

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

## Chapter 7313

Tawana, kneeling on the elevator, was fully prepared. Her stylist performed a final check of her makeup and hairstyle. After confirming everything was perfect, the stylist gave her an OK gesture and stepped back to a safe distance from the elevator.

Tawana's assistant handed her a silver, crystal-encrusted wireless microphone. The microphone was already turned on, but the sound engineer hadn't yet transmitted its audio to the stage speakers. This ensured that no sound would be heard until her performance began.

Taking the microphone, Tawana heard her assistant remind her, "Two minutes left in the opening countdown."

Noticing Charlie Wade and Claire standing behind the crowd, Tawana waved to them with a smile. "I'm about to go up. You can wait for me behind the T-stage. I'll return after singing the second half of the first song."

Claire clenched her fist and encouraged her, "Good luck!"

Charlie Wade, however, was feeling a bit awkward. The source of his discomfort was Tawana's performance outfit. It was a sequined, long-sleeved, tight-fitting top resembling Superman's costume, complete with a pair of briefs attached in a one-piece design.

She wasn't wearing stockings, so her lower body was essentially bikini-style, and as she knelt on the elevator, Charlie Wade felt too embarrassed to look directly at her. Chinese traditions still emphasize modesty, and he avoided staring at anything inappropriate.

Noticing his eyes fixed above her head, Tawana waved at him and said, "Mr. Wade, see you later!"

Charlie Wade nodded awkwardly and replied, "Alright, see you later!"

Then, he leaned toward Claire and whispered, "Honey, what kind of outfit is that? A long-sleeved T-shirt paired with briefs—it just looks so strange."

Claire was also a bit embarrassed and whispered, "It's probably her personal style. I don't know what this kind of outfit is called."

charlie Wade asked, "But how do you even put on something like this? Do you step into it through the collar?"

"Of course," Claire replied. "It's the same concept as wearing a one-piece swimsuit."

As she spoke, a thought occurred to her, and she added, "Maybe this design was inspired by swimsuits?"

charlie Wade suggested, "Should we call it a long-sleeved bikini?"

Claire lightly slapped his arm and said, "What are you talking about? Don't say things like that—someone might hear you."

Just then, the speakers outside started blasting the thunderous opening music.

The fans' cheers and screams grew even louder, filling the venue with excitement.

With 20 seconds left until the show began, the prelude of Tawana's hit song suddenly started playing.

At that moment, a staff member shouted, "Fifteen seconds countdown!"

Tawana lowered her head, gripping the microphone in one hand while touching the ground with the other.

The music swelled to a crescendo, drowning out any other sound. Staff members shouted, holding up their fingers to count down the final moments.

"Five, four, three, two, one!"

The elevator shot upward, propelling Tawana onto the T-stage at high speed. She leaned back to break through the opaque paper sealing the exit.

The instant the paper gave way, charlie Wade caught sight of dazzling fireworks bursting outside.

At that moment, the audience's screams erupted, shaking the air and reaching a fever pitch!