

Read One Birth Two Treasures: The Billionaire's Sweet Love -
Chapter 27 - It Was Actually Her

Chapter 27: It Was Actually Her

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

Yun Shishi lifted her face and looked directly at the man with her pair of moistened eyes. Mu Yazhe's chilling faint smile suddenly froze in place. His orbs constricted and then he squinted hard.

This face, which was trying to act strong, stunned his very being. His mind was momentarily blown away.

She did not even look at his expression. Messily wiping off the tears from her eyes with the back of her hand, she indignantly said, "Mister, I know it's my fault for not looking at where I'm going, but you don't have to act condescending to 'pity' me! I don't need it!"

After saying these words, she was no longer bothered with him and treated him as if he were non-existent. She bent down to pick up the documents on the ground, and turned to leave quickly, not looking at him even once.

Mu Yazhe gazed on her swiftly departing back. He was somewhat in a daze, unable to retract his sight from her for a long time.

The unwavering gaze and stance made his mind fly far out all of a sudden!

Just by rewinding his memories, he could vividly recall the night he shared with the blindfolded, young girl – the girl who was forced to withstand all of him.

He still remembered how he had delved into her delicate body and suffocated in her tightness.

He willfully took control of her. Observing her pinned-down body made him happy, and her miserable, sobbing face – he loved looking at it.

She was such a delicate girl; she was just like a bubble that would pop with one touch.

However, in front of him, she showed a brave face and cautiously protected her poor pride....

These type of girls could really move men and make them care for them. Therefore, tough as a man he might be, the little tenderness in him was evoked.

Although he was proud and aloof, he was still no exception.

Unlike other women, she had never gone through an intimate session before. She looked young and tender. She was outrageously youthful. She was like an unripe fruit that still tasted extremely sour.

However, that delicate girl just happened to incidentally trigger the desire suppressed deep within him for so long.

He wanted her. His body kept raging so bad that the so-called ‘formula’ was no longer as simple as that afterward. He wanted her to be his entirely – to be forcefully bound to him – until the last moment of her life.

As an afterthought, it was simply unusual. When was a woman able to seduce him, Mu Yazhe, to the point where he would lose control of his thoughts and she would be able to manipulate him ?

Nonetheless, it could not be denied that he, a man who had always been able to control himself, was unable to do so with her around.

After that day, he forced himself not to visit the girl again, as he could intuitively tell that she was a dangerous existence to him.

The noble blood of emperors and overlords flowed in his veins. And just like the wind, he was unfettered by anything. Only he could be tyrannical and domineering. Only he could remain unbound.

He did not like to be out of control because of women or anything else.

He even subconsciously suppressed himself because of these restrictions.

However... his body was actually lingering on these sensations.

The corners of his mouth furled up. He turned around and caught sight of an item on the ground. He slowly leaned forward and picked it up. She had actually left her identification card behind by accident.

In a hurry, she failed to notice her identification card on the ground.

Mu Yazhe could not help but grin. He took out his phone.

“Aaron, help me check on someone.”

“Yes, director. The name is....”

The girl's bashful and warm smiling face was displayed on the identification card. Her pair of moist orbs was shimmering and lustrous; it was as if they contained a bucket full of sunlight.

The radiance in her eyes seemed capable of stunning people of all eras.

He dragged his words out. "Yun Shishi."

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Chapter 28: Goodbye, Youyou's Xiaolongbao

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At this time, class was about to end at the kindergarten. She originally intended to fetch Youyou to enjoy his favorite crab roe Xiaolongbao.

Earlier today, she had asked Youyou to wait for her at school after class dismissal.

However, Yun Shishi did not want to pick up Youyou looking this haggard, so she hurriedly took a cab home, changed into a fresh set of clothes, and tidied herself up.

Thus, by the time she arrived at the kindergarten, all the children, except for Youyou who was carrying his bag and sitting by the school entrance alone, had already gone home.

From afar, she immediately spotted the little guy with his head lowered and his hand clenching on to something. He was looking at it with utmost concentration.

Yun Shishi suppressed the sadness in her heart and tapped her cheeks. Putting on a smile, she walked toward him.

“Youyou!”

Youyou raised his head. Seeing that it was her, his face lit up and formed a dazzling smile. He quickly jumped off his seat and excitedly ran toward her. He opened his arms and gleefully jumped around while he acted coy in front of her.

“Mommy! Huggies! Mommy, hug Youyou....”

Yun Shishi slightly lowered her stance. The little guy then rushed into her arms, just like a cotton ball, and gave affection to her.

His milky white face lovingly snuggled into her neck as he pouted his small lips. Feeling a little indignant, he said, “Mommy, why did you come only now? Youyou waited for so long....”

“Sorry, Youyou. Something happened at mommy’s workplace, so I was late.”

“Okay! Youyou forgives mommy then!” The little guy tilted his head upwards. His attractive eyes gently formed an arch; his bright orbs seemed to be filled with shards of sunlight.

Youyou slightly smiled and then pursed his lips pitifully. His hands tapped on his tummy as he whined, “Mommy, Youyou is hungry! Mommy promised to bring Youyou to eat Xiaolongbao today! When are we going?”

Upon hearing his words, Yun Shishi’s expression slightly changed. She was in a bit of a dilemma.

All her savings in the bank were already used to pay off the debt of that disappointing Yun Na.

When she got fired today, her manager paid her this month's salary and a lump sum, but these could only be transferred to her account the next day. For now, she was really strapped for cash.

Crab roe Xiaolongbao was Youyou's favorite. However, it was too expensive, so only on special days or when she received a bonus would she be able to take him out to eat it.

Yun Shishi felt a little bitter inside. She raised her eyes and looked at Youyou. Her hand gently caressed his soft cheek and, in a half-pacifying manner, said, "Youyou, let's eat at home today, alright?"

Just as she said this, Youyou's smile froze up. With his eyes drooping in disappointment, lips slowly pouting, and brows creasing, he mumbled, "Mommy, you promised me. You can't go back on your words..."

He tightly clenched the piece of paper in his hand. He was feeling very sullen that his pale face turned red, as he emotionally bit on his lower lip with his pearly white teeth. His thick curly lashes picked up a few drops of moisture – a sign that he was about to cry.

Yun Shishi was at a loss on what to do when she saw the little guy tear up in disappointment. Flustered, she hastily wiped off his tears with her hands and sadly said, "Youyou, please don't cry! Mommy will do what mommy promised you!"

Youyou gently turned away. He appeared to be rather peeved.

Yun Shishi hesitated for quite a while before biting her lower lip. Ultimately, she decided to break the news of her losing her job to him.

She did not want to leave the image of her lying to him in Youyou's memory.

“Sorry, Youyou. Today, mommy... lost her job, so....”

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Chapter 29: The Life of Yun Shishi

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“Sorry, Youyou. Today, mommy... lost her job, so...”

Upon hearing this, Youyou, astonished, looked at her with widened eyes.

“Why? Did mommy do something wrong?”

Yun Shishi shook her head, stroking his hair. “No... Mommy will go search for a job tomorrow. Mommy is so competent; I'll definitely find a job with a higher pay! From then on, mommy will take you to eat Xiaolongbao every day!”

“Okay...” Youyou's eyes drooped as he nodded obediently. When Yun Shishi was not paying attention, he hid the parent's letter in his hand behind his back, not letting her see it. He then lifted his head and said while smiling, “Mommy, let's go home!”

Yun Shishi, who did not see his little movement, was unaware of what he had hidden away.

This was the case until a few days later....

After dinner, Youyou obediently cleared up the utensils. Placing a small stool in the kitchen, his small hands washed the dishes with warm water in a clumsy yet focused manner.

He was so considerate and knew to help Yun Shishi around the house that he did not seem to only be a six-year-old child.

Yun Shishi rummaged through the shelves and found an outdated vintage phone. She inserted a phone card in and turned it on. Seeing a few missed calls from Youyou's form teacher, she then returned the call.

The form teacher received her call and informed her about a spring trip to the safari, which was organized by the kindergarten. The parent's letter had been distributed a few days prior, but Youyou had yet to hand in his for submission. Thus, she called Yun Shishi to ask for her consent.

Yun Shishi was a little shaken, as she truly did not have knowledge of this matter. Thus, behind her son's back, she secretly rummaged through his small bag. Only then did she see the form mentioned by the teacher.

On the other end of the phone, the form teacher conversed in a somewhat cautious manner, seemingly afraid to say anything inappropriate, "Forgive me for being straightforward; Youyou is really looking forward to this spring trip with the other children. Furthermore, the amount to pay is not a lot... Are you perhaps having any financial difficulties?"

Yun Shishi hurriedly denied, "Of course, not! I'll submit this form along with the fee tomorrow!"

Yun Shishi hung up the phone with a complex expression. Skimming through the form, she then signed her name on it with a pen.

Disheng Financial Group, otherwise known as Mu Group.

Mu Wanrou entered the CEO's office, yet Mu Yazhe was not present. His accompanying assistant, Aaron, who was in the midst of placing a thick pile of documents on Mu Yazhe's table, noticed Mu Wanrou's arrival and promptly lowered his head in greeting.

"Madam."

"Um," she hummed in response. Sweeping her eyes around the office, she looked at him and asked, "Where is the CEO?"

He replied respectfully, "Oh, boss is not in office at the moment."

"Where did he go?"

"There's an investment project between Mu Group and Yayuan Group in the afternoon. As to when he will be back, I currently do not know."

"If this is so..." She trailed off as she caught sight of the thick pile of documents laid on the table. She went over and held some up. Lifting her head, she gestured at them to him, "What are these?"

Aaron went stiff. He hesitated for a moment before giving his reply, "Documents containing the information that boss ordered me to gather yesterday."

"Information? I should be able to take a look, right?" she probed.

Aaron did not answer and merely lowered his head to ponder. Mu Wanrou did not pay attention to him. She, the Mu family's young mistress, was the future wife of the CEO. Why could she not go over her future husband's things? Therefore, without another word, she removed the seal and carefully took out the documents.

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Chapter 30: Mu Wanrou' s Secret

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Aaron did not answer and merely lowered his head to ponder. Mu Wanrou did not pay attention to him. She, the Mu family's young mistress, was the future wife of the CEO. Why could she not go over her future husband's things? Therefore, without another word, she removed the seal and carefully took out the documents.

Aaron was Mu Yazhe's right-hand man. Therefore, he was expectedly reliable in whatever he did, and investigating a regular citizen was truly a simple task. He conducted a thorough investigation within a day and brought everything over to Mu Yazhe's office. However, he did not expect to run into Mu Wanrou. In front of her, he, a mere subordinate, naturally had no say in things, so he did not stop her from looking through the documents.

The information collected was indeed very thorough. The thick stack of documents contained pictures and texts.

Mu Wanrou flipped through them all. From the person's family background and the institute the subject had graduated from down to the subject's résumé, everything was listed out explicitly.

At first, she was puzzled. This was clearly just a normal girl, and she could not fathom why he would order an investigation into her identity. However, the more information she read, the more uncertain she felt.

“Yun Shishi?!” She had a vague impression of this name, but her memories were foggy, until she reached one page, and her expression immediately changed.

It turned out to be that girl who had gone through surrogacy for her six years ago! It was no wonder she found the name a bit familiar. Six years ago, Mu Yazhe and she got engaged, but medical diagnoses revealed that she was infertile. This girl was personally chosen by Grandpa Mu for surrogacy.

Mu Wanrou was a little skeptical, even worried. She could not fathom why Mu Yazhe would want to investigate the girl.

It stated in these documents that Yun Shishi also had a six-year-old son named Yun Tianyou.

Yun Tianyou... six years old... the same age as Yichen.

Mu Wanrou slowly narrowed her eyes. She still remembered that the surrogate had conceived a pair of identical twins back then. However, due to premature delivery and the older twin almost absorbing all the nutrients in the mother's body, when the younger twin was born, he was already not breathing, and he was announced dead.

She suddenly had a bad feeling and proceeded to seriously go through a few more pages, flipping to Yun Tianyou's information. When she reached the end of the report, her palms became clammy while her heart boiled with rage.

In the portfolio, she saw another set of photographs. She hastily took all of them out and checked each piece. The few photographs she saw featured a good-looking boy, with the background being a kindergarten. It seemed that all these photos were taken at a kindergarten.

The boy's delicate features, handsome side profile, and similar appearance to Little Yichen confirmed all her suspicions at once!

Her grip immediately tightened, distorting the photograph.

Mu Wanrou bit on her lower lip harshly!

Could it be that the child did not die back then?

Or that, for these six years, that woman had hidden this child?!

Mu Wanrou was instantly flustered, and layers of ice covered her heart.

What exactly was the intention of this woman called Yun Shishi? The child was clearly not stillborn, so why did she not say anything? Perhaps, she wanted to use her custody rights of this child to properly claim compensation from the Mu's?

Maybe... Her ambitions went beyond that! She might be intending to use the child as a bargaining chip to step foot into the Mu Group.

After all, she was the biological mother of the two children!

As for her, while she was the Mu family's young mistress and future wife of Mu Group's CEO, she was completely unrelated to the two children!

Since ancient times, mothers had always been successful at elevating their status through their sons. This was even more so for wealthy families!

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