

The Amazing Son In Law / Super Hero Charlie Wade - Charlie Wade

Chapter 7311

When Steve answered, Charlie Wade asked directly, "Steve, have the distinguished guests I invited arrived?"

"Yes, Mr. Wade," Steve replied. "There are 12 guests in total. Eight have arrived, and the remaining four are expected before nightfall."

Charlie Wade acknowledged this with a hum and instructed, "The celebration banquet will begin at 11 p.m. at Tianxiang Mansion. Arrive early to help me entertain these distinguished guests."

"No problem," Steve assured.

Turning to Tawana, Charlie Wade added, "After tonight's performance, head straight to Tianxiang Mansion. Steve will be there waiting for you."

Tawana asked nervously, "Mr. Wade, will you be attending tonight?"

Charlie Wade responded, "I will, but I need to take my wife home first, so I'll arrive later. When you get there, join Steve in greeting the guests and having dinner. Until I arrive, don't discuss anything important. We'll talk once I'm there."

Tawana let out a small sigh of relief and said, "Understood, Mr. Wade."

Meanwhile, Trevor, who was resting backstage, noticed the dancers returning and pulled one aside to ask, "Is the performance over?"

The dancer replied, "Ms. Sweet said we're taking a 20-minute break."

Trevor, curious, asked, "Why didn't she come back with you?"

"She's chatting with someone," the dancer replied.

"Someone..." Trevor muttered, feeling a twinge of jealousy. He walked toward the stage area to see who it was and spotted Tawana talking with Charlie Wade. His mood soured slightly at the sight.

Collecting himself, Trevor adjusted his demeanor and approached the two of them.

Seeing Trevor coming, Charlie Wade greeted him with a smile.

Trevor returned the gesture politely, saying, "Mr. Wade, you're here early."

Charlie Wade nodded and asked, "Have you decided when you'll return to the United States?"

Trevor replied, "I've spoken with my coach. The latest I'll leave is tomorrow night. This way, I can stay to support Tawana for her performance tomorrow."

Charlie Wade extended his hand with a smile and said, "Then I hope to welcome you back to China soon."

"Thank you, Mr. Wade. I'll do my best to return as soon as possible!"

Hearing Charlie Wade's words eased Trevor's jealousy slightly. He sensed that Charlie Wade genuinely hoped he and Tawana would have a happy ending, which was somewhat comforting. After all, Charlie Wade was someone Tawana could never truly attain. Trevor wanted Tawana by his side, and as for who she thought about, he could choose to turn a blind eye.

By 5 p.m., traffic across Aurous Hill had already become heavily congested.

Hundreds of thousands of people flocked to the Olympic Center, some with tickets and others without. The square was packed shoulder-to-shoulder, leaving no space to move.

Claire, who had traveled by subway, had to squeeze onto multiple crowded trains before finally arriving at the venue, looking flustered.

Charlie Wade came out to meet her and escorted her through the staff's exclusive passage to the backstage area.

By this time, Tawana had already begun applying her makeup.

Charlie Wade brought Claire directly to Tawana's private lounge. Upon seeing Claire, Tawana, who was in the middle of her makeup session, waved enthusiastically and exclaimed, "Mrs. Wade, you're finally here!"

Claire, feeling slightly shy, asked cautiously, "Ms. Sweet, I hope we're not disturbing you?"

Tawana smiled warmly. "Not at all! I was just asking Mr. Wade why you hadn't arrived yet. Come, Mrs. Wade, would you like to take a few photos together as a keepsake?"

Tawana understood perfectly what made her fans happy. Dropping her celebrity status to connect with them as friends—even actively inviting them closer—was something fans cherished deeply.

Claire, who had only two favorite female singers, Stefanie Sun and Tawana, was thrilled to see Tawana's approachable side. Excited but polite, she quickly replied, "There's no rush to take a photo. Please finish your makeup first."

Tawana, however, gestured to her makeup artist to pause, picked up her phone, and said, "Come on, Mrs. Wade. I have several beautiful filters on my phone. Let's take a few selfies together! Afterward, we can add each other on WeChat, and I'll send the photos to you."