

My Ex-wife Is Beautiful After Divorce

Chapter 5: You've Got Some Nerve

Mr. Chen saw how far the dancers had gone. He stopped and looked at them for a while and said, "I didn't expect this place to be so wild!"

Qi Yu looked up and followed Mr. Chen's gaze to the dance floor. However, his gaze did not linger on the stripping ladies. Instead, he looked at Song Nian, who happened to be sitting behind the dance floor, chatting and laughing with a strange man.

Qi Yu narrowed his eyes and looked at her for a good while to confirm that it was indeed Song Nian. Her outfit was so different tonight. She was like a completely different person.

Qi Yu stood still and looked at Song Nian for a long time. Song Nian did not realize that she was being watched. She was a little out of control today. She had a little too much to drink, not so drunk that she was completely out of it.

The man sitting across from her did not leave. Looking at Song Nian's groggy eyes, he moved forward and closed the distance between the two of them, "Are you drunk?"

Song Nian smiled, "No."

Since she could still think, it was an indication that she was not drunk.

The man tentatively placed his hand on Song Nian's fair-skinned thighs, "You drank a little too much. Shall I take you out to get some air?"

Song Nian lowered her head to look at the man's hand, then tilted her head to look at the man's face for a long time. Eventually, she slowly shook her head, "You can't compare."

From top to bottom, and from the inside out, this man couldn't compare to Qi Yu. Or perhaps, after being with Qi Yu, she seriously doubted whether she could ever fall for another man.

The man didn't understand what Song Nian meant, so he just thought she was drunk and talking nonsense. He moved his hand to Song Nian's shoulder, "Let's go! I know a place that will make you happy."

However, before his hand could touch Song Nian's shoulder, he was stopped midway. Song Nian, in her dizziness, thought she heard Qi Yu's voice. He said, "Song Nian, you've got some nerve!"

Song Nian raised her head slowly. Her vision was blurry, and she was seeing everything double. However, this did not stop her from seeing Qi Yu's face in front of her. His face was cold as usual. However, there was a hint of mockery in the corners of his cold eyes.

Song Nian could not remember how she was brought out of the bar by Qi Yu. It was only after she threw up on the side of the road that her mind cleared up a little.

Someone beside her handed her a bottle of water. Song Nian took it and rinsed her mouth, then stood up and let out a long sigh, "Oh my gosh, it's killing me."

Qi Yu stood beside her with a half-burned cigarette between his fingers. He had unbuttoned his usually clean unwrinkled shirt and said in a hoarse voice, "Are you sober? Go home as soon as you've sober up."

The cool night breeze blew away some of the heat, but he still felt uncomfortable.

Song Nian was startled by his voice and took three steps back, her eyes wide open. "Qi Yu? Why are you here?"

Qi Yu frowned and sneered, "If I weren't here, you would be in some strange man's bed right now!"

Only then did Song Nian realize that she was at the front door of her home. She stared at Qi Yu for a while, "So you were at the bar? You sent me back?"

Qi Yu didn't reply. He had initially planned to ask the chauffeur to send Song Nian back, but she was so drunk that the chauffeur couldn't help her up, so he had no choice but to make the trip himself.

A feeling of dismay rose in Song Nian's heart once again. See, this man really was celebrating immediately after the divorce. She was drunk, to begin with, and in her anger, she felt a rush of hot blood rushing to her head.

She smiled at Qi Yu and slowly walked over, leaning against his body. "What? Are you feeling liberated after the divorce? Were you at the bar to have a one-night stand as well?"

Qi Yu keenly caught the main point in her words and lowered his head to look into Song Nian's eyes, "What're you trying to say?"

Song Nian's rosy lips curled up. With the seductive makeup she had specially put on today, she looked alluring and captivating. Qi Yu took off his suit after leaving the bar. At this moment, sporting a white shirt and a pair of slacks, he looked cold and imposing.

In the past, Song Nian wouldn't have been so bold. Now, she lowered her head and hooked onto Qi Yu's ice-cold belt buckle with her finger. Her voice was soft as she said, "You got rid of my one-night stand. Can you give me one?"

As she said that, her fingers nimbly slipped into the hem of Qi Yu's shirt.

Qi Yu was swift. He pressed down on her hands, and his gaze instantly darkened. He felt the alcohol surging, and the heat that was blown away by the cold wind came back stronger than ever.

He took a deep breath, and his gaze locked onto Song Nian. "Song Nian, do you know what you're doing?"

Song Nian looked up at him, with her eyes curved. "Of course I do, Don't you know?"

Qi Yu stared at her for a while and seemed to grin a little. He pinched Song Nian's chin with one hand and asked with a raspy voice, "So you went out tonight to find a man? To have a one-night stand?"

Song Nian stared at Qi Yu at such a close distance and the discontentment that she had suppressed after the divorce resurfaced. She had liked this man for a long time and was married to him. But, this man still ran away.