

Read One Birth Two Treasures: The Billionaire's Sweet Love –  
Chapter 15 – After all, you are not my child.

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

She did not suspect this only once. If grandpa had not decided their engagement and this marriage was not established on grandpa's wishes, this man would probably not have looked at her more than once. If he loved her, then why would he not allow her to kiss him and not even say an "I love you" to her?

However, she loved him, with an almost servile manner, so she endured, gave in, and accepted all of him. He was noble, proud, and arrogant. He was the crown prince of the Mu Group. Despite her being deeply doted on by Grandpa Mu, this man was simply out of her reach.

Thus, she comforted herself, for who knew how many times. She told herself that she was the Mu family's fiancée; she was, in the future, going to be the young mistress of the Mu family. In a few months, their engagement ceremony would be held, so she should not make a fuss. She should be satisfied with that. Unfortunately, she was greedy. She did not only want him in that way – she wanted his heart even more!

Mu Wanrou smiled a little bitterly, speaking with a low voice, "You really... really want to be with me, right?"

Mu Yazhe's heart was elsewhere, and the woman's confused expression merely fled across his eyes. Noticing that he was lost in thought, Mu Wanrou could not help but grab on to his collar even tighter.

“Zhe, do you really love me? Answer me!”

Mu Yazhe pushed away the persistent Mu Wanrou and returned to the front of his desk, speaking in a lukewarm voice, “Wanrou, don’t be willful.”

He lowered his eyes coldly. His voice was emotionless and deep, as if he were pacifying a child throwing a tantrum.

When did she ever throw a tantrum, though?

Mu Wanrou was a child Grandpa Mu had adopted into the Mu family ten years ago. He brought her to Mu Yazhe and got them engaged. Mu was a rich and powerful family of great importance. And Mu Wanrou was all the more so, the apple of Grandpa Mu’s eye; she was noble and reserved. She loved Mu Yazhe, but he did not love her back.

This marriage, to him, a person born into a wealthy family, was unnecessary. He was just obeying his grandpa’s wishes.

Based on his personality, women were things that he could do without. They were not a necessity. Marriage was just something to keep his grandfather happy. It was a form of contract in disguise. His engagement with Mu Wanrou was no exception. It was just a bargaining chip. The collateral branches of the Mu family were slowly making their moves; many of them were eyeing his position. He was simply using this marriage as a springboard to expand the Mu Empire’s territory.

Love? This word was too much of a luxury to him.

What was love? Was it those socialites of the upper class fawning over him, chasing after fame and wealth? Was it the willful and arrogant Mu

Wanrou? Was it the inexperienced models and artists wanting to be famous?

In this world of material desires, money and desires intertwined; who would still speak of love?

Other than his mother, he had never loved any other woman. Kinship and love were all out of his reach. He was apathetic, he was cold, and he kept his world shut away.

In the business industry, he could cause a commotion with a wave of his hand. His way of doing things was cold-hearted and firm. In private, one could negotiate deals with him, but they could never think of entering his heart.

Talking about love?

What a joke.

The phone on his table suddenly rang. Mu Wanrou answered the call for him and heard a voice message from the secretary desk. "Director, the young master has arrived."

A series of footsteps was heard from beyond the door. Soon after, the door to the office was pushed open and a little head emerged.

"Daddy!" The little guy saw that Mu Yazhe was not busy, so he walked in. Realizing Mu Wanrou's presence, a tinge of uneasiness spread on his face instantly. He called out to her flatly, "Mommy!"

Seeing this, Mu Wanrou felt somewhat uncomfortable. She did not know why she was not close to this little boy despite being his "mommy". Perhaps, it was because he was not her flesh and blood. Without this

blood connection, their relationship was of course not as close-knitted as real mothers and sons.

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## Chapter 16: His Love Which Is Hard to Come By

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The little guy was very sensitive. Besides Mu Yazhe, he was quite distant to everyone else. He was like his father most of the time. They were truly cast from the same mould. His small face was always emotionless. He was taciturn and serious, just like an adult. It was as if he were not a child of his age. He was extremely mature.

When he was three or four, Mu Yazhe often accompanied him. He was just like a little devil; mischievous and always loved to prank. He often teased the maids in the Mu residence – totally a hedonistic little ancestor.

However, for the past two years, work at the Mu Group became more arduous, and Mu Yazhe was very busy and always away. Without his father to accompany him, the little guy gradually became lonelier and quieter day by day. Eventually, he seldom talked anymore.

Sometimes, looking at his small face, Mu Wanrou could not help but be reminded of the young Mu Yazhe. He was also this cold and distant to everyone.

Only in front of Mu Yazhe would he more or less display a nature unique to children. He was still a child in any case. Therefore, he would sometimes act spoiled and do some bad things to get his father's attention.

Mu Yazhe, of course, doted on him and spoiled him rotten. Thus, in front of him, Little Yichen appeared bold.

Mu Wanrou came to her senses. She smiled and waved at him, “Yichen, come here!”

Little Yichen looked at her. He took a few steps toward her but eventually stopped. He appeared to be very unwilling as he looked toward his father.

Mu Yazhe spun around, and as he saw the little boy, the coldness on his face somewhat receded. He sat on the sofa, his large hands patting his long legs lightly. When Little Yichen saw that, his eyes curved up and he ran toward his side. A corner of Mu Yazhe’s lips ascended, and he held the child up to sit on his lap.

Little Yichen’s facial features mostly resembled his, but, under the shadow of his brows, he was dignified and gentle – nothing like his coldness.

More like that timid girl, from six years ago....

His eyes slightly strained. For many nights, that beautiful and out-of-this-world appearance would somehow appear in his mind. Underneath his body, her face was sometimes shy, sometimes flustered, and sometimes sunken.

That girl was the most beautiful person he had laid eyes on!

He had yet to savor her a little more, and that girl suddenly vanished from his world.

Six years ago, because of premature labor, when Little Yichen was born, his body was very weak. Knowing that the other child was not saved, he lamented to some extent.

He always thought that his heart was already as hard as ice. Because his grandpa loved children, he decided to fulfill his long-cherished wish and searched for a young woman for surrogacy.

Never did he expect to save only one of his children, though.

He always felt regretful and guilty about this, so he doted on Little Yichen more than anything else. Little Yichen grew up healthy under his care. However, he was not close to Mu Wanrou.

The child was innocent in nature, but he was spirited! Normally, at the Mu residence, Mu Wanrou would also dote on Little Yichen, even treating him as if he were her own. However, when she was alone with Mu Yichen, her gaze on him was only filled with jealousy and malice!

She hated herself for being infertile. As this child was not her flesh and blood, how much could she actually care for him?

As a result, Little Yichen was distant toward her from a young age.

“Daddy, I want to play with a remote-controlled racing car!”

“Remote-controlled racing car?” Mu Yazhe knitted his brows. “Haven’t you gotten sick of it? Why do you want to play with one again?”

“I just want to play with it!” Little Yichen pouted.

A rare tenderness appeared in Mu Yazhe’s eyes. “Okay, daddy will buy it for you.”

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## Chapter 17: The Sensible Youyou

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A rare tenderness appeared in Mu Yazhe's eyes. "Okay, daddy will buy it for you."

"Daddy, not only do you have to buy me one, you have to play it with me too!" Little Yichen plopped into his arms and greedily savored the moment of warmth between them.

Mu Wanrou, who was silently standing at the side, was somewhat in a daze!

For some unknown reason, she had had an illusion that, no matter what, she would be unable to enter the world of this father-and-son pair.

On Friday night, Yun Shishi brought Youyou back to the Yun household. At first, Yun Yecheng was against her and Youyou moving out, but, understanding her circumstances and knowing her difficulties, he settled for having her visit the house once a week to accompany him for dinner.

Despite Yun Shishi feeling a little fearful, there was no other way to go around this. After all, she owed him a lot. If Yun Yecheng had not taken her away from the welfare center, her fate would have probably been a lot worse.

Yun Shishi carried the groceries she bought and walked behind her son. Youyou bounced up the stairs and saw that Yun Yecheng had long been waiting for them at the corridor. After the company's closure, they sold

the villa that they had previously stayed at and moved into a condominium far off from the city center. It was on the eighth floor, and there was no elevator.

Seeing his grandpa, Youyou happily ran over to him and threw himself into his embrace. When Yun Yecheng saw his adorable, little grandson, his heart was immediately filled with delight. Even after a tiring day, despite his frail body, he still managed to hold him up high and hugged him into his folded arms.

“Grandpa!” Youyou beamed, his vivid eyes blinking playfully. He grabbed on to his neck and called out to him sweetly.

“Youyou is so well-behaved!” Her father went closer and planted kisses on his rosy cheeks. “Recently, did Youyou listen to mommy properly?”

“Yup! Youyou is well-behaved!” A sweet smile was plastered on Youyou’s small and handsome face.

Yun Shishi brought the things up the stairs. After entering, she wormed her way into the kitchen and started to prepare dinner. Li Qin was still sleeping; Yun Na was out with her friends and would only reach home before dinner.

Yun Yecheng sat on the sofa holding Youyou. Youyou danced with joy and excitedly said, “Grandpa! Youyou went to the mall with mommy today, and mommy bought me a remote-controlled racing car! At first, Youyou wanted to bring it along to play with grandpa...”

The little guy was suddenly abased and dipped his head, fiddling with his little fingers, “But Youyou doesn’t know how to play... Youyou is scared it’ll be spoiled... so Youyou doesn’t dare to open it.”

Listening to his words, her father's expression changed a little, and his huge hand fondled with his forelock.

Youyou was always very sensible. He never requested for anything expensive. A toy worth a hundred dollars was already a luxury item to him. Nevertheless, he stubbornly wanted it from the bottom of his heart.

Yun Yecheng recalled that one time he had brought the little boy to a small garden to play, and the latter spotted a father-son pair. The two were fiddling with a remote-controlled racing car. They were controlling it and wholeheartedly having fun on the grass. Meanwhile, Youyou hid in a corner and watched the whole scene in envy.

The little boy thought that if there were a day his daddy could play with him like that, it would be such a happy thing.

However, for as long as he could remember, he never saw his daddy before, and his mommy never mentioned him. He could still remember when he asked his mommy where his daddy was. Once he asked that, he saw his mommy's sad expression. From then on, he dared not raise the question up again.

Her father laughed and scratched Youyou's straight and charming nose, teasing him, "Next time, grandpa will help you assemble and play!"

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Chapter 18: A Little Wretch?

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Her father laughed and scratched Youyou's straight and charming nose, teasing him, "Next time, grandpa will help you assemble and play!"

Upon hearing that, Youyou's eyes instantly lit up. He smiled and nodded.

"Here I was wondering who came by. It turned out to be these two little wretches!"

These insulting words instantly destroyed the warm atmosphere of the moment.

Yun Yecheng's gaze changed. His face took on a ghastly expression when he saw Li Qin, who was standing at the living room's doorway in her pajamas and with her arms folded to her chest, coldly inspect Youyou, who was in his embrace.

He fumed, "What are you talking about?! Youyou is your grandson!"

Youyou looked at her, and his shoulders inadvertently shrank. He then remembered his mother telling him not to talk back to Li Qin and Yun Na. He could not help but purse his lips at that. He turned to raise his small face and looked at her with a slight grin. "Grandma!"

Li Qin leered at him, spouting extremely unpleasant words, "Oh, don't you call me that! You are no grandson of mine!"

Yun Yecheng could not refrain from raging, his heart burning in flames. "What do you mean?!"

"What do I mean? Literally that! You acknowledge him; it's your business. I don't! Who would want to acknowledge this bastard born to a mom, but no dad?"

Li Qin shot him a cold glance. Suddenly raising her voice, she looked in the direction of the kitchen and, intentionally or otherwise, criticized harshly, “Giving birth to a son at such a young age without marrying first, becoming a mother even before graduation, not knowing the identity of the father of her child... Where did this bastard come from, then?! Born to a father but acknowledged by none?”

Yun Shishi’s face turned pale. She pursed her lips as she heard Li Qin continue with her mean words, “Also, the company folded because of her. Life in the Yun family has been tough for the past few years, but someone still doesn’t appreciate our good intentions and doesn’t know her place. She persisted on bringing back a burden and living off of us. Does she know shame at all?! She may be able to bear this disgrace but not me! I don’t even know where to hide my face whenever others learn of this!”

In the kitchen, Yun Shishi overheard the unpleasant words from the living room. Halting her hands’ movements as her face turned much paler, she furiously spun around. “You... should know when to stop!”

“Li Qin, are you done?! How can one’s mouth be this vicious? Back then, if it weren’t for Shishi, the Yun family—” Her father abruptly stopped his words and did not go on!

From then until now, he had kept the origin of that huge money from Yun Shishi a secret for her sake. After all, if news of her surrogacy were to get out, it would completely ruin her reputation. Thus, what Li Qin knew was that the debt was paid off with the Yun family’s financial assets.

“What? Go on! What would happen without her?”

Li Qin felt thoroughly humiliated and became extremely upset. Her eyes turned red as tears threatened to spill from them. In fact, she was so angry that she laughed, “Alright! You’re here to push aside your own family, aren’t you?! You even yelled at me! Yun Yecheng, what did I do all this for? I did this for the Yun family! Back then, when the company closed down, I even asked my parents for some money. I’m ashamed to go back now! Hah! Now, you’re yelling at me because of two outsiders?! Are you going to chase me and Nana out tomorrow for them, then?!”

Yun Yecheng was seething with rage that his face turned livid and his voice rose in volume. “You! Don’t make trouble out of nothing, say what and what!”

Li Qin screamed, “When did I make trouble out of nothing?!”

In response, Youyou hurriedly stood up from the sofa and walked over to Li Qin’s side, his small hands cautiously grabbing on to the hem of her clothes. “Grandma, don’t be angry! Youyou is not a bastard! Youyou has a daddy—”

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## Chapter 19: Kind People Getting Bullied

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Li Qin lowered her head and shot Youyou a cold glance. No matter which angle she looked at his youthful face, she could only feel annoyance. The flames in her heart raged even more. She squinted her eyes, raised her hand, and swung it down his face. “You little bastard,

stop pretending to be a good boy! What are you, anyway?! Get out of my way! It's all because of you!"

Youyou's face twisted to the side from the force of her slap. He slowly lowered his head and touched his cheek with his small hand. The strands of his bangs hid his eyes from view, thus except for his tightly pursed lips, his facial expression could not be seen.

Yun Shishi heard the commotion and rushed out of the kitchen. When she saw that Youyou had been hit, her anger was instantly provoked. With an aching heart, she dashed over to Youyou's side and held him in her embrace. Looking up, her eyes were cold.

Witnessing this, her father was unable to suppress his rage. He stood up and rushed toward Li Qin. He lifted his palm at her but was stopped mid-action by a tug at the hem of his clothes. Stunned, he lowered his head.

It was only then that Youyou lifted his small face. With a half-swollen face, he formed an elegant smile. "Grandpa, stop fighting! Youyou learned something in school today; if a family lives in harmony, all affairs will prosper!"

Yun Yecheng's hand halted mid-air. He hesitated for a moment before lowering it weakly. In his eyes, complicated emotions played. Li Qin was obviously scared by his anger, but, in the end, she saw him turn around to pour water for Youyou.

This child was so sensible that he gradually found having Li Qin for a wife as a misfortune to the family! He had thought of divorcing her but knew that the latter would make a scene. Moreover, it would be shameful if words got out around the neighborhood!

Yun Shishi cautiously observed the handprint on Youyou's face. With fear lingering in her heart, she raised her head and stared intently at Li Qin. She then got up and pulled Youyou along to the kitchen.

This dinner affair was dismal just like the ones before.

After Yun Na came back, the mood became even more depressing. Yun Na had never liked Yun Shishi from the very start. This was understandable, though. Yun Yecheng and Li Qin had pampered her like a little princess and showered her with lots of love ever since she was young.

However, one day, another 'daughter' barged into their harmonious family of three, and she snatched away more than half of her father's love. From then on, her father was no longer just hers. If there was anything good, he would not think of only her. If this were to happen to anyone, they would more or less be concerned as well.

Yun Shishi was perfect; she got good grades, was studious, and was patient with her. Because she was too good, her father loved Yun Shishi more. This was why Yun Na was unwilling to accept her and why she hated her so.

Back when Yun Na was undergoing her rebellious phase, she only felt jealousy toward and disdain for the 'outsider', Yun Shishi. Youyou needed not be mentioned, as she simply had no room for him! In her heart, he was just a bastard – born to a father but acknowledged by none!

Around the dining table, it was somewhat quiet.

From time to time, Youyou would pick up some food for Yun Yecheng, while Yun Shishi would share about interesting tidbits at work. The mood was then more relaxed.

Despite Li Qin and Yun Na not liking Youyou, they dared not be impudent or openly show it with Yun Yecheng around.

After dinner, Yun Yecheng received a phone call and had to head out. He reminded Yun Shishi of things and went off in a hurry.

Yun Shishi did not wish to stay long in this house, so she promptly cleared away the dishes and decided to wash them before leaving.

Youyou assisted his mother in washing the dishes by holding up bowls to her with his small hands. He was somewhat afraid of Li Qin and Yun Na, so after Yun Yecheng left, he stuck with Yun Shishi in the kitchen.

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Chapter 20: Youyou is a little sweetheart.

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Youyou assisted his mother in washing the dishes by holding up bowls to her with his small hands. He was somewhat afraid of Li Qin and Yun Na, so after Yun Yecheng left, he stuck with Yun Shishi in the kitchen.

In the living room, Yun Na shifted her sight toward the mother-son pair in the kitchen with hatred. She whined to Li Qin, “Mom, why did you let that wretch into our family? Looking at her is so depressing! I lost my good mood!”

Li Qin sat on the sofa, her expression not looking good as well.

“Hmph! Who knows? You’ll have to ask your father that!”

“A wretch and a bastard. Why did our family encounter these two disasters?”

“Nana, don’t let your father hear that! Otherwise, he’s going to help the outsiders and scold us, mother and daughter! You haven’t seen your father’s expression today; it was really scary!”

When she heard about it, Yun Na’s face drained of color. “Dad actually helped them?!”

Regarding this, Li Qin was enraged. “He did!”

Yun Na clenched her fists tightly and snorted coldly. “He’s just a bastard! His father doesn’t want him, and we don’t even know which guy she fooled around with to have him.”

“Don’t learn from that woman, having a baby before marriage and at such a young age. If words of this get out, it’s really too shameful!”

Yun Shishi continued to wash the dishes with her head lowered, but her movement was now as rigid as a robot’s. Under the dim yellow light, her expression was strangely stiff. Although they were separated by a door, the two’s unpleasant words could still be heard clearly, and she found them unbearable!

The ridicules from the living room continued. Yun Shishi furiously let go of the dishes, but as she was about to confront the mother-daughter pair, a tender hand suddenly held her arm gently.

Startled, Yun Shishi lowered her head and saw Youyou snuggling up by her side. He was looking up at her with a smile. His pair of intelligent eyes seemed to penetrate through her complex emotions.

“Mommy, Youyou will help you wash the dishes so that we can go home fast!” After saying this, he tiptoed and struggled to reach into the sink with his two little hands. Yun Shishi was in a daze for a moment. She then pursed her lips and decided to rein in her anger once more.

Her anger nearly exploded for so many times today, but she had to hold it in each time.

They could target her. She could listen, she could endure, and she could bear. After all, she also knew that she owed the Yun family so much. If it were not for her father, she would not have such a good life. He gave her a home. Unfortunately, this home did not welcome her.

Even if she was despised again and again, she could tolerate it all. However, a human heart was ultimately made of flesh. Youyou did not do anything wrong to them! He was just an innocent child. He was still so young, and he should not relive the darkness she had gone through when she was young! If Youyou were not present, she certainly would flare up!

Youyou was by her side, however. As a mother, she wanted to leave Youyou with a lovely childhood.

Thus, she could only resolve not to step foot into the Yun family’s house ever again.

Inside a car heading back home, Yun Shishi weakly buried her face into the shoulder nook of Youyou, who was sitting on her lap, and grasped his little hand a little tightly.

She regretted it for a fleeting moment. She should not have been selfish to let Youyou stay by her side. Perhaps, by that man’s side, her son would have a father and a mother, and he would not have to bear with all

this humiliation. At that man's house, Youyou would live a much happier life, right ?

However, she hated to part with him.

Six years of relationship. Blood was really thicker than water. She could no longer let go of this cute and sensible child.

“Mommy...” Youyou remained still and let her lean on his narrow shoulder.

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