

My Seven Sisters Are All Tycoons Chapter 8 - One Years Time Limit

C8 One Years Time Limit

Hwa Jiajia, the Second Sister, was the first to break the silence.

With over a decade of experience in the entertainment industry, she had risen to the ranks of a top-tier celebrity in C Country, wielding considerable influence.

Her face bloomed with a youthful glow, and her eyes shimmered as they swept over Hwa Feng. She voiced her concern:

"The entertainment industry is like a vast dye vat, and with your good looks, I can't help but worry."

Seeing her, Hwa Feng was instantly reminded of his idol, Bingbing—the resemblance between them was uncanny.

"Second Sister, I'll take good care of myself. Plus, you enjoyed the song I performed on the show today, 'The Rest of Our Lives,' didn't you?"

"I did, but..."

Confronted with Hwa Feng's starry gaze, Hwa Jiajia found herself at a loss for words.

She ran her fingers through her lustrous hair before continuing, "You could join Third Sister's Windstrike Group, Fifth Sister's art museum, or Sixth Sister's Michelin-starred restaurant. Why set your sights on the entertainment industry?"

As she spoke, a hint of tears glistened in her captivating eyes, eliciting sympathy.

"Second Sister, don't worry! My dream is to become a megastar. And if I make it big in showbiz, I can look out for you too."

Hwa Feng's features were striking—eyebrows sharp as blades, a nose bold and prominent, and lips well-defined and glistening.

He was the spitting image of a legend reborn.

"..."

Whether it was Hwa Feng's words or something else, Hwa Jiajia suddenly fell silent, her head bowed.

Seeing a chance that Hwa Jiajia might be swayed, Third Sister, Hwa Lianxi, hurried to interject.

"Windstrike Group has expanded into Europe—Italy, France... which one interests you?"

"Third Sister! Business doesn't excite me."

Hwa Feng shrugged, dismissing Hwa Lianxi's offer outright.

Uninterested in business, he surely wouldn't turn down involvement in the world of art and painting.

Hwa Lianxi exchanged a knowing glance with Hwa Xiyou.

Despite being a renowned painter, Hwa Xiyou had a playful streak.

She sauntered over to where Hwa Feng sat, hands clasped behind her back.

Looking up from his seat, Hwa Feng admired Hwa Xiyou's figure—her legs long and fair, her form curvaceous and alluring.

"You!" Hwa Xiyou exclaimed, raising her pointed index finger to tap Hwa Feng's forehead lightly. "Ever heard of the Guoli Gallery at the Zhongyang Academy of Fine Arts? I'm having an exhibition there next month. So, what do you say? Will you come?"

"Why must you always make me do things I don't like?" Hwa Feng grumbled playfully, placing his hands on either side of Hwa Xiyou and gently shaking her hands.

These sisters of his were truly something—sweeter than honey, cloyingly sweet.

"Enough already! Third Sister, Fifth Sister, stop pressuring him," Sixth Sister Hwa Yunqi intervened, always the one who couldn't stand to see Hwa Feng even slightly aggrieved, her empathy so deep it could bring her to tears.

"Feng loves the entertainment industry and he has dreams. Let's give him a chance to pursue them," Hwa Yunqi urged, her long, straight hair framing her gentle voice and fluid grace. "We're all following our passions, aren't we? Second Sister adores acting. Third Sister excels in business. Fifth Sister, you're passionate about painting. And me, I'm all about gourmet food."

"Feng has his heart set on the entertainment industry. Let him have a shot at it!" Hwa Yunqi's voice was soft yet resolute.

Her words swayed even the ice queen, Seventh Sister Hwa Gege, who found herself nodding in agreement. "If Feng is keen on it, let him give it a try."

Seeing the tide turning in his favor, Hwa Feng's face blossomed into a radiant smile.

Even Hwa Lianxi, seated with an air of regal authority, seemed to soften at the edges. Still, she harbored concerns about her brother being tainted by the entertainment world.

"Here's a thought, Third Sister. One year! We give him one year," she proposed.

"In that year, I'll rise to superstardom," Hwa Feng declared confidently.

"If I don't make it within the year, I'll follow whatever plans you have for me," he promised, looking earnestly at the row of radiant faces and their elegantly poised legs, raising his right hand in an oath.

"That's a fair compromise. It lets Feng spread his wings without lingering too long in the entertainment industry," Hwa Yunqi, always the doting Sixth Sister, voiced her approval and sought Hwa Lianxi's consent.

Hwa Lianxi gave a slight nod of assent.

But to err on the side of caution, she decided to consult Hwa Jiajia as well.

"Second Sister, what's your take on this?"

Hwa Jiajia lightly pressed her delicate lips together and responded, "Well, if everyone's on board and Feng is passionate about it, I say we go for it!"

Upon witnessing unanimous approval from his sisters, Hwa Feng couldn't contain his excitement and dashed over to Sixth Sister, Hwa Yunqi, planting a kiss on her cheek.

A warm flush spread across Hwa Yunqi's porcelain skin.

"To express my gratitude to all seven of you, I'm going to whip up a feast to showcase my cooking skills!"

"Big Sister, Fourth Sister, I'll take you two out for a special meal next time."

After the issue was settled, Big Sister Hwa Hua and Fourth Sister Hwa Lengfu offered some parting advice before disconnecting the video call.

Hwa Xiyou, perking up at the mention of a tasty treat, eagerly approached Hwa Feng and inquired, "Feng, what delicious dishes are you planning to prepare?"

It looks like Fifth Sister is quite the gourmet!

Hwa Lianxi couldn't help but laugh at the comment, teasing, "Feng, since when have you ever stepped foot in the kitchen?"

