

Chapter 901: Really Good Genes

Everyone greeted Liao Xintong. When they saw Cao Tong, they praised, "This is Miss Liao's nephew, right? He's really good-looking!"

"Thank you." Liao Xintong smiled and patted Cao Tong's head. Cao Tong was quite tall. He was only ten years old, but he was already 1.6 meters tall. It could be seen that his features were quite good.

Someone immediately praised him. "I heard that he's only ten years old this year but is about to enter the first year of junior high school. He jumped a grade to get there. He's nothing like our family's brat. He's already 13 years old but barely managed to get into the first year."

Usually, one would be 12 years old in the first year of junior high. Cao Tong was only ten years old, yet he had already advanced. It was indeed worthy of praise.

He was in his adolescence. When he heard these praises, he had a disapproving look on his face as if all of this was normal. However, he was still happy and said, "I got 95 points for all three subjects before I could make it into the first year. Full marks are 100 points!"

"That's a really excellent result. Very impressive!" The others praised him even more.

"Amazing, amazing! The younger generation will surpass us with time."

Cao Tong immediately said, "I'm also very good at computer programming! I won first prize in a national competition!"

"That's really too amazing! The Liao family's genes might just be inherently good, so not only is Cao Tong so amazing but Gun Gun too!"

Everyone was praising the Liao family because they wanted to praise Gun Gun too.

After all, they were related by blood.

Immediately, the topic shifted to Gun Gun. "Gun Gun is the smartest and cutest child I've ever seen. There's no other like him."

"Of course. Don't you know who Gun Gun's father is? Do you need to emphasize such words?"

"Hey, I wonder where's Gun Gun?"

Immediately, someone laughed and said, "Gun Gun is cute, but he doesn't like strangers. I'm afraid only Miss Liao knows where Gun Gun is, right?"

"Miss Liao, when you see Gun Gun later, please be generous and bring him to see us. We hope to get lucky from interacting with him."

"That's right, that's right. Miss Liao, you must do us this favor."

Liao Xintong smiled and said, "Of course. Gun Gun is the little young master of this banquet. He'll definitely come out to meet everyone later and do his best as a host."

In other words, she was already considered half a mistress. That was why she was greeting everyone so warmly and even chatting with them.

Seeing Liao Xintong's behavior, everyone was even more convinced that her future status might not be as simple as that of Gun Gun's aunt.

When Liao Xintong saw that she had said plenty and she might slip up if she continued, she held Cao Tong's hand and said, "Let's go and find Gun Gun."

Because Cao Tong was very outstanding, the elders of the Lu family were not against him coming over. What Liao Xintong meant was that it would be even better if Cao Tong could build a good relationship with Gun Gun.

Because of what Gun Gun said the last time, Liao Xintong suffered a huge enough blow that she had yet to recover from it.

Hence, this time, she was trying all means to salvage this.

Yao Jing and Yao Siyi followed her with a smile. "Tong Tong, we'll go with you."

"Sure." Liao Xintong agreed readily and did not reject the pair of sisters.

The elder sister among the sisters, Yao Jing, had a fiery temper. Her skin was bronze like Europeans and Americans, while her frame was very big. She wasn't gentle and beautiful.

Chapter 902: Genius-like Existence

Her facial features were on the bigger side as well, and her style was fiery. She was not the type of beauty that met the standards of people in S Country.

Although her younger sister, Yao Siyi, was petite, there were many flaws in her looks too. For one, her face was flat. The two sisters were not standard beauties. Not only did they not pose a threat to Liao Xintong but they would instead make Liao Xintong appear more graceful and charming.

This was also one of the reasons why Liao Xintong liked to bring these two sisters along with her wherever she went.

Gun Gun was playing with Da Bao in a small living room.

Da Bao had a quiet personality and didn't like crowded places. Su Bei hadn't come over yet, so he was staying here.

"Big Brother Da Bao, help me." Gun Gun was begging him to help him play a game.

This game required a very fast hand speed. Gun Gun's hand speed was fast, but his fingers were too short. It would affect his performance, so he loved watching Da Bao play.

Da Bao said helplessly, "Just one round!"

"Yes, just one round. I love watching Big Brother Da Bao play games!" Gun Gun immediately sat down happily.

Liao Xintong did not think much of Da Bao. She did not notice that he looked like Lu Heting when he was young. After all, she had never seen Lu Heting when he was young.

“Gun Gun, look who’s here! How about letting Cao Tong play with you?” Liao Xintong said with a smile.

Gun Gun looked at her and Cao Tong, saying, “No, I want to see Big Brother Da Bao play.”

“Cao Tong is good at playing games too. Moreover, he always wins this game.” Liao Xintong did not know Da Bao’s identity, but regardless, she could not let him take away the position that Cao Tong was supposed to have. Cao Tong was the one who should accompany Gun Gun.

Gun Gun’s childish voice was firm. “I’ve never seen anyone who can play better than Big Brother Da Bao!”

Cao Tong took a look at Da Bao. He was just a little brat. He had been praised and flattered for quite a while just now. Now, he could not wait to prove himself. He said, “Gun Gun, that’s because you haven’t seen me play.”

Yao Siyi also spoke up for Cao Tong, “That’s right, Little Young Master Gun Gun. If you’ve seen Cao Tong play games, you wouldn’t say that. This Da Bao is your friend, right? After all, he’s still too young. How could he be better than Cao Tong?”

Cao Tong patted his chest and said, “I’m already ten years old! Also, I’m already in the first year of junior high! Besides, I won first prize in a national competition for computer programming!”

He listed down his achievements. Usually, the children would be looking at him with admiration by now!

But at this moment, Gun Gun had a disapproving look on his face. That was because his Big Brother Da Bao was more powerful than anyone else. He had seen the best, so if he saw another kid who was just good in the ordinary sense, there was nothing for him to be amazed about.

Da Bao was a genius in his own right. When he heard Cao Tong’s words, he didn’t even look at him from the corners of his eyes. He couldn’t even be bothered to look at Cao Tong.

Yao Siyi smiled and said to Liao Xintong, “Children are children. They don’t have any concept of this kind of thing. I’m afraid they’ll only know how good Cao Tong is if they compete with him.”

Liao Xintong had the same thought. A boy as big as Gun Gun would admire the strongest. She could not handle Gun Gun, but Cao Tong was the one with the highest chance of succeeding.

Therefore, it was necessary for Cao Tong to display his abilities.

She smiled and said to Gun Gun, “Gun Gun, why don’t you let Cao Tong play a game and you can watch?”

Chapter 903: Already Gave My Heart To Him

At this moment, there were already many guests gathered around. When they heard that Little Young Master Gun Gun was here, they all wanted to come over and take a look at him.

Gun Gun was indeed lively and cute. He was round and adorable, making everyone want to pinch him.

Hearing that he liked to play games and that Cao Tong was indeed an expert in this, they all smiled and said, "Let Cao Tong try."

Gun Gun raised his head. "No matter how powerful Cao Tong is, he can't compare to Big Brother Da Bao."

Everyone focused their eyes and saw that there was a little boy beside Gun Gun. This little boy was taller than Gun Gun by a head, and his eyes were slightly cold. He looked to be about five years old, but there was already a faint oppressive aura on his body.

Whose child was this?

After all, not many people had seen Lu Heting when he was young, so no one thought of him.

When the few young girls saw that Da Bao was handsome, cool, and unbelievably good-looking, they could not help but exclaim, "He's too handsome! I wonder what he'll look like when he grows up?"

"That's right. I wonder how many hearts of young girls he'll break when he grows up?"

"Stop talking. My heart has already been given to him."

"I want to pinch you..." someone said as they held their own face.

No one dared to actually pinch Da Bao. Even if he wasn't from the Lu family, to be able to appear on such an occasion, his status must be extraordinary.

Although they did not dare to pinch Da Bao, everyone dared to publicly praise Cao Tong and Gun Gun, slighting Da Bao. Even if Da Bao's parents came, they might very well be convinced by these people's words.

"Gun Gun, Cao Tong is definitely better than Da Bao!"

"That's right, that's right. If you don't believe me, let them compete."

Gun Gun was very unhappy. Someone actually said that Big Brother Da Bao was not good enough!

He shook Big Brother Da Bao's hand. "Big Brother Da Bao, let's ignore them. They're so annoying! Big Brother Da Bao, you're the best!"

Seeing everyone's attitude, Da Bao couldn't bear to disappoint Gun Gun. He reached out to touch Gun Gun's head and said, "I'll defeat him."

When they heard Da Bao say this, although he sounded very imposing, he was still just a little kid. Everyone laughed.

Cao Tong smiled even more happily. "I'm very happy to be challenged by you."

Liao Xintong rebuked softly, "Cao Tong, you're older than Da Bao, so you need to be lenient and humble with your juniors. Do you understand?"

It seemed like Cao Tong had already won and he just wanted to see the gap between them.

Everyone felt that there was nothing wrong with this. There was no doubt that Cao Tong would win against Da Bao.

“Come on!” Cao Tong said.

In the small hall here, they would play a game on a console and each of them would have a controller. It was more convenient than using a phone or computer.

When they heard that Cao Tong, this genius youth, was going to compete with a little kid in a game, it quickly got more guests to come over.

Everyone was just laughing and watching the fun. They all knew in their hearts that Da Bao was just cannon fodder that was being used to help Cao Tong and Gun Gun.

Cao Tong started the game and handed Da Bao a controller. He chose the two-person battle mode.

This game was usually played on the internet and many people would be on the same team. If it was a two-person battle, it would not be so complicated as they just needed to fight directly.

Generally speaking, it would take about five to ten minutes for two experts to decide the victor. The more evenly matched the two sides were, the longer it would take.

Chapter 904: Da Bao Is Too Cool

Da Bao was too young, and Cao Tong did not take him seriously. Hence, he did not use his full strength.

And it was precisely because of this that Cao Tong was killed in one move ten seconds after the match started. Everyone was still happily discussing!

“Game Over!” A female voice announced, and the game ended.

There were people who didn’t see clearly who lost and said with a smile, “Cao Tong really isn’t bad.”

“As expected of a genius.”

“The Liao family’s genes are really good!”

“Gun Gun has the genes of the Lu family and the Liao family. Perfect!”

Gun Gun jumped up anxiously. “Look carefully. My Big Brother Da Bao is the one who won!”

Only then did everyone see that Da Bao was still as calm as before while Cao Tong’s expression was very ugly.

In other words, Da Bao defeated Cao Tong within ten seconds?

The Cao Tong who had always been known as a genius youth?

“Oh my God! Da Bao is so cool!”

“If I were Gun Gun, I would choose Da Bao too!”

“Da Bao, I want to call you ‘Big Brother’ too!”

Cao Tong’s face lost all color.

Liao Xintong explained with a smile, "Actually, Cao Tong has always liked to give in to his juniors. Also, it's not good for children to play too many games. They hurt their eyes, so children shouldn't learn to play so many games."

Immediately, someone added, "That's right. Children should prioritize their studies. Don't just indulge in games like this."

"That's right. What's the point of being so skilled at playing games? It's better to focus on studying instead of messing up your mind."

"Look at Cao Tong. He's only ten years old, yet he's already advanced to the first year of junior high. He's using his intelligence the right way. If you have the intelligence and drive, you should study hard and strive to skip grades like Cao Tong."

Some people wanted to curry favor with Cao Tong, but there were still quite a few guests who truly liked Da Bao. This child looked cold on both the outside and inside. However, one look and one could tell that he was smart and had a bright future. However, who were his parents?

It was just that these guests couldn't go against Liao Xintong and directly praise Da Bao.

Liao Xintong smiled and said to Gun Gun, "Gun Gun, can you learn from Cao Tong as well? Study more and play fewer games."

She found an excuse to belittle Da Bao and could not wait to take advantage of the situation. When the elders of the Lu family came later, they would praise her for being sensible. After all, she was doing it for Gun Gun's sake.

As for Da Bao, who only knew how to play games with Gun Gun, he would probably be despised by the elders of the Lu family.

Gun Gun saw that Da Bao had won the game yet these people were still talking badly about him. They clearly meant to say that Da Bao was not good. His little face turned red. "What's so great about advancing to the first year of junior high?"

Seeing that he looked very cute when he was fuming, everyone explained, "It's very impressive because many children have to be 12 or 13 years old before they can enter the first year of junior high. Cao Tong is only ten years old this year and he's about to enter the first year of junior high."

"Big Brother Da Bao is in fifth grade now. He'll also be in the first year of junior high next semester!" Gun Gun said immediately. "And Big Brother Da Bao is turning five soon! But Big Brother Da Bao doesn't think that he's very smart. He still reads books and studies every day!"

When everyone heard that Gun Gun was protecting Da Bao, they felt that he was too adorable. However, his words were too exaggerated. No one believed him. They smiled and said, "A five-year-old child should be attending primary school next semester, right?"

"Little Young Master Gun Gun is still young, so he might not know what skipping grades means."

Chapter 905: Not A Joke

“Who says I don’t know? Big Brother Da Bao is in the fifth grade now! He doesn’t need to go to the sixth grade. He’ll be entering the first year of junior high next semester!” Gun Gun immediately retorted. “Does this ten-year-old student have any exam papers on him? Why don’t we let Big Brother Da Bao give them a try?”

Seeing that Gun Gun’s words sounded reasonable and logical, the adults were surprised. They really wanted to confirm for themselves that Gun Gun was speaking the truth.

Whose child was this? He was almost done with primary school at the age of five?

Cao Tong always carried the exam papers he took to qualify entering the first year of junior high with him. He had scored 95 points in all the papers. His result was so outstanding that the teachers were amazed.

He took out a few blank exam papers and handed them to Da Bao.

Liao Xintong was happy to see this happen. The elders of the Lu family were all outstanding people. It was said that Lu Heting had completed his university studies at the age of 12, and at the age of 15, he could handle the family’s affairs and take charge of the family business.

They would definitely prefer people with outstanding abilities.

It was not that Liao Xintong looked down on Da Bao but he was really too young. He probably had to drink milk at night, yet he was able to compete with Cao Tong in academics?

When playing games, one could win through sheer luck. These questions, however, could not be easily solved.

Yao Siyi smiled. “Gun Gun is so cute. He likes to protect his friends so much.”

Yao Jing said harshly, “I don’t know which family this child is from. I’m afraid his family is making him stay by Gun Gun’s side to achieve their goals. Tong Tong, you have to be careful.”

Even without her reminder, Liao Xintong was already very vigilant. Not everyone could compete for her position.

However, if someone made a move on Gun Gun, it would be impossible to guard against them. Da Bao seemed to have already gained Gun Gun’s heart. She really had to spend some effort to deal with this matter.

If necessary, she had to be ruthless...

As she was thinking, she heard the adults exclaim in surprise.

Many of the guests present had professional knowledge. Hence, they could tell right answers from wrong with just a glance.

This child, who was still so young, had casually written down the answers on the test paper and soon finished the last two questions.

The last two questions were slightly more difficult. His thought process actually included concepts that completely exceeded the things taught at the elementary and middle school level. He was using the things taught to students in their second year of high school and solved the questions easily!

"This... This is a true genius!" someone cried out in admiration.

Someone exclaimed, "Oh my God! I thought he was wrong until he got to the last step."

"Everything is correct. There's no error at all. It's perfect!"

Even though everyone here had high statuses, they could not help but be impressed. This five-year-old was simply too awesome!

Cao Tong's face turned completely pale when he heard everyone's words. He had been racking his brain and studying hard the whole time. He had hired countless tutors in order to score 95 points in all his exam papers just so he could skip a grade.

Because the Liao family had high hopes for him and hoped that he could become good friends with Gun Gun, they spared no effort in nurturing him.

This child was only half his age, yet he easily solved these questions.

Liao Xintong did not expect to learn that Da Bao was not joking when he claimed he would defeat Cao Tong.

It seemed that this Da Bao had really stolen all the limelight and even made Cao Tong appear useless!

Chapter 906: Compliment

Liao Xintong really did not expect that Cao Tong would be defeated by a five-year-old child!

Fortunately, it did not affect the overall situation.

Before she could salvage the situation, a tall and beautiful woman had already opened her mouth to speak, "Sigh, I wonder whose child this is? If he isn't friends with Little Master Gun Gun, how could he have come to the Lu family? No matter how good he is, there's also a limit. There's nothing about him worth so much praise, right?"

Some people immediately understood. How could they praise other children in the Lu family's home? It was more appropriate to praise Gun Gun.

Moreover, Da Bao had been here for half a day, but they did not see his parents coming to look for him. It seemed that he did not come from a very rich family. The reason he could come here today was probably because of Gun Gun. He was probably Gun Gun's playmate.

"That's right. A child like him can only work hard in a big company when he grows up."

"It's still Gun Gun and Cao Tong who are lucky. No matter what, they'll be the successors of big companies in the future."

Someone said, "Old Master Lu is here!"

Everyone hurriedly looked in the direction of the person.

Old Master Lu was hale and hearty. He walked over with Old Madam Lu and Lu Weijian. The two elderly didn't look old at all. Their footsteps were bright, and they seemed to be in good condition.

Everyone hurriedly said congratulatory words as they gathered around. In an instant, the sound of people congratulating them could be heard incessantly.

Old Master Lu also cupped his hands in thanks. "Thank you, everyone, for taking the time out of your busy schedule to visit. Thank you!"

Liao Xintong wanted to hold Gun Gun's hand, but Gun Gun had already run toward Old Madam Lu. "Great-grandma!"

"My Little Gun Gun, let me carry you!" Old Madam Lu hugged the little fella but did not manage to. Lu Weijian picked him up instead.

When everyone saw this, they laughed kindly. "Little Master Gun Gun has grown taller!"

"He's a little stronger, just like our little brat. I can't even carry him anymore."

Gun Gun sat in Lu Weijian's arms and said to Old Master Lu obediently, "Great-grandpa, I wish you a long life and great fortune."

Old Master Lu smiled so widely that his eyes narrowed. Even a hundred blessings from an outsider couldn't compare to Gun Gun's blessing. He said happily, "Okay, okay. Thank you, my good baby."

Liao Xintong hurriedly took this opportunity to bring Cao Tong over to greet them. She said, "Cao Tong has recently skipped a grade. He's doing pretty well in his studies. In the future, he can tutor Gun Gun."

The elders of the Lu family would not reject outstanding children to be friends with Gun Gun.

However, before the two elders could speak, Gun Gun said, "I don't need his company. He's not as good as Big Brother Da Bao!"

This was the truth. Cao Tong and Liao Xintong had already been slapped in their face.

Old Master Lu and Old Madam Lu nodded in satisfaction, agreeing with Gun Gun. Indeed, how many children could compare to Da Bao?

However, Liao Xintong still wanted to salvage the situation. "Grandpa Lu, Cao Tong is a child of the family, after all. No matter what, he won't have any ulterior motives. If Gun Gun is with him, at least you don't have to worry about his safety."

In other words, Gun Gun's other playmates might be problematic.

The others nodded in agreement, but no one dared to say anything in front of Old Master Lu.

Lu Weijian was furious. "Miss Liao, what did you just say?"

Chapter 907: Such An Imposing Little Boy

"Mr. Weijian, I'm saying that it's best to get people who can be trusted to be Gun Gun's playmates. Now that society is in such a mess, it won't be good if something were to happen. Especially with Gun Gun's

noble status, I'm afraid that some people will approach him with ulterior motives," Liao Xintong said gently as if she had Gun Gun's best interests in mind.

Lu Weijian nodded in agreement. "You're right. I think so too. My elder brother will find this reasonable too. It's best that Gun Gun's playmate is someone from the family. Outsiders are bound to be distrustful. They'll only cause trouble."

Liao Xintong was overjoyed. Lu Weijian had always been against her, and it was good enough that he didn't criticize her. This time, he even agreed with her. It was rare of him. She became even gentler. "Mr. Weijian's words make sense."

So, the Lu family should hurry up and chase that child called Da Bao out! No matter which family he was from, the Lu family would probably have the gall to drive them all away, right?

Everyone here had high statuses, so they shared such concerns as well. They hoped that their children's friends were from families they knew well so that their children wouldn't be used by others. Many were concerned about their children's safety too.

Hence, Liao Xintong's words garnered the approval of many people. "Yes, that's true."

"That's right. Miss Liao and Mr. Weijian are right."

At this moment, Old Master Lu and Old Madam Lu weren't listening to what they were saying seriously. Instead, they kept looking around because they hadn't seen Da Bao since they came in.

Seeing their expressions, Liao Xintong thoughtfully asked, "Grandpa Lu, Grandma Lu, are you looking for someone?"

"That's right, Xintong. Weijian, have you seen Da Bao?" Old Madam Lu asked.

Liao Xintong was shocked. From what Old Madam Lu said, could it be that Da Bao was a distinguished guest of the Lu family?

Lu Weijian immediately said, "Don't worry, Grandma. I'll go look for him right away."

"There's no need to look. My Big Brother Da Bao is over there!" Gun Gun was carried high up and could see far. He pointed at Da Bao's position and waved.

Everyone saw that Old Madam Lu was looking for Big Bao and took the initiative to make way for him.

Liao Xintong's heart was filled with apprehension. Which family did Da Bao belong to? Why didn't she have any impression of him?

"Da Bao, quickly come over to Great-grandma!" Old Madam Lu's face was full of joy and urgency, while her voice was filled with kindness.

Everyone was guessing which family this child belonged to...

Da Bao was wearing a decent suit. When children wore suits, they always acted like adults. Even so, they looked so adorable and it would be hard for them to look imposing.

However, when everyone looked at Da Bao, they realized that his temperament had really surpassed many adults with status.

He slowly walked over. Under everyone's probing gaze, his expression was calm and his steps were steady.

His appearance made people feel as if they had seen him somewhere before. He was so familiar, but they could not recall when they had seen such an imposing little boy.

Old Madam Lu had already bent down and carried Da Bao. "Da Bao, are you tired? The house is a little big. I was really afraid that you'd be too tired."

"I'm alright, Great-grandmother." Da Bao nodded gently. "It took me a while to prepare a gift for Great-grandfather just now. I've worried you. Great-grandfather, I wish you both good fortune and longevity!"

Chapter 908: The Routine Of Rich Men

Da Bao took out the portrait of Old Master Lu that he had drawn. The sharpness of his strokes and his creative expression shocked everyone around him.

"This doesn't look like the work of a five-year-old kid. He's indeed a genius!" These words were completely sincere and not just flattery.

Those who knew something about art could not help but step forward to observe.

Old Master Lu knew a little about art as well. Seeing how talented Da Bao was, he could not help but laugh out loud in satisfaction.

Liao Xintong sensed that something was wrong, but she couldn't figure out what it was.

Her friends behind her also didn't dare to speak in front of Old Master Lu.

Old Master Lu stretched out his hand in a gesture to quiet the noise in the room. He said, "Everyone, thank you all for attending this old man's birthday banquet today. I'm very grateful, and I'd like to make an especially important announcement here. This old man is very fortunate. My child, Heting, has given me another precious grandson..."

Everyone was shocked. Mr. Lu had another child?

Immediately, everyone looked at Da Bao. Previously, they did not dare to link Da Bao and Lu Heting together. Now that Old Master Lu had made it clear, everyone was instantly enlightened and realized something at this point.

"That's right. It's this child, Da Bao. Today, I'll formally introduce my Da Bao to everyone. Da Bao, come, let's greet all the grandparents, uncles, and aunties here." Old Master Lu held Da Bao's hand.

Da Bao's expression was calm. He did not show his emotions on his face like an ordinary child. He nodded and greeted everyone. Everyone finally knew where his aura came from. It was the aura of Mr. Lu. They were both an exact match!

How terrifying!

Liao Xintong was shocked. She never thought that Da Bao was Lu Heting's son! He looked more like Lu Heting than Gun Gun!

What was crueller was that Da Bao had nothing to do with her.

If she had an absolute advantage in the past, she would have lost more than half of it now.

She was feeling terrible in her heart, but she still had to maintain the smile on her face. She wanted to know who Da Bao's mother was and what kind of woman she was.

It was a pity that Old Master Lu did not introduce her or even mention her. No one dared to ask either. Therefore, they only knew about Da Bao and did not know about Mr. Lu's relationship.

Some people also thought to themselves, "Since Mr. Lu has Gun Gun, what's so odd about him having Da Bao? He's so rich and powerful. Of course, he should have more children."

"Da Bao looks more like Mr. Lu than Gun Gun, but the mother still doesn't have the chance to enter the Lu family. It looks like Mr. Lu only wants sons and not a wife."

This could be considered a common practice for rich men. Everyone was used to it.

Someone immediately recalled the fact that Da Bao was only five years old and had already skipped grades to the first year of junior high school. The admiration in their hearts emerged. "Congratulations, Old Master. Little Master Da Bao is a genius. I heard that he's only five years old but he'll be in the first year of junior high school next semester."

"Little Master Da Bao is exactly the same as Mr. Lu. I heard that back then, Mr. Lu completed all his university courses before he was 12 years old. We didn't have the chance to witness Mr. Lu's intelligence and wisdom when he was young. Now, however, we can get a glimpse of Little Master Da Bao's talent."

Chapter 909: Humiliating Her

Compared to when they were complimenting Cao Tong earlier, everyone was truly convinced of Da Bao's abilities!

They had seen many people who skipped grades, but apart from Mr. Lu, there were only a few who were at Da Bao's level.

He was the next Mr. Lu!

Upon hearing these words, Old Master Lu and Old Madam Lu's faces were filled with joy. They laughed happily and felt as comfortable as drinking iced coke on a hot day.

Lu Weijian felt honored. "Yes, yes, yes. Everyone is right. Da Bao is just as good as my brother! I'm so lucky to have such a nephew."

Everyone laughed kindly.

As for Liao Xintong, she tightly clenched her fists. The smile on her face was about to disappear, and Cao Tong was completely pushed aside.

Just as she was about to find a place to take a breather, Lu Weijian stopped her. "Miss Liao."

"Is there something you need from me, Mr. Weijian?" Liao Xintong struggled to maintain her expression as she replied in a delicate voice.

Weijian smiled and said, "Miss Liao, do you still remember what we just said? A child like Gun Gun who has a noble status should have someone closer to him and more trustworthy to be his playmate, right?"

Who couldn't tell what he meant?

Previously, Liao Xintong thought that Cao Tong was suitable to be Gun Gun's playmate. He was close enough to the family and was outstanding enough too.

What about now? Da Bao was Mr. Lu's son! Who else was better than him? Who else shared a more intimate bond than him and Gun Gun?

"Yes, Mr. Weijian is right." Liao Xintong was at her wit's end after being humiliated like this.

Lu Weijian smiled. "Miss Liao, you're quite wise. Thank you."

With his words, how would Liao Xintong dare to bring Cao Tong again in the future?

Once Liao Xintong left, she immediately asked the chauffeur to send Cao Tong away. It was an eyesore to keep him here.

Old Master Lu and Old Madam Lu brought Da Bao and Gun Gun along to greet the guests.

"Old Xia, look at my great-grandbabies."

"Old Chen, this is Da Bao, Heting's son."

Some of his old close friends were still single, while some had great-grandchildren. However, none of their great-grandchildren were as outstanding as Da Bao or as obedient as Gun Gun. All of them were so envious that it seemed as though their gazes could burn holes.

"Old Lu, what should I say? You're purposely trying to anger me!"

"How are we going to celebrate your 70th birthday like this? You can't bully us like this!"

Old Master Lu and Old Madam Lu smiled in satisfaction. "I'll drink more with you guys tonight. Hahahaha."

...

Lu Heting and Su Bei also arrived at the old residence.

He wanted to spend more time with Su Bei, so Lu Heting did not get down from the car.

After they got down from the car, the two of them would pretend not to know each other.

"The birthday banquet won't last long. I'll leave with you and our sons before 11. I'll pass the rest of the duties to Weijian," Lu Heting said to Su Bei.

She smiled. "Alright!"

“Go in first, then. I’ll go over later,” Lu Heting said softly and planted a kiss on her forehead.

Su Bei got out of the car first. She was dressed in a dignified long dress tonight that was very suitable for this occasion. She was low-key and not eye-catching.

Chapter 910: Future Successor

When she entered, many people were surprised.

Someone recognized her as Su Bei and whispered, “Su Bei? That supermodel? Why is she here?”

“Could she be Da Bao’s mother?” Someone guessed.

Someone immediately shot down that idea. “Look at how she’s dressed. You can tell that she’s not Da Bao’s mother. If she was really the mistress of this house, she would’ve dressed up extravagantly and come in with Mr. Lu.”

“That’s true, but she’s just a celebrity. How could she have anything to do with the Lu family?”

“Perhaps she has some sort of... collaboration with Mr. Weijian?”

As expected, Lu Weijian came over excitedly and greeted her. “Sister Bei Bei.”

Su Bei politely followed behind him and went to congratulate Old Master Lu. Da Bao and Gun Gun had already gone to the side hall to rest because they were tired.

When everyone saw that Old Master Lu and Old Madam Lu’s attitude toward Su Bei was average, they felt that Su Bei was unlikely to have anything to do with Lu Heting. Most likely, it was because of Mr. Weijian.

Mr. Weijian was too much. He actually brought a female celebrity home.

Moreover, if he had brought one back this time, he could always bring another celebrity back in the future. Therefore, everyone did not think much of Su Bei and did not think that she was worthy of respect.

This was the effect Su Bei wanted. The best situation would be if no one paid attention to her.

Her current identity was not suitable for such exposure, and it would not benefit the two children.

No one greeted her. After wishing the old master a happy birthday, she went to the buffet area to sit down and wait for tonight’s birthday banquet to end.

“Mr. Lu is back!” Following the butler’s shout, everyone stopped what they were doing and looked outside.

A tall and slender figure appeared. The cold aura that was enough to force everyone back revealed Mr. Lu’s status as someone who had been in power for a long time.

Everyone’s eyes lit up as Lu Heting appeared before them.

The coldness between his brows decreased slightly, and there was a hint of warmth. After entering the hall, he gave a faint nod to everyone as a form of greeting.

This series of actions was exactly the same as Da Bao just now. This reminded everyone of Da Bao, and they could not help but smile.

Mr. Lu's genes were really powerful. It seemed like that child was going to become the future successor of Lu Group.

Everyone quickly greeted Lu Heting, "Mr. Lu!"

"Mr. Lu!"

Everywhere Lu Heting passed, there were respectful shouts.

Lu Heting walked up to Old Master Lu, congratulated him, and asked gently, "Where's Da Bao?"

"He and Gun Gun got tired after playing. They're eating in the side hall. If they're still too tired later, we'll arrange for them to sleep here first," Old Madam Lu explained carefully. She was already satisfied with Lu Heting from the start, and she was even more satisfied with him today.

"Okay." Lu Heting nodded.

Everyone could tell that he cared about Da Bao. They were even more curious about who Da Bao's mother was.

However, they simply could not guess at the moment.

Lu Heting glanced at the buffet area. Su Bei was sitting there alone. His heart ached for her, but he respected her choice. As her true identity could not be exposed, he forced himself to look away and exchange greetings with the others.

Liao Xintong was calming herself down in the garden when she heard that Lu Heting had returned. She quickly tidied up her appearance and greeted him.