never listen. Children can only grow up well through discipline. Spoiling them never works."

Ian pursed his lips. "Nobody cares about that though, especially the kids. They want to be spoiled, not disciplined."

Cindy laughed. That's true. I want to be spoiled too. If someone is willing to spoil me for life, I don't care even if I become a loser. She never had the taste of love ever since she was a child, so she yearned for it.

People became independent and successful because they could only rely on themselves and no one else. Cindy didn't have much ambition. If she had the choice, she'd rather rely on someone else for life.

After that, they strolled further and saw a bench under a tree. There was nobody around it.

"Let's have a seat," Ian said.

Cindy nodded. "Sure."

The temperature was pleasant at night. It wasn't too hot or too cold, so it felt better outside than it did inside.