

The Amazing Son in Law /

Super Hero Charlie Wade - Charlie Wade Chapter 7357

The doctor operating the machine immediately pulled up Hank's previous full-body scan.

At his request, he zoomed in on the pancreas.

With the contrast agent in effect, the scan clearly showed a lesion occupying almost the entire pancreatic head.

Johnson stared at the image and murmured, "Yes, it's right here—so obvious, so large. So why did it disappear in today's scan?"

Without hesitation, he urged, "Quick, switch back to the latest one."

The doctor immediately pulled up the most recent scan.

This time, the pancreas appeared completely normal, with no abnormal tissue reacting to the contrast agent.

Johnson was stunned. He turned to the other doctors and asked, "Does this make any sense scientifically?"

"It doesn't," Hank's personal doctor replied, shaking his head. "To be honest, even if the lesion had been stained with ink, it wouldn't have disappeared this cleanly in just a day or two."

Then he turned to the operating doctor and demanded, "Is this damn machine faulty or fake?"

The doctor quickly responded, "Impossible. We conducted a thorough inspection after receiving the notice."

"That's bizarre."

Johnson zoomed in on the enhanced CT scan of the pancreas again and muttered, "This shouldn't be a mechanical issue. The pancreas looks perfectly healthy. Damn it, there's nothing wrong with it."

"This is unbelievable," another doctor said, rubbing his chin in confusion. "No treatment works this fast. We're talking about pancreatic cancer—there's no such thing as a cure."

Johnson exhaled and said, "Let's wait for the CA199 results. If the levels drop as well, then there's no doubt—he's cured."

After that, he immediately ordered, "Have the nurse take Hank back to the ward first. I'll go later to ask him what kind of treatment he received in China."

The nurses quickly and carefully transported Hank back to his ward.

His personal doctor entered first and asked in surprise, "Mr. Hank, what exactly did you do in China? Did you receive treatment at a hospital?"

Instead of answering, Hank asked, "What did my CT scan show?"

The doctor replied, "The results are very unusual—there's no sign of the lesion in your pancreas."

Hank's eyes widened with excitement. "I knew it! Damn! It's cured!"

The doctor quickly cautioned, "Mr. Hank, it's too soon to say you're cured. We need to wait for your CA199 results to confirm."

"When will the results be ready?" Hank asked. "Tell them to speed it up."

"This is already the fastest we can go," the doctor explained. "Your blood test and reactions take time. You should rest—you'll have the results by dawn."

Just then, Johnson knocked on the door, smiling. "Mr. Hank, I have to congratulate you. Based on your CT scan, your pancreas has completely recovered!"

Hank frowned. "Don't we still need to wait for the CA199 results?"

Johnson chuckled. "Of course, but I'd say there's an 80% chance it'll confirm the good news."

As he spoke, he stepped closer and asked eagerly, "Mr. Hank, can you tell us what treatment you received? I've been a doctor for years, and I've never seen such an aggressive and effective approach. Has there been a breakthrough in China's medical field?"

Hank waved him off. "Don't bother asking—it's useless. One billion dollars for a single treatment. How many people do you think could afford that?"

"One billion dollars?!" Johnson was stunned. "You went to China for pancreatic cancer treatment... and it cost a billion dollars?!"

"Yes," Hank replied, wincing at the thought of the cost.

Super Hero Charlie Wade - Charlie Wade Chapter 7358

Spending a billion dollars to treat both cancer and impotence—cancer now seemed like the better deal.

Johnson was dumbfounded and blurted out, "A billion dollars could buy an entire hospital..."

Then, turning quickly to Hank, he asked, “Mr. Hank, what kind of treatment was so expensive? Was it some groundbreaking new equipment? A revolutionary targeted drug?”

Hank raised an eyebrow. “You’re asking me? Who am I supposed to ask?”

Johnson pressed further. “Try to recall—what kind of treatment did you receive in China? What was the environment like? Did they take you to a high-tech treatment room, maybe something like our CT or radiotherapy rooms?”

Hank shook his head. “No, the treatment took place in a private hotel room.”

“A hotel room?!”

Johnson was in disbelief. “That’s impossible! Medical treatments require strict environmental conditions. How could they possibly conduct one in a hotel room?”

Hank shrugged. “I wouldn’t believe it either if I hadn’t been there. But it was in a hotel room.”

Johnson pressed on. “If that’s true, then there couldn’t have been any advanced medical equipment. Did they at least give you some special medication?”

“No.” Hank said flatly. “No oral medicine, no medical devices. They just talked to me—complete nonsense, really. Then they told me I was fine, so I left and came back.”

Johnson was stunned. “This... this has to be a joke. You returned without receiving any actual treatment?”

Hank smirked. “Well, my cancer’s gone, isn’t it? The tumor vanished. So clearly, they treated me. The method was just too advanced for me to understand... and for you to understand, too.”

Johnson murmured, “But this defies basic logic. If they completely eradicated your cancer cells, there must have been some direct intervention. Yet, according to you, they didn’t do anything.”

Hank replied, “Maybe it’s the metaphysics of the East. Don’t we have similar beliefs in the West? Toss a cross into water, and it becomes holy water capable of exorcising demons. We usually dismiss these as folklore, but if we ever encountered a real demon, maybe it would actually work.”

Johnson hesitated. “But those are just legends, stories, and fictional portrayals. When it comes to medicine, we have to trust science...”

Hank waved him off. “Fine, go ahead and believe in your science. I’ve been exhausted these past two days—I need rest. Just make sure I get the CA199 results as soon as they come in.”

Johnson understood he was being dismissed, but he was reluctant to leave without getting more answers. Quickly, he said, “Mr. Hank, would you mind introducing me to the doctor who treated you? If possible, I’d like to meet him and see for myself.”

Hank smirked and thought, If I introduce you to Charlie Wade, who knows how he’ll deal with me? Besides, you’re not going to get anything out of him anyway.

With that in mind, he waved his hand dismissively. “Don’t bother asking. He’s a reclusive master—he won’t meet you.”

Then, he shot a glance at his personal doctor.

Catching the cue, the doctor immediately stepped forward and said, “Dr. Johnson, Mr. Hank needs rest. Please step out for now.”

Super Hero Charlie Wade - Charlie Wade Chapter 7359

Johnson had no choice but to step out of Hank’s ward for a while.

As soon as he left, the private doctor walked in with a smile and said, “Congratulations, Mr. Hank. In all my years of practicing medicine, I’ve never seen a case of pancreatic cancer completely cured.”

Hank nodded, elated that the tumor in his pancreas had vanished.

Lying on the bed with his legs crossed, he sighed to himself, Damn, spending money to ward off misfortune really makes sense. The money’s gone, but so is the disease.

However, as he shifted his legs, he became aware of a lingering issue—his manhood still showed no signs of recovery. A wave of melancholy and helplessness washed over him.

His pancreatic cancer was cured, but who knew when his “little brother” would regain its strength?

He initially considered consulting the private doctor or arranging for a specialist to examine him, hoping they could diagnose the problem.

But then he realized—this was all Charlie Wade’s doing. How could these doctors possibly understand the real cause?

Seeking their help might not only fail to resolve his condition, but it could also lead to an embarrassing leak. If the hospital labeled him as a case study for some new form of impotence, the humiliation would be unbearable.

So, he dismissed the idea altogether.

A few hours later, as dawn broke over New York, Dr. Johnson hurried back into the room.

Knocking on the door, he beamed and announced, “Mr. Hank, congratulations! Your CA199 levels have dropped to 20—you’re completely cured.”

“Beautiful!” Hank exclaimed.

Hank jumped out of bed, laughing. “Make the arrangements—I’m getting discharged and heading home right now!”

With that, he grabbed his phone and opened the group chat.

Inside, dozens of messages awaited him—everyone was eager to know the results of his cancer examination. They were still anxiously waiting for his response.

Hank quickly typed a message: “Everyone, my pancreatic cancer has been cured. Just letting you all know.”

Initially, he hadn’t planned to share the news so soon.

The thought of these people regaining their male virility while he was still suffering from his unresolved issue left him feeling resentful.

But then he remembered what Charlie Wade had told him—he was the class representative. And with that title came a certain sense of honor.

So, he sent the message.

No one in the group had gone to bed; they had all stayed up, waiting for his update.

The moment Hank’s message appeared, the entire group breathed a sigh of relief.

By dawn, they had already begun pooling funds, transferring cryptocurrency to Matt Finkelstein at an astonishing speed.

Just a few hours later, a massive assassination fund—worth over \$10 billion—was officially established on the underground network.

As soon as it launched, the fund made a bold declaration: They would invest billions to hunt down notorious celebrity perverts—those guilty of coercion, serious harm, or even murder across the world.

The fund operated under three bounty mechanisms.

Super Hero Charlie Wade - Charlie Wade Chapter 7360

The first was the reporting mechanism.

Since the underground network prioritizes privacy protection, anyone can share what they know without fear of exposure.

Once the fund is established, anyone with insider knowledge of these perverse celebrities can report and expose them through the network's secure channels.

If the information is verified as true, the whistleblower will receive a cryptocurrency reward, with the amount determined by the significance and credibility of their revelation.

The second mechanism is the assassination bounty.

Once a target's identity and crimes are confirmed, an assassination contract is posted online—similar to how Matt Finkelstein placed a secret bounty on Tawanna.

Any assassin can take the job, and whoever successfully eliminates the target will claim the reward.

The third mechanism is the assist reward.

Much like kill assists in online games, if multiple people contribute to taking down a target, they will also receive compensation.

For example, if someone trips the target during a chase, making the final kill possible, they will still earn an assist bounty.

With the fund's immense financial backing, it is capable of issuing at least \$100 million in assassination rewards.

Additionally, the assassination fund has publicly outlined its operational procedures.

Once a celebrity is confirmed to have coerced, harmed, or even murdered others, their crimes will be exposed immediately.

After the evidence is released, a bounty will be placed on their head.

In other words, even if these offenders manage to protect themselves or go into hiding, they will still face inevitable destruction.

When news of the assassination fund spread across the underground network, panic gripped the European and American elite.

Many billionaires were terrified, and celebrities were equally horrified.

Almost overnight, the demand for private bodyguards skyrocketed, causing security prices in the U.S. and Europe to multiply several times over. Major firms like Blackwater even began pulling their mercenaries from Middle Eastern battlefields.

After all, protecting celebrities in the U.S. now paid far more than fighting wars abroad—some of the wealthiest individuals were offering salaries ten times higher than those on the battlefield.

For a time, the elite circles of Europe and America were in complete disarray.

charlie Wade, however, was pleased with Matt Finkelstein's efficiency. While the man's character was questionable, his ability to execute orders was commendable.

But when word of the fund's creation reached Hank and his associates, they were stunned.

Their greatest fear? That the very foundation they helped finance might one day place a bounty on their heads.

charlie Wade quickly reassured them.

According to him, the fact that they had contributed to this initiative proved they were at least making efforts to redeem themselves. As long as they refrained from committing new crimes, the foundation would overlook their past actions.

If any past accusations surfaced against them, the foundation would simply ignore the reports—choosing neither to publicize the information nor issue a bounty.

However, this leniency applied only to past crimes.

If they ever dared to offend again and someone reported them, they would not be spared.

This special treatment was a necessary evil. After all, men like Matt Finkelstein and his peers were nothing more than beasts in human clothing. If they were to carry out this mission, they needed to know their own lives were secure.

charlie Wade entrusted all foundation operations to Matt Finkelstein, putting him in full control. Evil must be dealt with by evil, and no one understood those scumbags better than Matt. Letting him run the operation was the most effective solution.

Besides, Matt Finkelstein was in no position to act recklessly—he was now completely under Steve's control.

Once the foundation was established, its members were eager to beg charlie Wade to restore their masculinity.

By that time, however, charlie Wade had already departed for Eastcliff with Tawana's team.

Tawana was set to hold four concerts in Eastcliff.

As the Feng Shui director, charlie Wade didn't have much to do, but since he had already informed his wife about the trip, not showing up would seem suspicious.

Just as charlie Wade was boarding Tawana's private jet for a direct flight from Aurous Hill to Eastcliff, he received a call from Stefanie sun.