

Chapter 17: Dote On Qin Sheng

Old Master Lu noticed Fu Hanchuan's gaze and ate a mouthful of braised pork with soy sauce in satisfaction.

Sheng Sheng was still the most charming one. Even his cold and indifferent grandson was attracted to her.

After the meal, it was summer and the sky had already darkened. Qin Sheng was going back to the Qin family.

Old Master Lu was reluctant to part with her. He held Qin Sheng's hand pitifully and kept reminding her, "Sheng Sheng, you must come and see this old man more often. It's too lonely living alone. No one comes to accompany me."

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Fu Hanchuan: "..."

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What about him? Wasn't he human?

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"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.

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