

The Amazing Son in Law / Super Hero Charlie Wade - Charlie Wade Chapter 7316

Tawana's outstanding performance made this concert an unprecedented success.

Throughout the event, Tawana controlled her energy flawlessly, ensuring she made no mistakes. Her voice was so perfect it sounded as if it were recorded in a studio.

Her agent has already started preparing a set of exclusive live DVDs based on today's concert footage, which is expected to become a major hit.

Claire stood at the side of the stage, watching the entire performance with great excitement. For over three hours, Tawana sang and danced almost non-stop. The quick costume changes, executed like a military operation, were seamless, and she showed no signs of fatigue.

After performing all the original songs from the concert, Tawana returned to the stage amid cheers from tens of thousands of fans to sing an encore. It turned the night into an unforgettable experience for her audience.

As the performance ended, the lights at the Olympic Center Stadium lit up, and Tawana's famous songs played through the speakers. Although the audience was reluctant to leave, they exited the venue in an orderly manner, still immersed in her music.

Tawana left the stage via an elevator at the center, which brought her safely backstage. Instead of heading toward her agent and boyfriend, she ran directly to Charlie Wade.

Her agent was puzzled. Normally, after a performance, Tawana would seek him or her boyfriend. Why was she heading to the other end of the stage this time?

By then, Tawana had reached Charlie Wade and Claire. Still excited, she asked eagerly, "Mr. Wade, Mrs. Wade, did I perform well today?"

Claire praised her sincerely, "Your performance was absolutely incredible—perfect and flawless. I feel like some of your live renditions were even better than the studio versions."

Tawana smiled shyly and said, "Today was an extraordinary night. I wanted to give Jinling's fans my very best."

At that moment, her agent walked across the stage to Tawana and said, "Tawana, your performance today was phenomenal. I've never seen you in such great form. This concert might just be the best of your career!"

Tawana smiled and said, "That's great. Please monitor the public reaction online. If the audience thinks this concert was good, we'll rush to release the DVD."

“Of course!” the agent replied enthusiastically. “I have a feeling that once the DVD is produced, it will sell at least five million copies!”

Checking the time, the agent added, “Tawana, let’s get your makeup removed and prepare to head back for some rest. We’ve got a tough day ahead tomorrow.”

Tawana replied, “After I remove my makeup, have the team take me to Heaven Springs. I have a dinner party there tonight.”

The agent was momentarily surprised but quickly agreed. “Alright, I’ll arrange it.”

Tawana then turned to charlie Wade and said, “Mr. Wade, please join me later so we can discuss the Feng Shui for the next few concerts.”

“No problem,” charlie Wade readily agreed, knowing this was simply an excuse to provide Claire with a plausible reason for his involvement.

With that, charlie Wade noticed the time and said to Tawana, “Miss Sweet, you go ahead. We’ll head out soon, and I’ll come by tomorrow.”

Tawana nodded and then looked at Claire, asking, “Mrs. Wade, will you come tomorrow?”

Claire hesitated before replying, “I’m not sure yet. I want to come, but there’s still a lot of work I need to take care of. I’ll see how it goes.”

“Alright!” Tawana said with a smile. “You’ve got the special consultant certificate now, so you’re welcome to come anytime.”

After saying goodbye to Tawana, charlie Wade and Claire left the Olympic Center through the employee exit.

They walked about a kilometer before finding two shared bicycles and rode home together.

As they rode, Claire asked, “Hubby, are you going to Heaven Springs later?”

Super Hero Charlie Wade - Charlie Wade Chapter 7317

charlie Wade nodded. “Yes, Tawana invited some leaders from Bruce Automobile, and they want to discuss Feng Shui for the future. I’ll drop you home first, then head over.”

Claire said, “Hubby, if you have something to take care of, just go ahead. I can head back on my own.”

“How could I let that happen?” Charlie Wade replied immediately. “I need to make sure you get home safely before I can relax. Besides, the initial discussion they’re having doesn’t involve me, so there’s no need for me to rush over.”

“I understand,” Claire said with a gentle nod, choosing not to press further.

Meanwhile, at Heaven Springs, a group of wealthy and influential figures who had flown in from the United States anxiously awaited in the diamond suite.

Tawana hadn’t arrived yet. Among those present were Steve Rothschild and his new protégé, Matt Finkelstein.

The moment these high-profile guests laid eyes on Matt Finkelstein, they realized tonight wouldn’t be an easy one.

In truth, none of them wanted to travel such a long distance to China, but Steve Rothschild’s reputation left them no choice. Reluctantly, they complied with his summons.

After waiting for several tense minutes, Don Albert entered the room, opened the door, and addressed Steve. “Mr. Rothschild, two distinguished guests have arrived.”

Everyone turned their attention to the doorway as two young people walked in behind Don Albert—Tawana and her boyfriend, Trevor.

The invited guests, who all secretly resented Tawana, grew uneasy the moment they saw her enter. Flustered, they quickly stood up in acknowledgment.

Recalling Charlie Wade’s advice, Tawana walked in with a bright smile and said, “It looks like everyone’s here. Please, take your seats. Let’s eat first.”

She then turned to Don Albert and said, “Mr. Albert, please ask the staff to start serving the dishes right away.”

Don Albert nodded promptly. “Of course, Miss Sweet. I’ll have it arranged immediately.”

Don Albert left the room, and Tawana and Trevor took two empty seats beside each other.

Steve remained silent, Matt Finkelstein didn’t utter a word, and the rest of the group dared not break the uneasy quiet.

It wasn’t until the waiter brought out eight cold dishes that Tawana calmly picked up her chopsticks and said, “It’s already so late, everyone must be hungry. Let’s start eating and leave other matters for later.”

With that, she began eating heartily, setting an example.

The guests were unsure of Tavana's intentions but were certain this dinner wasn't purely for hospitality.

Finally, one of them gathered the courage to speak, saying, "Miss Sweet, we've offended you in the past. We hope you'll consider our old ties and forgive us..."

Tavana waved her hand dismissively. "Let's not talk about that now. Eat first. Once we're done, someone will come to discuss things with you."

Super Hero Charlie Wade - Charlie Wade Chapter 7318

The group were old acquaintances of Tavana, but they had never seen this cold, detached side of him before.

At this moment, Tavana completely ignored the group's nervous, uneasy glances and focused solely on eating, his face expressionless.

The others, filled with worry, turned their eyes to Steve.

They had come all the way to China for Steve's sake—or perhaps under his pressure.

They thought Steve was supporting Tavana, but now it seemed that wasn't the case.

Several members of the group lowered their heads, whispering among themselves. Finally, one of them nervously looked at Steve and asked, "Mr. Rothschild, could you tell us your reason for bringing us to China?"

Steve responded coldly, "Didn't you hear what Miss Sweet said earlier? Eat first. Someone will come to speak with you later."

This reply only heightened their anxiety.

Who could focus on eating when so much remained unclear?

After all, they had all wanted Tavana dead before, especially Matt Finkelstein, who had even put out a billion-dollar bounty. Now Tavana sat at the same table with them, and they were naturally worried he might seek revenge.

The dozen individuals repeatedly picked up their chopsticks, hesitated, and put them down again, unable to decide what to do.

Just as their unease grew unbearable, the door to the private room suddenly opened. Hong Wu stepped inside, then respectfully moved aside and announced, "Master Wade, please come in."

Under everyone's watchful gaze, Charlie Wade walked into the room.

The dozen guests who had flown in from the United States stared at Charlie Wade, trying to understand what kind of person he was—and why he had been given the honor of arriving last at Steve Rothschild's dinner.

Charlie Wade hadn't intended to make a grand entrance, but he needed to take his wife home before coming.

As soon as Charlie Wade entered the room, Steve immediately stood up and greeted him with respect, saying, "Mr. Wade, you're here. Please sit next to me!"

Tawanna, who had been quietly eating after saying just one sentence, quickly put down her chopsticks and stood up, bowing slightly. "Mr. Wade!" she said respectfully.

Matt Finkelstein, looking nervous and servile, also jumped to his feet. He didn't dare speak to Charlie Wade directly and instead simply bowed.

Although the others didn't know who Charlie Wade was, they could tell from the scene in front of them that he was no ordinary person—likely the one secretly backing Tawanna.

So, the rest of the group quickly stood up as well, remaining silent and still.

Charlie Wade walked over to the empty seat between Steve and Tawanna and sat down. Glancing around the table, he said, "Thank you all for traveling such a long way to China—partly to celebrate Tawanna's success and partly to support my friend, Mr. Albert."

The group froze for a moment. Mr. Albert? they thought. Who's that? We've never heard of him.

Super Hero Charlie Wade - Charlie Wade Chapter 7319

Charlie Wade stretched, leaned back against his chair, and remarked casually, "I recognize some of you. You're prominent figures in the United States, aren't you? So why can't you just live your lives peacefully? Why resort to such despicable and twisted methods?"

His blunt question left everyone speechless. They knew all too well how outrageous their actions on the island had been, which was why they had been eliminating anyone connected to it to hide their crimes.

There had been someone like Matt Finkelstein before—a man who also owned an island and hosted similar gatherings. That man had been killed in prison recently.

Their plan this time was to force Matt Finkelstein to kill Tawanna first, then find an opportunity to eliminate him as well. Once this loose end was taken care of, they believed they could finally breathe easy.

What no one expected at the time was that the situation would escalate to this point today.

Seeing the silence in the room, Charlie Wade said, "You don't want to speak, is that it? Fine, then I'll speak for you."

He then raised his voice slightly and continued, "First, you intended to assassinate Tawanna. Since you plotted to take a life, you must take responsibility for it. I can reach an agreement with you on Tawanna's behalf. From now on, Tawanna will not disclose anything about your actions, but you must immediately stop all attempts to harm her. Additionally, you owe Tawanna an apology for what you've done and must compensate her for the mental anguish you've caused."

One of them, relieved, quickly responded, "No problem, no problem! As long as Miss Sweet doesn't reveal our secrets, we promise we'll never trouble her again. And regarding the compensation for mental distress, we're willing to pay!"

These individuals understood clearly that, although they didn't know Charlie Wade's background, his presence alone commanded respect—even Steve Rothschild treated him with deference. They knew better than to provoke him, as even Steve might turn against them if they did.

With this realization, the others quickly expressed their agreement as well.

At this point, everyone was ready to spend money to avoid further trouble. Even Matt Finkelstein, who had orchestrated the plot, felt the same way. After all, the reason he offered a billion-dollar bounty to kill Tawanna was to safeguard the group's secrets and put their minds at ease.

Charlie Wade then said, "Alright, I won't demand more than necessary. Each of you will pay \$100 million as compensation for mental damages. Matt Finkelstein, since you were the one who hired the assassin, you'll pay a bit more. You initially set aside \$10 billion to resolve this issue, so you'll still pay the same amount. This way, you haven't actually spent anything extra, and I'll consider the matter settled without holding you accountable for your actions."

The group had no objections to the \$100 million price tag. For them, paying this amount to eliminate Tawanna as a threat and avoid repercussions from Charlie Wade and Steve was a worthwhile deal. They quickly agreed, eager to finalize the arrangement before Charlie Wade changed his mind.

Matt Finkelstein felt a bit disheartened. While the others only had to pay \$100 million, he was being forced to hand over \$10 billion—a truly painful sum.

Despite his frustration, he had become Steve's lackey and didn't dare to disobey Charlie Wade. He quickly said, "Don't worry, Mr. Wade. I can provide \$1 billion right away..."

Tawanna, meanwhile, was stunned. She hadn't expected Charlie Wade to demand over \$2 billion from these people in a single move. More importantly, if this money were handed to her, she wouldn't dare accept it.

She whispered to Charlie Wade, "Mr. Wade... I can't take this money..."

Super Hero Charlie Wade - Charlie Wade Chapter 7320

Charlie Wade nodded and replied, "This money wasn't meant to go directly to you."

Feeling a little embarrassed, Tawanna realized she had been overly presumptuous.

Charlie Wade then addressed the group, saying, "Of the money you've promised, 30% will go directly to Tawanna. The remaining 70% will be used to establish a fund."

"A fund?" The group looked puzzled, and one of them asked, "Do you mean a charity fund?"

"No," Charlie Wade said, waving his hand dismissively. "Having people like you involved in charity would be an insult to the concept of charity."

He paused and then, with a touch of coldness, added, "Frankly, if I hadn't chosen to keep a low profile these past two years, my preferred way of dealing with people like you would be to slice you open, lock you in an iron cage, weld it shut, and throw it into the Yangtze River to be eaten by carnivorous fish—leaving nothing but bones."

Charlie Wade spoke so casually, yet his words sent chills down the spines of these so-called upper-class elites, whose hands were stained with the blood of innocent girls.

They had no doubt he meant every word and were convinced Charlie Wade had likely done something similar in the past.

Matt Finkelstein, visibly nervous, asked, "Mr. Wade, what kind of fund are you proposing?"

Charlie Wade sneered and said, "I want you to register a fund in a lawless jurisdiction. The sole purpose of this fund will be to purchase Bitcoins, which will then be used to offer bounties on the dark web. These bounties will reward anyone who exposes criminals like you—those who have murdered innocent women and remain at large. Whoever provides evidence will receive a reward, and whoever eliminates them will earn an even larger one."

His eyes glinted with murderous intent as he continued coldly, "For example, if there are still people in the United States committing the same crimes as you, anyone who exposes them with

solid evidence will be rewarded \$5 million. If someone takes it further and kills those criminals, they'll receive \$5 million for each one. If the fund runs out of money due to the volume of such cases, each of you will contribute an additional \$100 million."

Matt Finkelstein was horrified. He blurted out, "Mr. Wade... This... This is outright hiring of assassins! If the FBI or other authorities investigate, we could end up in serious trouble..."

Before he could say more, Steve frowned and slapped him hard across the face, shouting, "You piece of garbage! When you hired someone to kill Tawanna, did you stop to think about the trouble it might cause? And now you're worried about trouble?"

Matt hadn't expected Steve to strike him. His face burned with pain, but the fear in his heart was far worse.

He realized he had no way out. Without Steve's protection, he wouldn't survive another day—these people would likely hire someone to kill him as soon as possible.

At this point, offending anyone else didn't matter. His only concern was avoiding conflict with Steve and Charlie Wade. Even if the U.S. authorities issued a global warrant for him, as long as Steve protected him, he would at least stay alive.