

My Ex-wife Is Beautiful After Divorce Chapter 27 - Help Me Buy Some Medicine

Chapter 27: Help Me Buy Some Medicine

Qi Yu was in such a hurry. There was nothing prepared in the waiting room, so the two of them didn't take any safety precautions!

Song Nian closed her eyes. D*mn it. She had to take medicine even after taking the initiative to deliver herself to him. It hurt her body and hurt her heart. What had she done to deserve this! It was so unfair!

After a while, the room service arrived belatedly. The more Song Nian sat down to eat, more sullen she felt. She called Zheng Chengyang directly, and Zheng Chengyang picked up quickly, "What's up?"

Song Nian asked first, "Are you in your room?"

Zheng Chengyang paused for a moment, then nodded, "Yes, what's wrong?"

Song Nian exhaled, "Could you buy some birth control pills for me? I am ovulating these few days."

Zheng Chengyang slowly turned his head and looked at the man beside him. He said in a long voice, "Ah, birth control pills..."

Song Nian had no idea that there were other people in his room. She immediately urged him, "Go now! It's urgent!"

Zheng Chengyang's gaze was fixed on the person beside him, "Do you need them now?"

Song Nian was amused, "Is it still necessary for you to give them to me after 72 hours?"

Zheng Chengyang clicked his tongue, "Alright, then I'll go out and get them for you." After hearing that he had agreed, Song Nian hung up the phone immediately. Zheng Chengyang slowly put down his phone, "Boss, this medicine..."

"Go and buy the medicine first. We'll talk about work when you get back." Qi Yu sat on the sofa at the side and looked down at the document in his hand. His tone was neither hurried nor slow.

Zheng Chengyang was stunned, "Boss, are you really going to let her take it? I heard that it's very harmful to the body."

After a while, Qi Yu raised his head too high and answered, "There's no other choice." Just like the last time, it was a situation that he could not control, especially since he was even more chaotic than the last time. It was just that he did not do any precaution last time either. He didn't know if it would have any effect.

Zheng Chengyang sighed, "Alright." He got up and walked toward the door but stopped when he reached it. He asked weakly, "Why didn't the two of you want to have a child before?" After all, they had been married for almost a year.

Qi Yu was stunned, then he frowned. He had never thought of having a child with Song Nian. After a while, he put down the document in his hand and urged, "Go buy the stuff."

Zheng Chengyang knew he wouldn't get an answer, so he didn't ask any more questions and went out the door. After he left, Qi Yu got up and went to the window. The sea breeze at night was a little strong, carrying the unique fishy smell of seawater.

He took out a cigarette and didn't light it. Instead, he put it under his nose and smelled it. A child? Qi Yu thought about it for a moment. Ever since he and Song Nian got married, they had never taken any safety measures, but they didn't have any children either. Song Nian probably wanted to have a child before this. Sometimes, he would see her secretly calculating something, even marking the period on her phone, and even setting the alarm to remind herself.

Qi Yu was a little disgusted by this kind of calculation, so every time this happened, he would find an excuse not to share a room with her, work overtime, or sleep in the study.

Song Nian never said anything about his actions, and he didn't know if she minded or not, but he felt that Song Nian wanted to have a child and tie him down. Marrying into the Qi family with Song Nian's status, she probably wanted to seize this opportunity to turn things around for herself.

As for why she didn't want to have a child now, it was probably because the assets from the divorce had satisfied her appetite, so she didn't insist on having a child.

Qi Yu pinched the cigarette and threw it out the window.

Before Song Nian could finish her meal, Zheng Chengyang knocked on the door. When she opened the door, she was still chewing on her food, "You're quite fast."

Zheng Chengyang stood at the door and looked into the house, "You just ate?"

Song Nian took the medicine box and opened it. She walked toward the dining table, "I didn't eat much before. So I was hungry and gobbled something."

There were two pills in the medicine box. The instructions said that she had to take them separately. She had never eaten these before. After carefully checking the instructions, she opened one pill.

Zheng Chengyang stood at the door and hesitated for a while. He still followed her in, "Actually, do you really have to take it? If you really are pregnant, maybe you can..."

Song Nian turned to look at him and sneered, "Maybe what? Continue to be entangled with your boss? Forget it."

Song Nian threw the pill in her hand into her mouth and swallowed it without drinking any water. She continued, "I've already divorced him. We shouldn't see each other again in the future. There's no need to talk about children or entanglements. If I really couldn't bear to part with him, I wouldn't have agreed to the divorce so readily back then."

Perhaps because the pill was uncomfortable to swallow, Song Nian picked up the fruit juice and took a sip. Zheng Chengyang also felt uncomfortable seeing her like this. He sighed. "It's my fault. I shouldn't have taken the initiative to bring the two of you together."

Chapter 28: Would the Qi Family Want It?

Song Nian smiled, "It's nothing."

If she hadn't come, Qi Yu might have had sex with someone else tonight. Although she rationally reminded herself to put it behind her, the reality wasn't that easy to let go of. She didn't want Qi Yu to be touched by another woman.

Song Nian suddenly thought of something, "Say, if I'm really pregnant, do you think the Qi family would want the baby?"

Zheng Chengyang was stunned. Without waiting for him to reply, Song Nian burst into laughter, "I was messing with you. Don't take it seriously." She changed the topic and called out to Zheng Chengyang, "Have you eaten tonight? If you haven't eaten, let's eat together."

She had ordered a lot of things. One person definitely couldn't finish all of them. Zheng Chengyang looked at the things on the table, "You have a bad stomach. It's best to take care of your diet."

After saying that, he looked at the time, "I won't be eating here. There are still some documents in the room that I need to look through. You know your ex-husband's character. If I neglect my work, he could kill me."

Song Nian nodded, "Okay, then you go and do your work. If you have time, let's have a meal together. It's been a long time since we've had a meal together."

Zheng Chengyang nodded, "Okay."

She did not send Zheng Chengyang off. Instead, she sat at the dining table by herself and slowly finished up the food. She placed the remaining pill on the table and used the corner of her eye to scan it whenever she was free. It was the first time she had eaten something like this in her life, so she felt quite uncomfortable. However, this thing could save her a lot of trouble.

Song Nian stopped eating and suddenly felt a little amused. In the past, she and Qi Yu did not take precautions either, but they never got pregnant. This time, she probably would not either. She overreacted.

Song Nian was already in a bad mood because she remembered the past, so she put down her chopsticks after a few bites. There was a small fridge in the hotel room with fruit juice and canned fruit. She took the can out. The canned fruit was a little cold, and she didn't really want to eat it. She just wanted to hold onto something.

She walked to the balcony and casually leaned against it. Her gaze fell on the beach. There weren't many people at this time, and just a few people were walking around. Song Nian looked at them for a while and suddenly smiled. She didn't know what was wrong with her today. She felt quite lonely. In the past, when she was with the Qi family, no one would pay attention to her. Even so, there were people around her.

Song Nian didn't want to continue feeling sorry for herself here. She went to the bedroom to change her clothes. There was a small bar downstairs, and at this time, it was bustling with people. Song Nian actually did not want to go in. However, when she walked past and realized that it was really lively inside, she was momentarily attracted and walked in.

There were still empty seats in the bar. She found a corner and sat down. A waiter came over and asked her what she needed. Song Nian smiled, "Can I have a glass of water?"

The waiter was stunned for a moment, then nodded, "Sure."

Although her stomach could not take the drink, she could still eat a little. She ordered some snacks and fruits, sat on the chair with her legs crossed, and looked around. Finally, she stared at the singer singing on the stage not far away.

The man was holding a guitar, playing and singing by himself. He was singing an English song. Song Nian did not understand the lyrics, but the song's melody was very nice. She liked it very much. It was gentle and soft as if it could soothe her bad feelings.

Song Nian waited for the water and food to be served. She first picked up the water and took a sip. Just as the singer's gaze was scanning the entire venue, he inexplicably made eye contact with Song Nian.

Song Nian raised her glass and gestured to the singer from afar. The singer curled his lips and smiled silently.

Song Nian took a sip of water and relaxed her entire body on the couch. Was this the feeling of being single? She could flirt with people anytime, anywhere, without a care in the world.

This feeling was pretty good.

There were many couples in the bar, but there were also many single people. Song Nian didn't care anymore. She took out her phone after eating two mouthfuls of fruit. She didn't have many friends by her side. She didn't know who to send a message to even if she wanted to, so, in the end, she sent a message to Zheng Chengyang, "Come over here after work."

After sending the message, she shot another video. The subject of the video was the singer who had just sung an English song. Zheng Chengyang replied very quickly, "You went out again?"

Song Nian smiled and suddenly had the thought of teasing him, "I came out to see if I could find a handsome guy to send the loneliness away." After sending the message, Song Nian felt a little shameless.

Chapter 29: Aren't You Worried?

However, Zheng Chengyang did not reply to this message. Perhaps he was busy with work again. Song Nian held her phone and waited for a while before putting it aside. She knew in her heart that all of her current actions were because she was bored.

She had suddenly gotten divorced and was still not used to it. She just wanted to do something to divert her attention, but so what if she did something? Even if she had done something outrageous, a divorced man would not spare her a second glance. Thinking about it, she felt that what she was doing now was a little pointless and childish.

Song Nian finished the water in her glass, stood up, and left. The singer on the stage had just finished a song. He carried his guitar off the stage and walked towards the door. The two of them walked directly toward each other.

The singer smiled at Song Nian and took the initiative to greet her, "Hello."

Song Nian nodded, "Hello! The song just now was very nice, although I didn't quite understand the lyrics."

The singer laughed, "Did you come alone?"

Song Nian acknowledged, "Yes, you're done with work. Do you want to go out for a walk together?"

The singer was a little surprised. It was probably the first time he had seen such a beautiful girl taking the initiative. He smiled at Song Nian and said, "Sure."

The two came out of the bar and saw Zheng Chengyang after taking a few steps. He was probably heading straight for the bar. He was in a hurry when he saw another man standing beside Song Nian whom he did not know. He stopped in his tracks.

Song Nian greeted him calmly, "I thought you weren't coming."

Zheng Chengyang answered helplessly, "I was afraid that it wouldn't be safe for you to be alone."

The singer looked calm. He asked Song Nian, "Is this your friend?" Song Nian nodded and then asked Zheng Chengyang, "We're going out for a walk. Do you want to come along?"

Zheng Chengyang thought for a moment and said, "It's alright. You guys go ahead." After saying that, he sized up the singer from head to toe. His tone was exceptionally polite, "Please send my sister back later."

The singer's attitude was gentle, "Okay."

Zheng Chengyang watched the two of them leave and followed them for a while. Seeing that the two of them were heading towards the beach, he turned around and returned to the hotel, heading straight for Qi Yu's room.

When Qi Yu opened the door and saw that it was Zheng Chengyang, he was a little surprised, "Why are you here?" Their work discussion had ended, and it was time for a break.

Zheng Chengyang rolled his eyes, "It's your ex-wife. She went on a date with another man. The two of them are taking a walk by the beach."

Qi Yu nodded, "And?"

Zheng Chengyang was stunned, "And? Aren't you worried?"

Qi Yu sneered. He seemed to find Zheng Chengyang's words amusing. After that, he closed the door. Zheng Chengyang looked at the closed door and couldn't help but knock on the door twice, "Hey, you're really not worried? She's just a young lady. What if she's harmed when she goes out in the middle of the night?"

Qi Yu acted as if he didn't hear him in the room. Zheng Chengyang refused to give up, "Do you really not care? Don't you care if she has another man by her side? Even if she's with another man, aren't you upset?"

There was still no response from the room.

Zheng Chengyang opened his mouth. He had a lot of things he wanted to say, but in the end, he didn't say anything. After all, it was between the two of them. It might have the opposite effect if he, an outsider, meddled too much.

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Therefore, Zheng Chengyang sighed and said calmly, "I'm just a little worried about Song Nian. She's impulsive and has just gotten a divorce. I'm afraid that she'll do something that she'll regret just because she is lonely."

There was still no sound in the room. Zheng Chengyang had already said what he needed to say. He pursed his lips and said, "Alright, it's getting late. You should rest."

Qi Yu stood on the other side of the door, his face expressionless. After waiting for a while and seeing that there was no sound outside, he straightened his body and went to the bathroom.

He took off his clothes and stood under the showerhead with his eyes closed. After standing quietly for a while, he suddenly opened his eyes. He turned off the tap, grabbed the towel to dry himself, and went out to change his clothes. He took his phone and went out.

The series of actions didn't take him more than ten minutes. As he walked, Qi Yu called Song Nian. The phone rang for a long time, but no one picked up. The usually cold Qi Yu cursed, "F*ck!"

Qi Yu quickly got off the elevator. As he was in a hurry to leave, he didn't even dry his hair. When he went out, there was still water dripping from the ends of his hair. Coupled with his cold expression, it was obvious that he wasn't someone to mess with.

Chapter 30: She Cried

After leaving the hotel, Qi Yu headed straight for the beach. A few tourists gathered by the seaside, and the lights weren't that bright. Some people suddenly hugged and kissed as they walked. Qi Yu checked out those couples, but in the end, he didn't see Song Nian among them.

Qi Yu licked his back teeth. When the old man passed away, he repeatedly promised the old man that he would take good care of Song Nian. If he hadn't made an oath in front of the old man, he wouldn't have come out now.

As Qi Yu thought of this, he walked towards the beach further away. Song Nian was actually standing by the beach with the singer, chatting casually in the wind.

The singer was a traveling singer who had been to many cities. He said he would stay for a while if he found somewhere interesting and would move when he got bored.

Song Nian looked at him strangely, "Why aren't you settling down?"

The singer smiled, "Perhaps I haven't met anyone who could make me want to settle down." He turned to look at Song Nian, "What about you? Was that really your brother?"

Song Nian shook her head, "No, he's a good friend. He came here to work, and I came here..." She paused for a moment before lifting her lips, "Alright, I came here to heal. I just got divorced not too long ago."

There were so many things on her mind that it drove Song Nian crazy. She really wanted to find someone to talk to.

The singer was obviously a little surprised. He stared at Song Nian for a while. "You look very young. I didn't expect you to be married." Then, he asked again, "Then why did you get divorced? Did you have a fight? Or did someone make an unforgivable mistake?"

Song Nian thought for a moment, "No, we didn't fight. We didn't make any mistakes. He just doesn't love me. I don't want to hold on to someone who doesn't love me forever. I don't want us to torture each other. That's too sad, don't you think?"

She turned to look at the singer and smiled. The singer suddenly didn't know what to say. There was nothing he could say to comfort her. He was still carrying the guitar on his back. He thought for a while and said, "Why don't I sing you a song? I'm not very good at comforting people."

Song Nian remembered the English song he had just sung in the bar. She liked listening to it, so she nodded, "Okay."

There was a rock next to them. The singer took out his guitar to test the sound before playing and singing by himself.

Song Nian stood at the side, and her gaze fell on the surface of the sea. When the sea breeze blew over, it scattered her hair. The sea breeze was very loud, and most of the singer's voice had been scattered. Song Nian could not hear it very well, but she still felt very emotional.

Ever since she was born, she had experienced many terrible things, but she had never cried. She wasn't good at using tears to express her emotions, nor was she good at using tears to win sympathy. But now, for some reason, she suddenly couldn't hold back her emotions.

Song Nian wiped her eyes and teased herself with a smile, "My eyes suddenly feel a little uncomfortable. I don't know what's wrong. Maybe your singing is too moving?"

The singer looked at her and paused for a moment before continuing. This was what Qi Yu saw when he came over. Song Nian was standing by the beach, covering her face with her hands, and her body was slightly bent. She was initially thin and weak, so she looked even smaller. She looked a little pitiful under the sea breeze.

Qi Yu automatically ignored the man next to Song Nian. He felt that Song Nian was probably crying, and her shoulders were shrugging, but the sea breeze blocked most of the sound.

Qi Yu did not immediately walk up but only stood not far away to watch. After the singer finished singing, he stood up and walked to Song Nian's side, "I don't have any tissue on me, why don't I lend you my sleeve?"

He stretched out his arm, and Song Nian quickly wiped away her tears. She could even joke with him with a smile, "It's okay, the sea breeze helped me dry it."

The singer stared at Song Nian for a while, then suddenly let out a long sigh. Song Nian straightened her messy hair and turned to look at him, "It's okay, I'm in a much better mood now. Your song..."

She suddenly stopped talking and looked past the singer toward Qi Yu, standing not far away.

Qi Yu stood where he was and did not move. Song Nian stared at him for a while and did not say anything else. She thought about it and turned to look at the singer. The singer had his back to Qi Yu, so he did not notice that Song Nian was lost in her thoughts just now. He even smiled and said to her, "It's getting late. Let's go back."

However, as soon as he said that, Qi Yu walked over quickly and grabbed Song Nian's arm. "It's so late. Come back with me."

Song Nian was shocked by Qi Yu's actions, "What are you doing?"