

The Returning Ex Chapter 1447

Chapter 1447 Money Talks

While they waited for the match to start, Cindy asked, "What did you say to Hannah?"

Ian answered, "Not a lot. Just asked her to tell the truth about what happened. We can't take the blame for someone's mistake. And I won't let them bully you."

After they finished their match, Ian and Cindy went online to take a look at the comments. The new statement didn't help much, though the netizens were starting to take sides. Cindy browsed through the comments, and the only silver lining was the netizens had toned down on the insults. Some of the more rational ones were waiting for the truth to surface. Thanks to Ian's reputation, some of them were willing to believe Hannah.

Ian looked at Cindy. "Alright, let's stop this and keep playing."

"Sure." Cindy nodded.

It was really affecting the mood, so she would rather play games. After a couple of matches, Cindy's phone rang. She was surprised to see that it was an unknown caller, though it was a local call. Ian saw the number as well, but he kept quiet.

Cindy was worried that Ian's fans might find out about her number, since it might be leaked. If that was true, this could be a harassment call. She refused to pick it up the first time, but then the caller called again. In the end, she picked it up and turned the speakerphone on. "Hello?"

The caller kept quiet for a moment before answering, "Cindy, it's me."

Cindy's brows furrowed. I don't recognize this voice.

But Ian did, so he mouthed, 'That's Linda's assistant.'

Cindy's jaw dropped. I see. She cleared her throat and said somberly, "What is it? Did something happen?"

The assistant sighed. "No. It's just that I saw the news online. And I want to say sorry."

Cindy smiled. "Don't. It's not your fault. You don't have to apologize."

Yes, the assistant did nothing wrong. Linda was the one who started it. Her assistant even stopped her in the first place, but Linda only gave her assistant a slap in return.

The assistant sighed. "The news is getting out of hand. It must be affecting you guys, right? Sorry about it. I can't tell anyone about the truth."

Cindy smiled. She could understand the assistant's dilemma. "It's fine. It's not that serious. All we have to do is ignore it." Cindy wondered if she should tell the assistant about it, and in the end, she said, "You be careful though. Linda must be upset about the whole thing. She might vent it out on you, so take care."

The assistant was quiet for a while. "Yeah. I'm prepared for that."

Knowing that, Cindy said nothing more. She made some small talk before hanging up. After she put her phone down, she clicked her tongue. "Man, what sh*t luck must she have to be Linda's assistant?"

It wasn't the time to laugh, but laugh Ian did. "So do you think you're unlucky, then? Being my assistant?"

Cindy paused for a moment and turned to look at him. "Is that really an unlucky job?"

Ian nodded. "Yeah. I mean, you got into all this mess because of me."

Cindy looked at him, amused. "All I care about is the money in my bank. Nothing else. Money talks, you see."

Ian stared at her for a moment and looked away. "You're easy to please," he mumbled to himself.

Cindy snorted. "I am not. I just like money. A lot of it."

They stopped playing games after that. Ian turned the TV on, but Cindy wasn't in the mood to watch any show. She walked around the house and said, "You stay here. I'm gonna go get some fresh air."