

# The Returning Ex Chapter 1450

## Chapter 1450 Play Ball

Cindy hesitated for a while, but she asked, "Don't get mad, but did your mother come to see you because she wants some of your resources?"

Ian wasn't angry. It was the truth, after all, so he nodded. "Yes. She probably has some lingering wishes here, so she wants to get her big break." After all, her retirement was ugly, and Aurora loved to sing. Of course she wanted a bigger stage to perform.

After negotiations broke down that day, Ian thought a lot about it. Aurora's demands weren't exactly unacceptable. From an outsider's point of view, what she wanted was totally reasonable.

Cindy didn't think Aurora did anything wrong either. Some people would lick the capitalists' boot all so they could get some resources. It was normal for Aurora to ask her son for the same thing as well. Cindy said, "She probably has some unfulfilled dreams that she kept deep within her all these years. She probably saw her chance at getting back into this industry in you, so that's why she asked for your help."

A frown creased her forehead, and she had a pensive look on her face. "I don't like this, to be honest. She's a failure of a mother, but it might do you good if you help her out. After all, it's always great to have more allies in this industry."

She knew she had stepped out of line, so she waved her hand. "That's just some nonsense I came up with. It's my own opinion, but you might be different, so you do your thing."

Ian stared into the night for a while. "I've been thinking about that for a couple of days now." He crossed his arms and leaned back against the chair. "If she can reclaim her spot, it's a good thing for me as well."

He didn't mind his identity. After all, everyone knew everything about his past, so he didn't care about their comments. If his mother could reclaim her spot in the entertainment industry, the Morgans would probably get annoyed, and she could also walk with her head held high in front of them. Guess this is something I should do.

Cheers erupted from the basketball court nearby. Apparently, a match had ended, and shouts boomed across the park.

Cindy's attention was immediately on the court. She stood up and looked at the players. "I used to love watching basketball matches. The players are hot."

Ian said, "I used to love basketball. People say I'm hot."

Cindy burst out laughing, thinking Ian was joking. "Why don't you show me how you play? I'm a hot guy aficionado. One look, and I'll know if you're really hot."

Ian was in a good mood, so he actually got up and rolled his shoulders after hearing that challenge. "Been a while though, so I'll have to see who my opponents are."

It wasn't too late, and they had nothing to do, so they went to the court. It was packed, but the people there were just students.

Ian and Cindy went over to have a look, then Ian smiled. "They aren't that skillful. I can show off my skills."

Ian rarely ever praised himself. He was more of a humble guy, but since he was in a good mood that night, he wasn't talking as humbly as he would.

Cindy clapped her hands. "Go on, then. I'm looking forward to it."

Ian pushed his hat down and went up to the students under the basket. Cindy saw them talking for a bit, then Ian came back and handed his hat to Cindy.

Cindy asked, worried, "You sure about this? Won't they recognize you?"