

# My Ex-wife Is Beautiful After Divorce

## Chapter 4: A Celebration

Qi Yu had given her a lot of money, and every month she would receive a bonus from the company. Even if she did nothing for the rest of her life, she could still live a carefree life.

Song Nian had just had a glass of wine when someone approached her. Of course, a beautiful woman like her sitting alone in a bar would easily attract attention.

The man sat next to Song Nian and asked, "Miss, are you alone?"

Song Nian narrowed her eyes and sized him up. The man was wearing a black casual outfit. His looks were not bad, and he was tall with long legs. Song Nian knew that people who frequent the bar liked to have fun. She knew their idea of fun, so she did not answer the man. Instead, she raised her glass at the man and chugged it in one gulp.

The man seemed to chuckle at how direct Song Nian was and chugged the drink in his glass as well.

As soon as Song Nian put down her glass, the man quickly poured her another drink. Song Nian somehow felt a little better. How should she put it? She was pretty confident in her looks. If no one came to talk to her all night at the bar, that would really make things worse for her.

While she was drinking, Song Nian couldn't help but think, what was Qi Yu doing now? He had been looking forward to the divorce for so long, and now that it was finally done, he should be out there having a blast right now, right?

With that thought, Song Nian felt worse. She called the waiter over and ordered two more bottles of drinks.

Qi Yu, who was on Song Nian's mind, happened to be in the business room of this bar. He had a social event today, but it wasn't a particularly formal one. The Qi family had recently been in contact with a partner who was doing quite well in the overseas market. In recent years, the Qi family wanted to expand its overseas market. If they could collaborate with this person, it would benefit the Qi family's future plans.

Moreover, it was rare for this partner to take the initiative to invite Qi Yu out today. So, Qi Yu couldn't refuse.

The partner was a middle-aged man. From the looks of it, he probably frequented places like this. Since they arrived, the partner only said a few words about the collaboration. Then, he invited many young ladies into the private room to keep them company.

Qi Yu did not like this atmosphere. This kind of racy entertainment always made him feel like a hypocrite. However, he forced himself to have two drinks with Mr. Chen.

Mr. Chen was grinning and was at ease with these women around him. He said, "Mr. Qi, you don't seem to be used to this kind of place."

Qi Yu smirked, "It's true. I don't come here often."

Mr. Chen shook his glass and said pointedly, "Have some more drinks, and you'll get used to it."

Qi Yu smiled and didn't refute. He raised his glass and lightly clinked it with Mr. Chen's. Mr. Chen brought the booze they were drinking. It was bitter and did not taste very good.

After two glasses, Qi Yu leaned against the sofa. His body moved involuntarily and pushed away from the woman who wanted to lean into his arms.

Actually, he was not in the mood to talk about business today. Ever since leaving the Civil Affairs Bureau and having the farewell meal with Song Nian, he had been a little exasperated.

After returning to his office in the afternoon, he was not even in the mood to read any documents. The old man's last words kept popping up in his mind from time to time. He told him to take good care of Song Nian and live a good life with her. He nodded in agreement at the time. But now, he divorced her nonetheless.

Qi Yu let out a heavy sigh. Divorce was a must, and he didn't regret it. Song Nian was right. He had been looking forward to divorce since the day they got married. It wasn't his intention to marry Song Nian, but he felt that he had let down his deceased grandfather after all.

Qi Yu was frustrated. He picked up his glass and took a few more sips. Then, he became even more exasperated. He didn't know since when, but somewhere in the bottom of his heart began to feel uncomfortable. His mind was a mess, and he suddenly remembered Song Nian. Not the woman who had gone to the Civil Affairs Bureau with him today. Instead, he recalled the nights when she would lay in bed under him when they were still married.

Qi Yu opened his eyes abruptly, and beads of sweat broke out on his forehead. His gaze fell on the bottles in front of him. He could almost guess what was wrong with him.

Mr. Chen was also drunk. He held the woman's hand and suggested with a smile, "Mr. Qi, why don't we go somewhere else?"

Qi Yu slowly lowered his eyes and smiled as well, "Sure."

Even though he felt unwell, he still looked calm on the surface. He went out of the private room to get some air. The heat in his body seemed to have been blown away a little. Qi Yu was slightly more sober. He lowered his head and sent a message to the driver, asking him to come over immediately.

Mr. Chen walked in front with a scantily clad woman in his arms. He seemed to be in a good mood and hummed a little tune. They passed by the business section of the bar and the central dance floor, just in time for the song's climax. The lead dancers on the dance floor stripped off their clothes one by one as the music played. There were whistles from all around the dance floor.