

## **The Amazing Son In Law / Super Hero Charlie Wade - Charlie Wade Chapter 7351**

charlie Wade's words struck Hank like a harsh wake-up call, leaving him on the verge of despair.

He had never expected charlie Wade to be waiting for him here. He had believed that charlie Wade would truly save him, giving him a chance to serve loyally at his side.

But now, charlie Wade was forcing him to choose between survival and retaining his abilities.

He refused to accept either option.

Desperate, he pleaded, "Mr. charlie, please give me a chance to start over and become a new person. I want to serve you with unwavering loyalty, like a dog or a horse. I don't want to be a useless, depressed shell of a man. Even if I survive that way, I fear I won't be able to contribute anything of value..."

Then, he hesitated before adding, "Didn't you say this was my reward as a class representative? Why are you making me choose now?"

charlie Wade smiled and said, "You sure have a lot of questions. Have you really thought about what the reward I'm giving you is?"

Hank blurted out, "It must be curing my pancreatic cancer..."

charlie Wade shook his head. "No, no, no," he said, waving his hand. "The reward I'm giving you is simply informing you about your pancreatic problem—so you don't discover it too late and miss the best treatment window. There's a difference between a reminder, a treatment, and a cure. It's like going to a hospital for a checkup: the hospital identifies your cancer, but they're not obligated to treat you unless you pay for it or have the right insurance. Even if they do treat you, they never guarantee a cure, right?"

Hank was stunned.

He knew charlie Wade was playing mind games with him, but he also knew charlie Wade was telling the truth.

No matter how advanced a cancer hospital was, curing pancreatic cancer was nearly impossible.

Thinking of his dozen so-called brothers, he quickly asked, "Mr. charlie, if they've paid the money, will you help them regain their abilities in that area?"

"Of course," charlie Wade said seriously. "I always keep my word. If they pay me, I will restore them to their original state as soon as possible."

Hank's face fell as he blurted out, "Ah?! Doesn't that mean I'll be the only one suffering from impotence?! Mr. charlie, I'm their leader, their guiding light. If I lose that ability, they'll be left without direction. It would be better if they ended up like me!"

charlie Wade chuckled and said, "Well, that's out of my hands. It's not my fault they don't have pancreatic cancer. I simply said I keep my word—if they pay, I'll solve their problems."

Just then, a knock sounded at the door. Don Albert's respectful voice came from outside. "Master Wade, Miss Sweet is here."

charlie Wade replied casually, "Let her in."

Don Albert pushed the door open. As soon as Tawanna entered, she was surprised to see Hank, who had left in the dead of night just the day before, back again.

Noticing him kneeling on the floor in tears, she quickly pieced together the situation—charlie Wade's diagnosis of his pancreatic cancer must have been confirmed.

Ignoring Hank's plight, she turned to charlie Wade and spoke respectfully. "Mr. charlie, I'm in the Diamond Box having dinner with important team members. When I heard you were here, I came to see you. I hope I'm not disturbing you?"

charlie Wade waved a hand and smiled. "No need to be so formal. If you're not in a hurry, grab a seat and stay awhile."

"Okay." Tawanna, eager to witness Hank's humiliation unfold, took a seat near the door.

## **Super Hero Charlie Wade - Charlie Wade Chapter 7352**

At that moment, Don Albert said politely, "Miss Sweet, please wait a moment. I'll have someone bring you a fresh set of tableware."

Tawanna nodded in thanks, and Don Albert left the room.

Hank hadn't expected Tawanna to show up at such a crucial moment—just when he was kneeling and begging charlie Wade.

However, he didn't dare show any dissatisfaction. Instead, he had no choice but to bite the bullet and continue pleading. "Mr. charlie, please, give me another chance next time!"

charlie Wade smiled and said, "You claim you'd serve me like a dog and a horse, but that's all in the future. If I were you, at this moment, I wouldn't try to have both. I'd first

secure the basics and then work toward achieving the other goal through my own efforts.”

Hank wanted to keep begging, but he knew charlie Wade wasn't the type to be swayed by pleading.

Unless charlie Wade had already decided to let him off, begging would be pointless.

The best option now was to agree to charlie Wade's terms, secure the \$1 billion as quickly as possible, and ensure charlie Wade cured his pancreatic cancer. If his illness was cured, his life expectancy would significantly increase. As charlie Wade had said, everything else could be dealt with in due time.

Without hesitation, Hank respectfully said, “Mr. charlie, I understand your wisdom. Give me one day—before tomorrow night, I will prepare \$1 billion in cryptocurrency and hand it over to Matt! I hope that by then, you will cure my pancreatic cancer!”

charlie Wade nodded approvingly. “Now that's the attitude one should have when asking for help.”

Hank lowered his head humbly. “It's all thanks to your guidance, Mr. charlie...”

charlie Wade continued, “Alright, go back and make the preparations. Once the money is in place, we'll meet here at the same time tomorrow night, and I'll take care of your pancreatic issue then.”

Hank was overjoyed and blurted out, “Thank you, Mr. charlie! Thank you!”

Then, turning to Matt Finkelstein, he instructed, “Matt, notify me the moment the money is ready.”

“Understood, Mr. charlie!” Matt Finkelstein responded with deep respect.

Hank then looked at charlie Wade nervously and asked, “Mr. charlie, I have a question... but I'm not sure if I should ask.”

charlie Wade waved his hand calmly. “Go ahead and ask—no need to be so formal.”

Hank hesitated for a moment before nervously asking, “Mr. charlie, will you be treating me tomorrow night... or curing me?”

He was terrified that charlie Wade might continue to toy with him.

If he paid the money, humbled himself, and admitted his mistakes—only for charlie Wade to say, I treated you, but it didn't work—wouldn't that be the ultimate humiliation?

Noticing Hank's cautious expression, Charlie Wade smiled faintly. "I was referring to an ordinary hospital. Here, there are only two steps: identifying the problem and solving it. There's no such thing as an unsolvable issue. Don't worry—by tomorrow night, I'll make sure you're free of pancreatic cancer."

Then, he casually added, "Oh, and a word of advice—arrange your private jet in advance. Just like the other night, you can head straight to the airport after dinner and fly back to the U.S. Also, I suggest reconnecting with your hospital there. Once you land, get another check-up. That way, you'll know for sure whether your pancreatic cancer is gone."

Hank sighed inwardly. If Mr. Charlie says so, I guess I'm flying back to the U.S. tomorrow night... Seems like all I do these days is fly back and forth.