

## **My Ex-wife Is Beautiful After Divorce**

### **Chapter 17 - Maybe I Have a Big Heart**

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There was a note stuck to Zheng Chengyang's face. As he spoke, the note was flipping up and down, "The doctor said that this illness of yours could have been treated. The reason why it got to this state is because you didn't take care of it properly and didn't take your health seriously."

Song Nian chuckled and diverted his attention, "I only have two cards left. You're going to lose!"

Zheng Chengyang looked at the cards and threw them away angrily, "I'm not playing anymore. I lose every round." Then he added, "But doesn't your ex-husband know that you have stomach problems?"

"He actually doesn't know." Song Nian tidied up the cards on the bed.

"You two have been married for almost a year, right? He doesn't know that you have had stomach problems for so many years?" Zheng Chengyang widened his eyes in disbelief.

Song Nian gave him a kick, "Well, that's normal, right? Since when did he know anything about me?" She was already used to him not paying attention to her because he never liked her.

Zheng Chengyang shook his head, "How do you think you got through it then?"

Song Nian pondered for a moment and said, "Maybe it's because I have a big heart. If I were to be fussy over this with him, I'm afraid that I'd be long dead out of anger before my stomach kills me. To save my life, I could only let it go."

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Qi Yu stood at the door and stared at Song Nian's smiling face through the crack of the door. He used to see her the way she was now. She was smiling as if she wouldn't be bothered by anything in the world. However, he realized that her smile was a little disingenuous upon closer inspection. It was perfunctory and also seemed frustrated.

Qi Yu raised his hand and pushed the door open. Zheng Chengyang turned his head when he heard the sound and was shocked to see Qi Yu. He was originally sitting

cross-legged on the bed with Song Nian, but when he saw Qi Yu, he jumped off the bed with a whoosh. His expression was slightly awkward, "Ahem, boss, why are you here? Why didn't you tell me beforehand so that I could come down to pick you up?"

Qi Yu didn't look at him and placed the things in his hands on the bedside, "If I told you beforehand, would I still be able to hear you talking behind my back?"

Zheng Chengyang was speechless.

He glanced at Song Nian and bared his teeth at her. Song Nian's face was expressionless. The casual vibes when she was having a conversation with Zheng Chengyang just now had completely disappeared. Qi Yu didn't mind her attitude. He said, "There's a problem with our partners. We need to discuss the terms of the contract carefully. We might have to stay here for a few more days."

Zheng Chengyang's eyes lit up, "A few more days?"

He glanced at Song Nian from the corner of his eye, but unfortunately, Song Nian didn't look at them at all. He didn't know if she heard what they said. She looked out of the window with an indifferent expression. Song Nian was a bit thin, and her hospital gown was loose. It hung loosely on her body, making her look tiny and pitiful.

Zheng Chengyang touched his nose, "That's perfect." He raised his voice slightly, and it was as if he was deliberately saying it for Song Nian to hear. "Just perfect. The lady boss, I mean, Song Nian is in the hospital. She's not familiar with Hainan. We can still help take care of her."

Qi Yu looked at him with a faint smile.

Zheng Chengyang looked away, "Well, it's late now. The doctor said that Song Nian needed to eat on time. I'll go down and buy some food. You guys can talk."

It was only the afternoon, how could it be late?

Song Nian knew that Zheng Chengyang wanted to leave some space for the two of them. Qi Yu must have known as well. However, the two of them did not respond. They did not agree nor refuse.

Zheng Chengyang took his phone and walked out of the ward. When he closed the door, he even peeked inside through the window. Qi Yu was sitting on the couch, and Song Nian was also sitting on the bed obediently. It did not look like they would talk.

Zheng Chengyang sighed tiredly. He did not know what was going on between the two of them. Even if they were divorced, it should not be so awkward, right? Was it really like what was said on the Internet that after a divorce, people should just never see each other again until they die?

Once Zheng Chengyang left, the ward became completely quiet. Song Nian didn't really want to talk, and Qi Yu was a man of few words. Song Nian picked up her phone and was about to read some entertainment gossip to pass the time, but after a few glances, she realized that she couldn't get into it.

She couldn't describe what she felt in her heart. If Qi Yu had not come, she would feel a little upset, but now that this person was here, she felt even more upset and inexplicably annoyed. It was as if she had returned to the days before the divorce. She looked forward to his return like a stone, but after he returned, she had to pretend that she did not care.

Maybe it was just her pride. If he didn't love her, she had to act like she didn't care about him.

This feeling was actually quite horrible.

Song Nian closed her eyes and suppressed all her messy thoughts, "I still owe you a thank you for sending me to the hospital last night."

Qi Yu glanced at her and replied indifferently, "You're welcome. I would do it for anyone."

Song Nian nodded in understanding, "No matter what, I still have to thank you..."

## **Chapter 18: She's a Completely Different Person**

Before she could finish her sentence, Qi Yu's phone rang. He picked it up, glanced at it, and nodded at Song Nian. "I'm going out to take a call."

After Qi Yu left the ward, Song Nian thought for a moment, then got out of bed and walked to the door. The door to the ward wasn't tightly shut. She couldn't hear the voice on the other end of the phone, but she could hear Qi Yu's voice clearly. He was explaining to the person on the other end of the phone, "Yeah, something came up at the last minute, so I can't go back for the time being."

The person at the other end said something, and Qi Yu replied with a hint of confusion, "Xu Wen's back? Alright, let's talk about it when I get back."

Song Nian paused. She had never seen Xu Wen before, but she had heard of her many times. Back then, the Qi family liked to compare her to Xu Wen. If Song Nian hadn't interfered, Qi Yu would have married Xu Wen.

Xu Wen was Qi Yu's original fiancée. Grandpa Qi insisted on breaking off the engagement with the Shen family and strongly requested Qi Yu to marry Song Nian instead.

Song Nian lowered her gaze and slowly returned to the hospital bed. In the end, the marriage did not help to keep Grandpa Qi. She couldn't keep Qi Yu either. Now that Qi Yu and Xu Wen had gotten back in touch, Song Nian seemed like a joke from the beginning.

Qi Yu was on the phone for a long time. When he came back in, Song Nian was already lying down with her eyes closed and her breathing shallow. Qi Yu walked lightly over to the couch and sat down.

However, Song Nian was not asleep. She wasn't sleepy at all. It was just that she did not want to be in the same space as Qi Yu. There was not much to talk about between the two of them.

Thinking back to the past, she wanted the most to spend time alone with Qi Yu. Unfortunately, Qi Yu was always too busy, or he did not have her on his mind at all. That was why he never bothered to spend time with her.

Now that she finally had the chance to be alone with Qi Yu, their relationship had changed. Qi Yu did not know what Song Nian was thinking. He took out his phone to take a look at the itinerary for this business trip. After scanning it from top to bottom, he raised his head to look at Song Nian's back, and he could not help but frown.

Zheng Chengyang only came back when the sun was about to set. When he entered the door and saw the way the two of them were getting along, his face instantly fell.

He placed the food on the coffee table and asked Qi Yu in a low voice, "When did Song Nian fall asleep?"

Qi Yu was also leaning against the sofa to rest. When he heard Zheng Chengyang's question, he lightly said, "After you left."

Zheng Chengyang instantly turned his head to look at Song Nian's back, feeling a bit disappointed.

Song Nian had wanted to lie down for a while to avoid being alone with Qi Yu, but she didn't expect actually to fall asleep while lying down. It wasn't until the nurse came over to give her an injection that she woke up in a daze.

Not only did she need an injection to stop the bleeding, she also needed anti-inflammatory medicine. Qi Yu and Zheng Chengyang were working on the couch at the side, neither of them looking at Song Nian.

Song Nian pursed her lips and discussed with the nurse, "There's no need for more injections, right? I'm familiar with this illness myself. I just need to take some medicine."

The nurse said with a straight face, "Since you're familiar with it, you should know how serious your stomach illness is. The reason why it developed to this state is because you don't care about it. You're still young. If you don't treat it properly, you'll suffer when you're old."

As the nurse spoke, she tore open the needle. Song Nian reluctantly reached out her hand. The nurse glanced at her and lectured her, "You look quite young. How would you have such a serious stomach problem?"

Song Nian turned her head and didn't look at the needle piercing her skin. "I am careless. It developed to this state when I wasn't paying attention."

Qi Yu was looking at the documents when he heard this. He suddenly raised his head and glanced at Song Nian. Song Nian was obviously a little afraid of getting an injection. Her lips were tightly pursed, and she looked stubborn.

Qi Yu suddenly felt a little curious. How did this girl change so much after the divorce? She wasn't like this in the past, but to be fair, he couldn't tell her what Song Nian was like in the past either.

Qi Yu wasn't willing to marry Song Nian, so he didn't treat her well after marrying her. He was busy with work, but he was not so busy that he could not find time to manage his marriage. He just did not want to.

He allowed himself to be buried in his work, and only when he was busy could he not see her. However, Song Nian did not seem to mind. When he said that he was busy with work and did not have time for his honeymoon, she smiled and said that it was fine. Work was important. When he said that he would be out socializing and not be home for dinner at night, she said that it was fine and that he should not drink too much.

Sometimes, when Qi Yu came home from work late, he went to sleep in the second bedroom. When she found out, she just smiled and asked him whether work was too tiring and told him that he should rest well.

Song Nian had never lost her temper in front of him. She was obedient and sensible, like an unnecessary decoration at home. He first felt that something was wrong when he asked for a divorce. In fact, Qi Yu had thought about Song Nian's reaction before he asked for a divorce. He guessed that she would cry, beg, or refuse to divorce.

## **Chapter 19: Unlike Some People**

But in the end? It was nothing like what he had imagined.

After he asked for the divorce, Song Nian was only stunned for a moment. He could clearly see the shock in Song Nian's eyes, but that was all. After that, she simply nodded and said yes.

This was too out of Qi Yu's expectation. She was also very cooperative with the transfer of assets and the formalities. To what extent? As soon as she received the divorce certificate, she went out looking for excitement.

Qi Yu sneered and watched as Song Nian closed her eyes. After the injection, she slowly put her hand down, not daring to move. He was a little confused as to which one was the real her.

After the nurse adjusted the drip's flow rate, she reminded her of some precautions and left. Song Nian leaned against the headboard and looked up at the medicine bottle. Her face was pale, and it was unknown what she was thinking about.

Qi Yu knocked on the sofa, "So, what are your plans next?"

Song Nian was stunned and turned to look at him, "What plans? After I get out of the hospital, I'll continue with my vacation to relax." After saying that, she looked at Zheng Chengyang, "I forgot to ask you. What's the itinerary you've arranged for me? Where am I going next?"

When Zheng Chengyang heard that, he winked at her with all his might. In front of Qi Yu, it was complicated for him to tell Song Nian that the itinerary he had arranged for her was exactly the same as Qi Yu.

When Qi Yu saw that Zheng Chengyang did not dare speak, he knew what was going on. He sneered, but he did not say anything to embarrass Zheng Chengyang.

Song Nian figured it out as well, after some pondering. She turned her gaze away and did not continue the topic. Zheng Chengyang stood up awkwardly, "It's getting late. Let's eat first." He placed Song Nian's table on her bed, then placed the food he bought for her on the table.

The food was bought strictly according to the doctor's instructions. It was so light and clean that there was no trace of grease in it.

Song Nian was not too happy, "Are you serious? Is this even for human consumption?"

Zheng Chengyang's face was stern, "Don't you know what your stomach looks like? You can only eat clean and light. If you don't like it, you should take care of your stomach first. When you are well, then you can eat whatever you want."

After saying that, Zheng Chengyang turned around and took out his and Qi Yu's dishes. This time, Song Nian was even more unhappy. She put down her chopsticks and shouted, "This is discrimination! Look at what I'm eating, and look at yours!"

Zheng Chengyang looked at her innocently, "What's wrong with our food? Aren't they just seafood?"

Song Nian looked at him coldly, but it didn't affect Zheng Chengyang at all. He continued to arrange the dishes and called out to Qi Yu, "Boss, it's time to eat. Our stomach is fine. We can eat whatever we want, unlike some people..."

Song Nian gritted her teeth.

Qi Yu nonchalantly picked up his chopsticks and took two bites, "I have an engagement tomorrow night. You don't have to go. You can stay at the hospital to take care of Song Nian."

Song Nian didn't want them to delay their work because of her, so she quickly said, "No need, I'll be discharged tomorrow."

Qi Yu looked up at her, "It's better to listen to the doctor when it comes to when you can be discharged."

Song Nian wouldn't joke around with her health at stake, so she explained, "I've asked the doctor. After the injection, I just need to rest well and don't have to stay in the hospital."

Qi Yu frowned out of habit and instructed Zheng Chengyang, "Go check with the doctor later."

Song Nian's face darkened. What was wrong with this man? Did he not believe what she said?

Zheng Chengyang held his bowl and enjoyed his meal, "Sure, I'll go over and ask after I finish my meal."

Song Nian lowered her head and looked at the plain porridge in front of her. Then, she looked at the two men's delicious dishes not far away. She felt like she had nothing to live for. What was the point of having so much money? She couldn't even get a piece of meat. After having a bit of the porridge, she put down her chopsticks and lazily leaned against the bed.

Although this ward was a high-class ward, it wasn't comfortable to stay in, no matter how high-class it was. Qi Yu got up and left after finishing his meal, saying that he still had work to deal with. Song Nian didn't really care whether it was really working or not.

Zheng Chengyang cleaned up the rubbish after the meal and confirmed with Song Nian, "Did the doctor really say that you can be discharged?"

Song Nian acknowledged, "Yes, my illness mainly depends on recuperation. If I want to recuperate, I can just go home and do that. There's no need to occupy the hospital's bed all the time."

Zheng Chengyang nodded, "That makes sense. After all, the hospital is not as comfortable as home. It's not suitable for recovery."

Song Nian nodded indifferently. Her tone changed as if she was asking casually, "Your boss seems very busy recently. He has social engagements every night. Who does he meet?"

## **Chapter 20: Can't Be Too Full of Myself**

Zheng Chengyang rested on the couch for a while and shook his head, "I'm not too sure about the details, but the main reason we came to Hainan this time is to interact with Fenghe Group. So I reckon that we are entertaining the people from Fenghe Group."

He quickly added, "Do you still remember the woman you saw at the beach last time? She's from Fenghe Group. It's obvious that she's interested in your ex-husband. I'm telling you, you have to be careful of her."

Song Nian sneered, "Why should I be? You already said that he's my ex-husband. What does that have to do with me?"

However, after saying that, Song Nian's eyes darted around. Zheng Chengyang did not see her expression. He just let out a long sigh and took out his phone to play games.

Song Nian took her phone from the bedside and silently plotted in her mind. It was not until the nurse came to remove the needles that Zheng Chengyang asked if she could be discharged the next day. The nurse said as she packed her things, "You can be discharged, but there's still a bottle of medicine to be administered tomorrow morning. You can leave after that, but..."

She raised her head to look at Song Nian, "Stomach problems are not a small matter, especially when it's as serious as yours. You must take good care of yourself when you go. Otherwise, it will only get worse."



Song Nian quickly nodded, "Don't worry. I know that."

After the nurse left, Song Nian raised her eyebrows and said to Zheng Chengyang, "I'll probably be discharged at noon tomorrow. Are you available to come to pick me up?"

Zheng Chengyang nodded without hesitation, "Of course, I will come and pick you up. Look at your ex-husband's attitude just now. Didn't he want to leave me here to take care of you?"

Song Nian thought about Qi Yu's look just now. His face was cold, but his words did suggest that he wanted Zheng Chengyang to take care of her a little more.

Song Nian shook her head and dispelled those wild thoughts, "Forget it. I can't be too full of myself."

Zheng Chengyang glanced at her and lowered his head to continue looking at his phone screen, "Tsk, you women always don't mean what you say."

Song Nian pursed her lips and stopped talking to him. She laid back on the bed and pulled up the blanket. Her emotions were a little complicated, but she couldn't say what was going through her mind. Her mind was filled with the past, and then it became blank.

After a while, Song Nian turned her back to Zheng Chengyang, "Don't forget to close the door when you leave later."

Zheng Chengyang would not be staying overnight here. It was not appropriate for him to be with a single woman in the same room. In addition, Song Nian would be discharged from the hospital the next day, so there was not much of a problem with her. It should be fine for her to be alone in the hospital, so Zheng Chengyang only nodded and said nothing else.

Song Nian fell asleep after lying down for a while. She had no idea when Zheng Chengyang left. However, she suddenly woke up in the middle of the night.

The room in the hospital was white and empty, similar to the countless days and nights in the past. She guarded the empty "home" all by herself, waiting for the man who wouldn't come back.

Song Nian slowly sat up from the bed and turned on the bedside lamp. Nighttime always made people emotional, especially for women, who were more sensitive in the dark.

Song Nian pondered for a moment, took a selfie, and posted it to her Wechat Moments. Her skin was fair, and the needle marks were apparent. She also wrote a paragraph, "I don't seem to be afraid anymore because people grow up eventually. "

She posted it on her Wechat Moments, not for anyone to see. She just posted it to express her emotion.

Moreover, Qi Yu had already deleted her on Wechat. Even if he didn't delete it, he wouldn't read her Wechat Moments. After venting, Song Nian's mood improved quite a bit, and she laid down again. However, she couldn't sleep well enough after tossing and turning. It wasn't until the doctor came to check on her in the morning and said that she could be discharged from the hospital that Song Nian felt more rested.

After injecting the medicine, Zheng Chengyang still had not come over. She was not in a hurry and slowly tidied up the things in the ward. There were not many things. She quickly tidied up and then leaned on the sofa to play with her phone.

It was not until a little past one o'clock that Zheng Chengyang rushed over. When he saw that Song Nian had already tidied up her things, he picked up her things and walked out, "Sorry, I'm late. I have something to do. I'll bring you back to the hotel first before I go back to work."

Song Nian followed behind him, "What's wrong? Something came up urgently?"

Zheng Chengyang nodded, "It's about Fenghe Group. There is a last-minute meeting. Your ex-husband and I need to attend."

Song Nian frowned, "Didn't you say that you had a social event at night? Why would it start in the afternoon?"

Zheng Chengyang nodded, "We should be going right after the meeting. Your ex-husband didn't need me to go, but I'll go with him since you're fine. If I'm there, he'll be more relaxed."

Social events required drinking. Two people were better than one.

Song Nian nodded slowly, "Yeah, maybe that's better."

Zheng Chengyang was anxious for the meeting in the afternoon. He didn't think about the meaning of Song Nian's words. He just nodded and put his things into the car.