

The Amazing son in law/

Super Hero Charlie Wade - Charlie Wade Chapter 7217 -

Tawanna's sudden warning jolted the makeup artist into realizing the danger.

He had worked with Tawanna for years, but this was the first time he'd seen her so fierce.

There was no doubt in his mind—Tawanna's words carried weight. She was, after all, the most profitable singer in the world.

Her music dominated platforms globally—licensed to apps, films, television, and physical records.

Every day, tens of millions of people played her songs, creating a steady stream of income like countless fireflies lighting up the night.

A single firefly's light might be small, but when millions gather, they illuminate the world. In

Tawanna's case, those "fireflies" deposited millions into her account daily.

This revenue, protected by copyright laws, was untouchable. Even if Tawanna faced global criticism in the future, as long as people listened to her music, the platforms would have to pay her.

It was akin to J.K. Rowling—no matter how actors or critics attacked her, her name would forever be tied to her work. As long as people read *Harry Potter* or bought related content, she would earn royalties.

Tawanna could afford to retire at thirty and live the most luxurious life imaginable.

For someone like him, a makeup artist whose livelihood depended on reputation, the stakes were different. His career relied on social standing and professional trust. Once tarnished, it was over.

Unlike Tawanna, he had no copyright income to fall back on—if no one hired him, he would be penniless.

Fear gripped him. If Tawanna decided to ruin him, he wouldn't stand a chance. In desperation, he adopted a servile tone, apologizing profusely.

“Tawanna, I'm so sorry. I lost my head earlier. After all these years of working together, you know I'm an idealist. Please don't hold it against me. Give me another chance, and I promise to serve you wholeheartedly. I'll leave my opinions and ideologies behind...”

Tawanna's disdain was unmistakable.

“Kevin,” she said coldly, “I've seen your true colors. You're no idealist—you're a self-serving opportunist. You're harmless now because you've realized your tactics can't harm me. From this moment, we're done.

“If you can keep your mouth shut and avoid spreading nonsense, you can tell everyone we ended our collaboration amicably—or even that you were the one who walked away. But remember this: if you're a rotten egg, then I'm a mountain of gold.

“Our values couldn't be further apart, and the difference in our strength is even greater. If a rotten egg tries to collide with a mountain of gold, the egg shatters, while the mountain remains unscathed.

At worst, the gold might catch a slight stink—but that's all.”

With that, Tawanna turned to her agent, her voice icy.

“Call Eddie. He's flying to Tokyo tomorrow to be my makeup artist from now on.”

Tawanna's decision was final, leaving Kevin standing in stunned silence.

The agent was taken aback by Tawanna's boldness but quickly responded, "Okay, I'll call him right away!"

Kevin stood nearby, pale and visibly shaken. Fear, regret, and anxiety churned within him. He had never seen Tawanna so assertive, and her commanding presence left him utterly stunned.

He realized he couldn't afford to provoke her further. Retreating to the bathroom, Kevin decided to stay there until Tawanna left. His belongings were still in the dressing room, but the thought of facing her again made him abandon any plans of confrontation. Instead, he resolved to quietly pack his things once she was gone and leave Japan.

Super Hero Charlie Wade - Charlie Wade Chapter 7218 -

Initially, Kevin had entertained thoughts of revenge. He had planned to use his position as Tawanna's makeup artist to leak damning information, painting her as a manipulative and hypocritical figure.

As a member of the LGBTQ+ community, he considered publicly accusing Tawanna of exploiting their cause for personal gain without genuinely supporting them. Her failure to address LGBTQ+ issues during tonight's event would have been his key argument.

But now, that plan was abandoned. Tawanna's unwavering resolve and intimidating demeanor had thoroughly frightened him. All he could do was accept her terms, leave quietly, and hope to retain some dignity by being known as her former makeup artist.

Meanwhile, Tawanna turned to her agent, her tone firm. "There's one more thing. Inform everyone on the team tonight: all vacation plans are canceled. Over the next month, I will be holding ten concerts in China. Everyone can take their vacations after these performances are done."

The agent stared at her in shock. "Ten concerts in China? Tawanna, why wasn't this announced sooner? A project of this scale requires significant preparation! We'll need to coordinate logistics, venues, and promotions. And everyone's already booked flights and accommodations for their vacations after Tokyo. Canceling now will cause an uproar."

Tawanna remained calm. "I'm telling you now because the decision was finalized today. I understand the timing is tight, but we'll manage. China is close to Tokyo, so the equipment we've brought here can be shipped directly after this concert. Start coordinating with local resources in China.

"If we lack contacts, hire an agency to help. It might cost more, but that's a small price to pay. Handle it."

Her words left no room for negotiation. The agent nodded, scrambling to adjust to this unexpected shift in plans.

“As for the team’s vacation plans,” Tawanna continued, “inform everyone that those who stay and help me complete these ten concerts will receive five times their usual salary. If we successfully complete the performances without any major issues, I’ll also give each team member an additional two months’ salary as a bonus.

“On top of that, I’ll personally pay for first-class tickets to any destination of their choice and grant them 20 days of vacation after the tour.”

The agent was stunned.

Working overtime for a month to earn five months’ salary—and potentially seven months with the bonus—was an incredible offer. This would be equivalent to earning half a year’s income in just one month.

The agent, now visibly excited, replied, “Understood, Tawanna! I’ll gather the team and explain everything right away.”

Tawanna nodded. “Good. By midnight, I need a list of who’s staying and who’s leaving. Bring it to me.”

The agent quickly assured her, “No problem, I’ll have the list ready by tonight!”

Without another word, Tawanna turned and entered her dressing room.

Once alone, Tawanna felt a wave of relief wash over her.

The commanding demeanor she had just displayed wasn’t her usual style. Confronting Kevin, however, had sparked a memory of Charlie Wade—his unshakeable confidence in their debates and the resolute strength he had shown when saving her and taking control of Mitsui Yoshitaka.

She didn’t know where the inspiration came from, but recalling Charlie’s boldness had driven her to adopt the same ruthless energy. To her surprise, it felt exhilarating. Dealing with adversaries head-on, with an air of dominance, was not only satisfying but also empowering.

A light knock interrupted her thoughts.

“Tawanna, may I come in?” Trevor’s cautious voice came from the other side of the door.

“Come in!” Tawanna replied.

Trevor entered quickly, shutting the door behind him. He let out a sigh of relief. “Tawanna, you handled that so well. I was worried Kevin might cause problems, but you completely shut him down!”

Tawanna’s gaze was unwavering. “I wasn’t bluffing, Trevor. If he dared to act against me, I would have destroyed his career with my own hands.”

Super Hero Charlie Wade - Charlie Wade Chapter 7219 -

Tawanna's transformation caught Trevor completely off guard.

In the past, her fiery temper was infamous. She would often lash out at others, but her fury was more bark than bite. People saw through her tough exterior, recognizing the vulnerability underneath. She was loud, but her impact rarely landed.

Now, however, Tawanna had become someone entirely different. Her strength wasn't just a façade—it was rooted deep within her. She could pinpoint her opponent's weakest spot and strike with precision, delivering decisive blows.

For a fleeting moment, Trevor recognized echoes of Charlie Wade in her actions. The way she moved, her sharp decisions—it was as if she had adopted some of Charlie's formidable traits. Trevor couldn't help but think that Charlie had profoundly influenced her, shaping her subconscious and possibly earning her deep admiration.

Yet, Trevor felt neither jealousy nor bitterness. He held immense respect for Charlie Wade and appreciated the man's integrity. Moreover, he knew that Charlie's bond with his wife was unshakable, leaving no room for misunderstandings about Tawanna.

Just then, Trevor's phone buzzed in his pocket. Pulling it out, he noticed it was the private phone Tawanna had entrusted to him before going on stage. Handing it over, he said warmly, "Honey, it's for you."

Tawanna glanced at the caller ID and furrowed her brows in confusion.

The call was from her mother.

It was morning in the U.S., and the timing hinted at something urgent. Tawanna hesitated before answering. "Mom, what's wrong?"

On the other end, her mother's voice was sharp with worry. "Tawanna, I saw that video online—the one of you arguing with someone! The person who recorded it seemed to be sitting right beside you. What's going on with your team? How could they allow such a private moment to be leaked? Now reporters are hounding me for interviews! What is happening?"

Tawanna sighed and explained calmly, "Mom, Trevor recorded that video."

"Trevor?!" her mother snapped, disbelief ringing in her voice. "What on earth was he thinking? Couldn't he see how disadvantaged you looked in that argument? Doesn't he realize how badly this could damage your image?"

Tawanna remained composed. "Mom, I asked Trevor to record it. I'm the one who told him to upload it online."

"What?" her mother exclaimed, incredulous. "Have you completely lost your mind?"

Tawanna's mother was seething with anger. "How could you let Trevor upload that video? Don't you realize that the moment the other side mentioned minors, you had already lost? No matter what you say, the public will never side with you. By putting that video online, you've practically handed them ammunition to attack you! And what about your concert today? Why didn't you speak up for those people like you usually do? Every time you perform, fans either pack the venue or flood social media, waiting for your words of support. But today, you said nothing. Why?"

Tawanna sighed deeply before responding. "Mom, I know I lost that argument. As for why I didn't speak up today, it's because I've realized something important. In the past, I didn't think carefully about the influence I had. As a public figure admired by so many, especially minors, I have a responsibility to be mindful of what I say. That's why I've decided to stop making public statements about controversial issues."

Her mother's voice softened slightly but was still tinged with disappointment. "Tawanna, you're in your 30s now. You should be mature enough to consider these matters from all angles. Some positions aren't just opinions—they've become universal values across the Western world. As a public figure, you must publicly support these values. If you stay silent, people with bad intentions will twist your silence into opposition. They'll rally others against you, and the backlash could be devastating for your career!"

"It's fine, Mom," Tawanna said calmly. "I've made my choice. If standing on what I believe is the right side invites criticism, then so be it."

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Super Hero Charlie Wade - Charlie Wade Chapter 7220 -

Tawanna knew her mother was genuinely worried about her career and financial stability. However, her mother was unaware of the bigger picture—the attempted assassination Tawanna had narrowly escaped. For her, life itself had become far more important than fame or wealth.

Her mother, oblivious to these deeper concerns, continued her lecture. "Tawanna, you're the most famous singer in the world! True success means appealing to the majority. When most people like you, your value reaches its peak. Right now, the world is firmly supporting LGBT rights. If you refuse to publicly align yourself with these values, you risk alienating the mainstream."

Tawanna's patience was wearing thin. "Mom," she said sharply, "have you ever stopped to consider that the winner isn't always the loudest supporter of popular causes? Sometimes, they win because they stay true to themselves."

Her mother was stunned into silence, but Tawanna didn't wait for a response. She had finally spoken her truth, and no amount of lecturing would change her mind.

"This proves that what you call 'mainstream' might not actually be the true majority," Tawanna replied calmly.

Her mother hesitated, clearly taken aback, before continuing. "But do you even know who your real audience is? Those people you're trying to appease—do they support you? They won't lift a finger to defend you, and they certainly won't contribute a single cent to your career. Why would you want to align with them? It's like inviting trouble for no reason."

She pressed on, her tone firm. "The election results just came out, and today you chose to stay silent. That silence will confuse your supporters. They'll think you're trying to appease the other side. Meanwhile, the other side will see you as nothing more than a fence-sitter. Now you're being criticized from both camps online, and if you end up alienating everyone, the fallout could be catastrophic for your career."

Tawanna listened, her expression growing tight. She hadn't expected her decision to spark such an intense reaction from her mother. Though annoyed, she chose not to interpret her mother's concern in a negative light. "Mom," she said with measured patience, "I have my own plans for how to handle this. Please don't worry. I just finished my performance and haven't even removed my makeup yet, so I can't keep talking. By the way, I'll be staying in China for a while—I have ten concerts lined up here. I won't be returning to the U.S. anytime soon. I'll let you know when I plan to come back. That's all for now. Bye."

Her mother's voice rose sharply. "What?! Ten concerts? How come I didn't know anything about this? What on earth—"

Tawanna ended the call before her mother could finish.

Sighing, she turned to Trevor, who had been quietly watching her from the side. "Trevor, do you think my mother is more concerned about me, or about my so-called future?"

Trevor's voice was gentle as he replied, "I think she sees you and your future as one. Given the backlash you're facing online, it's only natural for her to be worried about both."

Tawanna nodded, a faint smile tugging at her lips. "She only sees the glamorous parts of my life. She doesn't know about the dirt and danger that come with it. My decision wasn't just about doing what I feel is right—it's also about survival. As Mr. Ye said, to truly escape the grip of certain people, I need the winner's support. So even if I have to endure criticism for now, it's worth it. Living well is more important than public approval. For the next ten concerts in China, I'll stick to what I've started: no unnecessary comments, no reckless opinions. I just hope that by the end of these shows, I'll have secured the winner's help."

Trevor looked at her with admiration, sensing the strength beneath her composed exterior. Tawanna had made her choice, and she was willing to bear the consequences for the sake of her future.