

# My Ex-wife Is Beautiful After Divorce

## Chapter 2: The Reason She Agreed to the Divorce

Resting her chin on her hand, Song Nian thought for a while and said, "I don't have any plans for the time being, but I'll probably go for a vacation."

Back then, she had married into the Qi family in a hurry for the sake of Grandpa Qi. Grandpa Qi's health deteriorated, and he made Qi Yu marry her. Qi Yu was very reluctant, but he felt compelled to do so due to family and moral obligation. He had no choice but to marry her.

To have a wedding in hopes of improving Grandpa Qi's health was an outdated superstition, and it proved to be futile. After she married Qi Yu, Grandpa Qi's mood improved significantly, but his condition did not improve. In fact, he suffered a lot before he passed.

She had married Qi Yu for less than a year. She dared not imagine the ridicule and mocking she would get if the divorce were made public. Therefore, she wanted to leave town for some time to evade the gossip.

Song Nian lowered her eyelids and absentmindedly rubbed her fingers on her glass. "I'll be back for Grandpa's 100th-day ritual."

Qi Yu nodded. "If there's anything you need help with, you can go to Zheng Chengyang."

Zheng Chengyang was Qi Yu's assistant and had been by Qi Yu's side for a few years. Most of Qi Yu's daily matters were handled by Zheng Chengyang.

Song Nian thought about it and didn't refuse, "Alright, I'll remember it."

As they spoke, the dishes were served one after another. Song Nian buried her head in her food and didn't say another word. In fact, in their marriage of less than a year, the two of them rarely spoke. Besides turning off the lights and messing around in bed at night, there was no other way for them to communicate.

Qi Yu did not seem to have much of an appetite. After two bites, he put down his chopsticks. Song Nian continued to fill her stomach, and as she ate, she realized that she had indeed ordered too much.

She slumped on the chair and called for the waiter. She pointed at the things on the table, "Pack, pack everything."

While the waiter went to get the takeout box, Qi Yu stared at Song Nian without saying a word. His stare made Song Nian uncomfortable. She couldn't help but say sarcastically, "What? Am I embarrassing you by taking away the leftovers? I just don't want to waste food."

Qi Yu sneered and suddenly asked, "Why did you agree to marry me in the first place?"

Song Nian blurted out without hesitation, "Of course because you're rich."

Without waiting for Qi Yu to ask further, Song Nian added, "But later, I realized that there are so many people who are richer than you."

Qi Yu raised his eyebrows, "So... Is that the reason why you agreed to the divorce so easily?"

Song Nian smiled but didn't answer.

After the food was packed, Song Nian walked out of the restaurant with Qi Yu, carrying the takeout box.

They hailed a cab. After Song Nian got into the cab, she suddenly asked through the window, "What about you?"

Qi Yu didn't quite follow, "What about me?"

Song Nian asked, "Why did you marry me?"

Qi Yu lowered his eyelids and looked down at her, "Because you're good-looking."

Without waiting for Song Nian to speak, he added, "But later on, I realized that there are many more people who are better looking than you."

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After saying that, he took one last look at Song Nian and turned around to leave.

Song Nian's smirk froze. Why did she not realize that this man was so petty? He wasn't willing to take a loss at all!

Song Nian took the cab back to her place. Qi Yu had given her this house after the divorce. She had been living here recently. The house was well-decorated. Since she hadn't been here for long, the house didn't look very lively.

After keeping the food in the fridge, she lazily returned to her bedroom. She laid on her back in the bed and stared into the ceiling for a good while before moving her fingers and pulling out the divorce certificate that was in her bag.

Neither she nor Qi Yu was smiling in the wedding photo on the marriage certificate. Both of their faces were stern, and they looked impatient. On the current divorce certificate, her smile in her photo by herself looked brighter than ever.

However, only she knew how happy she was when she first got the marriage certificate with Qi Yu. And no one knew how reluctant she was when she went to get the divorce certificate today.

Song Nian covered her face with the divorce certificate to cover her slightly reddened eyes. It seemed like she could fool herself this way. She was really happy to be divorced.