

The Amazing Son In Law / Super Hero Charlie Wade - Charlie Wade Chapter 7325

After the doctor called the police, but before they arrived, another white patient was brought in with the same symptoms as the previous ones.

Moments later, three police cars sped to the emergency center at the People's Hospital.

The leading officer immediately approached the director of the emergency center for information.

The director sighed, rubbing his forehead. "This is unbelievable. Several foreign patients have been admitted tonight, all suffering from the same issue—an overdose of sildenafil. One of them is still in critical condition."

The officer asked in surprise, "Sildenafil? You mean Viagra?"

"Yes," the director nodded. "It's what we commonly call Viagra. The side effects of this drug are usually not severe, but those experiencing strong reactions likely took an excessive amount."

Looking uncomfortable, the officer said, "Doctor, these foreigners overdosing on Viagra doesn't really fall under our jurisdiction, does it? If word gets out that Aurous Hill police are handling cases of foreigners misusing medication, it might not reflect well on us."

The director frowned. "I'm more concerned that these foreigners are engaging in something improper. You often hear on TV about hip-hop artists' wild parties and American tycoons' private islands. If they're up to something disgraceful here, it could tarnish our reputation. What should we do?"

The officer hesitated.

Foreign-related incidents are usually tricky, often involving embassies and diplomatic concerns. They preferred to avoid such matters whenever possible.

However, if the situation escalated into a public security issue or even a criminal case, ignoring it would be irresponsible.

With no other option, he said, "Let's start by verifying their identities—find out where they're staying in Aurous Hill and whether they're connected. Also, how are the patients doing? Can we question any of them?"

The director replied, "The ones who have already undergone gastric lavage are stable. They still have high blood pressure and some discomfort, but they should be able to answer a few questions."

The police officer asked, “Are there any empty wards available?”

“Yes,” the director replied. “Aside from them, there are no other patients in the emergency center tonight.”

“Great,” the officer said. “Please prepare two wards and place two of them inside separately. We’ll question them individually.”

“No problem.”

At that moment, Hank had just finished his gastric lavage. The doctor administered blood pressure-lowering medication, and his condition improved slightly.

Two nurses then pushed his bed out of the emergency room, preparing to transfer him to one of the wards.

Like the others, he had been in the largest room in the emergency center—a space with over a dozen beds designated for emergency treatment. There were no separate compartments, only privacy curtains dividing each bed.

Patients brought in for emergency care and stabilized were placed here temporarily, allowing doctors to monitor their conditions easily.

However, none of them knew what had happened to the others.

As Hank was being wheeled out, he glanced at the compartments he passed and suddenly realized that the patients occupying them were all his comrades.

His eyes locked with one of them.

“Angel, what happened to you?” he asked urgently.

Angelo, looking weak and dejected, groaned, “Damn it, Hank. I think I might be impotent. I took a handful of sildenafil tablets, and they didn’t work. Next thing I knew, I passed out and ended up here. I only regained consciousness three minutes ago...”

Then, he asked, “What about you, Hank? What happened to you?”

Hank, both shocked and furious, exclaimed, “Shit! Same as you! This night is cursed!”

Super Hero Charlie Wade - Charlie Wade Chapter 7326

The nurse spoke fluent English. Upon hearing their conversation, she reminded them, “Both of you are still unstable. Try to talk less.”

Hank turned to her and asked, “Miss Nurse, where are you taking me?”

“I’m transferring you to a separate ward,” she replied.

Surprised, Hank asked, “Am I still in danger?”

“You should ask the doctor,” the nurse said. “There’s no point in asking me.”

As she spoke, she wheeled Hank into a nearby private ward.

Just as she finished settling him in, two uniformed police officers entered. One of them looked at him and said, “Hello, I’m with the Aurous Hill police. We need to confirm why you were hospitalized for an overdose of sildenafil.”

Hank groaned, frustrated. “Why? Because I took too much…”

The officer pressed on, “And why did you take so much sildenafil?”

Hank, looking even more dejected, replied, “Because I couldn’t get it up!”

The officer sighed internally. These foreigners sure are straightforward.

He then subtly reminded him, “Are you aware that in our country, group fornication is a crime?”

Hank’s face fell. “But I wasn’t involved in any group fornication… I told you, I couldn’t even get it up! Officer, are you asking just to mock me?”

The officer felt a bit awkward. Given Hank’s response, it did seem like he had unintentionally hit a sore spot.

Clearing his throat, he changed the subject. “Are the other Americans who overdosed on sildenafil your friends?”

Hank nodded. “Yes, they’re my friends.”

The policeman asked again, “Did you all take sildenafil together?”

“No!” Hank, worried about being accused of gathering for fornication, quickly clarified, “We arrived in China in a hurry and didn’t book rooms in the same hotel. We stayed in different places, and I wasn’t with them when I took sildenafil. I have no idea why they ended up here.”

The policeman responded, “According to the doctors, all of them—just like you—overdosed on sildenafil and required emergency treatment. One of them is still in critical condition.”

After a brief pause, the officer asked, puzzled, “Do all of you suffer from erectile dysfunction?”

Hank, looking miserable, replied, “That’s impossible. I never had this problem before tonight. Sure, I wasn’t exactly the strongest or longest-lasting, so I needed a little help now and then. But tonight was different—no matter how much I took, nothing worked...”

The policeman silently wondered, What kind of people are these...?

He then explained, “We’re here to determine whether this involved group fornication or if someone poisoned you, leading to a collective overdose. Since you all took the drug independently and didn’t actually engage in group fornication, we won’t intervene further. If you need assistance, you can reach out to your embassy. If necessary, we can contact them on your behalf.”

Hank was horrified. How could he let the embassy find out about something this humiliating? If word spread back home, he’d be utterly disgraced.

He hurriedly said, “No, no, we’re almost fully recovered and will be discharged soon. We plan to return to the U.S. today.”

“That’s good,” the policeman said with a relieved nod. “Alright, we won’t bother you anymore. Get some rest and recover quickly.”

With that, the officers turned and left.

But Hank couldn’t shake the nagging thoughts in his mind.

When we were all together, we seemed perfectly fine. How did we all suddenly become impotent at the same time? This doesn’t make any sense...

Super Hero Charlie Wade - Charlie Wade Chapter 7327

The emergency treatment continued until dawn the next day.

The patient whose heart had stopped was finally revived, and the others were in a much more stable condition.

The doctor initially wanted them to stay for observation, but they didn’t take the situation seriously. After all, drug overdoses were nothing new to them—it wasn’t their first or even second time.

Even with contraband substances, overdosing was routine.

So, early in the morning, Hank and the others completed the discharge procedures.

Though the man who had been revived was still weak, he insisted on leaving. Since his life was no longer in danger, staying in the hospital seemed pointless—it would only increase the risk of exposure.

As they left the hospital, Hank turned to the group and asked, “Doesn’t this whole situation seem strange to you?”

“Strange?” one of them repeated. “You mean how all of us suddenly became impotent at the same time?”

Hank raised an eyebrow. “Isn’t that suspicious?”

The man nodded thoughtfully and smacked his lips. “I have a feeling that guy wade poisoned us yesterday. Otherwise, how else would you explain all of us losing function right after dinner?”

Hank’s expression darkened. Squinting, he said seriously, “You might be onto something. There’s definitely something off about that guy.”

Someone chimed in, “Then why don’t we report him to the police? If he really did poison us, he should at least do some jail time, right?”

“Call the police?” Hank scoffed coldly. “Do you have any proof? If we were poisoned, the doctors would have figured it out yesterday. You really think that when a bunch of us overdosed and showed up at the hospital, they wouldn’t run a blood test first? If anything suspicious had turned up, the police would’ve already been involved.”

Hank said, “If we call the police now, they might not uncover anything, but we’ll end up exposing ourselves instead. Imagine the headlines: a group of us collectively became impotent in China and were hospitalized due to an overdose of sildenafil. Do you really want to face that kind of humiliation when we return to the United States?”

“Then what do we do?” someone blurted out anxiously. “What if this condition is permanent? I’ll be swallowing pills like candy, and they still won’t work!”

“It’s over!” Hank suddenly had a realization and blurted out, “Do you remember what Ye said at dinner last night? He warned that if we went back on our word, \$100 million would turn into \$1 billion. He must have known we’d end up like this! That means he did something to us! You all know about chemical castration, right? What if that’s what he did to us?”

Angelo scoffed, “I don’t believe wade is that powerful. Chinese people share their meals from the same plates and drink from the same bottles—how could he have poisoned just us? I say we go back to the U.S. and find the best doctors to figure out what’s wrong.”

Hank responded coldly, “And what if we miss our only chance to be cured? After everything you’ve earned, are you really willing to live impotent for the rest of your life?”

Angelo hesitated, then asked, “Hank, what’s your plan?”

Hank replied, “Since Mr. Wade mentioned another dinner tonight and told us to register with Steve if we want to attend, he clearly expects us to come crawling back. That means he knows we have no choice. In that case, we should go.”

“\$1 billion!” someone exclaimed. “Wade wants us to put up a billion dollars to fund a bounty on people like us! Who the hell would agree to that?”

Hank said, “Let’s go tonight and figure out if he’s really behind this. Once we confirm that, we can decide on our next move. As for the money—we might not have to pay at all.”

The group fell into deep thought before slowly nodding.

Better to be cautious than to ignore the possibility.

If I don’t go to Tianxiang Mansion tonight to assess the situation firsthand, I might miss my only opportunity—and regret it forever.

So, the group unanimously chose Hank as their representative to contact Steve.

Super Hero Charlie Wade - Charlie Wade Chapter 7328

Steve despised these fools.

He had expected them to at least show some respect to the heir of the Rothschild family, but instead, these old degenerates had prioritized their twisted desires over their own futures.

The problem was that, as the second-in-command of the Rothschild family, the only leverage Steve had over them was in the business world. If they decided they didn’t care about future profits—believing they had already made enough money to last a lifetime—his advantage would be worthless.

Early that morning, he was abruptly woken by a call from Hank. Annoyed, he snapped, “Why the hell are you calling me?”

Hank hesitated before asking, “Mr. Rothschild, I just wanted to know—if you’re attending the dinner tonight, will Mr. Wade from yesterday also be there?”

Steve responded coldly, “I don’t know. Why? Are you perverts having second thoughts?”

Frustrated, Hank shot back, “Mr. Rothschild, we came to China because of you, and yet you led us into a trap. That Mr. Wade poisoned us—don’t you think that’s too much? You can’t just bully us because we don’t have your wealth!”

Steve cursed, “Bullshit! When did Mr. Wade poison you?”

Taking a deep breath, Hank decided to lay everything on the table. “Mr. Rothschild, I’ll be blunt. Every single one of us mysteriously became impotent last night. I took a ton of sildenafil and still ended up in the emergency room. Zoe’s heart even stopped beating—she was barely revived before dawn. Are you seriously telling me this has nothing to do with Wade?”

Steve’s expression stiffened. Nervously, he glanced down between his legs and instinctively gave himself a quick check, terrified that Charlie Wade had drugged him too.

Though he wasn’t sure exactly what Charlie Wade was capable of, he knew the man had access to all sorts of mysterious pills. He had even seen Wade produce ones that could make people look ten or twenty years younger—so making a pill that induced impotence wouldn’t be far-fetched.

Thankfully, everything seemed fine.

With a smirk, he sneered, “You perverts had it coming. Mr. Wade gave you a chance yesterday. He told you to straighten up and live a normal life, but you refused. I think Matt Finkelstein spoiled you all too much on that damn island, and now your bodies just can’t handle it anymore. Satisfied?”

Hank, deeply frustrated, retorted, “Mr. Rothschild, do you really think this is the time for sarcasm? We’re in this mess because of you! You’re the one who brought us here. What if we go public with all of this?”

Steve chuckled and said—

“Hurry up and spread the news! Contact BBC and CNN immediately. If you can’t get through, I’ll even help you. Honestly, I can’t wait for you to go public with this. Once you do, no one will misunderstand me anymore. People used to suspect I was associated with you idiots, but the moment you expose this, I’ll be completely cleared. In fact, I’ll probably be hailed as a national hero in America!”

Hank was stunned.

Damn, Steve actually has a point...

We’re already like rats scurrying in the streets—despised but not yet fully exposed. If I go to the media claiming that Steve Rothschild conspired with a Chinese man to lure us to China and have us chemically castrated, the entire U.S. might just declare him a hero instead...

Worse still, those Hollywood morons might rush to glorify him in a movie. The Rothschilds have deep ties in Hollywood—if this story wins seven or eight Oscars, our reputations will be completely destroyed.

Super Hero Charlie Wade - Charlie Wade Chapter 7329

When private islands and rapper parties in the United States became a global sensation, nearly every celebrity fell under public suspicion.

Naturally, the Rothschild family was no exception.

However, they never addressed these rumors, leaving the public to speculate.

Hank, wanting to avoid trouble for himself and maintain Steve's favor, forced a smile and said, "Mr. Rothschild, please don't be angry with us. We're just a bunch of unambitious playboys who have been idle for too long. Compared to you, Mr. Rothschild, we're truly insignificant..."

Steve scoffed. "Enough with the nonsense. If you still want to visit Heaven Springs tonight, pay for two days' worth of meals upfront—twenty million per person. Whoever comes pays. I'll have someone send you an account for the transfer. As for how you handle your conversation with Mr. Wade at dinner, that's your concern, not mine."

"Alright, alright!" Hank agreed without hesitation. If Steve had demanded a billion dollars upfront, he would have been furious. But twenty million as a starting point? That was manageable.

After ending the call and offering his thanks, Hank's expression darkened as he cursed, "I just don't get it—why would the heir of the Rothschild family align himself with a Chinese man to set up a justice fund? Is he out of his mind?"

Anglo asked, "So what's our next move?"

Hank responded, "Everyone chips in twenty million for now. We'll see what Wade has to say at dinner. He just wants money, right? If paying more can get things back to normal, then so be it."

One of the men hesitated. "Wade keeps insisting that we shouldn't be too extreme. Isn't that a bit vague?"

Hank waved him off. "Don't overthink it. We'll discuss it tonight."

...

By noon, each of them had transferred twenty million dollars to Don Albert's account.

Charlie Wade intended for this money to help Don Albert expand Heaven Springs.

Its arrival signified that those people would be attending a banquet there in the evening.

So, Charlie Wade called Tawana and said with a smile, "Tawana, after tonight's performance, be sure to come to Heaven Springs. Those people wanted to celebrate for you yesterday."

Tawana, unaware of what had happened with them the day before, asked in surprise, “Mr. Wade, didn’t they reject your proposal yesterday? Why are they going today?”

charlie Wade smiled slightly. “You’ll find out when you come tonight.”

Tawana replied, “Mr. Wade, Trevor is leaving tonight, so he might not be able to attend the dinner at Heaven Springs.”

“That’s fine,” charlie Wade said casually. Trevor’s presence or absence wouldn’t affect the evening’s plans.

In the afternoon, Claire, who had attended yesterday’s concert and still hadn’t had enough, managed to find time to watch the performance again.

She knew charlie Wade would be there, so she thought it would be nice to enjoy the concert with her husband and go home together afterward.

Just like the night before, today’s concert was packed. With the experience gained from yesterday’s event, the staff worked even more seamlessly, ensuring a smooth operation and maintaining the high quality of the performance.

After the show, charlie Wade took Claire home before heading to Heaven Springs again.

Claire didn’t think much of it. To her, her husband was now part of Tawana’s team, and having dinner with them after the show to review their work seemed natural.

By the time charlie Wade arrived at Heaven Springs, Tawana was already there.

The dozen men arrived at the scene, visibly unsettled the moment they saw charlie Wade.

Super Hero Charlie Wade - Charlie Wade Chapter 7330

Noticing their discomfort, charlie Wade asked curiously, “What’s wrong with all of you? You don’t seem as lively as you were last night.”

Hank, speaking on behalf of the group, got straight to the point. “Mr. Wade, I don’t know what you did to us, but every single one of us became impotent last night. Did you poison us?”

“Poison?” charlie Wade chuckled. “A substance that’s colorless, tasteless, painless, and yet strips you of your manhood—have you ever heard of such a miraculous poison?”

Hank frowned. “So, you’re denying it?”

“No, no, no.” charlie Wade waved his hand and smiled calmly. “Your condition is indeed my doing, but it wasn’t through poisoning. My method is far more advanced. Unless I decide to show mercy, none of you will ever experience what it means to be a man again.”

Hank, both anxious and furious, demanded, “Mr. Wade, this is too much! As far as I know, we’ve never offended you. Why are you targeting us like this?”

charlie Wade replied nonchalantly, “Because I don’t like you. Just like you enjoy playing with little girls, I enjoy playing with scum like you. Any objections?”

“You...” Hank was stunned. He hadn’t expected charlie Wade to be so blunt.

Realizing that arguing was pointless, he changed tactics. “Mr. Wade, let’s not beat around the bush. Just name your price, and we’ll pay it. That’s what you want, right?”

charlie Wade smirked. “Didn’t I tell you yesterday? Is your memory failing, or are your ears not working properly?”

“A hundred million dollars?!” Hank gritted his teeth. “If it’s just a hundred million, we’ll give it to you out of respect for Mr. Rothschild. But you want to use this money to set up a fund against us—how can we agree to that?”

charlie Wade smiled. “You misunderstand. Yesterday’s price was a hundred million. Today, it’s a billion. Those who can pay...”

“...can continue being men. Those who can’t afford it might as well forget about it for the rest of their lives.”

charlie Wade sighed and added, “Honestly, I don’t mind you spending this much money, but it’s unnecessary. You’ve spent your whole lives playing with others—surely you’ve had enough by now. Why not take this chance to just lie down and accept it? Let’s be fair—if you’re fine with letting others play with you, isn’t that a solution? That way, you’ll save yourselves a billion dollars.”

Hank’s eyes widened in shock as he blurted out, “Mr. Wade, we may be perverts, but we’re not gay!”

charlie Wade shrugged, spreading his hands with an innocent look. “Well, that’s not my problem. Maybe you should give it a shot—how can you know if you don’t try?”

Turning to Steve with a smirk, charlie Wade continued, “Steve, don’t these guys love getting private islands to party on? Why don’t you help them set one up? Then, gather a group of strong, dominant men who enjoy playing with people like them. That way, they won’t have to spend a dime and can experience what it feels like to be on the receiving end.”

The group turned deathly pale with fear.

Hank swallowed hard and protested, “You... you can’t do this!”

charlie Wade chuckled. “Relax. I even have a way to make you willingly fall in love with the idea. If you don’t believe me, feel free to test it out.”