

## **My Seven Sisters Are All Tycoons Chapter 7 - Seventh Sister will Investigate**

C7 Seventh Sister will Investigate

Hwa Jiajia, the Second Sister, had been in Jinhua City but arrived in Changsha right after her show ended. It seems she must have rushed over in the midst of her acting commitments.

Her sisters' concern for him was genuinely heartfelt.

Hwa Feng made a silent vow to become their protector, ensuring they would never have to endure such exhaustion again.

But as he massaged, Hwa Feng sensed something amiss.

He noticed a red mark on the smooth, pale skin of her arm. Hwa Jiajia had likely used foundation and concealer to carefully hide it, which would have made it unnoticeable to anyone not looking closely.

However, Hwa Feng, massaging his sister's shoulders, was too close not to see it. Exhausted, Hwa Jiajia wasn't on guard, and the mark was inadvertently revealed.

Hwa Feng's brow furrowed in distress. Acting had taken a toll on the Second Sister, leaving her vulnerable to injury on set.

Without thinking, Hwa Feng gently touched the red mark on Hwa Jiajia's arm, causing her to shudder reflexively in her half-asleep state. She frowned and muttered, "Go away," before showing signs of waking.

Hwa Feng quickly resumed the shoulder massage, careful not to touch the mark again, yet he couldn't help but wonder: Who could have bullied the Second Sister?

He resolved to inquire about the situation with the Second Sister after the family meeting.

If it was nothing, then all was well. But if someone had dared to bully his sister... well, they would see.

At last, they arrived at the airport, and Hwa Jiajia stirred awake.

Hwa Feng, acting as if all was normal, accompanied his sister onto their private jet home.

After an hour in the air, the plane touched down at the private airstrip adjacent to the Hwa family manor.

The sprawling Hwa estate covered dozens of hectares, its perimeter walled off by a thick barrier of lush greenery, secluded from the outside world.

The grounds boasted expansive lawns and a host of private sports facilities, including basketball, football, and tennis courts.

Behind the villa lay a standard Olympic-sized indoor swimming pool.

And nestled against the cliff on the right, there was even an artificial ski slope!

In front of the ski slope stood an amusement park reminiscent of Disney, constructed by the same team that built the iconic parks.

The villa was the epitome of a British-style castle—grandiose and imposing. Every detail of its construction was meticulously chosen for luxury, exuding the profound heritage and aristocratic air of a noble family.

Upon disembarking from the plane, a butler was already awaiting Hwa Feng's arrival.

After a considerable drive, Hwa Feng followed Hwa Jiajia into the villa. Before even stepping into the grand hall, he felt an icy chill wafting from within.

With a half-smile, Hwa Jiajia glanced at Hwa Feng and strode into the hall. Steeling himself, Hwa Feng followed suit.

Inside, as expected, sat Hwa Jiajia and four striking beauties with frosty demeanors, all awaiting Hwa Feng. Big Sister Hwa Hua was absent, unable to secure leave from the Central Academy of Sciences, and Fourth Sister Hwa Lengfu was tied up with her perennial duties. Nonetheless, the other four sisters were all in attendance.

Moreover, the seats of the absent Hwa Hua and Hwa Lengfu were occupied by large-screen tablets, their presence at this unique family meeting maintained through video.

The Seventh Sister was up for scrutiny!

"Come, sit down," beckoned Third Sister Hwa Lianxi, who presided over the meeting, her voice soft and soothing.

Hwa Feng scurried over and took his place across from his sisters, sneakily surveying them from the corner of his eye.

Big Sister and Fourth Sister were indistinct on the screens.

Third Sister Hwa Lianxi, the esteemed chairwoman of the Windstrike Group, exuded elegance and nobility. Her commanding presence was softened only by the warmth in her eyes when she looked at Hwa Feng.

Fifth Sister Hwa Xiyou's face, still rounded with baby fat, managed to look both stern and endearing. Catching Hwa Feng's glance, she scrunched her cute nose and made a playful face, reminiscent of a coquettish young bride.

Sixth Sister Hwa Yunqi, with her scholarly grace, watched over Hwa Feng with a tender gaze, her eyes encouraging. She was the gentlest and most doting of all Hwa Feng's sisters.

Hwa Gege watched Hwa Feng with a detached air, her gaze as unmoving as an ice sculpture, the very picture of a frosty beauty. Yet, within her eyes, Hwa Feng could discern a flicker of concern.

The sisters' styles were vastly different.

Inwardly, Hwa Feng weighed his options, considering which sister to approach as a potential ally. Their names and faces floated through his thoughts.

Hold on.

A sudden realization struck Hwa Feng—there was something amiss with the last character in each of the seven sisters' names.

This can't be happening! It's not what I think it is, is it?

Shock painted Hwa Feng's features more vividly with each passing moment.

Noticing the shift in his demeanor, Hwa Lianxi furrowed her brow and probed, "What's on your mind, Feng? You seem distracted."

Hwa Feng quickly gathered his wits and shook his head, dismissing his concerns.

"It's nothing, really. I just spaced out for a bit."

"Okay, let's get down to business then!" Hwa Lianxi declared, her commanding presence as a corporate leader filling the room. A collective solemnity settled over the assembled group.

"The agenda for this Family Council meeting," she announced, "is to decide whether or not Feng should enter the entertainment industry."

