

## Read One Birth Two Treasures: The Billionaire's Sweet Love –

### Chapter 5 – He actually kissed her.

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

He had no time to care for her pain, as, right now, he only brazenly wanted her.

To him, this was just an intimate session. No men would like to waste time on this, especially when it involved a woman they had no feelings for!

Being compassionate to her?

He was her employer. He even gave her a handsome reward. This pain was something that she ought to deal with.

That pain, along with the grievances and hardships she had to stomach, flowed out uncontrollably with her tears.

She exclaimed once from the pain, her eyes turning completely red, but she stubbornly bit on her lower lip and strove not to let her weak side show. However, she was truly unable to endure such a violent invasion. She panted heavily until she was no longer able to hold it in and broke into intermittent sobs.

“Oh... oh...” She broke down like a lost kitten in the end.

The man was like a cold-blooded emperor, robbing her of everything to the point of cruelty.

The boundless pain she felt was just like the unrelenting ocean waves; as she was drowning, she was floating and sinking continuously.

Slowly letting herself go, she gradually zoned out. She stretched out her fingers to reach for something, but there was nothing she could hold on to. Everything in front of her was black and her mind was in a state of disarray.

They fit each other perfectly.

Perspiration heated up their bodies. Mu Yazhe buried his fingers into her hair. He only felt greedy for more.

She implored him with a clouded mind.

During their excitement, he suddenly felt a puff of warm moisture on his neck. He lifted his eyes slightly, only to see her biting her lip and whimpering from the agonizing pain.

Mu Yazhe's face stiffened. Gazing on the small face that was enduring it, he subconsciously lowered his head and smacked her lips with his. The tip of his tongue intruded her cavern and captured the little snake within. He twirled it around with his and drowned in all her sobs.

A kiss, to him, was a taboo!

Kissing meant that they were mutually in love!

He had never kissed a woman before because, in his eyes, their lips were filthy. The women lingering around him were always socialites, daughters from wealthy families, or celebrities, and he had never touched any of those butterflies. However, he did not know why, but he actually kissed this one.

To be accurate, she was his first. He had never known that the sensation of a kiss could be this delicious.

Mu Yazhe slightly squinted his eyes and pressed on to her. From within a suffocating suppression, he quenched his raging thirst with poison.

On the bed were tender and romantic sentiments.

They sank into ecstasy....

...

Within the darkness, Yun Shishi opened her eyes. The piece of red silk on her eyes was totally soaked with cold sweat.

She heard the sound of shower water running from the bathroom.

She slightly nudged her body, but a sharp pain emanated from her fingertips. It turned out to be from when they were having their intimate session; her fingers clutched on to the ends of the bed. Her nails broke from all the clutching she had been doing and they sank into the tips of her fingers.

She pretended to be calm to comfort herself. Everything was over. Everything had ended... Hopefully, just this one time was enough to get her pregnant.

She had to wait until she delivered his child. Afterward, she could get the money and leave, returning to her normal life.

It was now past midnight.

Mu Yazhe took a shower and changed into a set of clothes. His tall and broad figure stood in the room, and it was overwhelming. His eyes

remained emotionless. Under the moonlight, the woman curled herself in the white sheets and continued to pant. On her smooth body were traces of his brutality.

The pool of blood on the bed spread out just like a bloody flower in bloom. A ghastly sight.

Yun Shishi lay motionless in bed, her back facing him. Her body, which was curled up, was trembling and was as stiff as a stone. He looked at her – her silky, soft hair, unkempt and completely drenched in sweat, messily draped on the edge of a pillow.

He gave her a cold glance and motionlessly stood there for a moment before turning to leave.

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## Chapter 6: Her Humiliation and Embarrassment

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Bang!

Hearing the cold sound of the door closing, she hugged her shoulders and felt the frightening bruises on her wrists. Her eyes were swollen, but she dared not let out even the tiniest cry, even if it was just a whimper.

Soon after, she heard the sound of a car engine starting up coming from outside.

The vehicle drove into the distance, further and further away, until the sound of the engine subsided. Realizing his departure, she could no longer endure it. She immediately shut her eyes and sobbed her heart out.

In this unfamiliar seaside villa, she gave the pure her up completely to an unknown male.

Before, she wondered on why he would choose her. After giving it some thought, she concluded that it was because of her identity as a commoner that would be unable to fight for the child's custody rights in the future.

She did not know if this was right and how long she should hide this from her father. Her family's situation had driven her into a corner and she was at her wits' end, but she did not regret this – to be precise, she was in no position to regret this.

To a person struggling to make ends meet, this thing called pride was too much of a luxury, and this was also her only way out.

Moreover, as an adopted child, for the past few years, her father had always treated her like she was his own flesh and blood. Despite her adoptive mother and sister not liking her, she was not short of anything in life. Thus, she was already very grateful for this. Now that the financial crisis had left her family in dire straits, she had to repay their kindness somehow.

She did not want to think of anything else for now.

Mu Yazhe would never know that this night had left so many everlasting scars in her life and, even more so, he would never know of his future interactions with this woman.

...

Dawn. The rays of the morning sun.

Yun Shishi carefully sat herself up the bed and slowly removed the piece of red silk covering her eyes. She covered herself up with the snowy white sheets and walked to the window to pull the curtains wide apart.

However, the rays of the sun were unable to shine into her heart.

From outside came hurried footsteps.

The door swung wide open.

Shocked, Yun Shishi spun around, only to see a dignified and glamorous lady walk in and approach her with an angry face. Obediently walking by her side was the secretary she had signed the surrogacy contract with.

The lady stepped toward her. Standing still, looking all high and mighty, she examined her from head to toe with disgust. Once she lay her eyes on the hickey on her body, she froze.

Yun Shishi anxiously covered her body with the blanket more tightly, but it was unable to hide that love mark on her neck.

Jealousy and anger pricked her eyes. She spoke furiously, “You’re... You’re that surrogate?!”

Yun Shishi gulped. “Yes... and you are....”

**SMACK!**

The reply she received was a tight slap to her face!

“You shameless b\*tch! You... How dare you... How dare you...” The lady grabbed her hair with rage as her face drained of color. “Don’t think

that by giving birth to his baby, you can use this to gain status! Let me warn you; I am his legitimate fiancée and you are just a surrogate! Don't even think of coveting something that is not yours, you understand?!"

Yun Shishi was astounded. She spoke perplexedly, "I signed the contract, and I am clear about the clauses! I know my place, would you please...."

"It's good that you understand!" Her chest puffed up as she spoke. Although she knew, deep down, that if she were fertile, this girl would never come along to give birth to the successor of the Mu family for him. However, once she was reminded of them tangling in the sheets for an entire night, she could not help but flip out in jealousy!

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Chapter 7: She is pregnant.

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"You'd better get pregnant from just this once! Don't even think he'll touch you again!" she said bitterly and marched off.

Yun Shishi crumpled to the ground, her spirit leaving her body. The secretary hurriedly helped her up. "Get up! The floor is chilly! Your health is important!"

Two months later.

At the Mu family's private hospital, the secretary got a hold of the examination report.

Seven weeks pregnant. Her condition was stable. It was a pair of identical twins.

She took out her phone and reported everything to Mu Yazhe's assistant. Yun Shishi came out of the examination room. The examination report was of no concern to her. She was now quite like a wooden puppet under anyone's control.

In any case, she just did what she was supposed to do and went along with everything they had prepared. She needed not to worry about anything else.

The secretary came to her. Giving her a faint smile, she consoled, "Miss Yun, your condition now is very stable. Don't get too jittery. Ha ha. You don't have to worry about anything else. Please stay in the villa to take care of the babies for these few months. If you have any requests, please feel free to let me know."

Yun Shishi looked up and muttered, "I want to see my father."

Two months ago, she simply left a note behind without saying goodbye. He must be worrying about her!

The secretary tensed up. "This... Boss has instructed that you are forbidden from going outside."

"I just want to see my father once. I don't have any other requests. Can't you even do just this much?"

At Yun Shishi's beseeching look, the secretary eventually relented. "Alright!"

This was originally something hard for her to decide. According to the contract, Yun Shishi was forbidden from going outdoors. However, looking at this poor girl, who had become a surrogate at such a young age, she thought that she must have some difficulties back at home. Thus, without the CEO's consent, she arranged a time for her to meet her father.

They arranged to meet in a café in the city center.

As soon as Yun Shishi's father received the message, he hastily made his way there and arrived thirty minutes earlier than the stipulated time. He sat in the private room, fidgeting on his seat. After she left without bidding goodbye, he was so concerned about her that he went through many sleepless nights, tussling and tossing around in bed. His wife even frequently mocked her of being an ungrateful and heartless b\*tch in his face, as though she had run away from home with a random scumbag.

Their family was crumbling apart. While the family was in dire straits, the father did not know of her whereabouts. Although when he mysteriously gained a million dollars more in his bank account the following day, he instinctively linked it to her disappearance. He even thought that something bad might have happened to her.

As a matter of fact, Yun Shishi was not his biological daughter. She was unintentionally adopted by him from a welfare center ten years ago. He actually had a biological daughter. The Yun family was doing well at that time, and seeing that Yun Shishi was an intelligent and sensible child, he decided to adopt her. He never thought that after he had adopted her, his wife and biological daughter would strongly be against her. He had not minded it at first. Thinking of the little girl's sensibleness, he thought that she would eventually gain her wife and daughter's consent.

However, he had been wrong.

Usually, he was too busy to care about the little things happening at home. However, as a father, how would he not know of his wife and daughter bullying her during his absence? Yun Shishi was indeed an intelligent child. Even if she suffered from his wife and daughter's hands, she never complained to him even once. Thus, he truly felt guilty toward her.

In fact, his family was originally well-off. He had a property on the market that generated stable profits, so they were considered to be living in wealth. However, at the start of the year, a financial storm suddenly swept across the globe, leaving his entire family in shambles.

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## Chapter 8: The Life of Yun Shishi

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In fact, Yun Yecheng's family was originally well-off. He had a property on the market that generated stable profits, so they were considered to be living in wealth. However, at the start of the year, a financial storm suddenly swept across the globe, which left his entire family in shambles. The company was operating under a constant loss. Many shareholders had had their investments retracted. Seeing that the company was about to go bankrupt, his wife pointed her finger at Yun Shishi and blamed her for it. This was because, just the year before, he willingly spent the money originally set aside for investments to send her to a prestigious dormitory-based high school to study, to be away from this trifling home.

In his wife's opinion, if it had not been for this particular move of his back then, the company would not have been affected by the economic crisis and the Yun family would not have fallen to such a state.

This matter caused many heated arguments in the household. When Yun Shishi went back home during the holidays, the mother-daughter pair shut the doors and beat her up while he was away. Because of this, he almost succumbed to a heart attack.

Burning with anxiety, he saw the door being pushed open by someone – the secretary – and Yun Shishi slowly walking in. Upon seeing her father, her pupils slightly shook. She got misty-eyed but quickly recovered herself. Her father promptly stood up and eyed the secretary with skepticism.

Understanding the situation, she quickly took her leave and closed the door for them.

“Shishi!” He approached her with a fretful expression. He held her shoulders and examined her from head to toe. “Where have you been these past two months? Did you know how worried I was this whole time?”

Feeling ashamed, she looked up at him. Only two months had passed, yet his entire hair was already a shade of grey, and the lines on his face were more prominent. He worried about her for many days. Settling the mountain of documents piled up at the company and searching for her in his free time, he split his attention to her and the company. He had been overworked.

“Dad, don't fret about me. I'm quite alright,” Yun Shishi assured. She helped him sit down before asking, “How's the company?”

“Did you deposit that sum of money?”

He went straight to the point.

Yun Shishi was stunned, unsure of how to answer him. She was flustered for a moment before quickly putting on a disguise. He held the back of her hand tightly. “Oh, child. Tell me the truth. Don’t lie to me. Don’t make me worry about you again, alright?” He suddenly thought of something terrible. Sitting up straight, he hurriedly asked, “Did you do something silly?!”

Seeing her head lowered and not say anything, he tried to find clues from her face, yet it was in vain. He proceeded to point toward the door with suspicion. “Who was that lady just now?!”

Yun Shishi remained silent for a long time. Eventually, with a voice as soft as an insect’s buzzing, she confessed, “I... I have become a surrogate....”

The room suddenly became dead silent.

His pupils constricted as he stared at her in disbelief. “You... How could you....”

“Dad....”

As her voice trailed off, she next heard a deafening WHACK! He had given her a slap in his anger. Her face twisted to the side from the force behind the slap. In a daze, she touched her burning hot cheeks as she heard him question her with fury, “Why do you have to degrade yourself like this?! Being a surrogate... is that something that you can do?!”

She was still so young, at a blooming age, but she actually went to become a surrogate! Did she know that this would ruin her life?!

In her eyes, as a father, was he really useless to the point of being unable to protect his daughter?

“I will not touch one cent of this money! I, Yun Yecheng, need not go to such extent!”

When he was done talking, he angrily stood up from his seat and left the room.

Yun Shishi lowered her head, dumbfounded, and tightly gripped the hem of her clothes....

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Six months later.

Yun Shishi was accompanied by the secretary to process her papers for resuming her studies at her university. On the way there, she suddenly felt a sharp pain from her belly which was not subsiding.

On tenterhooks for the past few months, Yun Shishi unexpectedly went into premature labor. They would not reach Mu family's private hospital on time, so the secretary hastily drove her to a gynecology hospital in town and calmly went through the necessary procedures.

Yun Shishi lay in bed, her face ghastly pale. When she looked up, the light from an incandescent lamp constantly flashed before her eyes. Under tremendous pain, she broke out in a cold sweat. After eight months of pregnancy, she was finally going to be released. The secretary went with her toward the delivery room, constantly giving her words of

encouragement. “Miss Yun, don’t be afraid! You and the children will be fine; I’ll wait outside for the good news!”

“Thank you...”

Yun Shishi closed her eyes as she was pushed into the delivery room, the doors shutting behind them.

The director of the hospital was acquainted with Yun Yecheng. Upon learning that the one who was about to give birth was Yun Shishi, the doctor immediately contacted him. Yun Yecheng rushed to the hospital after receiving the message and waited impatiently outside the delivery room.

Four hours later, a resonant wail could be heard from the room.

“It’s a healthy baby boy!”

The nurse placed the baby into an incubator and sent him to the nursery room for newborns. Yun Yecheng did not care about the baby. He paced about and frantically looked around outside the delivery room.

The secretary walked toward the nursery room. Inspecting the newborn from the other side of the glass window, she turned to ask, “What about the other one?”

The nurse apologetically replied, “We are terribly sorry! Because it is a premature delivery, the younger one is too weak. When he came out, he was already not breathing...”

The secretary’s face stiffened from shock and inquired, “Is there no hope?”

The nurse frankly spoke, “... Yes.”

She was disappointed, but she could do nothing about it. “Fine. Please deal with that child, accordingly.”

When she was done talking to the nurse, she held up her phone to contact some of her people to send an ambulance over; she intended to transfer the newborn to the Mu family’s private hospital.

Before she left, she filled out a check and passed it over to Yun Yecheng. She spoke politely, “Mr. Yun. Your daughter has suffered for these past few months. This is the remaining payment. Please accept it!”

Dazed, Yun Yecheng received the check from her. The secretary then left in a hurry.

Inside the delivery room, Yun Shishi was exhausted of her energy and she passed out.

The nurse went over to her and was about to deal with the stillborn infant. However, just as she held him up, she noticed something strange. Her pupils shook and her expression changed drastically. She frantically rushed toward the doctor with the baby.

“Doctor!”

...

Six years later.

Time passed. Years and months went by in a flash.

Within the bustling crowd in a departmental store, Yun Shishi, who was pushing a cart, anxiously looked around back and forth. Her steps were hasty.

She just went to the daily essentials section to take something. However, when she looked backward, he was gone and was nowhere to be found.

Passing by the toys section, she slowed down her pace and scanned the entire area. Suddenly, she caught sight of a petite figure. Yun Shishi shrugged before sighing helplessly. The corners of her mouth curled up and she chuckled to herself. She then pushed the cart toward that direction and bent down behind the figure.

A little boy was standing in front of a rack, his eyes focusing on a beautifully wrapped remote-controlled racing car. He seemed really young, about five or six years of age. He was wearing a set of clean school uniform that was a little big for his thin frame.

Smooth, silky, jet-black hair, jade-like skin, a youthful face with exquisite features and rosy cheeks – he was quite the lovely boy!

He owned a pair of large, glistening eyes, which twinkled at times, clear and beautiful. His deep-set eyes were framed by thick, curly lashes that were slightly upturned like two feathers of a black phoenix. His black orbs were clear and free of any impurities.

This charming and lovely young boy looked just like a little fairy. However, right now, the little fairy had a serious look on his face, seemingly possessing the maturity of an adult.

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Chapter 10: Little Youyou

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This charming and lovely young boy looked just like a little fairy. However, right now, the little fairy had a serious look on his face, seemingly possessing the maturity of an adult.

“150 dollars... too expensive...” The youthful voice had a grave tone which was somewhat inconsistent with his age. He was like an old man; the way he furrowed his brows, as he started counting with his fingers. He then sighed in distress and his shoulders drooped, as though he was in a world of darkness.

Yun Shishi helplessly chuckled at his dejected demeanor, yet her heart was slightly bitter. She pursed her lips and reached out her hand to tap his shoulder. The little boy, shocked, twisted around. Realizing that it was her, his face turned a strange shade of red. “Mommy...”

“Mommy looked for you for so long! Didn’t mommy ask you to follow me obediently and not to run around?”

Yun Shishi pretended to be mad, and the little boy clearly felt more guilt. His small hand carefully latched on to her neck. With his lashes slightly drooping, he incessantly blinked his wide eyes as he mumbled, “Mommy, don’t be angry... Youyou will not run around anymore!”

“Our dear, Youyou!” She kneeled down and hugged him. “What are you looking at?”

Youyou instinctively pointed at the racing car, but, as though he had thought of something, he quickly retracted his little fingers. He then lifted his face and feigned disinterest. “Mommy, Youyou is just looking and doesn’t really want it!”

He might have said this, but his eyes never left that beautifully packed remote-controlled racing car. They have completely given him away.

Her expression went cold. He was still very young, yet he had learned to speak against his wishes. She knew that he really wanted it, but he was trying to help her save up. This was why he was putting on a tough façade!

This child was absolutely a sweetheart from birth!

She laughed and patted his little head. She stood up and went to the counter, indicating the racing car to the cashier. Youyou locked his sight on the toy before looking at Yun Shishi again. As though having guessed what was about to happen, his eyes lit up and radiated with excitement. He ran toward the counter and longingly stared at the beautifully packed toy that was now in the hands of the cashier, not looking away even once.

The cashier placed the racing car on the counter to scan its barcode. The little boy placed his hand on the counter and eagerly hovered over the edge of it on his tiptoe, his small face showing a contented expression.

Yun Shishi followed behind him. Looking at his bright smile, she was visibly moved. If she could not even grant the small wish of her child, then she did not deserve to be called a good mother.

All these years, she had owed too much to this child.

Six years ago, for that man, she gave birth to twins. Because they were premature babies, when they were born, both were quite weak. Youyou's situation was worse. When they were still in her womb, Youyou's brother had taken up too much of the nutrition, and, as a result, Youyou was not breathing when he was born. Her father told her that as soon as the older one was out, he was immediately brought into the nursery ward for newborns and, soon after, was transferred to another hospital. At the same time, the nurse, who had delivered her babies, made an unexpected

discovery. Youyou, who was proclaimed to be dead when born, had a trace of faint breath!