

## *All-Mighty Girl Gets Spoiled by A Bigshot*

### **Chapter 16: Make a Couple**

Qin Sheng had a smile in her eyes. It felt good to be able to hear Grandpa Lu's nagging in her ear.

Grandpa Lu glanced at Fu Hanchuan and asked with a smile, "Sheng Sheng, how old are you?"

Fu Hanchuan was listening attentively.

"I'll be 18 in two months," Qin Sheng answered obediently.

"18." Grandpa Lu smiled even more happily.

His grandson was just five years older than her. Five years was the most appropriate age gap.

Master Lu's little calculations were ringing in his mind. It was not easy for him to meet a girl that he liked so much. Even in his dreams, he wanted to woo her back home.

If he could pair her with his grandson, he would not let the boy off easily.

Master Lu finally thought of Fu Hanchuan. He did not want to monopolize Qin Sheng anymore. He kindly introduced Fu Hanchuan. "Sheng Sheng, he's my grandson. He's 23 years old this year, and his grades are good. At 21 years old, he received a doctorate degree from Capital University. Now, he even started a company. He's never been in a relationship, never been on a blind date, and never had a girl he liked."

2

After saying that, he went against his conscience, and said, "My grandson has countless good points. He's good-looking, good at cooking, gentle, and considerate. I'm sure he'll be very doting to be his wife."

3

Old Master Lu almost said that he wanted Qin Sheng and Fu Hanchuan to be together.

Qin Sheng nodded in agreement. In her heart, Fu Hanchuan indeed had no flaws.

Qin Sheng also had a negative EQ and knew nothing about relationships. Even in her previous life, Fu Hanchuan clearly showed that he liked her, but she didn't notice it at all. Naturally, she didn't know what Old Master Lu was hiding.

When Old Master Lu mentioned Fu Hanchuan, Fu Hanchuan also sat up straight. On the surface, he was still very cold, but in fact, his palms were sweating.

2

After introducing Fu Hanchuan, Old Master Lu said, "Sheng Sheng, if you have been wronged in H City, feel free to look for Grandpa Lu. Grandpa Lu can still speak to you in H City."

After a pause, he said somewhat reluctantly, "You can also look for Hanchuan."

Old Master Lu had read Qin Sheng's information and knew about her background. Her parents were also confused. They doted on an outsider who was not related by blood and wronged their own daughter.

He felt sorry for Qin Sheng from the bottom of his heart.

"Thank you, Grandpa." Qin Sheng smiled. Her clear eyes were full of gratitude to Old Master Lu.

"It's not polite to say thank you." Old Master Lu pretended to be unhappy and continued to chat with Qin Sheng. After chatting for more than an hour, Fu Hanchuan could not get a word in.

He raised his hand and looked at his watch countless times. In the end, he could not help but ask, "Grandpa, aren't you hungry?"

Old Master Lu waved his hand and did not even turn his head. "Go and eat. Don't worry about me."

Fu Hanchuan was expressionless. "Sheng Sheng probably hasn't eaten for an entire afternoon."

Old Master Lu patted his head. "Look at Grandpa Lu. He's forgotten that Sheng Sheng is starving."

After saying that, he didn't even look at Fu Hanchuan as he pulled Qin Sheng to the dining table.

Fu Hanchuan: "..."

1

He could only sit at one side of the dining table with incomparable resentment. Sitting across from him was Qin Sheng.

The Lu family was a scholarly family. They didn't have the habit of talking at the dining table. Old Master Lu finally stopped himself from talking non-stop.

Qin Sheng ate very little. She stopped eating after less than half a bowl of rice.

Fu Hanchuan looked at Qin Sheng's skinny body and frowned. She was too skinny. She was so skinny and small. He always felt that if he used a little strength, her wrist would break with a pinch.

He had to give her more nourishment in the future.

What about him? Wasn't he human?

3

"Grandpa Lu, I will."

Qin Sheng looked at Fu Hanchuan with a hint of a smile in her eyes.

Fu Hanchuan pressed the space between his eyebrows and said with a headache, "Grandpa, it's late. I'll send Sheng Sheng back first."

Old Master Lu let go of Qin Sheng. He watched the car leave from afar and sighed.

He kept muttering, "Sigh, my grandson has a daughter-in-law and despises me as his grandfather. It's not up to me when my grandson is older."

His mouth was full of dissatisfaction towards Fu Hanchuan, but his eyes were full of smiles.

Fu Hanchuan sent Qin Sheng to the entrance of the Qin family. The two of them made their move. Qin Sheng was about to leave when Fu Hanchuan stopped her. "Sheng Sheng, do you have a phone?"

Qin Sheng tilted her head in confusion and took out her phone.

Fu Hanchuan took the phone and gently tapped on the screen with his slender and good-looking fingers. The light from the phone shone on Fu Hanchuan's handsome face as if it was coated with a layer of light. It made him look even colder and even more handsome.

Qin Sheng was also stunned when she saw it. She could not help but sigh. No wonder Qin Churou was so infatuated with Fu Hanchuan in her previous life.

Fu Hanchuan noticed Qin Sheng's gaze. The corners of his lips curled up slightly and he slowed down his movements.

After saving his information, Fu Hanchuan returned his phone to her.

There were no contacts on Qin Sheng's phone yet. She could see at a glance that the first number on her contact list was Fu Hanchuan's. He had named himself Brother Fu.

"Call me if there's anything."

Fu Hanchuan was done. He paused and added, "I'll always be here."

"Brother Fu, thank you."

Qin Sheng felt a surge of warmth in her heart. She gripped her phone tightly, her heart burning.

Fu Hanchuan's lips curled up slightly. He was very tall. Standing in front of Qin Sheng, he could only see the top of her hair. Fu Hanchuan could still imagine her faint smile, and his eyes softened.

He raised his hand to rub Qin Sheng's hair. "The weather is cold tonight. Go in first."

"Goodbye, then."

Qin Sheng walked towards the door.

Qin Sheng came to the door and pressed the doorbell. She stood at the door and waited for ten minutes, but no one came to open the door.

Fu Hanchuan frowned.

He walked over and just took a few steps, he saw the door open.

The one who opened the door was a middle-aged maid. When she saw Qin Sheng, she said in a strange tone, "Miss is back. Mister and Madam have been waiting for you."

Qin Sheng didn't say a word and walked in.

Fu Hanchuan could hear the conversation coming from the villa, and his eyes narrowed unkindly.

Thinking of the information he had found, he spat out, "Qin Hai, Lin Shuya."

It seemed that he could give the Qin family some trouble.

Fu Hanchuan felt even more sorry for Qin Sheng. She was only seventeen years old, but she had already experienced the hardships that adults had never experienced. Since she was young, she didn't have the love of her parents. Even her living expenses and tuition fees were earned by herself.

A seventeen-year-old girl should have grown up under the protection of her family.

Fu Hanchuan leaned against the side of the car with one hand in his pocket. He looked at the villa with determination in his eyes.

He would be the one to dote on Sheng Sheng.

He could protect her like a little princess.