

My Seven Sisters Are All Tycoons Chapter 4 - Respecting My Sisters

C4 Respecting My Sisters

"What's going on here? Weren't you supposed to be watching him at home?"

Hwa Jiajia was at a loss for words.

"No, he mentioned he wanted to stop by your place for a visit. Shouldn't he be with you right now?"

Hwa Xiyou was clearly puzzled.

"The Idol Producer event is in X City, and I'm in Jinhua. He must have pulled one over on you. You should've let me know."

Hwa Jiajia felt a sense of helplessness, not expecting her usually well-behaved brother to pull a fast one.

"Let's set that aside for the moment. We need to quickly get Feng back. It's his first time traveling far alone, and I'm really worried."

Hwa Xiyou added with urgency.

"Besides, there are all sorts of unsavory characters out there. It would be terrible if Feng got led astray."

"Okay, understood. I'm on my way to catch a flight and bring Feng home."

"Notify everyone else immediately. We need to call a family meeting, pronto!"

Hwa Jiajia commanded decisively before hanging up.

"Xiao He, get ready and head to the airport. Inform the director that I need to push back my filming for the next couple of days."

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Meanwhile, at the Idol Producer live broadcast.

After Hwa Feng's performance, as the applause began to subside, Li Jian was the first to grab the microphone.

"Contestant Hwa Feng, I think I understand why you changed your song choice."

"However, I do have one regret. A song like this shouldn't be performed here; it deserves to be heard in the finals!"

The audience erupted into cheers at Li Jian's remarks.

Hwa Feng bowed in gratitude.

"Your praise is too generous, teacher. I haven't even considered the possibility of making it to the final stage."

Then judge Xie Feng chimed in:

"No, no, no. Looking at how things stand, you're bound to secure a spot in the finals!"

"Your song is an original, isn't it? The lyrics are excellent, the guitar playing is superb, and the singing is even better!"

"People may know it's good, but they might not grasp just how exceptional it is. Let me tell you, this song is a surefire hit—it could even top the charts!"

The audience in the auditorium and at home collectively gasped in awe.

The charts in C Country carry significant weight.

Considering the booming entertainment industry in C Country, the sheer volume of songs released each year is staggering.

Yet, only ten songs make it onto the hit charts annually, making it a one-in-ten-thousand honor.

The judges' accolades grew increasingly meaningful, and all eyes inevitably turned to the last judge, Zhuo Ziqi.

"Uh..."

Zhuo Ziqi blushed, picking up the microphone with a touch of embarrassment. She was still reeling from Jiang Hao's performance.

"How can I put this? The compliments from my fellow judges are spot-on, and I wholeheartedly agree."

"Since the song's merits have been covered, I'll offer my perspective as a female fan."

"Contestant Hwa Feng's appearance and singing are beyond reproach, perfectly fitting my idea of an 'Idol Producer.'"

"I hereby declare that Contestant Hwa Feng has officially won over a fangirl!"

Zhuo Ziqi's declaration set off a frenzy in the live comments.

"Contestant Hwa Feng has officially gained a fangirl!"

"Hey, hey, this auntie, don't compete with us for our little brother."

"It's over, I'm done. This pair is just too well-matched. Sob, give me back my little brother..."

Despite Hwa Feng's thick skin, his cheeks tinged with red. Then Deng Ziqi spoke up again.

"Contestant Hwa Feng, you mentioned earlier that this song was a message to someone special. Who might that be?"

Faced with the eager anticipation in the crowd's eyes, Hwa Feng inhaled deeply and revealed,

"This song is actually a message to the most beautiful goddesses in my heart."

The female fans felt a chill at his words. Was there already someone special in his life? But why several?

Hwa Feng elaborated,

"They are my sisters!"

"Since childhood, they've protected me so well, never allowing me to face any hardship, always putting my needs first."

"They are the kindest people to me in the whole world!"

"And this song is my message to them!"

"In all the years to come, wherever I look, it will be you!"

The comments surged once more after those words were spoken.

"It turns out it's a song for my aunts. I was disrespectful earlier, letting my mind wander to unpleasant thoughts. Aunties, please accept my apology!"

"Hey, up front, show some respect. Do you think you can just claim my aunts like that?!"

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As Hwa Jiajia and Hwa Xiyu watched the live broadcast of "Idol Producer," their eyes glistened with emotion.

Witnessing Hwa Feng's heartfelt declaration on stage, the sisters' emotions were a tangled mix.

There was joy, contentment, and a touch of shyness, but overshadowing these were feelings of reluctance and concern.

They couldn't shake the feeling that Feng was too exceptional, and the barrage of comments from those fox spirits wanting to steal Feng away was unsettling.

What if they actually succeeded...

No way! They had to get Feng back home, and fast!

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"Silence, everyone! We're about to reveal the results!"