

Super Hero Charlie Wade - Charlie Wade Chapter 7201

Tawanna hesitated. “But after my performance in Japan, I’m scheduled to return to the United States to rest...”

charlie Wade waved dismissively. “Why rush back to the U.S.? Who’s waiting for you there that makes it so urgent? Taking a few extra days won’t hurt.”

Tawanna bit her lip and said softly, “I have my family in the U.S.... I miss home, and I feel safer there.”

charlie Wade’s expression turned serious. “Do you really think going home is safer? Is your family’s influence in the United States stronger than those who want to kill you?”

Tawanna thought about charlie Wade’s earlier analysis and shook her head. “You’re right... it’s probably not safer. I won’t go back for now. I’ll listen to you, Mr. Wade. I’ll only return after easing tensions with the winner and securing his protection.”

charlie Wade nodded, adopting a teacherly tone. “You’re performing several shows in Tokyo, right? I think it’s not ideal for you to keep staying at Mr. Mitsui’s house after the concerts. It might seem like you’re imposing. Why not go to China instead?”

Tawanna was taken aback. “Huh? Go to China?”

“Yes,” charlie Wade said with a smile. “China isn’t far from here. A flight from Tokyo will get you there in just three hours.”

Still puzzled, Tawanna asked, “But... what would I even do in China?”

charlie Wade pretended to ponder for a moment before exclaiming, as though he had a sudden revelation, “Ah, I know! Here’s an idea: choose three, four, or five cities in China and hold seven, eight, or nine concerts there. You’re free anyway, so why not make some money while you’re at it?”

Tawanna’s eyes widened in disbelief. “Hold concerts in China?!”

“Exactly,” charlie Wade replied confidently. “It’s a win-win. You get to enjoy yourself and earn money at the same time—two birds with one stone. Plus, the public security in China is much better than in Japan, so your safety is guaranteed. That’s three birds with one stone!”

Tawanna looked helpless. “But after my concerts in Tokyo, I was planning to rest. I don’t have any other performances scheduled, and my team is preparing for a holiday.”

charlie Wade waved dismissively. “That’s no big deal. Just have them come to China to work overtime, and pay them extra for it.”

Then, with a serious expression, he added, “You need to understand that this is a very sensitive and critical period for you. Holding concerts in China now has additional advantages beyond what I just mentioned. It’s also a chance to send a subtle message to Washington.”

“Send a message?” Tawanna asked, confused. “How do I do that?”

“It’s simple,” charlie Wade explained. “You don’t say a word. Just perform with all your heart. If you perform consistently and avoid making any off-topic remarks during your concerts, the other side will start to notice. They’ll wonder why someone like you—who’s been so vocal and defiant—suddenly seems so quiet and compliant. It’ll catch them off guard.”

He leaned forward slightly, emphasizing his point. “Once they sense that shift, they’ll start thinking. And when they do, I guarantee they’ll want to figure out what’s going on. That’s when their team will reach out to you. When that happens, you can meet privately, shake hands, and make peace.”

Tawanna was still processing his words when charlie Wade concluded, “This way, you don’t have to lower yourself or beg them publicly, so your dignity remains intact. Your safety will be assured, too. Honestly, the benefits of this move are immeasurable.”

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Hearing charlie’s suggestion, Tawanna couldn’t help but exclaim, “Ah? You... you mean I should go to China to hold a concert?”

“Yes,” charlie replied casually. “You haven’t held a concert in China yet, have you? This is a perfect opportunity to surprise your Chinese fans and do something great for your career. I can assure you that once you’re in China, you’ll have no security concerns at all. The only question is whether you’re willing.”

Without hesitation, Tawanna answered, “I... I’m willing.”

Under normal circumstances, she might have hesitated or considered other factors. But now, it felt as if multiple voices deep within her were urging her to agree without delay.

Seeing her quick agreement, charlie continued, “In that case, let’s discuss the specifics of this cooperation. Since Mr. Mitsui is here, and he’s a shareholder in Universal, we can finalize the deal right now. For Tawanna’s performances in China, her fees will follow the usual business model—whether it’s a buyout or a revenue share of the box office, I’m fine with it. However, I have a few conditions.”

He then listed his requirements:

- 1. The total number of concerts in China must not be less than eight.**

2. **The hosting rights for these eight concerts must be fully handed over to me.**
3. **For ticket sales, I will designate an exclusive agent.**

Tawanna nodded again, still without hesitation. “I have no problem with any of that.”

Mitsui Yoshitaka, observing the conversation, fully understood the economic potential of this proposal. A world-class singer like Tawanna could generate enormous local economic benefits wherever she performed.

One of her concerts could sell tens of thousands of tickets, earning tens of millions in revenue. Beyond ticket sales, the event could inject hundreds of millions into local tourism, hospitality, and commerce. On top of that, it would draw global media attention, keeping the host city in the news for days. The commercial value of this was staggering.

Because of these benefits, performance companies in various countries often offered significant concessions to host Tawanna’s concerts. In some cases, even local governments provided subsidies to bring her in.

Tawanna’s agency and team also maintained strict control over her concerts, ensuring a high degree of autonomy in every aspect of production. Ticket sales, in particular, were a gold mine of hidden profits.

For instance, if a concert were held in a popular city with a stadium capacity of 50,000 people, the box office revenue alone could easily reach \$10 million. Given Tawanna’s immense fame, ticket prices carried a significant premium, creating countless opportunities to increase revenue through behind-the-scenes methods.

The most common tactic? **Ticket control and scalping.**

Out of 50,000 tickets, only about 5,000 might actually go on sale to the general public. These 5,000 tickets would depend on factors like internet speed, luck, and the reflexes of eager fans frantically clicking to secure one. Scalpers armed with specialized software often outpaced regular buyers to grab these limited tickets.

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The organizers didn’t concern themselves with the scalpers’ dealings; their focus was on the real money—the 45,000 tickets that never made it to public sale. When it came to someone like Tawanna, a superstar guaranteed to sell out any venue, these tickets became pure gold.

The organizers could sell all 45,000 tickets directly to a general contractor at double the face value, effortlessly securing a massive profit. For some concerts, especially those of top-tier stars, the core seats could sell for ten times or even dozens of times higher than their face value.

Even for famous Chinese singers, the face value of a front-row ticket might be around 2,000 yuan, but the actual resale price could easily jump to 20 or 30 times that. Fans might spend 50,000 yuan and still not secure the best seats. When it came to Tawana, a global icon, those premiums reached an entirely different level.

In North America, especially Canada, the best inner-field seats for Tawana's concerts started at 7,000 to 8,000 Canadian dollars. The most central and coveted seats? Those sold for 50,000 to 100,000 US dollars, and wealthy fans lined up to pay.

It wasn't just about the front-row tickets, though. The organizers controlled all 45,000 tickets, and even the worst seats—those in the farthest tiers—could easily fetch two or three times their original price. The possibilities for profit were endless.

The organizers had several options. If they were hands-on, they could act as their own scalpers, flipping tickets directly to fans and making huge returns. If they preferred less involvement, they could sell the entire batch of 45,000 tickets to a major ticket distributor at triple the face value, ensuring a guaranteed profit.

This wasn't wishful thinking—it was standard practice. Major ticket distributors were more than willing to invest in events as big as Tawana's concerts. If a distributor lacked the funds, they'd team up with investors to buy the tickets. From there, the tickets would move down the chain, with profits being added at every level. First, the primary distributors sold to regional distributors. Then, the regional distributors passed them to scalpers. Finally, the scalpers sold the tickets to fans at five times the original price—or more.

Everyone in the chain walked away with significant profits, while fans were left to foot the bill. The dedication of Tawana's followers and their willingness to pay any price made it all possible.

Tawana had been a global sensation for years but had never performed in China. Charlie understood what this meant. If Tawana announced concerts there, tickets would vanish instantly, and demand would soar to unprecedented levels.

For China's wealthiest fans, spending hundreds of thousands of yuan on front-row seats wasn't just about the concert—it was a status symbol. Sharing the experience online or in social circles was worth every penny. Influencers and internet celebrities, capable of earning millions from a single endorsement deal, would see such a ticket as an investment in their brand. The demand for Tawana's performances in China would break records and drive ticket prices through the roof.

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For these influencers and internet celebrities, normal standards of spending don't apply. With their effortless earnings—sometimes shouting slogans or calling on “brothers, family members, and beautiful girls” in their streams—they can make more in a year than Tawana herself. For

them, spending hundreds of thousands to see Tawana isn't just about attending a concert; it's a golden opportunity to flaunt wealth, draw traffic, and boost their popularity. For them, it's a calculated investment.

Moreover, Charlie's exclusive demand for the ticket agency rights for all eight concerts opened up an enormous profit potential. The margins on these concerts could easily soar to hundreds of millions of dollars.

Despite being extremely wealthy, Mitsui Yoshitaka's sharp instincts as a businessman made him reluctant to let anyone walk away with all the spoils. The more successful a businessman becomes, the less likely they are to yield opportunities. Mitsui, almost reflexively, considered rejecting Charlie's proposal. Or at the very least, he planned to counteroffer—ensuring that a significant portion, perhaps 50%, of the ticketing revenue would remain with him and his network.

Charlie, perceiving Mitsui's hesitation, smiled calmly and said, "Mr. Mitsui, let me clarify something important. The reason I'm inviting Miss Tawana to perform in China isn't personal admiration, nor is it a scheme to profit from her fame. It's simply that such a globally renowned artist has yet to perform for her massive fanbase in China. That doesn't seem fair. I see this as a chance to give Chinese fans the experience they've long deserved."

He paused briefly before continuing, "Regarding the ticket sales for these eight concerts, I promise they will be sold at face value, adhering strictly to principles of fairness and transparency. Moreover, we will implement all necessary measures to combat resale and scalping. If even a single ticket from these eight concerts sells above its original price due to my actions, I will hand over every cent of the box office revenue to you, and, on top of that, compensate you with one billion U.S. dollars."

Mitsui Yoshitaka froze, stunned. A billion-dollar guarantee? Could Charlie truly back such a claim?

Before Mitsui could question further, Fei Kexin, who had been quietly observing, interjected firmly, "Mr. Mitsui, you don't need to doubt Mr. Wade's words. If he fails to deliver on his promise, I'll personally cover the one-billion-dollar compensation."

Her unwavering support left Mitsui no room for skepticism. Sensing the gravity of the moment, he nodded slowly. "Mr. Wade, it's clear you're sincerely working to benefit Chinese fans. But allow me to share a concern as someone familiar with the industry. Scalping is notoriously difficult to eliminate. With Miss Tawana's level of fame, particularly since this will be her first concert in China, the significance will be monumental. Tickets, especially for premium areas, could skyrocket to dozens of times their face value. The temptation for profiteers will be enormous."

Mitsui continued, "Even with a real-name ticketing system, regular fans often struggle to outpace professional scalpers. These scalpers use advanced software and a sheer volume of manpower to dominate the ticket sales process. Their tactics ensure they always have the upper hand."

charlie remained unfazed. A faint smile played on his lips as he said confidently, “That won’t be a problem. I have my own methods.”

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Seeing charlie Wade speak so naturally and confidently, Sanjing Liangxiao quickly realized that charlie Wade’s goal might not be to profit from Tawana’s concerts in China.

Sanjing said to charlie Wade, “Since Mr. Wade has a way to curb price gouging, I have no objection.”

After a brief moment of thought, Sanjing decided to go a step further in showing goodwill. He continued, “Mr. Wade mentioned eight concerts, but we’ll add two more and make it an even ten. The selection of cities and venues for these ten concerts will be entirely up to you. Regarding Tawana and her team’s performance remuneration, we’ll adopt a box office sharing model. Normally, Universal’s practice is to take 70% or more of the revenue, but since we’re cooperating with you, we’ll settle for just 50%.”

charlie Wade shook his head and replied, “No, stick with the usual 70%. If there’s any profit left after that, I’ll donate all of it. I won’t keep a single cent for myself.”

Mitsui Yoshitaka was utterly stunned and confused. “Is charlie Wade deliberately trying to avoid making money?” he wondered.

With ten Tawana concerts, charlie Wade could easily manipulate ticket sales to generate hundreds of millions in profits—enough to buy seven or eight of the most luxurious Gulfstream G700 jets. Yet, not only was he refusing to make money, he also planned to donate any potential earnings from the entire performance series. “Isn’t this a complete waste?” Mitsui thought, bewildered.

What Mitsui Yoshitaka didn’t understand was that, to someone of charlie Wade’s stature, such money was insignificant. More importantly, charlie Wade despised manipulative, behind-the-scenes operations. By organizing these concerts, charlie Wade aimed to achieve three things: offer benefits to domestic fans, let Tawana’s economic influence contribute to China’s GDP, and set an example for the performance industry. While everyone loudly proclaimed their intention to eliminate scalpers, many were engaging in even worse practices. If Tawana’s concerts could be run without any scalping, it would expose any shady dealings in future performances.

Having settled the core terms, charlie Wade felt no need to continue the conversation. Turning to Sanjing Liangxiao, he said, “Mr. Sanjing, my wife is still waiting for me. I’ll leave the rest to you. Please ensure my requests are followed without any mistakes.”

Without sparing another glance at Tawana or Sanjing Liangxiao, Charlie Wade addressed Fei Kexin, “Miss Fei, shall we go inside?”

“Of course!” Fei Kexin replied, nodding earnestly. She respectfully gestured for Charlie Wade to lead the way, saying, “Mr. Wade, after you.”

Charlie Wade, without unnecessary pleasantries, headed back toward the party venue.

Fei Kexin’s attention was entirely focused on Charlie Wade, and she followed him closely without hesitation.

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Following Charlie Wade, he didn’t even bother to say hello to anyone as he left.

Seeing Charlie Wade’s departure, Sanjing Ryotaka felt an unexpected sense of relief. Despite his years of experience in the martial arts world and elite training within a top-tier family like Sanjing, he couldn’t shake off the intense pressure Charlie Wade had exuded. It baffled him that a young man from China could evoke such a strong sense of oppression. Only when Charlie Wade turned and left did Ryotaka’s spirit feel unburdened.

Tawanna, like Ryotaka, also felt an overwhelming sense of intimidation in Charlie Wade’s presence. Now that he was gone, she too felt as though she had narrowly escaped a disaster. Unable to suppress her emotions, tears began to stream down her face.

As a world-renowned “proud daughter of heaven,” Tawanna had never encountered such a terrifying experience. The feeling of brushing so close to the edge of death was something entirely new to her, and her tears were an emotional release for the ordeal she had just endured.

Trevor, standing beside her, no longer dwelled on their earlier conflict. He reached out and pulled Tawanna into his arms, speaking gently, “It’s okay, baby. It’s over now. We should be thankful to still be alive. That alone is worth celebrating.”

Tawanna nodded, understanding his words. Surviving such a calamity gave her a newfound appreciation for life. In moments like these, nothing seemed more important than simply being alive.

However, controlling her tears was easier said than done. Relieved to have Trevor’s comforting presence, she allowed herself to cry freely in his embrace.

Mitsui Xinmei, who had a personal connection with Tawanna, stepped forward to offer some pragmatic advice. “Tawanna, you need to calm down and focus on the upcoming performance.

Letting your emotions spiral will only hurt you. You must act as if nothing happened tonight. No one on stage can sense anything amiss.”

Rather than comforting her with kind words like Trevor, Mitsui Xinmei’s direct approach hit the core of the issue. Tawanna quickly realized that her emotional instability and crying could affect her voice, sap her energy, and ultimately compromise her performance. Tonight’s show had to be flawless—for the fans, and for herself.

Resolutely, Tawanna wiped away her tears, taking deep breaths to regain her composure. She silently vowed to deliver a perfect performance for her fans and to prove herself worthy in charlie Wade’s eyes.

Seeing that Tawanna was beginning to collect herself, Sanjing Ryotaka turned to address everyone. “Miss Tawanna, there’s a world waiting outside.”

The night was freezing cold, and charlie Wade’s calm voice cut through the chill. “It’s freezing out here, so why don’t we go back to the party? I’ll have my people take these attackers to the hospital under the Mitsui family’s care and temporarily settle them there. Let’s pretend this afternoon never happened. Do you and Mr. Kennedy have any objections?”

Tawanna instinctively replied, “I have no objection. Let’s do everything according to Mr. Wade’s arrangements!”

At this moment, Tawanna was completely won over by charlie Wade. The sharp pain from the needle wound on her neck lingered, yet her heart overflowed with gratitude. Without charlie Wade, she might have lost her life without ever knowing why. Reflecting on how she had disrespected him before filled her with shame.

Sanjing Xinmei, on the other hand, was filled with curiosity about charlie Wade. She couldn’t understand how he possessed such immense strength. Not only had he subdued a group of professional killers, but he had also managed to save both Tawanna and Trevor. It puzzled her further that Fei Kexin always treated him with unwavering respect. charlie Wade seemed like a man shrouded in mystery, much like an iceberg with its vast depths hidden beneath the surface, tempting her to uncover what lay beneath.

charlie Wade and Fei Kexin returned to the scene together.

As soon as they arrived, Claire rushed to charlie Wade with concern in her voice. “Husband, what did you say to Mr. Sanjing?”

charlie Wade smiled casually and replied, “I told him that the feng shui of this dome wasn’t very favorable and needed minor adjustments before things could proceed smoothly.”

Claire tilted her head curiously. “Did he actually believe you?”

“Of course,” charlie Wade said with a confident smile. “I even helped him resolve it for free. He was very grateful.”

Claire felt relieved, though a new worry surfaced in her mind. “Husband, do you think the concert tonight will still happen? Those CIA agents looked really tough. Will they let Tawanna come back?”

charlie Wade reassured her with a calm tone. “Don’t worry. I helped Mr. Mitsui fix the feng shui issue, and the CIA agents already brought Tawanna back. The U.S. has decided to pause its investigation into her for now, so her performance tonight won’t be affected.”

“Really?” Claire asked, astonished. “Those agents came in so aggressively. I was sure the concert would be canceled. How did everything turn around so quickly?”

charlie Wade chuckled. “It’s true. Tawanna is already back. She’s probably chatting with the Mitsui family outside. Rest assured, the performance will go on as scheduled.”

Super Hero Charlie Wade - Charlie Wade Chapter 7207

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Soon, Tawanna, who had calmed herself, returned to the party with Trevor.

Mitsui Yoshitaka, still thinking about Charlie Wade’s request, walked directly to the stage and addressed all the guests. “Ladies and gentlemen, I just communicated with the Ministry of Foreign Affairs and the US Embassy. It has been confirmed that the CIA’s request for Miss Sweet to visit the embassy for an investigation was entirely a misunderstanding. They realized the mistake quickly and sent Miss Sweet and Mr. Kennedy back without delay. Since this incident was purely a misunderstanding, I sincerely ask everyone here not to share anything about it outside this event. This will prevent those who are uninformed or the media chasing rumors from discussing and spreading baseless speculation.”

He paused for a moment, then continued in a firmer tone. “Let me emphasize that everything that happened today must remain strictly confidential. If any information is leaked, I promise, on the honor of the Mitsui family, to track down the source and hold them fully accountable. I hope you all understand the seriousness of this matter. Thank you.”

In Japan, Mitsui Yoshitaka held immense influence. Politicians, wealthy businessmen, and even foreign enterprises operating in Japan made every effort to avoid offending him or the Mitsui family. The status of the Mitsui family in Japan was even more prominent than that of Samsung in South Korea.

The guests, driven by both respect and caution, agreed and vowed to keep the night’s events private. Tawanna’s safe and timely return also reassured them. Considering the short time she was gone, it was clear she couldn’t have gone to the embassy and returned, reinforcing Mitsui

Yoshitaka's explanation. As a result, curiosity among the guests diminished, and the mood became more relaxed.

Since it seemed to be nothing more than a minor misunderstanding, and Mitsui Yoshitaka had personally addressed it, the matter was quickly put to rest. Feeling relieved, Mitsui Yoshitaka allowed the party to resume as normal.

Meanwhile, Charlie Wade made a conscious effort to keep his distance from both Tawanna and Mitsui Yoshitaka. He avoided interacting with them or even making eye contact to ensure Claire wouldn't suspect anything. Tawanna, however, couldn't resist stealing glances at Charlie Wade. Yet, as she realized he was entirely ignoring her, she eventually stopped trying.

Sanjing Xinmei, on the other hand, found herself intrigued by Charlie Wade and observed him quietly throughout the evening.

It seemed that when Charlie Wade was in front of his wife, there was a stark contrast to the way he had behaved outside. The most striking difference was that, outside, Charlie Wade had exuded dominance, refusing to take anyone seriously or give anyone a chance to oppose him.

Once back with his wife, however, all that commanding presence seemed to vanish. His demeanor softened entirely, making it impossible to see him as the same masterful figure who had just saved Tawanna and Trevor from the clutches of killers with nothing but his bare hands.

Meanwhile, Tawanna and Trevor, having narrowly escaped death, found themselves feeling awkward in each other's presence. Their relationship had been on shaky ground even before they were deceived and put in danger. Not long ago, they had faced a potential breakup, with Tawanna expressing doubts and saying she needed to reconsider their relationship—a sentiment that was almost a declaration of ending things.

Now, after the ordeal, they hadn't clearly resolved whether they wanted to get back together. Tawanna would occasionally glance at Trevor but also stole quiet looks at Charlie Wade. Watching him with Claire, she couldn't help feeling envious. Her past romantic pursuits were often fleeting or ended in heartbreak, but they had always been dramatic and passionate. Now she realized that true love didn't need to be dramatic; instead, it was the quiet and steady happiness that truly endured.

At that moment, she found herself envying Claire for having such a remarkable husband. But she also understood deep down that meeting someone like Charlie Wade was incredibly rare—something she felt wasn't destined for her. Trevor, though far less composed and mature than Charlie Wade, had shown her that he truly cared for her. He had stood by her in the face of danger, which was no small thing.

Reflecting on their earlier argument, Tawanna felt a pang of guilt. She decided to take the initiative and turned to Trevor. "Hey, Trevor..."

Trevor, still processing everything, looked at her. "What's wrong, Tawanna?"

Tawanna hesitated for a moment, then said, “About the video you took of me arguing with Mr. Wade...”

Trevor assumed she was still insisting on editing the video to her liking. He responded firmly, “Tawanna, I’ve already told you—I can’t edit that video to fit your request. Mr. Wade saved our lives. I can’t betray him like that.”

Tawanna quickly shook her head. “That’s not what I mean. I want you to blur him, his wife, and his friends’ faces, just like Mr. Wade asked, and then upload the video to the internet.”

Super Hero Charlie Wade - Charlie Wade Chapter 7208

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Super Hero Charlie Wade - Charlie Wade Chapter 7209

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Once back with his wife, however, all that commanding presence seemed to vanish. His demeanor softened entirely, making it impossible to see him as the same masterful figure who had just saved Tawanna and Trevor from the clutches of killers with nothing but his bare hands.

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Super Hero Charlie Wade - Charlie Wade Chapter 7210

“Ah?” Trevor thought he had misheard her and quickly asked, “Tawanna, why would you want to do that?”

Tawanna pressed her lips together, a conflicted expression on her face. She said, “I think what you and Mr. Wade said is absolutely right. Some things shouldn’t be discussed publicly, just like rated movies aren’t meant for children who don’t meet the age requirement. But while movies have ratings, the opinions of public figures don’t. Children see the things we say, do, and support. As you mentioned, some kids might mistakenly view the things we advocate as trends and blindly follow them. That’s why I want the conversation between Mr. Wade and me to be seen by the entire world. I want to urge everyone to stop creating a distorted social environment for children.”

Trevor stared at Tawanna in astonishment and blurted out, “Honey, if that video is released, you’ll be the one criticized. You’re the one Mr. Wade refuted, and the audience will definitely judge you harshly. That can’t be good for your image!”

Tawanna smiled bitterly and said, “Trevor, we almost lost our lives. What could possibly be worse than that?”

Trevor still felt torn, deeply concerned about Tawanna’s career. He said, “Honey, if you really want people to hear Mr. Wade’s message, maybe I can just edit the parts where he speaks and blur out his face. That way, his words can spread, and it won’t damage your reputation. Wouldn’t that work better?”

Tawanna shook her head resolutely. “I know you’re trying to protect me, but Mr. Wade is a very low-key person. If his face is blurred and his identity remains unknown, the outside world won’t pay attention to what he says. You know how these platforms work. Their algorithms and promotion strategies don’t care about morality or right and wrong—they just chase hot topics. They won’t push a video featuring an anonymous person with a hidden face.”

She paused for a moment before continuing, “But if I’m in the video, it’s a different story. The clip will definitely catch attention on social media and in the news. Think about it—an anonymous person refuting Tawanna Sweet, leaving her speechless. How many people would want to watch that? The video would spread like wildfire. Isn’t that exactly what we want? To let more people hear those important words? This is the only way we can achieve that goal.”