

The Returning Ex Chapter 1440

Chapter 1440 Learning to Bake

Cindy was much more relaxed since Ian's workload had been reduced for the month. After watching TV for a while, Cindy's phone began to ring. She took a glance at the screen before picking it up. "What is it?"

Hazel's voice came from the other end of the line. "Are you busy now, Cindy?" Hazel asked before letting out an awkward chuckle.

"No. What is it?" Cindy's response was rather cold. Hazel let out another laugh before she got to her point. "Well, it's about your brother. The school just offered to put them into teams and organize a charity performance for them. This is a much better opportunity than just learning theories in school, but we might need some money for the expenses since these performances don't pay much..."

There was no need for Hazel to continue. The reason she called was always the same—she just wanted money from Cindy. "How much?" Cindy asked.

"How much... I don't have an exact number. You can give us more if you have the money to spare. I know things aren't easy for you either, so you can just give us an amount that you're comfortable with," Hazel uttered after giving it some thought.

I can't believe my mother understands that things aren't easy for me. How rare! "I only have a total of 2,000 left with me. Will that be enough?" Cindy was testing her mother on purpose.

Hazel seemed to hesitate on the other end of the line. She had probably guessed that Cindy wouldn't have a lot of money to spare. Eventually, Hazel let out a long sigh. "2,000 is fine, I guess. Just send the money home."

Wow. She didn't even ask me to keep some for myself. Cindy hummed in acknowledgement before ending the call. Right after that, Cindy transferred the money to her mother before she glanced at the leftover sum in her bank account. She had more money in the past, but it had lessened since she had used them to clear all her debts. However, the remaining amount was still enough to last her for a long while.

While Cindy put her phone aside, she recalled Keith telling her that Hazel actually had money in her bank account. Hazel would certainly be able to pay for whatever Keith needed, even if Cindy only transferred 2,000 to Hazel.

After watching TV for a while more, Cindy got up and headed to the kitchen. Ian had purchased a dishwasher and an oven when he moved over this time. Since Cindy didn't have much else to do, she decided that she would bake a cake. She began preparing the ingredients for it.

In the past, Cindy had been good at sewing clothes and cooking. Although she didn't have much experience with baking, she only had to watch some tutorials before she got the hang of it.

On the other hand, Ian managed to find a copy of the book on his phone after he went back to his room. He started to feel rather drowsy after reading about ten chapters of the novel. He was a grown man, and he had never enjoyed reading romance novels in the past. He thought that such novels were too hypocritical and dramatic. Eventually, he lowered his phone and went to stand by his window.

A while later, he noticed a faint, milky scent coming from outside. He froze for a moment before he walked out of his room. Cindy was moving around in the kitchen with an apron on, and the tasty scent came from where she was at. However, Ian didn't step into the kitchen immediately. Instead, he stood around and watched Cindy.

Cindy had her hair tied up in a loose bun. Her movements were swift, and she wore a blank expression while preparing the cake. For some reason, Ian felt calm and soothed just looking at her. He quietly walked over and sat down on the couch. He leaned against the armrest while fixing his gaze in the direction of the kitchen.

Cindy had baked a tray full of mini cakes, and she took a bite out of one piece. She was pleased since the cake tasted good. Right when she turned around to call Ian down to try some of her cake, she saw that Ian was already seated on the couch, and he was staring directly at her.

Great. That jittery and shy feeling is back again. Cindy's expression turned into one of discomfort as she addressed him. "When did you come down? You didn't make a sound."

"I've been here for a while now. You were just too focused on baking," he muttered flatly. Cindy placed a piece of her cake onto a small plate before she brought it over to him. "Try this. It's my first time baking. Tell me if it's good or not."

Ian took the fork from her and tried the cake. It's pretty good. It's not too sweet, so I won't get sick of it even if I finish a few pieces in a row. "I hadn't expected you to have so many talents," he uttered with a smile.

Cindy sat down on the other side of the couch. The atmosphere seemed right, so she continued with a rather playful remark. "I know, right? My future husband's in for a treat since I'm such a talented woman."

She had actually heard others telling her the exact same thing in the past. Her neighbors and relatives used to praise her for being a mature, obedient, and capable girl. They used to say that her future husband would have to do tons of good deeds to deserve a girl as wonderful as her.