

My Seven Sisters Are All Tycoons Chapter 2 - The Heaven's will System Changed the Song at the Last Minute

C2 The Heaven's will System Changed the Song at the Last Minute

As the thought crossed his mind, Hwa Feng couldn't help but want to vent a little.

What was wrong with living the easy life of a wealthy heir? Why go out and chase dreams? Did he really think good looks gave him a free pass to do as he pleased?

But then, confronted with the sign proclaiming the top 50, Hwa Feng was at a loss for words.

Society really did play favorites with the face.

He shook off the thought. Now wasn't the time for that—he needed to figure out how to deal with this pressing issue.

Was he supposed to just stand there in the live broadcast, a pretty face for the audience to admire?

"Ding! The Destiny System has successfully bound!"

"Ding! Influenced by the host's lingering will, Main Mission 1 has been released! Hidden plot triggered!"

"Main Mission 1: I aim to be a superstar!"

"Temporary Mission Triggered: Astound the Audience!"

In your upcoming performance, astound everyone and become the brightest star in the room!"

"The novice gift bag is ready. Would you like to open it?"

A transmigrator's essential golden finger! The transmigration veterans didn't lie!

Overjoyed, Hwa Feng immediately opted to open the novice gift bag.

"Ding! Congratulations, host, you've acquired the Mermaid Singer Talent! You've received 1 Destiny Point!"

"Mermaid Singer Talent: Your vocal abilities are enhanced, and your songs will now have an enchanting effect!"

"Destiny Point: Can be used for the system's lottery draw, which includes a myriad of talents, skills, and magical items. Would you like to draw?"

Without hesitation, Hwa Feng chose to draw. A large wheel spun in his mind, and after a few rotations, the needle settled.

"Congratulations, host, you've gained the talent: Mastery of Musical Instruments!"

Suddenly, a flood of musical knowledge poured into Hwa Feng's mind. In an instant, he had mastered the professional techniques of countless instruments.

These musical abilities felt as natural to him as breathing, seamlessly integrated without a hint of clumsiness.

With a contented smile, Hwa Feng knew he was set to take the audience by storm.

As Hwa Feng made his entrance, nearly every girl in the audience gasped at his almost otherworldly good looks.

Meanwhile, in a lavishly appointed villa, a stunning woman dressed in silk pajamas lounged on a sofa, listlessly flipping through television channels.

The TV screen shifted to Hwa Feng, the stunning woman with slightly parted red lips, her face a picture of astonishment.

"Feng, why did you end up on the show?!"

Hwa Xiyou, spotting the familiar silhouette on the TV, was irked.

Seeing the gleam in the eyes of the female audience members only intensified her irritation. She and her six sisters had always been protective of Hwa Feng, fearing that one day she might be lured away by some cunning foxes out there.

They were all aware of Hwa Feng's celebrity aspirations, yet they had firmly altered her college entrance preferences.

Whether it was literature or science, anything was acceptable as long as it wasn't an arts-focused path.

But fate had other plans. Hwa Feng had secretly registered for 'Idol Producer' and had even made it into the national top one hundred.

Had Xiyou not been struck by a bout of laziness today, foregoing painting for TV, this revelation might have remained hidden.

Yet, Hwa Xiyou soon eased her worries, recalling that Hwa Feng had no formal training in music.

Surely, he couldn't advance... could he?

Meanwhile, at the 'Idol Producer' live broadcast.

Hwa Feng approached the stage center with a calm demeanor, gracefully bowing to the audience.

"Wow, this guy is so hot! I'm over the moon!"

"It's like he stepped right out of a manga. Can't wait to see his performance..."

"I could swoon over those looks forever!"

Hwa Feng's mere presence sparked a frenzy among the female viewers in front of TVs and smartphones, instantly winning over a legion of female fans.

"Hello, everyone. My name is Hwa Feng, an 18-year-old freshman at Y University."

His brief introduction set off another ripple of excitement.

"He's a genius from Y University! I'm head over heels!"

"So handsome and so smart! Why didn't I push myself to get into Y University?"

"Who knew our new freshman class had such a heartthrob? I absolutely must attend the welcome event."

Zhuo Zixi, the sole female singer among the trio of judges, watched with a sparkle in her eyes, speaking in an unusually soft tone.

"Alright, Hwa Feng, please go ahead and start your performance."

However, Hwa Feng suddenly gestured for a pause to the camera, offering a polite smile.

"Apologies, I need to switch my performance piece. Also, could someone please bring me a guitar?"

Huh?

The crowd was collectively baffled.

"What's this? A last-minute song change?"

"This guy's looking to stir the pot!"

"He's obviously angling for attention with this stunt. Talk about calculating!"

"Right? He seems so refined, yet underneath, he's got some nerve..."

The audience buzzed with confusion.

Typically, the performance piece would have been prearranged with the production team, the one the contestants had practiced the most and felt most confident with.

So why the sudden switch? If not for the spotlight, then what?