

## My Ex-wife Is Beautiful After Divorce Chapter 31 - We Are Done

### Chapter 31: We Are Done

Qi Yu wasn't in the mood to talk too much to her. So, he grabbed her wrist and walked toward the hotel. Song Nian struggled a few times but couldn't break free. She turned around to look at the stunned singer and reminded Qi Yu, "Let go, my friend is still there!"

Qi Yu acted as if he didn't hear her. He didn't loosen his grip on Song Nian at all and dragged her forward in large strides. The singer stood where he was and watched for a while, but he didn't catch up. He must have realized that Song Nian and Qi Yu knew each other. When Song Nian turned around again, he waved his hand at her.

Qi Yu took big strides as he dragged Song Nian all the way into the hotel. He didn't let go of Song Nian until they reached the elevator. Song Nian's wrist was already red from his grip.

Song Nian covered her wrist and glared at Qi Yu, "What are you doing?!"

Qi Yu pressed the elevator button and turned to look at Song Nian. Song Nian's eyes were still red, and her hair was a little messy. She was probably tired from the journey back. Her cheeks were flushed, and her breathing was a little ragged.

This somehow reminded Qi Yu of when Song Nian was under him not long ago.

He quickly turned his head and stared at the floor numbers showing on the elevator without moving, "It's so late, and you're still out with a strange man. Aren't you afraid of danger?"

Song Nian flexed his wrist and frowned before letting go, "So what? It's my freedom to be with whoever I want. You don't have the right to control me."

Qi Yu sneered, "Do you think I want to control you? It's because I promised Grandpa before he died that I would take good care of you. I'm just keeping my promise."

Song Nian laughed mockingly, "Forget it. If you really kept your promise, you wouldn't have divorced me so soon after he died."

Qi Yu was rendered speechless by Song Nian's words.

Song Nian looked at the constantly moving electronic screen of the elevator, "You promised a lot of things. Since you didn't do what you promised earlier, don't pretend to care about what happened later."

She paused for a moment. She couldn't help but be mad at him, "Besides, you should know that we're divorced, right? In the future, I'll have other men by my side, and you'll have other women by your side. You don't have to care about me, and I don't need you to care about me either. Since we're divorced, let's not get involved anymore, okay?"

As soon as she finished speaking, the elevator arrived just in time. The elevator door opened, and Song Nian went in first. Although her eyes were red, her expression was cold. Qi Yu thought for a moment and followed her in.

Song Nian pressed the number of floors, and when the elevator went up. Song Nian calmed down a little, "Anyway, I would say thank you for this. I know you're doing this for my own good, but I don't need it. No matter what happens, it's my own business. I can take responsibility for myself. You don't have to see me as your responsibility, and you don't have to worry about Grandpa. From the moment we signed the divorce agreement, there was nothing between us anymore."

Qi Yu's brows slowly furrowed. After a long while, he slowly relaxed, "Alright, I won't interfere in your matters anymore. I'm sorry."

Song Nian didn't say a word. When the elevator reached their floor, Qi Yu was the first to leave. Song Nian was a step slower. After she exited the elevator, she stood there without moving. After she watched Qi Yu return to his room, Song Nian felt an inexplicable tightness in her chest. She stood there for a long time before she slowly walked back to her room.

It was getting late. The sea breeze had blown Song Nian for a long time, and she felt a little uncomfortable. She went to the bathroom to take a bath before going to bed.

She placed her phone by her pillow and picked it up to send a message to Zheng Chengyang. She asked Zheng Chengyang to cancel her itinerary. She didn't want to see Qi Yu again, and she said that she would arrange her own itinerary.

Zheng Chengyang didn't reply. She didn't know if he had gone to sleep.

Song Nian laid in bed for a while and didn't fall asleep. Although her body was tired, her spirit was high. Her mind was in a mess, and she only managed to sleep for a while after daybreak, but she woke up not long after.

When the sun had just risen, the light was not that bright. Song Nian simply got up and went to the window. She looked out through the glass and saw the world outside. This was a tourist city, and most people chose to go out to play at night, everyone was resting early in the morning, and it was quiet outside.

Song Nian stood by the window for a while before she went to wash up. When she was almost done, her phone rang. She knew who was calling, so she walked over and picked up the phone. Sure enough, Shen Chong's name was there. She picked it up immediately.

## Chapter 32: I'll Tag Along

Shen Cong sounded delighted and full of joy, "Miss Song, are you up?"

Song Nian nodded, "Yes."

Shen Chong said that he was already downstairs. Song Nian asked him to wait for a while, and she would be right down. She had already packed up all the things she needed to bring. Now, she could just leave the house with her bag. She immediately saw Zheng Chengyang at the elevator entrance when she walked toward the elevator.

Zheng Chengyang was wearing a sportswear set as he walked toward the elevator. Song Nian wasn't sure if Qi Yu was in the elevator. She didn't want to meet Qi Yu right now.

She tossed and turned the night before, unable to fall asleep. All she could think about was Qi Yu, during the marriage and after the divorce. Regardless of when it was, those were all unpleasant memories. As a result, whenever she thought of Qi Yu now, she would feel unhappy.

Song Nian slowed down and moved toward the elevator bit by bit. She wanted to wait for the next elevator. However, Zheng Chengyang was already in the elevator when he suddenly came out.

He smiled and waved at Song Nian, "Hurry up and come over. What are you waiting for? Come on, let's go down together."

Song Nian's face was stern as she reluctantly quickened her pace. However, to her surprise, Qi Yu was not in the elevator. After Song Nian steadied himself in the elevator, he asked, "Why are you alone? Where's your boss?"

Zheng Chengyang chuckled and said, "Your ex-husband said he had something to take care of about the dinner yesterday, so he gave me the day off. Today belongs to me!"

He turned to look at Song Nian, "What are you going to do in that outfit?"

Song Nian stared at the numbers on the elevator, "I'm going out to play."

Zheng Chengyang blinked, "Bring me along. I want to go out to play too, but I really don't know where to go. Why don't I just tag along?"

Song Nian sneered, "Why would you want to follow me? Go play by yourself."

The elevator stopped downstairs. Song Nian walked out, and Zheng Chengyang followed behind.

Shen Chong was already waiting in the hall. When he saw Song Nian walking over, he asked, "Are you done packing? Can we go now?"

Zheng Chengyang licked his lips and walked forward, "I'm done packing too. We can go now."

Shen Chong knew Zheng Chengyang. He remembered that this man talked to Song Nian at the bonfire banquet the last time. Shen Chong's expression was a little stiff, "What, what are you..."

Zheng Chengyang said in a friendly manner, "Me? I have nothing to do today, so I told Song Nian to go out with me."

Song Nian glared at Zheng Chengyang, who distorted the truth without changing his expression.

Zheng Chengyang did not look at Song Nian at all. He just patted Shen Chong's shoulder, "Let's go, Brother. We'll introduce each other on the way."

Shen Cong looked at Song Nian. Seeing that she did not object, he could only frown and agree to let Zheng Chengyang go with them. Zheng Chengyang and Song Nian walked out side by side.

When Shen Chong was not paying attention to them, he whispered to Song Nian, "I suddenly feel that your ex-husband has his purpose for giving me the day off."

Song Nian did not respond.

Zheng Chengyang said, "I think your ex-husband created an opportunity for me to come and watch over you. Look, that man is actually unable to let go of you."

Song Nian scoffed, "You must have woken up too early and got a brain fog."

Zheng Chengyang raised his eyebrows, "Look at you, why don't you believe Me? I told your ex-husband last night that I wanted to bring him over to join you guys today, but he said that he wasn't interested, but he gave me a break right after that."

"He's definitely too embarrassed to join personally, but he knows me well and knows that I'm shameless, so he sent me over to be a spy. I can see through his little intentions."

Song Nian rolled her eyes, not believing his words at all.

Zheng Chengyang thought for a moment, "You still don't believe me, do you? Then wait here, I'll give your ex-husband a call!"

After saying that, he really took out his phone and called Qi Yu. Qi Yu had already gotten up, and the call was answered quickly, "What's up?"

Zheng Chengyang grinned, "Boss, I'm already with Song Nian. Don't worry. I'll be following her closely all day. Her schedule is in my hands."

Qi Yu seemed to pause for a moment. After saying that he understood, he hung up the phone.

Zheng Chengyang looked at his phone and raised his eyebrows at Song Nian. "See? He wanted me to follow you!"

Song Nian did not answer Zheng Chengyang's words. She quickly walked a few steps to follow Shen Chong. She had a different opinion from Zheng Chengyang. Qi Yu obviously did not want to waste his breath on Zheng Chengyang, so he answered him perfunctorily.

## **Chapter 33: To the Ends of the Earth**

Shen Chong had already booked a ride online, and the car was waiting at the hotel entrance. When Zheng Chengyang saw this, he quickly got into the backseat first. Song Nian took a look and opened the front passenger seat door. Shen Chong also went to the back without saying a word.

The two people sitting in the back did not want to talk to each other. They did not even want to look at each other on the way. Song Nian remembered that Shen Chong had said that he was his girlfriend, but she reckoned that he knew his words were not believable. He did not act like her boyfriend at all.

Shen Chong had already planned the route for the trip. Song Nian did not ask where they were going but simply enjoyed the scenery along the way.

Although they came out quite early, when they reached the scenic spot, they could see that many people were lining up. Song Nian stared outside and asked, "Where are we going?"

Shen Cong hurriedly said, "The Ends of the Earth." This spot is very famous here. I don't think you've seen it before, right? I just wanted to bring you here to take a look."

He automatically ignored Zheng Chengyang. Zheng Chengyang took out his phone with a dark expression and sent a message to Qi Yu. Qi Yu had just finished washing up and was putting on his clothes. He picked up his phone and took a look. On it was a message from Zheng Chengyang, "That man wants to take your ex-wife to the ends of the Earth."

Qi Yu deleted the message immediately, his face full of impatience.

After he was done packing, he went to the hotel restaurant. However, just as he entered, his phone rang. He looked at the caller ID and did not pick up. He had not gone to settle the score with the people at the dinner last night, but those people came over first.

Before Qi Yu could even start eating the food he ordered, a woman entered the restaurant. She was dressed skimpily in a short floral skirt and a large sun hat.

Qi Yu saw the woman when she entered the restaurant, but he did not react. There were not many people in the restaurant at this time, so the woman immediately saw Qi Yu. She hesitated for a moment before slowly walking over.

When she walked to Qi Yu's side, she had a perfect smile on her face, "Director Qi."

Qi Yu acted as if he didn't hear her and took two bites. The woman licked her lips and continued, "I called you earlier, Director Qi, but you didn't pick up."

Qi Yu put down his chopsticks, picked up a tissue, and wiped his mouth. Then, he leaned back on the chair and looked at the woman without saying anything. The woman didn't dare to sit down under his gaze and could only stand stiffly on the spot.

She could hold her own quite well as she could still manage to continue talking to Qi Yu, "Director Qi, we didn't get to talk much at the dinner yesterday, and you disappeared. Our Director Liu was looking for you everywhere, but you didn't answer when he called you. We were quite worried."

Qi Yu sneered, "Worried about what? Worried that the drug would take effect and I would do something indecent?"

The woman's expression changed suddenly, and she forced a smile, "What do you mean by that, Director Qi? I don't quite understand."

Qi Yu crossed his arms, "I think you understood it perfectly. You know very well that I don't like to beat around the bush. If your Director Liu doesn't have any intention of collaborating, then let's not waste each other's time."

When the woman heard Qi Yu's words, she was instantly stunned. She wanted to grab Qi Yu's arm, but just as she raised her hand, she thought of something. She quickly put down her hand and stood properly, "Director Qi, you must have misunderstood something. Our Director Liu has a very clear intention to work with you. Our company has been preparing for a very long time to achieve this collaboration."

The woman was really flustered, and her tone was a little nervous. Qi Yu looked at her and was a little curious, "I went to get the wine myself that day. It was impossible for me to pick out the glass that was laced with drugs. So how did your Director Liu manage that?" He thought for a moment and said, "I remember that you also took a glass and drank it."

The woman hesitated for a moment before nodding with an innocent look on her face, "There's nothing wrong with my wine. Director Qi, what are you talking about?"

Qi Yu smiled and no longer had the appetite to continue eating. He slowly stood up, "Alright, whatever you say."

Qi Yu made a gesture to leave. The woman panicked and directly grabbed Qi Yu's arm, "Director Qi, Director Qi!"

Although there weren't many people in the restaurant, it wasn't good for a man and a woman to pull each other like this. Qi Yu lowered his gaze and watched the woman's hand that was pulling his arm. His brows slowly furrowed.

Qi Yu's temperament was cold, and he usually kept a straight face and didn't like to talk. Now, although he didn't seem too angry when he frowned, he gave off a threatening aura, as if he was ready to beat someone up the next second.

## **Chapter 34: A Dream in Colors**

The woman pursed her lips, she mustered up her courage, and did not let go, "Director Qi, this is not the place to talk. Can we go outside and have a proper talk? Director Liu really wants to work with you. If the deal doesn't work out, it won't be easy for me to explain myself to the company."

Qi Yu sneered, his expression still cold, "What does it have to do with me whether you could explain yourself or not?"

The woman was stunned and didn't know what to say.

Qi Yu shook off her hand and went straight to the elevator from the restaurant. He actually didn't have anything to do today. While giving Zheng Chengyang a break, he also gave himself a break. He had been busy for the past three months.

After his grandfather passed away, he arranged for the funeral and dealt with all his relatives. It was already tiring enough, but he didn't even have a day of rest after the funeral and went straight to work.

He didn't even get to have days off, unlike his company's employees. Now that the collaboration with Fenghe Group couldn't go on, he didn't feel any regret. He only felt that he could finally take this opportunity to relax.

The woman behind him was still following him, but she didn't dare to enter the elevator with Qi Yu. She stopped at the elevator door with an aggrieved expression. After the elevator door closed, Qi Yu let out a long sigh.

He did not understand what the woman was thinking. The outfit she was wearing today was actually a little similar to the one Song Nian wore at the bonfire banquet the other day. Her hair was braided into a braid and was casually draped over her shoulders. She actually resembled Song Nian a little if one did not look at her face.

However, it was undeniable that Song Nian was much more beautiful than her.

Song Nian was not good-looking in the traditional sense of the word. She was pure and innocent with a hint of cuteness, but there was also a hint of freshness in her cuteness. Qi Yu had seen all kinds of women in the business world, but he had not seen anyone like Song Nian.

Qi Yu told himself to stop thinking so much. After getting out of the elevator, Qi Yu went straight to his room. As soon as he entered, he received another message from Zheng Chengyang. This time, there was no-nonsense, only a photo. However, Song Nian wasn't the only person in the photo. The man who hit on her last time was also in the photo.

In the photo, Song Nian looked up into the distance. The man stood beside Song Nian and stared straight at her with a gentle gaze.

This time, Qi Yu did not delete the message immediately. Instead, he stared at the photo for a long time. Zheng Chengyang's photo was well-lit, and Song Nian's face reflected the white light in the photo. It should be a scenic spot from the background, and there were many people in the background.

Qi Yu looked at the photo for a long time before deleting the message. He threw his phone onto the bed and pulled a chair to sit by the window. At this time, there weren't

many people by the beach. The sun was slowly rising, and the sunlight was very dazzling.

Qi Yu sat on the chair and slowly closed his eyes. He had not planned to sleep, but the sun was warm, and he couldn't help but fall asleep.

This time, he slept very lightly, and then he had a dream. He seemed to have seen the first time he saw Song Nian in his trance. His marriage with Song Nian hadn't even lasted a year, so Song Nian didn't change much from when he first met her.

She looked similar to her current appearance, except that she was dressed more shabbily. At that time, Grandpa Qi had asked someone to bring her over. At that time, Grandpa Qi was still in the hospital, and Song Nian was brought directly to the hospital.

When he was in light sleep, his dreams were very real. It was so real that Qi Yu knew that it was a dream and that he would be able to wake up with just a slight struggle, but he didn't. He stared straight at the door of the ward. He waited for the girl to come in.

In the hazy dream, Qi Yu did see Song Nian. However, the scene in the dream suddenly changed. Song Nian pressed down on his body and asked him angrily if he had ever cheated in their marriage.

Her expression was a little stubborn. After hearing the answer that he denied, she sighed in satisfaction and leaned over to kiss him. At this time, the dream suddenly became real. Qi Yu felt his lips go numb as if someone had really kissed him.

The dream came to an abrupt end at the most critical moment. Qi Yu suddenly woke up from the dream, and Song Nian's face slowly disappeared in front of him. He let out a breath, sat up, and slowed down. He didn't know why he had such a dream, and he hadn't been abstinent recently. In fact, he had been messing around with Song Nian twice in the past few days.

Qi Yu really could not understand why he still had such a colorful dream. He got up and moved around a little, trying to forget the scene in his dream. After a while, he took his computer and sat down at the table in the living room. He placed his phone beside him, and soon, a call came in.