

My Ex-wife Is Beautiful After Divorce

Chapter 21 - It's You, Isn't It?

Chapter 21: It's You, Isn't It?

Song Nian ordered room service as soon as she returned to the hotel. After ordering some of her favorite food, she strolled to the bathroom to take a shower.

After eating and drinking, she put on her bathrobe and laid on the rattan chair on the balcony, leisurely enjoying the sea breeze and the beautiful scenery by the seaside. Qi Yu and Zheng Chengyang were probably attending the impromptu meeting at this time. Song Nian narrowed her eyes and suddenly remembered the woman who appeared beside Qi Yu at the bonfire banquet.

She and that woman didn't interact from the beginning to the end, but the two of them had an invisible fight. She felt hostile towards that woman, and that woman must also feel the same toward her. Otherwise, she wouldn't have glanced at her with a disdainful gaze when no one was paying attention and even sneered at her.

When Song Nian thought of this, her heart burned with anger. When the sky was about to turn dark, Zheng Chengyang sent her a message saying that they were already at the party. Song Nian got up from the rattan chair and replied, "Noted."

It was good to have a spy who could keep track of their movements at all times.

Song Nian walked lazily to the bedroom and picked out a dress. Then, she carefully applied her makeup. It would usually take time for women to apply makeup, and Song Nian wanted every part of her to be perfect. So, an hour had passed after she finished applying makeup.

Song Nian walked out of the hotel leisurely in her high heels. Zheng Chengyang's location was on her phone, so she directly took a taxi. Their party was held in a high-end hotel, so an invitation was required to go in. Song Nian didn't have an invitation, but she wasn't in a hurry to go in. After walking around outside, she chose a flower bed and sat down.

There were some unknown flowers in the flower bed, and they looked quite nice. Song Nian plucked one out and put it behind her ear. Then she looked at herself on her phone screen and smiled.

She didn't stay outside for long before she received a Wechat message from Zheng Chengyang asking her to wait at the hotel's back door. She couldn't enter the front door,

but she could enter the back door. Song Nian walked around and soon found the back door of the hotel. When she arrived, Zheng Chengyang was already standing there, waiting. He reeked of alcohol.

Song Nian covered her nose, "Why are you drinking so much?"

Zheng Chengyang's expression was serious, "I feel like they deliberately set up a trap for your ex-husband tonight. Come in with me and wait. Otherwise, I'll feel uneasy."

Song Nian was stunned, "What do you mean?"

Zheng Chengyang did not have time to explain too much and pulled Song Nian in through the back door. He did not bring Song Nian to the banquet hall. Instead, he went around the banquet hall to a waiting room. Zheng Chengyang asked her to wait here. He wanted to go out first to check on Qi Yu.

Song Nian was a little unhappy, "What am I waiting for? I'm here to stir up some trouble. How can I do that here?"

Zheng Chengyang had a serious look on his face, "Listen to me first. I don't have time to explain the specifics to you. You have to stay here and not run around, okay?"

He said it seriously. Although Song Nian was not very willing, she still nodded to show she understood. Zheng Chengyang left after instructing her. Song Nian looked up at the lounge. There was not much inside except for a sofa and a small coffee table. There were fruits, tea, and snacks on the coffee table.

Song Nian walked around and found that there was nothing to see. She walked to the window and looked at the scenery outside. From this position, she could see the traffic on the road below. She did not stay in the room for more than a few minutes, the door to the lounge was opened from the outside.

She did not turn around but first sighed, then, she said a little irritably, "You're finally back. I can't wait here forever. I came here to make that woman feel bad. I'm rich now, so why should I be bullied..."

Before she could finish, Song Nian felt someone sticking to her from behind. The smell of alcohol was strong, and she was so scared that she almost jumped. She almost screamed, but she slowly swallowed it back when she heard the person behind her say something.

She heard Qi Yu's voice. He said, "Song Nian, it's you, isn't it?"

Even though he was speaking, his hands weren't idle. Song Nian felt that her skirt had been pulled up, and he was even touching places he shouldn't have touched.

Song Nian blocked him a few times, then turned around and pushed Qi Yu, "What are you doing, acting like a jerk right from the start?"

However, when she saw Qi Yu's face, she hesitated for a moment. Qi Yu was obviously not in the right state. His eyes were red, and his head was covered in sweat.

Qi Yu didn't have the time to explain to Song Nian. He grabbed Song Nian's shoulder with his big hand and kissed her without hesitation. Song Nian was startled by him and felt that his current state was similar to the night of the divorce.

However, in this environment, it shouldn't be appropriate for him to do that in this environment, right? Unfortunately, Qi Yu didn't overthink it. He used force and tore Song Nian's dress into pieces.

Chapter 22: Were You Drugged?

The sound of the fabric breaking startled Song Nian, and she instinctively pushed Qi Yu away. She tried her best to cover herself with her torn dress. "What are you doing? The dinner is still going on outside, and people might come in at any moment. You can't be so careless, can you?"

Qi Yu released Song Nian and suppressed his panting. It could be seen that he was not feeling good.

Song Nian took a step back and kept looking at Qi Yu, "What's wrong? You're not in the right state."

Qi Yu took two deep breaths and said in a hushed voice, "Go, go lock the door."

Song Nian was stunned, and just as she frowned, she saw Qi Yu going to the window and closing the curtains. Song Nian raised her hand to stop him, but the man's hoarse voice urged her, "Go quickly."

His voice was clearly louder this time, making him seem a little irritable. This was something Song Nian had never seen before. After some thought, she turned around and locked the door.

After locking the door, she stood where she was and leaned against the door, frowning as she sized up Qi Yu, "What's wrong with you?"

Qi Yu closed his eyes, his chest heaving up and down as if he was suppressing something.

Song Nian thought for a moment, "Just now, Zheng Chengyang said that someone is setting a trap for you tonight. What kind of trap are they going to set? Can you handle it..."

She didn't finish her sentence because Qi Yu suddenly strode over and pressed her against the door. His action was much more aggressive than before.

Qi Yu's body temperature was high, and his hair was drenched in sweat. The sweat on his forehead slid down his cheeks to his chin, then dripped into his clothes and disappeared.

Song Nian was shocked by his actions and wanted to use the same trick again to push him away. However, Qi Yu seemed to have anticipated her actions and grabbed her wrist first, pressing it against the door.

Song Nian's eyes instantly widened. Of course, she wasn't afraid of him. This thing frequently happened when they were married, but Qi Yu's actions now weren't normal.

His moves were totally out of order. He kissed Song Nian on the lips for a while before shifting his position and biting her neck. His bite was a little hard, and Song Nian couldn't help but hiss. She struggled a little when she realized that she couldn't push him away. She gave up. Anyway, she came here today to mess things up. Now that Qi Yu was by her side, she succeeded.

After thinking it through, Song Nian leaned against the door and took a deep breath, "Qi Yu, were you drugged?"

Qi Yu stopped what he was doing. He probably hadn't lost his mind due to the effects of the drug. He buried his head in Song Nian's neck, "Hmm."

Song Nian smiled, "The person who drugged you should be a woman, right? You didn't fancy her?"

Qi Yu started to peck Song Nian's neck again, "I'm still not used to anyone other than you."

Song Nian blinked, and her voice was a little flat when she came back to her senses, "Should I say it's my honor?"

Qi Yu pinched Song Nian's shoulder and pulled her over from the door with a little force. The two of them switched directions, and he pushed Song Nian towards the couch as he kissed her.

Song Nian stopped struggling and simply put her arm around Qi Yu's neck. She asked, "Qi Yu, do you like me?"

Qi Yu must have heard her and understood the meaning behind her words. His hand that was taking off Song Nian's bra paused, but he didn't say anything. After a pause, he continued with what he was doing. Qi Yu was a germaphobe, so he didn't forget to put his coat under Song Nian's body before doing anything.

Song Nian frowned as she laid down. She despised herself a little. Qi Yu was only under the influence of drugs, and all his actions were instinctive and primal. It had nothing to do with his heart.

She should have pushed him away and rejected him righteously. They were already divorced, so she had no obligation to provide such service to him.

However, her hands slowly tightened around Qi Yu's shoulders as she thought about it. It was too difficult to like someone like that. She despised herself for being such a hypocrite.

Song Nian closed her eyes when Qi Yu pressed down on her. The drug appeared to be quite effective. The person who drugged him must have wanted a lot of excitement.

Song Nian was so tired midway that he scratched Qi Yu's back in anger, "Qi Yu, that's enough. The effects should be over by now."

Qi Yu had come to his senses. He chuckled and pressed his lips against Song Nian's delicate ear. His voice was lazy and sexy, "What, don't you like it?"

Qi Yu wouldn't normally say something lustful like this. She could only say that the drug seemed to have triggered something buried deep within him.

Song Nian closed his eyes and snorted, "I like it. I've always liked it this way."

Qi Yu paused. Song Nian knew that her answer had triggered him, but what right did he have to be angry?

Chapter 23: Control Yourself

After a while, someone suddenly turned the doorknob, and Zheng Chengyang's low voice came through, "Song Nian, why did you lock the door? Come out quickly. I can't find your ex-husband."

Song Nian pursed her lips and pushed Qi Yu's shoulder. Qi Yu cooperated and stopped. Song Nian slowed down a little, trying to make her voice sound normal, "He's here with me."

Although she tried her best not to reveal anything, Zheng Chengyang still didn't reply for a long time. Song Nian thought about it and felt that she needed to explain a little more, but she didn't expect Zheng Chengyang's voice to sound like it was reacting to something, "Ah, I see. You guys can continue."

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His voice was filled with awkwardness, causing Song Nian's face to turn red. Qi Yu waited for a while and heard that there was no more sound outside. He guessed that Zheng Chengyang had already left tactfully, so he moved slightly.

After being bumped by him, Song Nian gasped, "Director Qi, don't you feel embarrassed?"

Qi Yu curled the corners of his lips and kissed Song Nian on the lips, "No, I don't."

Song Nian was speechless.

She couldn't communicate with this man; he was too thick-skinned!

The dinner was still in progress. So, she could hear the lively sounds outside. Song Nian could also hear the occasional high heels steps and voices passing by. Song Nian angrily punched him twice, "Control yourself!"

Qi Yu didn't reply but pressed her down and asked her another question, "Why are you here?" When he realized that something was wrong, he wanted to find a place to calm down or wait for Zheng Chengyang to come over. However, just as he pushed open the door, he saw her standing by the window.

Why was she here? Song Nian was confused for a moment. After a long while, she blurted out, "Maybe I was offended."

During the bonfire banquet, the woman beside Qi Yu was not as good-looking as Song Nian. Her figure was not as good as Song Nian's. She was definitely not as rich as Song Nian. So what right did she have to look at her with such disdain? And she even sneered with extreme contempt?

Although Song Nian knew that she and Qi Yu were divorced, and there was bound to be another woman by his side, she was upset about it. How could Qi Yu be attracted to such a woman? Qi Yu did not belong to her, but he couldn't belong to that kind of woman either.

She came here today intending to stir up trouble between them to get back at the woman.

Qi Yu appeared to have asked the question casually. After hearing Song Nian's baffling answer, he didn't continue asking and only gave a faint "Hmm."

Song Nian raised her head to look at the ceiling. Only then did she realize that her actions were a little childish. She slowly closed her eyes and suddenly thought of a question, "Qi Yu, were you also drugged on the night of the divorce?"

Qi Yu acknowledged and didn't try to hide it, "Yes."

"What the f*ck?"

Song Nian cursed under her breath. How could she be so unlucky? She was always at the wrong place at the wrong time! Anyway, Song Nian wanted to get back at Qi Yu verbally. She sneered, "You really have to thank me properly. If it weren't for me, who knows whom you would have slept with?"

When Qi Yu finished, it was still very lively outside. Song Nian sat on the couch with Qi Yu's clothes underneath her. Well, the dress that she had carefully picked out before coming out could not be worn anymore.

Song Nian swayed her slender white legs and hooked her fingers at Qi Yu. "Come here. Tell me, how am I going to leave this room later?"

Qi Yu stood by the window and smoked. He didn't turn around when he heard that and said directly, "Zheng Chengyang will send some clothes over later."

Song Nian nodded, "Okay, how lucky of us to have him."

Qi Yu had casually thrown the dress on the floor earlier. Song Nian walked over to pick it up barefooted and looked at it carefully. Indeed it could not be worn anymore. The man was too rough when he was in a hurry. She crumpled the dress into a ball and threw it into the trash can.

Song Nian sat back on the sofa and took out her phone. The man surnamed Li, who had hit on her on the plane earlier had sent her a message not long ago asking what she was doing. Song Nian looked at the time. When the message came, she was having s*x with Qi Yu and did not hear the notification at all.

Song Nian thought about it and replied that she was in the shower earlier. She had just seen the message, and not long after the message was sent, the man called her. The phone vibrated, but the buzzing sound was also very loud. Qi Yu could probably hear it from where he was standing, but he did not react. He continued to look outside while smoking.

He was wearing nothing on his upper body. He was wearing a pair of trousers and a pair of disposable slippers as he stood by the window. Song Nian quickly glanced at him before looking away. Then, she picked up the phone.

The man, Li, said, "Miss Song."

Song Nian answered, "Hey, what's up?"

Li smiled, "Nothing. It's just that my work has ended. I have some time to go out tomorrow. I wanted to ask if you're still in Hainan. If you're here, perhaps we can go out together. I know a few spots that are quite interesting."

Chapter 24: Casting a Fishnet

Song Nian was indifferent. She stared at the hickey on her leg and suddenly smiled, "Go out and have some fun? Unfortunately, I'm not sure if I have time tomorrow."

"Is that so?" Li did not sound disappointed, "Then I'll call you tomorrow, and we will play it by ear?"

Song Nian nodded and said, "Sure."

She had a smile on her face when she spoke, and that smile didn't disappear after the call ended. She put her phone in her palm and slowly played with it.

Qi Yu, who had been standing by the window without saying a word, suddenly said, "Why didn't you agree to go out with him? Didn't you come out to relax? It's good to go out more often."

Song Nian slowly turned her phone around, her voice soft and gentle. "I can go out, but it doesn't have to be with him. The man I met at the bonfire banquet is also going after me. I want to see if he will ask me out tomorrow."

Qi Yu paused, then smiled, "That's quite many people. Are you casting a fishnet in the ocean?"

Song Nian thought about it for a while and nodded, "That's true. Nowadays, we have to shop around when buying something. So what if I give myself more options? That way, I can pick the one that suits me the best, right?" After saying that, she looked up at Qi Yu, "Director Qi probably thinks the same way, right?"

Qi Yu turned his body to the side and looked back at Song Nian. Since she was not wearing anything, she pulled her hair to the sides of her breast to cover herself up. Her

jet-black hair made the rest of her body look especially fair. She sat there with a smile on her face. Perhaps it was because she just had sex. There was a hint of lust in her eyes. It was very seductive.

Qi Yu looked at her for a long time before turning his head back, "I don't need to do that."

He was Qi Yu, and he could make women pounce on him one after another.

Song Nian clicked her tongue, "Indeed, I've forgotten Director Qi's ability. Why would Director Qi need such an effort? As long as you say the word, there will naturally be women crawling into your arms."

Qi Yu smiled and crushed the cigarette butt in his hand on the windowsill. The two of them didn't have much to say after that. Song Nian didn't like this kind of atmosphere. She took out her phone and sent a message to Zheng Chengyang, asking when he would be able to deliver the clothes.

Zheng Chengyang was busy with something and didn't reply for a long time. Song Nian stared at her phone for a while and couldn't help but raise her head to look at Qi Yu.

Qi Yu had his phone in one hand and his other hand in his pocket. He stood up straight and looked outside with a cold expression. It was said that a cold man was more attractive than a warm man. Song Nian didn't believe it in the past, but now that she saw Qi Yu like this, she suddenly felt that it made sense.

However, she felt that whether that was the case would depend on one's look. Even Qi Yu's back gave off an aloof and unwelcoming aura. This inexplicably attracted Song Nian's heart.

Perhaps what you couldn't get would always be the best?

Song Nian closed her eyes and felt more and more disappointed in herself. Being with such a man, what else could she get besides wasting her passion and wasting her youth?

After waiting for a while, there was finally a knock on the door. Zheng Chengyang's voice was very low, "Boss, are you still there?"

Qi Yu turned his head and walked straight to the door. Song Nian was naked, so she sat on the couch without moving. Qi Yu opened the door a little, blocking Zheng Chengyang's line of sight. He reached out to take the bag of clothes.

Zheng Chengyang asked in a cagey tone, "Umm, is Song Nian okay? The drug seems to be quite..."

Qi Yu frowned, and Zheng Chengyang instantly shut his mouth and even closed the door himself.

Although Zheng Chengyang deliberately lowered his voice, Song Nian still heard it. Her face was a little hot. Although she could be naughty in front of Qi Yu without restraint and even talk dirty, that was only limited to Qi Yu.

Zheng Chengyang brought their clothes, and Qi Yu walked over and handed her the bag of clothes that belonged to Song Nian. Song Nian lazily stretched out her hand to take it.

Qi Yu stood beside the coffee table and placed his bag on it to take out the clothes inside. Qi Yu was wearing a pair of trousers, a white shirt, and a pair of leather shoes. Song Nian lowered her head to look at her own bag. There were more things in her bag than Qi Yu. She laid them out onto the coffee table.

There was a pair of tight-fitting underwear, a casual short-sleeved shirt, a short denim skirt, and a pair of small white shoes. She must say that Zheng Chengyang really did have a straight man's taste for fashion.

When Song Nian was looking through the clothes, Qi Yu had already finished putting them on. Qi Yu's speed in putting on clothes was on par with his speed in taking them off.

After putting on his clothes, he leaned against the windowsill and looked at the things on the coffee table while tying up his sleeves. He frowned when his gaze swept past the short denim skirt. He frowned even more when he saw the sexy underwear on the side.

What did Zheng Chengyang buy?!

Chapter 25: People Might Misunderstand

Song Nian also saw the skimpy underwear. Her face couldn't help but turn red. How could Zheng Chengyang have the nerve to buy it?

After a pause, she put on the clothes nonetheless. The size of the undergarment was quite accurate. Even though the shoes were a little too big, it didn't matter.

After putting it on, Song Nian stood up and stretched for a while, then nodded, "It's about time. Let's go."

Qi Yu's gaze lingered on Song Nian for a while before he left. It was still lively outside the hotel. Qi Yu walked to the door first and opened the lounge door a little. Zheng

Chengyang stood guard at the door. When he saw the two of them come out, he came over and asked, "Can we go now?"

His gaze passed Qi Yu and looked at Song Nian who was standing behind him. Song Nian felt a little awkward, but she also nodded. Zheng Chengyang looked at Qi Yu again, "Let's go out the back door. Director Liu was looking for you just now."

Qi Yu snorted, "He has the audacity to look for me?"

Zheng Chengyang glanced at Song Nian and said, "Yeah." Song Nian pretended not to hear anything. She couldn't act rashly in front of Zheng Chengyang. If it were Qi Yu alone, she would definitely mock him.

Zheng Chengyang led the two of them out of the hotel's back door. There was already a car waiting outside. Zheng Chengyang rode shotgun while Song Nian and Qi Yu sat in the back. Song Nian was a little tired, so she leaned against the seat to rest after getting into the car. Qi Yu took out his phone, and his slender fingers kept tapping on the screen. It was unknown who he was texting.

Zheng Chengyang looked at Song Nian through the rearview mirror and slowly gave her a thumbs up. Song Nian rolled her eyes and turned to look out of the car window.

Her back was aching, and she just wanted to go back to the hotel to sleep. She was caught in this situation twice. It was really not romantic at all. Song Nian thought that She seduced Qi Yu on the night of the divorce, but in the end, it was because of the drugs.

As expected, it was too good to be true.

The car didn't stop at the entrance of the hotel. Song Nian asked the driver to stop when the car was a certain distance away from the hotel. Zheng Chengyang and Qi Yu were both stunned. Song Nian waited for the car to stop before she opened the door and got out, "I'll get out first. I won't be going back to the hotel together with you guys."

Qi Yu slowly retracted his gaze and didn't have any special reaction. After Song Nian closed the car door, he said calmly, "Let's go."

Zheng Chengyang carefully observed Qi Yu through the rearview mirror. Qi Yu lowered his head and continued to look at his phone. Zheng Chengyang opened the car window and looked at Song Nian, standing by the side of the road. Song Nian was wearing a simple short-sleeved shirt and a denim skirt, her soft hair draped over her shoulders. Her face was fair, and she looked like an innocent and naive young girl.

Zheng Chengyang retracted his gaze and mumbled, "Song Nian didn't come back to the hotel with us. Is she afraid of being seen and misunderstood?"

Qi Yu didn't reply.

Zheng Chengyang waited for a while before saying, "That's probably true. She has a suitor staying at the hotel. It wouldn't be good if she was seen."

Qi Yu slowly raised his head and looked at Zheng Chengyang with raised eyebrows, "What exactly are you trying to say?"

Zheng Chengyang quickly waved his hand, "Nothing, nothing. I'm just expressing my thoughts."

Qi Yu sneered. He couldn't be bothered to expose him.

Song Nian slowly walked towards the hotel. Actually, the place where she got off was not far from the hotel. At night, it was quite lively here. There were all kinds of snack stalls by the roadside. Song Nian looked around while walking, but before she reached the hotel entrance, she saw a familiar face.

Shen Chong was shopping with a vendor on the side of the road. It seemed to be some local souvenirs. Song Nian pondered for a moment, walked over, and patted Shen Chong from behind, "Hi!"

Shen Chong was startled. He turned around and saw Song Nian. He stared at her for a long time before he recognized her, "Hey, it's you! I almost didn't recognize you."

Song Nian chuckled, "Are you shopping?"

Shen Chong paid the vendor and then said to Song Nian, "I went to the hotel the other day to get some stomach medicine for you, but when I went back to the beach, you were gone."

Song Nian had a smile on her face, "I was sent to the hospital. My stomach was bleeding, and I was hospitalized for two days. I just came out."

Shen Chong was shocked, "It's that serious?"

Song Nian nodded nonchalantly, "Yeah, it's a recurring illness. I'm fine now." After saying that, she looked up at the sky and asked, "Do you have anything else to do next? If there's nothing else, why don't we walk back together?"

Shen Chong nodded hurriedly, "Sure. Let's walk together."

The two of them walked slowly towards the hotel. When they reached the hotel entrance, Song Nian saw a car parked not far away. It was the car that had just brought them back. The windows were tinted, so it was impossible to see if the people inside were still there, but it didn't matter.

Song Nian chatted casually with Shen Chong and asked him where he had been in the past two days. Shen Chong enthusiastically told her about his itinerary. The two of them entered the hotel lobby with smiles on their faces.

Chapter 26: Why Are You Here Again?

Qi Yu and Zheng Chengyang were in the hotel lobby. Qi Yu was standing next to a tall plant while Zheng Chengyang was standing not far away. Song Nian saw them as soon as she entered the room, but she pretended not to see them.

Shen Chong happened to mention something he saw when he went out to play. Song Nian raised her lips and giggled, "Really? That sounds interesting."

Shen Chong also laughed and took the opportunity to ask, "Are you busy tomorrow? If not, let's go out together. I heard that there's a scenic spot here that's quite nice. Do you want to go and take a look?"

Song Nian pursed her lips, "Is that so?"

From the corner of her eye, she saw Zheng Chengyang pulling Qi Yu's arm as if asking him to look over. Song Nian did not think too long and nodded as she walked, "Alright! What time do we leave tomorrow?"

Seeing that Song Nian had agreed, Shen Chong became much more affable. "Let's leave early tomorrow. If it's too late, the weather will be too hot, and it's easy to get heatstroke. I'll call you tomorrow morning, and we'll leave around five o'clock. How about that?"

Song Nian nodded, "Sure."

After saying that, Song Nian heard Zheng Chengyang's voice, "Are you hearing this? They're going out together now. Just a man and a woman!"

Zheng Chengyang did not lower his voice when he spoke. So, Song Nian could clearly hear his words. However, she did not show any reaction. Without even looking at the people over there, she smiled and followed Shen Chong to the elevator.

Shen Chong pressed the elevator number first. Song Nian smiled and simply pressed a random number above him. As the elevator went up, Shen Chong asked Song Nian how long he planned to stay here. Song Nian thought about it and said, "I don't think it will be long. My friend asked me to go somewhere else."

Shen Chong felt a little down, "Really? That's such a pity."

Song Nian smiled and comforted him, "It's okay. We can still keep in touch in the future."

The elevator stopped at Shen Chong's floor. When Shen Chong went out, Song Nian waved at him. When the elevator door closed, Song Nian pressed the button for her actual floor. She leaned against the elevator and let out a long sigh. It was really torturous to smile at strangers. She actually didn't want to smile at all.

After the elevator reached the floor, Song Nian went straight to her room. She threw her phone on the bed and went straight to the bathroom to take a shower. Her body was sticky and uncomfortable.

While taking a shower, Song Nian looked down at her waist. There were bruises on both sides of her waist. Qi Yu, that d*mned man, was really merciless.

She was too tired. After a simple shower, she changed into her pajamas and came out. She had eaten before she went to the hotel, but after the physical session in the lounge, her stomach had long been empty.

Song Nian ordered room service. However, the food did not arrive after a long time. Song Nian had no choice but to get up from her bed and go out to have a look. The corridor was empty, and there was no service staff. She walked towards the elevator to see if the food would arrive soon.

However, when she reached the elevator door, the elevator opened. It was not the service staff who came out.

Song Nian frowned, "You again? Why are you guys here?"

Qi Yu didn't say anything. He glanced at her and walked toward his own room. Zheng Chengyang followed behind him and answered Song Nian's question, "We stay on this floor too."

Song Nian immediately laughed. That's right. Zheng Chengyang had already booked her and Qi Yu's plane seats together, so how could he not do the same for the hotel rooms?

She nodded, "Alright."

Song Nian turned to look at Qi Yu's back. Qi Yu's room wasn't too close to hers, and several rooms were between them. Zheng Chengyang was supposed to leave with Qi Yu, but he stood where he was and asked Song Nian, "Are you going out with that man tomorrow?"

Song Nian nodded, "Yes, why?"

Zheng Chengyang pointed at her, "Why are you so bold? You've only known that man for a few days, and you want to go out with him?"

Song Nian smiled, "I didn't know that you were so conservative. If I don't go out, how would I ever get to know him?"

Zheng Chengyang stared at Song Nian for a while and seemed helpless. He lowered his voice, "Song Nian, tell me the truth. Are you really not interested in your ex-husband anymore? Maybe if you put more effort, the two of you will..."

Song Nian raised her hand to interrupt him, "What are you talking about? We are already divorced, okay?"

After saying that, she turned around and walked toward her room. The smile on her face had disappeared entirely.

Why did she have to put in any effort? Hadn't she worked hard enough in the past? Was a marriage something that could be managed through hard work alone? Why did she have to work so hard to make it right?

What a joke.

Song Nian returned to her room and closed the door. She leaned against the door weakly. Her chest felt stuffy and uncomfortable. However, when she was angry, she remembered something important. She was ovulating!