

The Amazing son in law/Super Hero Charlie Wade - Charlie Wade Chapter 7241

“Furthermore, since someone prepared this ambush ahead of time, it means their target was someone certain to be here tonight. That leaves only a few possibilities—it can’t be me or Miss Fei, so the targets must be Tawana, Mr. Mitsui, or Miss Mitsui.”

“Also, someone already attacked Tawana this afternoon. Anhua was only released after that attempt failed. Since you appeared after Anhua’s release, your target can’t be Tawana.”

“Eliminating those options, the only ones left are Mr. Mitsui and his daughter. Miss Mitsui is young and not involved in significant matters of interest. No one would go to such lengths to kill her. That leaves only Mr. Mitsui.”

Mitsui Yoshitaka exclaimed, “Mr. Wade, are you saying Liang Kang arranged these warriors?!”

Charlie Wade didn’t answer but instructed him, “Call and confirm if the people I asked you to mobilize have arrived.”

Mitsui Yoshitaka quickly pulled out his phone and called one of his trusted men.

When the call connected, the sound of helicopter rotors and a man shouting filled the speaker: “Hello, sir! This is Honda Shinichi! How can I assist you?”

Mitsui Yoshitaka turned on the speaker and said to Charlie Wade, “Mr. Wade, listen! That’s the sound of the helicopter rotors. They’re on their way and should arrive soon!”

Charlie Wade looked unconvinced, waved his hand, and said, “Don’t jump to conclusions so quickly—confirm it first!”

Mitsui Yoshitaka had no choice but to ask, “Honda! How long until you arrive at the Dome?”

“Dome?” Honda sounded confused on the other end of the line. “Sir, didn’t you ask me to take the team to Oshino Hakkai to protect the master?”

“Oshino Hakkai?” Mitsui Yoshitaka snapped, “I told you to come to the Dome to protect me! Listen carefully—it’s me you need to protect! Who told you to go to Oshino Hakkai to protect my father?!”

The Mitsui family manor is located southwest of downtown Tokyo, while the Dome is north of central Tokyo. Oshino Hakkai, where Honda mentioned going, is near Mount Fuji, about 80 kilometers southwest of the Mitsui Manor. In other words, Honda had taken off in the exact opposite direction of the Dome!

Honda Shinichi hurriedly explained, "Sir, it was your brother Yoshiyasu who called and said your father was in danger at the Oshino Hakkai manor. He told me to head there immediately, so we rushed to Oshino..."

Mitsui Yoshitaka suddenly realized the truth. His face darkened, and he shouted, "Baka! Turn around and come to the Dome immediately! I'm under attack here—hurry! The sooner, the better!"

After hanging up, Mitsui Yoshitaka's face was ashen, and his hand holding the phone trembled. He said furiously, "I never imagined that my brother, who has worked alongside me for years, would actually want me dead!"

charlie Wade snorted with a laugh and said, "There are probably many things you didn't expect."

He shook his head, sighed, and added, "Sometimes, I wonder how someone like you runs a massive financial empire. But then I remember—Liu Chan was an emperor for forty years, and I almost understand."

Mitsui Yoshitaka asked in confusion, "Who is Liu Chan?"

charlie Wade sighed, waving his hand. "Never mind, it doesn't matter."

Feeling awkward, Mitsui Shinmi quickly explained, "Otosan, Liu Chan is Liu Bei's son from Romance of the Three Kingdoms. You used to love the Three Kingdoms."

Mitsui Yoshitaka's eyes widened. "Liu Bei's son? That fool?!"

Mitsui Shinmi quickly said, "Liu Chan may not have been a fool, but... his abilities were certainly mediocre..."

"Mediocre abilities..." Mitsui Yoshitaka muttered bitterly, finding no comfort in her words. Resentful and frustrated, he knew better than to argue with charlie Wade, so he changed the subject to save face. He redirected his anger toward his brother, cursing, "Mitsui Yoshiyasu, that damn bastard! He must have worried I'd call Honda for backup, so he sent Honda to Oshino Hakkai to buy time for his samurai. He clearly planned to kill me today!"

charlie Wade said calmly, "He probably never imagined he'd get so lucky. With a \$10 billion bounty placed on Tawana, if both you and Tawana were killed, everyone would assume the assassins were after the bounty, and your death was just collateral damage."

Mitsui Yoshitaka wasn't sure if charlie Wade was referring to his brother Yoshiyasu or charlie Wade himself. Furious, he shouted, "Baka! Baka! Baka yarou!"

Ignoring him, charlie Wade turned to the blindfolded warrior and said coolly, "You're just as foolish. Didn't you realize that your failure tonight also means Mitsui Yoshiyasu's plan failed? He can't even protect himself now, let alone threaten your family. If you'd answered my question honestly, you could have survived and made amends. I gave you a chance, but you wasted it."

The warrior quickly grasped the reality and, filled with regret, pleaded, "Sir, please spare my life! I'll tell you everything!"

"It's too late," Charlie Wade said indifferently. "You only get one chance. You made the wrong choice, so don't blame me."

With that, he tossed the man in front of Hattori Hanzo and said coldly, "Hattori Hanzo, finish him."

Hattori Hanzo bowed and replied, "Hai!"

A dagger slipped swiftly from his black robe's sleeve into his hand, and with a single motion, he drove it into the samurai's heart.

Chapter 7242

When the samurai was killed by Hattori Hanzo, the other samurai were overcome with grief.

At that moment, they realized that even if they sacrificed themselves, it would be in vain. They couldn't possibly earn enough money to support their families forever, especially since the mastermind behind them couldn't even protect himself.

Mitsui Yoshitaka was furious. He stomped his feet and cursed: "Mitsui Yoshiyasu, Mitsui Yoshiyasu! That bastard is not only my brother by blood but also someone I deeply trusted! He has followed me loyally for years, always submissive and obedient. Wherever I went with a cigar, his ashtray was there. For all this time, I considered him my most loyal right-hand man, and yet he betrayed me!"

Charlie Wade smiled and asked, "Among princes, nobles, and families like yours, how often do you see brothers truly united, capable of working together to break metal? Haven't you heard of how Saudi's number two treated his brothers? Even if they share the same mother, isn't betrayal inevitable when massive interests are at stake?"

He then continued, "Originally, your people handled the outer defenses, my team took care of the second ring, and I managed the third ring. But now, your men won't arrive in time. I suggest you immediately contact the senior officials of the Metropolitan Police Department and inform them that Tawanna is being hunted. Although the Metropolitan Police Department is a mixed bag, I believe the top leaders won't dare act against you. They won't want Tawanna to be endangered in Tokyo, so they will give their full support."

Mitsui Yoshitaka agreed without hesitation. "Understood! I'll contact the head of the Metropolitan Police Department!"

Charlie Wade added, "Tell them to deploy all police helicopters and armed units in Tokyo to reach the Dome as fast as possible. Make it clear that all police personnel must only secure the perimeter and not enter the venue. The Iga ninja's defense line is the absolute boundary — no one I don't trust is allowed to cross it. As long as the police stay on the perimeter, temporary safety is assured."

At this point, Mitsui Yoshitaka no longer doubted Charlie Wade and quickly said, "Don't worry, Mr. Wade. I'll take care of it!"

Charlie Wade nodded, turned to Tawanna, and said, "It looks like our plan needs a slight adjustment. The hidden billion-dollar fortune is a serious issue — it's too tempting. Every assassin in the world will see you as the ultimate target. Ensuring absolute safety anywhere will be difficult."

Tawanna looked at Charlie Wade, a mix of helplessness and hope in her eyes. "Mr. Wade, do you have any good ideas?"

Charlie Wade replied, "The only way is to tackle the root of the problem. We need to cancel the secret bounty. If the bounty is removed, the assassins will lose interest in targeting you."

Tawanna asked, "How can we cancel the bounty?"

Charlie Wade explained, "There are two options. The first is to record a video on your phone and publicly reveal all the information they want to keep hidden. They want you dead to silence you. If everything is exposed, silencing you becomes pointless. Plus, they'll be too busy saving themselves to retaliate against you."

Tawanna hesitated and said, "But... if I do that, my acting career will be ruined..."

Charlie Wade frowned. "Why? Is there a scandal?"

Tawanna bit her lip and nodded, visibly embarrassed.

Charlie Wade sighed. "I get it. Our standards for artists are strict. If a scandal gets out, they won't let you hold any of the 20 concerts."

He continued, "That leaves only the second option."

Tawanna quickly asked, "What's the second option?"

Just as Charlie Wade was about to respond, he sensed the arrival of several vehicles and the sound of hundreds of people advancing toward the backstage entrance.

Realizing this was another group after the bounty, he immediately instructed Hattori Hanzo, "Enemies are coming! Get ready to defend! Have your people knock out all the samurai and destroy the lights. Your ninjas are most effective in the dark!"

Hattori Hanzo, unaware of the approaching threat until now, didn't hesitate. He ordered, "Iga ninjas, knock out the samurai and destroy all the lights. Anyone without verified identity is to be killed without mercy!"

Chapter 7243

The Iga ninjas, a disciplined and militarized clan, sprang into action. Those near the surrendered samurai swiftly knocked them unconscious with precise hand strikes. Meanwhile, other ninjas drew shuriken shaped like meteor darts and hurled them at the passage's light sources.

The ninjas, highly skilled in dart-throwing, hit their targets with flawless accuracy. With a series of sharp cracking sounds, the entire passage plunged into darkness.

At that moment, a loud voice rang out from the entrance: "Listen up, everyone! Rush in and kill that American woman! If we can identify who kills her after the mission, the Yamaguchi-gumi will reward him with 100 million dollars! The rest can split another 100 million! If we can't determine who gets the kill, we'll all share 200 million dollars! That's 200 million, brothers! Since we're the first to arrive, we can finish this quickly, and each of us can earn at least 1 million!"

A group of Yamaguchi-gumi members roared with excitement, some even whistling.

Some deliberately used the tongue-twisting slang of Japanese gangsters, shouting that they wanted to hack Tawana to pieces.

The sound of hundreds of footsteps echoed from both sides, shaking the floor beneath them.

But when they charged in, they were met with a pitch-black corridor where they couldn't even see their own hands.

Suddenly, those at the front heard a series of screams.

The Iga ninjas had already attacked, launching poisoned shurikens before the enemies even saw them.

In the darkness, volleys of shurikens rained down like pear blossom needles. In a single wave, dozens of attackers were killed on the spot!

The Yamaguchi-gumi members at the back kept running forward. When their fallen comrades were struck and collapsed, they tripped over the bodies and fell as well.

The Iga ninjas' relentless barrage of shurikens continued. The first row was hit and fell; the second row tripped and got hit too; then the third row followed suit.

In an instant, the Yamaguchi-gumi members in the front rows were wiped out. Their bodies piled up, blocking the path forward.

The members in the back were stunned. Confused and panicked, one shouted, "Quick! Use a flashlight! Something's wrong up ahead!"

As soon as he said this, one of them foolishly pulled out his phone to use the flashlight. The glow of the screen made him a target in the dark. Before he could turn on the light, several shurikens flew toward him.

With a few sharp thuds, more unfortunate souls fell.

“Damn it! Bakayarou! It’s an ambush!” someone screamed.

Another voice cried out, “No! My brothers in front are dead! They’re using hidden weapons!”

A man in the back, eager to claim the bounty, shouted, “What the hell are you afraid of? Just charge in and kill them! The reward is ours if we go for it! Don’t be scared, brothers, let’s—”

Before he could finish, a thin blade pierced straight through his head.

The Iga ninjas couldn’t perfectly locate targets by sound alone, but Charlie Wade could.

To Charlie Wade, the pitch-black surroundings were as clear as daylight, giving him complete control over the enemy’s movements.

This time, Charlie Wade didn’t hold back like he had with the earlier samurai. He infused spiritual energy into the blade, making it pierce cleanly through the man’s skull, exiting through the back of his head.

The force of the blade’s impact caused the back of the man’s head to rupture outward. A foul, warm mixture of liquid and soft matter sprayed over the people nearby, like a watermelon bursting open.

Someone screamed, “Bakayarou! What’s this sticky crap that just got in my mouth?! Who the hell is blowing their nose right now?!”

Another voice cried out in horror, “That... that’s not snot... It’s Kameda... It’s Kameda’s brain! His head just exploded!”

Chapter 7244

When someone shouted the word “brain,” these gangsters—usually aggressive and fierce, with tattoos and sharp tongues—started vomiting.

Some had committed murders before, but with the backing of the Yamaguchi-gumi, they had never faced real danger. Now, in this situation where they could neither advance nor retreat, with brains smeared across their faces, their pleas to heaven or earth went unanswered. Even the darkest places felt like purgatory. Someone shouted:

“Fire! Fire! Shoot anyone in front of you!”

Japan has strict gun control laws, but for the Yamaguchi-gumi, while not everyone carries a gun, there are always some firearms in reserve.

However, in Japan, firing a gun is taken very seriously. So gangsters typically avoid using guns if they can kill with knives. But now it was too late for restraint. If they didn't shoot, they might die without knowing why.

The armed gangsters immediately drew their guns.

But where to aim was another problem.

It was pitch dark, and they couldn't see their enemies. Several rows of people had already fallen, bodies piling up and creating a stampede-like scene. Shooting straight ahead meant hitting their own, and aiming upwards would only hit the ceiling.

Unless they climbed onto the pile of bodies to reach the highest point, they couldn't get a clear shot.

So, someone, gun in hand, crawled over the corpses, trying to turn the tide by firing blindly.

However, just as he climbed onto his comrade's body, Charlie Wade shot him in the head.

With a puff, those behind felt a gust of air, followed by a smelly, sticky, warm liquid splashing across their heads and faces.

Terror struck them, making their legs weak.

This time, no one mistook it for someone blowing their nose.

They knew it was their brother's brains and blood.

Someone cried out: "Nakamura... Nakamura's been shot in the head too!"

Despair spread instantly through the crowd.

Some of the gangsters had already begun retreating.

At first, a few people at the back quietly turned and slipped away, but soon, more and more followed. When those blocked at the front realized everyone behind them was fleeing, panic set in, and they felt the despair of being left to die.

Suddenly, a group turned and sprinted away in a frenzy.

Just then, hundreds of people burst in through the door. Someone shouted, "Brothers, hurry! The damn Yamaguchi-gumi bastards got here first. We can't let them take the secret flower! If we fail, kill them all! As long as they and Tawana are dead, the secret flower is ours!"

Everyone roared in agreement: "Kill them all!"

The Yamaguchi-gumi members, attempting to flee, found their escape route blocked. The lights outside hadn't been destroyed, and someone recognized the new arrivals as members of the Inagawa-kai. He shouted, "Inagawa brothers, retreat! There's an ambush inside!"

"An ambush?" a man yelled back. "You bastards just want to grab the money and report success to your boss! No way! The ten billion dollars won't fall into Yamaguchi-gumi hands!"

He turned to his men and roared, "Brothers, kill these Yamaguchi-gumi scum! If we block them and wipe them out, the ten billion dollars is ours! Tomorrow, Inagawa-kai will be Japan's top gang! You will all be heroes!"

These words fired up the Inagawa-kai members. Some even ripped off their shirts, beating their chests, ready to fight the Yamaguchi-gumi to the death.

The Yamaguchi-gumi members were on the verge of collapse.

They only wanted to escape; the hidden money didn't matter to them.

Right now, their only goal was to get out of the dome's backcourt to avoid disaster.

Chapter 7245

If it would help, they were even willing to kneel on the sidelines and let the Inagawa-kai pass by.

A Yamaguchi-gumi member yelled, "Inagawa brothers, if you want the secret flower, we'll make way! We only ask to leave alive. The ten billion dollars is yours!"

He thought his offer was sincere, but the Inagawa-kai didn't believe him.

The Inagawa-kai member who had been shouting the loudest sneered, "Bakayarō! Do you think we're fools?! With so many of you here, you must have succeeded already! Trying to trick us? Not a chance! Brothers, kill them!"

The Inagawa-kai had no idea what was happening inside.

They believed the Yamaguchi-gumi had arrived just in time. With such a large force, they could easily take down not just one Tawana, but ten if needed.

Given the situation, there was no way they would let them escape.

Fueled by adrenaline, a group of Inagawa-kai members charged at the Yamaguchi-gumi, swinging their knives furiously.

The Yamaguchi-gumi, already a defeated force, now faced wolves ahead and a terrifying, unseen enemy behind. No orders were needed—they knew survival lay ahead, not behind. Fighting the Inagawa-kai gave them a better chance of survival than being shot in the head by the ruthless figure in the shadows.

Driven by desperation, the Yamaguchi-gumi soldiers surged forward with machetes.

Those with guns didn't hesitate. Behind them was pitch black, making it impossible to aim, but ahead, the Inagawa-kai were illuminated, perfect targets.

Gunshots erupted instantly.

Chaos ensued, and the Inagawa-kai fighters at the front dropped to the ground.

The Inagawa-kai hadn't expected the Yamaguchi-gumi to use guns so quickly. Enraged, they used the fallen bodies as cover, pulled out their own guns, and fired back.

Gunfire filled the passageway.

Fortunately, the dome was vast, with the backstage isolated. Outside, tens of thousands of fans were noisily leaving. Tawana's hit singles were still blaring over the sound system, masking the chaos backstage. The fans, still exhilarated, were unaware of the gunfire and bloodshed happening behind the scenes.

Meanwhile, Mitsui Yoshitaka hadn't expected the fighting to break out. He tried to count the gunshots, mentally calculating the number of casualties.

But the numbers were changing too quickly, making it hard to keep up. His brain was overwhelmed, and he concluded that if the fighting continued, casualties would reach triple digits.

Worried, he whispered to Charlie Wade, "Mr. Wade... if this continues, I'm afraid I can't handle it..."

Charlie Wade replied, "There's nothing I can do. Why don't you go ask them to stop fighting?"

"I..." Mitsui Yoshitaka sighed. "Oh! This might turn out worse than the Tokyo Brawl staged by the Ito, Takahashi, and Matsumoto families. This is basically Tokyo Brawl Plus..."

Charlie Wade said calmly, "Don't worry. Whether it's Tokyo Brawl Plus or even Tokyo Brawl Ultra, there's no need to panic. The more of them that die, the better it is for us. There's only one passage here, and with hundreds of corpses blocking it, even a professional killer would be stuck. The bigger the chaos, the more fearful the Metropolitan Police Department will become. They'll have no choice but to commit unprecedented manpower and use the harshest measures to resolve this mess. When they take control, they'll summon the leaders of the Yamaguchi-gumi and Inagawa-kai—and that's when the real trouble begins for them."

"Yes, Odo-san!" Mitsui Xinmei added, "Other than your uncle's killers, all the dead are from the Yamaguchi-gumi and Inagawa-kai. With their people causing such a massive uproar, the

Metropolitan Police Department will fight them to the bitter end. If you pressure the police further, the Yamaguchi-gumi and Inagawa-kai may not recover for three to five years.”

Mitsui Yoshitaka brightened at this. “You’re right! They sent these people to die—why should I clean up their mess? Let them deal with the consequences!”