

My Ex-wife Is Beautiful After Divorce

Chapter 6: Since You Asked for It

She tiptoed and bit the corner of Qi Yu's lips in a huff, mumbling, "Yeah, why else would I go to a bar? Just for a drink?"

As soon as she finished speaking, Qi Yu bent down and picked her up, "Alright, since you asked for it."

Song Nian cried out in surprise and quickly wrapped her arms around Qi Yu's neck. Qi Yu carried her and strode towards the house. There was a fingerprint lock at the front door, and Song Nian hasn't managed to delete Qi Yu's fingerprints from the system.

After unlocking the door, Qi Yu carried her straight into the room. Song Nian's mind was in a mess from the alcohol. She could not remember how she ended up entangled with Qi Yu in the end.

She only remembered that at the most critical moment, she pressed down on Qi Yu and asked him the question she had always wanted to ask but did not dare to, "Qi Yu, have you ever betrayed our marriage?"

Qi Yu laid there, his voice hoarse. "No."

Song Nian was satisfied with the answer. She pushed herself down on him. The pair grunted almost at the same time. However, Song Nian had never been very familiar with this sort of thing. After moving a few times, she lost her strength. She laid on Qi Yu's body and gasped.

Qi Yu sneered. Without waiting for Song Nian to react, he turned the tables and pressed her under him.

Song Nian stared at the ceiling in her daze as she slowly came to her senses. They were already divorced. Was it alright to continue like this? However, it didn't seem like they could stop now.

Under the effects of alcohol and lust, Song Nian quickly fell asleep.

However, Qi Yu was sober from the beginning to the end. He laid on his back in the bed and stared at the dark ceiling. There was a hint of exhaustion in his expression.

After a while, Song Nian turned around and reached out to Qi Yu as usual. She cuddled up to him like a kitten and fell into a deep sleep.

Qi Yu didn't move, but his brows slowly furrowed.

After a while, he pushed Song Nian away and went to the living room to pick up his phone. He called Zheng Chengyang, "Check if the bottle of wine that Chen Aimin brought to the bar today was spiked."

When Song Nian woke up the next day, Qi Yu was already gone. She sat on the bed, looking a little confused. She could remember only some of the things that happened yesterday, but she could definitely recall sleeping with her ex-husband in the middle of the night.

So, was she that wild last night? She went to the bar to get drunk, bumped into her ex-husband, and then had a one-night stand with her ex-husband while she was at it? Wasn't this something that would only happen on TV?

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When Song Nian lifted the blanket and was about to get out of bed, she saw the marks on her body. She vaguely remembered Qi Yu being a little rough last night. Was he excited about the taboo of sleeping with his divorced ex-wife?

Song Nian sneered lightly and dragged her sore body to the bathroom to take a shower. When she came out, her phone rang. It was a call from Zheng Chengyang. He had booked a flight for her vacation to Hainan.

Song Nian was not too picky about the location and immediately agreed, "Sure, when is the flight?"

Zheng Chengyang replied, "Tomorrow morning. Didn't you want it to be as soon as possible? Are you happy with this?"

Song Nian nodded, "Yes, I am. Send me the flight information. I'll be there tomorrow."

After hanging up, Zheng Chengyang sent her the information. Song Nian sat on the sofa, drying her hair as she read the information. After memorizing everything, she put down the towel and let out a long sigh.

She didn't know how long she would be gone for this time. She reckoned that she would forget about Qi Yu completely after returning from her trip.

Before she left, Song Nian went to the florist to buy a bouquet of flowers. Then, she took a taxi to the cemetery to visit Grandpa Qi.

Song Nian placed the flowers in front of Grandpa Qi's tombstone, "Grandpa, I'm here to visit you. By the way, I just wanted to tell you that Qi Yu and I are divorced." She paused, then continued, "Don't blame him. It's really hard to marry someone whom he

did not have feelings for. It's torture for him and also for me. It's good that we're divorced now anyway. He didn't mistreat me and gave me a lot of money. Grandpa, don't worry. I'll be doing fine for myself."

The photo on the tombstone made grandfather Qi look somber, but in fact, he was a very kind old man. In the entire Qi family, Grandpa Qi treated her the best.

Song Nian's eyes were slightly red. Tears swirled in her eyes, but they did not fall. She could not cry in front of Grandpa Qi, lest he worries about her on the other side.

At last, Song Nian said to Grandpa Qi, "Grandpa, I'm going away for a while. When I come back, I'll be here to see you and bring you a lot of delicious food."

She squatted in front of the tombstone and chatted with Grandpa Qi for a long time before she reluctantly got up and left.

She went home to pack her things. She had only stayed in the house for a few days, so there were not many things. In the end, she could barely fill up a small suitcase.

Chapter 7: A Chance Encounter

After packing, Song Nian sat on the bed, thought for a while, and decided to call Qi Yu. The call was quickly answered, and Qi Yu's voice was cold and formal, "What's up?"

Song Nian had wanted to talk about what happened last night, but when she noticed Qi Yu's cold and distanced attitude, she shut up. She paused for two seconds before saying, "Nothing much. I just wanted to tell you about my flight tomorrow. I don't know when I'll see you again after I leave, so I wanted to say goodbye to you."

Qi Yu's voice became even colder, "Got it."

Song Nian pursed her lips, feeling like she was making a fool of herself. She wanted to say something else to make up for it, but then she heard a woman's voice from the other end of the line, "Yu?"

Song Nian's hand trembled, and she quickly hung up the phone. She held the phone in her hand for a while before realizing that she had overreacted. Then, she lowered her head in defeat.

She only heard a woman's voice from Qi Yu's end. What was there to be nervous about? What was there to be afraid of? Song Nian pounded the bed irritably.

The following day, she took a taxi to the airport with her luggage.

The flight was at eight in the morning, and Song Nian had been yawning nonstop ever since she left the house. She sat in the airport chair and did not have to wait long before the airport announced that her flight had begun boarding.

Zheng Chengyang had gotten business class for her so that she could catch up on her sleep. When Song Nian sat down, her seat was still vacant. She yawned continuously as the passengers began to board the plane one after another, but there were not many people.

Song Nian found a comfortable position in her seat and laid down. She put on the sleep mask and was ready to catch up on her sleep. As she did not have a good rest last night, she fell asleep in no time.

As Song Nian was half-asleep, she felt someone sitting down next to her, but she paid no attention to it. Song Nian felt someone gently touching her arm when the plane flew steadily and saw a stewardess push the food cart over. The stewardess asked politely, "Excuse me, Madam. Do you need anything to drink?"

Song Nian pushed up her sleep mask and replied with narrowed eyes, "A cup of coffee, please. Thank you."

After the stewardess poured the coffee, the passenger next to her handed it over. Song Nian intuitively thanked him, and then she heard a familiar voice, "You're welcome."

Song Nian stopped drinking her coffee and turned around, her expression frozen.

Qi Yu stared at her for a few seconds before turning around to look toward the seat on his other side. Zheng Chengyang covered his face and refused to look at Qi Yu. Or, to put it differently, ever since Qi Yu realized that the person sitting next to him was Song Nian, Zheng Chengyang didn't dare to look at Qi Yu anymore.

Song Nian followed Qi Yu's gaze and looked at Zheng Chengyang as well. Then, she raised her eyebrows slightly.

Zheng Chengyang's turned his back to the two of them and hastily put on his earphones, trying to act as if he didn't know anything.

Song Nian retracted her gaze and shrugged resignedly, "I'm sorry, Zheng Chengyang booked the flight for me. Other than that, I don't know anything else."

Qi Yu responded indifferently, "Hmm."

Such a cold attitude also dispelled Song Nian's desire to speak. Now that she couldn't possibly fall asleep, she simply took out her tablet and began watching TV series.

She watched the series solely to pass the time and divert her attention. Unfortunately, the absurd plotline was unable to keep her focus. As she watched, her attention shifted to Qi Yu.

There was a laptop in front of Qi Yu. The screen was densely filled with words. Wearing a pair of anti-fatigue glasses, he was carefully reading the terms on the document. Song Nian had never seen what Qi Yu looked like at work.

Song Nian couldn't help but glance at him from the corner of her eyes a few times. She had to admit that this man looked extremely dashing. It could be said that the Qi family members were all good-looking, and Qi Yu was the most outstanding one.

This was probably why she liked him the moment she saw him. After all, there wasn't a woman who didn't like dashing good looks.

Song Nian had always been self-aware. She was conscious that she had only taken a liking to Qi Yu's appearance in the beginning. As for whether that had changed, later on, she wasn't quite sure herself.

Before the breakdown of their marriage, her heart would be filled with joy whenever she saw him. Even the thought of his face would make her smile involuntarily.

She had never experienced this feeling from another man before.

At the thought of this, Song Nian quickly withdrew her gaze and spat at herself. They were already divorced. What was the point of thinking about these now?

No matter how good-looking this man was, what was the point? He didn't love you. That should be a good enough reason to give up.

Song Nian's lips curled up mockingly. She turned off the playing tablet and put her sleep mask back on in a lying position. Even if she couldn't fall asleep, she didn't want to see the people around her again.

Out of sight, out of mind.

Chapter 8: Of Course, He Wouldn't Be Jealous

Song Nian crossed her arms and leaned back against the chair, closing her eyes to rest. After a while, she felt some movement from her side. Qi Yu unbuckled his seatbelt and got up. She carefully lifted the sleep mask to take a look. She guessed Qi Yu had gone to the bathroom. She leaned back against the chair again.

In less than two minutes, someone sat down next to her and even tapped her arm. Song Nian pretended not to feel it, but that person was determined and tapped her again.

Song Nian frowned and lifted her sleep mask with a whoosh. Just as she was about to curse, she realized that the person sitting next to her was not Qi Yu. It was a strange man. He was wearing a neat suit and looked rather bourgeois.

He gave Song Nian a friendly smile, "Hi."

Song Nian paused for a moment and nodded, "What's the matter?"

The man's smile was a little shy, "Nothing much. It's just that I am kind of bored by myself. I see that you're also sitting by yourself, so I thought I'd come over to chat."

Song Nian's immediate reaction was that – She was sleeping soundly. How was she bored?

Qi Yu was actually back from the bathroom, but when he saw that his seat had been taken by someone else, he stopped in his tracks and watched. The man obviously went over to hit on Song Nian. Unfortunately, Song Nian's brain was too slow to realize that. She stared blankly at the man, looking a little silly and a little dumb.

She could not even see through this man's little tricks, yet she had the nerves to go looking for romantic encounters and one-night stands at the bar.

Qi Yu did not interject. He just stood there and watched expressionlessly. Song Nian only realized what the man was here for when the man asked for her number. She looked a little embarrassed and could not find a suitable excuse to reject him in time.

It was really unexpected to be hit on by a man under these circumstances, especially since Zheng Chengyang, next to them, had been mouthing words to her, urging her to reject the man quickly. Song Nian glanced at Zheng Chengyang, and at the same time, she saw Qi Yu, who was standing not far away and watching the show. From the looks of it, he had been standing there for quite a while and knew what was going on.

However, there was no hint of emotion on his face, let alone jealousy. That was true. After all, she was his ex-wife. Why would it bother him if his ex-wife was being hit on?

With this thought, Song Nian turned her head and smiled at the man, then gave him her phone number. She would change her phone number soon anyway, so it didn't matter.

The man saved her number on his phone and gave her a call, "This is my phone number. My surname is Li."

Song Nian nodded and kept a polite smile on her face, "Okay, I'll remember it."

The man did not stick around after getting the phone number. After saying a few more words to Song Nian, he returned to his seat. He sat in the last row, not too far away from Song Nian.

Qi Yu walked over unhurriedly. Song Nian lowered her head and fiddled with her phone, not even glancing at him. Qi Yu wasn't interested in what had just happened. He sat down and continued to read the document on his laptop.

After the man returned to his seat, he started texting Song Nian, explaining his purpose for coming to Hainan. He also said that he would stay in Hainan for some time and told Song Nian about the places he would go and the people he would meet. Song Nian wasn't really interested in the man's itinerary, but she replied very patiently.

The man also asked about Song Nian's itinerary. Song Nian thought about it and said that she was on vacation. The specific itinerary was uncertain. She would stay in Hainan for a few more days if she had a good time. If she did not, she would leave immediately.

The man recommended a few spots in Hainan and persuaded Song Nian to stay longer. Song Nian glanced at the messages and did not reply. Shortly after, the man sent another message, asking Song Nian if she had booked a hotel and if he could spend some time with her after they landed.

Song Nian had not paid attention to this. She flipped through Zheng Chengyang's messages and confirmed that the hotel he booked for her happened to be near the sea, with a beach view from the window.

However, Song Nian was careful not to tell the man where she would be staying. She only said that she had friends in Hainan and would come to pick her up after she landed.

After saying these, Song Nian put down her phone. At the same time, she involuntarily glanced at Qi Yu from the corner of her eye. Qi Yu did not react, as if he did not care who she was talking to at all. Song Nian was bummed out all of a sudden.

She remembered that even during their marriage, Qi Yu would not react much when she was hit on by men, not to mention they were now divorced.

As Qi Yu didn't love her, he didn't care who hit on her. What a disheartening realization. She had worked hard for this marriage in the past year, but Qi Yu was like a stone in a latrine, smelly and hard.

Song Nian didn't see any hope in him. If Qi Yu had shown that he cared about anything at all about their marriage, she wouldn't have agreed so easily when he asked for a divorce.

Song Nian turned her head to look out the window and couldn't help but let out a heavy sigh. She closed her eyes and didn't say a word to Qi Yu until the plane landed.

As the plane came to a stop and the passengers began to exit, the man who had tried to hit on her earlier came over and shouted from across the crowd, "Hey Miss Song, let's go for dinner once I'm done with my business!"