

My Ex-wife Is Beautiful After Divorce

Chapter 9 - By Herself

Song Nian forced out a diplomatic answer, "Sure."

Qi Yu sat by her side, the corners of his mouth twitching. He stood up and called out to Zheng Chengyang, "Let's go."

Zheng Chengyang looked at Song Nian in disappointment, then walked over to Qi Yu with his things to clear the way for him. Song Nian sat there steadily. She only got up from her seat when almost everyone had gotten off the plane.

At the airport exit, Song Nian had gotten into the hotel's shuttle and began to have a headache. She and Qi Yu didn't get off to a good start when they first met, and their relationship wasn't perfect either. The final outcome was even more heartbreaking, so much so that they couldn't even maintain their friendship in the end.

The hotel that Zheng Chengyang had booked for her was pretty good. The beach was not far away. It was still early, and the beach was crowded. Song Nian got out of the car, and a bellboy helped her with her luggage.

Zheng Chengyang had booked a hotel suite. The bedroom had a little balcony that faced the beach. Song Nian went in and walked around. She opened the window and let the sea breeze in. She sat on the rattan chair on the balcony and did not want to think about Qi Yu's cold attitude on the plane.

Anyway, the two of them would not have much interaction in the future. She should not bother herself with overthinking.

Not long after Song Nian sat down, someone knocked on her door. She walked over slowly. The hotel manager stood outside the door and politely informed Song Nian that there would be a bonfire banquet at the beach at night. He wanted to invite Song Nian to attend.

Song Nian was puzzled, "Bonfire banquet?"

The manager smiled and explained, "It's a banquet organized by our hotel. It is held every once in a while, and all guests are invited."

Song Nian thought for a moment and nodded, "Alright, I'll be there then."

The manager handed an exquisite gift box to Song Nian, "You're a VIP guest of our hotel. This is a small gift specially prepared for you. Please rest assured that everything

is selected and purchased personally by our shopper. I guarantee that it won't be the same as the other guests."

Song Nian took the gift box, and she returned to her bedroom. The gift box contained a loose and comfy sundress that looked a little provocative. There was also a pair of sandals that came with it.

Song Nian smiled. This hotel was quite interesting. With this, she also became more intrigued by the bonfire banquet at night. She went into the bathroom to take a shower and ordered some room service. While waiting for the food, she browsed the news on her phone, mainly to check if there was any news about her and Qi Yu's divorce on the Internet.

Back then, thanks to Grandpa Qi, their wedding was very grand. She could be said to have had a meteoric rise and became a phoenix when she got married to Qi Yu. Now that the phoenix had fallen and once again become a pheasant, she could not imagine how people would ridicule her.

However, Song Nian could not find any news about her and Qi Yu after searching for some time online. No one seemed to have found out about the divorce yet. Song Nian heaved a sigh of relief and thought that Qi Yu might have had a hand in this.

After all, a divorce wasn't something to be proud of. As the frontman of the Qi family, getting divorced after being married for less than a year would surely damage the company's image.

At night, the hotel was bustling with noise and commotion. Song Nian went to the window to take a look and realized that there was a big crowd downstairs. It was noisy as the guests walked towards the beach. She reckoned that the bonfire banquet was about to begin.

The hotel was huge, and there were many guests. The dinner was probably going to be lively. Song Nian quickly got dressed and went downstairs. To match the sundress given by the hotel, she specially put on an innocent-looking makeup that had been trendy online lately.

Song Nian checked herself out in the mirror in satisfaction. She then turned her long hair into a fishbone braid that hung over her shoulders. Well, now it was even more perfect.

After dressing up, she was in no hurry to go downstairs. There would be much preparatory work for the bonfire banquet, so she couldn't enjoy anything even if she went down now. She simply took out her phone and posted two selfies to her social media.

In the photos, her eyes were curved, and she looked pure yet alluring. Song Nian stared at the photos for a while before turning off her phone. She didn't have many friends on Wechat, and most of them were from the Qi family. Now that she and Qi Yu were divorced, those people had probably deleted her as well.

Therefore, almost no one saw the post that she made.

Song Nian laid on the rattan chair on the balcony in a daze. Only when the sky darkened did she slowly get up and leave. At this time, the bonfire banquet was almost ready. The hotel staff even set up a stage, and many people were dancing on it. The crowd around the stage was cheering.

The beach nearby was cleaned up, and a white dining table was set up. There were all kinds of snacks and drinks on it. Song Nian walked around and found that almost all the seats were occupied. However, she was in no hurry. She continued to look around for a seat.

After a while, the hotel staff came forward thoughtfully, "Are you by yourself? If it is okay with you, there's a seat over there."

Chapter 10: Being Hit On Again

Song Nian looked in the direction he was pointing at. There were only four people at this table, and they were all women.

Song Nian smiled and nodded, "Thank you."

She walked over and sat down. She reckoned these four women came here together. They did not say anything when Song Nian sat down and continued their own conversations. Song Nian did not feel awkward. After pouring herself a glass of wine, she leaned back on the chair and sipped lazily.

However, not long after she sat down, a man approached her to start a conversation, "Hello, may I sit here?"

Song Nian turned around. The four women had gathered closely together, which made the space next to her empty. She raised her eyebrows, "I don't mind."

The man sat down, "Are you here by yourself? I don't see you talking to anyone."

Song Nian smiled, "Yeah, I'm here alone."

The other women at the table glanced at Song Nian, then pursed their lips and averted their gaze.

The man smiled, "What a coincidence. I came here by myself too. I wanted to go on a vacation to relax, but I didn't expect this hotel to be so interesting. They're having a bonfire dinner."

Song Nian's gaze landed on the stage, but she didn't say anything. The man pondered for a moment, then moved closer and asked, "How long are you staying here? You're alone anyway. Why don't we go out together tomorrow?"

Song Nian turned to look at him. Just as she was about to speak, her phone on the table vibrated twice. She smiled apologetically and picked up her phone to check. It was a Wechat message from Zheng Chengyang, requesting her to share her location. Song Nian had never played with this before. She looked at the 'agree' and 'cancel' buttons on the screen and hesitated for a moment before silently pressing the 'agree' button.

Not long after, two icons on the screen started flashing. Song Nian looked at it for a while but couldn't understand it, so she kept her phone. The man beside her continued to say, "I've done my homework. There are a few spots here that are quite interesting. Perhaps we can go take a look."

Song Nian interrupted him and raised her wine glass with a chuckle, "Another drink?"

The man was stunned for a while, then raised his wine glass and clinked it with Song Nian's. The man was quite attentive. When he saw that Song Nian's wine glass was empty, he immediately filled it up. "May I ask how old you are? You look so young. Are you traveling on your school holidays?"

Song Nian raised her eyebrows slightly, "Do I look like a student?" When she spoke, her red lips curled up slightly. The dimples at the corners of her mouth were faintly discernible. Her pure and alluring charm immediately rose.

The man stared at Song Nian's face for a good while, as if he was a little infatuated. Song Nian was not surprised. She knew that she was very good-looking. Even Qi Yu admitted it.

The man snapped out of it after realizing he was staring at Song Nian for too long. He was a little embarrassed. He rubbed his nose, "A little girl like you come out here all by yourself. Won't your family be worried?"

Family? She didn't have any family. Her parents had disappeared when she was very young. She hadn't heard from them for so many years, and she had already considered them dead. Before she divorced Qi Yu, the Qi family was her family. Now that they were divorced, she had nothing to do with the Qi family anymore.

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Song Nian was in a trance for a moment. In that trance, she heard a familiar voice, "Hey, this place is empty. Let's sit here."

Song Nian looked up and saw Zheng Chengyang pulling Qi Yu and walking in her direction. Beside Qi Yu was a beautiful woman with a slender waist and straight legs. The woman was wearing a sundress that showcased her shapely bust. Her body was curvy and voluptuous. As for her face, Song Nian glanced at it and was confident that this woman was not as pretty as her.

Zheng Chengyang did not care that there were other people at the table. He walked over naturally and spoke to Song Nian as if he did not know her, "Young lady, are these seats taken? Can we sit here?"

There were originally six people at this table. Now, it suddenly became crowded with Zheng Chengyang, Qi Yu, and the strange woman beside Qi Yu.

Song Nian looked at Zheng Chengyang like he was a fool. She was fine with him pretending not to know her, but could he act more like it? She felt embarrassed by his excessive acting.

The man who was trying to hit up Song Nian might have sensed the threat and said quickly, "We're full here. You guys might wanna try over there. There should be some empty seats there."

Unfortunately, Zheng Chengyang did not listen to him at all. He pulled out two chairs and said, "It's fine. We will squeeze. The view is better here."

The view was not good at all. They could not even see the stage clearly. There was a performance on the stage. There were young ladies dressed in sexy outfits singing and dancing. Unfortunately, they could not see anything from here.

Zheng Chengyang's ability to lie through his teeth was getting better and better. After setting up the chairs, he waved at Qi Yu. Qi Yu did not decline and sat down on the chair that Zheng Chengyang pulled out.

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Chapter 11: She Is My Girlfriend

Song Nian turned to look at Qi Yu and nodded politely. Actually, it was much easier for her to pretend he was a stranger than an acquaintance.

The woman next to Qi Yu also walked over. The four women sitting at the table looked at each other and left, looking displeased. After they left, the table became much more spacious.

Zheng Chengyang had wanted Qi Yu to sit next to Song Nian, but Qi Yu took a seat on the chair next to him instead, leaving the seat next to Song Nian empty. The women next to Qi Yu saw this and sat next to Song Nian.

Song Nian wasn't too concerned about what was happening next to her and kept her eyes on the stage. Zheng Chengyang sat across from Song Nian and asked as if this was the first time he had seen her, "Hey pretty, are you out here by yourself?"

Without waiting for Song Nian to answer, the man who had tried to hit on her earlier said, "No, we're here together." The man must have mistaken Zheng Chengyang for an imaginary competitor.

Song Nian took a sip of her wine with a smile on her face and didn't refute. Zheng Chengyang was stunned for a moment. He glanced at Song Nian and then at Qi Yu, but Qi Yu didn't look at him. Instead, he stared in the direction of the stage with great interest. It seemed like something was happening over there, and it was bustling with cheers.

Zheng Chengyang was not in the mood to enjoy the performance. He gave Song Nian a look and then asked, "Are you two really partying together? You actually look quite alike. I would've thought you were siblings. Are you?"

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Song Nian almost burst out with laughter. She was impressed by Zheng Chengyang's ability to bullsh*t.

At this moment, the man next to him corrected him with a straight face, "No, she's my girlfriend."

Hearing this, Qi Yu retracted his gaze from the stage and turned to look at Song Nian. Dressing for the occasion, Qi Yu also wore a beach-style floral shirt. The collar was unbuttoned, revealing his collarbone. His hair was not styled properly and looked casual. This was very different from his usual cold and solemn appearance. He did not come across as serious and instead was much more down-to-earth.

Song Nian noticed his movements from the corner of her eyes, but she did not look at Qi Yu. She was only focused on the direction of the stage. Qi Yu's gaze lingered on her for a few seconds before he turned around. On the other hand, the woman beside him took her time to size up Song Nian for a good while.

Well, women were usually hostile towards those better looking than them. However, when she heard that Song Nian was someone else's girlfriend, she seemed more relaxed.

When Zheng Chengyang heard the man shamelessly calling Song Nian his girlfriend, his eyes almost popped out. He kept making faces at Song Nian, but unfortunately, Song Nian didn't even look at him. Once Qi Yu came over, she became slightly upset again. She finished her glass of wine and poured herself another.

The bottle was closer to Qi Yu. When she stood up to pick up the bottle, Qi Yu seemed to glance at the bottle, but he only glanced at it once and didn't do anything else.

The woman beside Qi Yu stared at the stage for a while, then moved closer to Qi Yu and whispered to him. Qi Yu tilted his upper body slightly toward the woman to hear her better. The woman whispered something into his ear and giggled. The corners of Qi Yu's mouth curved up slightly, but it wasn't exactly a smile.

Song Nian tried her best to divert her gaze away from the pair beside her. However, whether she saw their intimate interaction or not, she felt agitated. It was easy to pretend to be a stranger, but she couldn't suppress her emotions.

Song Nian took a deep breath and turned to look at the beach. The sound of the waves at night was louder. This was actually the first time she had seen the sea, and it was all thanks to Qi Yu that she had the money to come here and enjoy herself.

The night was getting darker, and the beach was getting livelier. The hotel staff began to distribute barbecued meat, and interested guests could try barbecuing their own around the bonfire.

The man beside Song Nian came nearer to her, "Shall we try it? Perhaps it would taste better if we do it ourselves."

Song Nian glanced at him and rejected him with a smile, "I don't think so. I'm a lazy person, and I like to be served by others."

Qi Yu suddenly snorted lightly. It wasn't loud, so it was hard to hear under all the waves and chatter from the crowd. However, strangely enough, Song Nian caught it and inexplicably thought of something that was somewhat inappropriate.

Before the divorce, Qi Yu had always disapproved of her for being too lazy in bed and didn't know how to take the initiative. Of course, he would only say such things when he was drunk from socializing.

Song Nian closed her eyes. Thinking about these things now would only add to her anguish. It was meaningless.

She simply stood up, "Actually, you know what? It's pretty boring sitting here anyway. Why don't we go over and take a look?"

The man beside her smiled and stood up as well. "Sure, let's go."

He thought that Zheng Chengyang was interested in Song Nian, so he couldn't wait to leave the table. Song Nian and the man went to the bonfire together, and the staff very attentively handed them a skewer of meat.

Song Nian took a step back and said, "I'm just here to watch."

The man beside her reached out and took over the skewer, "Sure, I'll make one for you."

Song Nian turned to look at him, "Oh, I haven't gotten your name yet."

The man smiled, "Shen Cong, my name is Shen Cong. Sorry about what I said before. I hope you don't mind."

Song Nian knew that he was talking about how he claimed to be her boyfriend. She shook her head, "It's okay." No one would believe that anyway.

Zheng Chengyang sat in his seat and kept his eyes on Song Nian and Shen Cong. After a while, he moved closer to Qi Yu, "Boss, look at Madam..."

Qi Yu looked at him expressionlessly, and Zheng Chengyang immediately corrected himself, "Look at Song Nian, she's flirting around!"

Song Nian, who Zheng Chengyang said was flirting around, was now quietly standing beside Shen Cong and watching him barbecue. Her eyes did not move as if she was in a daze.

Qi Yu glanced toward the bonfire, and Zheng Chengyang's rueful words rang in his ears, "But Song Nian is really pretty. Just by standing there, she outclassed the people around her."

Qi Yu unhurriedly touched his wine glass. Everyone acknowledged that Song Nian was good-looking. Back then, when the old man forced him to marry Song Nian, his mother persuaded him by saying, "At least this girl is pretty. The children you'll have with her wouldn't be too bad either."

At that time, it seemed that the only good thing about Song Nian was her good looks. Now, Song Nian was wearing a black floral dress. Her fishbone braids were obediently

hanging on her collarbone. She stood there, and the people around her instantly faded into the background.

The way she looked right now was as if she was still an unmarried young lady.

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Zheng Chengyang stared at her for a while and sighed from the bottom of his heart, "Boss, why don't you like such a pretty young lady?"

Qi Yu looked at Song Nian, then retracted his gaze and said in a straight voice, "It's nothing but appearance."

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Zheng Chengyang was stunned for a moment, then lowered his head awkwardly. Well, Song Nian really didn't have anything else besides her good looks. Her family background wasn't good, and she didn't graduate from a famous university. Before she married Qi Yu, she didn't even have a decent job.

Therefore, when the news of her marrying Qi Yu spread, many people didn't believe it. Any one of the girls going after Qi Yu was better than Song Nian. Who would have thought that someone like Song Nian eventually married Qi Yu?

Zheng Chengyang lowered his head and looked at the sand under his feet, not knowing what to say.

The woman beside Qi Yu didn't hear their conversation. She looked around and then moved closer to Qi Yu, "Mr. Qi, it's quite boring sitting here. Do you want to take a look around?"

Qi Yu thought for a moment and nodded, "Okay."

Qi Yu's business partners sent this woman, so it seemed like she had other intentions. However, Qi Yu did not really care. He only came to Hainan this time to talk about business.

The woman stood up happily and followed Qi Yu along the beach. Zheng Chengyang followed closely behind. It was apparent that this woman had covert intentions toward Qi Yu. Her eyes were so fiery that they were about to tear off his boss's clothes.

He did not like this woman. At least up until now, Song Nian was the only person he could identify as the lady boss.

As they walked along the beach, Qi Yu talked about the business. The woman covered her mouth and teased, "I've always heard that Mr. Qi is a workaholic. I didn't really

believe it. But now that I've finally seen it, Mr. Qi doesn't forget to talk about work even though it's such a good opportunity to unwind."

Qi Yu smiled, "I wouldn't have been here if it wasn't for work."

The woman's expression froze, then she laughed again. She personally invited Qi Yu out at night. At that time, Qi Yu agreed very readily. She thought that the two of them had an unspoken understanding to have some fun tonight, but she didn't expect that all that was in this man's mind was actually work.

However, her intention wasn't to talk about work.

The more the two of them walked forward, the fewer people there were. Zheng Chengyang gritted his teeth and followed behind them. At the same time, he took out his phone and nagged Song Nian on Wechat, saying that she didn't seize the opportunity. It wasn't easy to meet Qi Yu in such a romantic place. How could she be so easily fooled by another man!

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After Song Nian finished reading the message, she deleted it. Coincidentally, Shen Cong had also finished roasting the skewers. Song Nian smiled and took it, "Thank you."

Shen Cong took some refreshing juice and handed it to Song Nian. He asked, "Do you know those people?"

Song Nian was stunned, "Why do you say that?"

Shen Cong scratched his head and felt a little embarrassed, "It's just a strange feeling. The way they looked at you was odd."

Song Nian held the juice in his hand and said after a while, "No, I don't know them. How would I know those people?"