

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

## Chapter 7251

The Bluestone Alliance initially believed capturing Tawana would be easy, but now more than half of Mitsui Yoshitaka immediately realized his mistake. Their safety was thanks to Charlie Wade, not SWAT's arrival.

He quickly corrected himself, saying to Charlie Wade, "Mr. Wade, don't worry. I've already informed the Superintendent General of the Metropolitan Police Department. They'll assist us in eliminating these gang members, and I'll ensure they keep a safe distance from Miss Sweet, never breaching the Iga Ninja's defense line."

Charlie Wade instructed, "Later, tell the Superintendent General to call your brother and say that your daughter believes you've been killed. I want to see if he'll take the bait."

At that moment, more SWAT officers and regular police units from the Tokyo Metropolitan Police Department arrived on the scene. Even the Superintendent General himself appeared.

He strode over to the SWAT commander and asked, "What's the situation?"

The head of SWAT replied, "Director, when we arrived, a group of armed men fled the scene. They must have seen us coming and escaped. After securing the area, we counted a total of seven bodies. Their identities have not yet been confirmed."

The Superintendent General asked, "What's the situation inside?"

The SWAT leader responded, "I ordered them to come out and surrender, but no one has emerged so far."

"Do we know which groups are inside?" the Superintendent General inquired.

"We've started checking the registration of the vehicles left outside," the SWAT leader explained. "Most of them are registered to companies or individuals associated with the Inagawa-kai and the Yamaguchi-gumi."

He added, "Additionally, two or three cars belong to the Sumiyoshi-kai. I suspect some of their members were here too and managed to escape."

In Japan, gangs are legal entities. Major organizations like the Yamaguchi-gumi and Inagawa-kai have member rosters on file with the Metropolitan Police Department. Their members are flagged in police records, and their vehicles, homes, and other assets are also registered, making it easy to identify them.

Hearing that all three major gangs were involved, the Superintendent General's expression turned grim.

He stepped aside and called Mitsui Yoshitaka. Once the call connected, he asked politely, "Mr. Mitsui, are you all right?"

"I'm fine," Mitsui Yoshitaka replied curtly. "I just heard your officers outside. When are you going to catch those bastards?"

The Superintendent General reassured him, "Don't worry, Mr. Mitsui. We're working on it. Please hang on a little longer!"

"Get moving!" Mitsui Yoshitaka snapped. "If you delay any further, this will get out of hand!"

Mitsui Yoshitaka was determined to prevent the incident from tarnishing his family's reputation. If word spread that an assassination attempt on Tawana happened on Mitsui territory, it would be a severe embarrassment for the family.

Similarly, the Superintendent General wanted to avoid a public scandal. A major gang fight and an attempted murder-for-hire would damage the credibility of the Tokyo Metropolitan Police Department if exposed.

He quickly assured Mitsui Yoshitaka, "Mr. Mitsui, the area is completely sealed off. No one from the outside can get in. Even if someone photographs our helicopters, we can claim it's part of a training exercise. We won't let this incident spread."

Mitsui Yoshitaka warned, "You'd better keep your word!"

"Rest assured!" the Superintendent General said respectfully. "I'll make sure the scene is tightly controlled, and this incident stays contained."

Mitsui Ryotaka said, "Oh, there's one more thing."

The Superintendent of Police quickly responded, "Yes, Mr. Mitsui, please go ahead."

"Contact my brother, Mitsui Yoshiyasu," Mitsui Yoshitaka instructed, "and tell him you have unfortunate news. Say that you just received a call from Xinmei, who informed you that I've been killed."

The Superintendent of Police, surprised, asked, "Mr. Mitsui, why do you want to do this?"

"Don't ask pointless questions — just do it!" Mitsui Yoshitaka snapped coldly.

With that, he hung up.

At that moment, the SWAT leader approached the Superintendent of Police and asked, "Director, what are our orders now? Should we prepare assault gear and plan for an attack?"

“No need,” the Superintendent of Police replied with a grim expression. “I’ll call these gang leaders myself and order them to come here and collect their people.”

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Once the Metropolitan Police Department took control of the situation, half of the surviving Bluestone Alliance assassins finally breathed a sigh of relief.

After all, it was the Metropolitan Police Department—they had to adhere to basic martial ethics. There was no way the police would drive a car into them or toss a bomb their way.

The Yamaguchi-gumi also felt a glimmer of hope. Compared to being trapped amidst corpses and rivers of blood, it was preferable to be caught by the police and thrown into prison. At least prison was a place where they could survive.

The most frustrated were the Inagawa-kai.

They hadn’t witnessed Charlie Wade’s terror firsthand and only felt that this operation was exceedingly unlucky. The moment they arrived, they clashed with those Yamaguchi-gumi bastards. Not only did they gain nothing, but their escape route was also cut off. They fought in a dark corridor and were arrested before even laying eyes on their enemy.

At this moment, the Superintendent was furious. This brazen gang had dared to invade Mitsui Yoshitaka’s territory, attempt to assassinate Tawana, and leave behind three-digit casualties. It was a direct threat to his authority. Even if his own son were responsible, he would want to deal with him personally, let alone a gang of criminals.

He immediately called the heads of the Yamaguchi-gumi and the Inagawa-kai, delivering the same message to both.

“I don’t care where you are now. If you don’t want to be shot dead by the special police tonight, get out of there and head to the Dome immediately!”

Neither leader had expected a personal call from the Superintendent. It dawned on them that their determination to seize the \$1 billion in hidden money might have led to a major catastrophe.

Though both were underworld bosses with tens of thousands of followers, this didn’t place them above the law. Usually, when they engaged in minor gray-area activities or occasional violent acts, the police turned a blind eye. But crossing a critical line meant severe consequences.

Moreover, the call came from the Superintendent of Police—the highest authority in Tokyo and Japan. Offending him was the ultimate risk for gangsters and could cost them their lives. So, they didn't hesitate and immediately set off for the Dome.

The Superintendent then called Mitsui Yoshitaka's younger brother, Mitsui Yoshiyasu.

At that moment, Mitsui Yoshiyasu was driving to Oshino Hakkai.

He expected that by now, his brother had been killed by his samurai, and perhaps even his only daughter, Mitsui Shinmi, was dead. According to the current Mitsui family line of succession, if only his elder brother died, Mitsui Shinmi would theoretically inherit. However, since Mitsui Shinmi hadn't married or brought in a son-in-law, family tradition prevented her from directly assuming leadership. Therefore, he would manage all family affairs.

If his niece were also dead, he could confidently and legitimately become the next head of the family.

He went to Oshino Hakkai at this time to create an alibi.

To avoid suspicion for tonight's operation, he specifically hired assassins to attack his father's retirement mansion. He then mobilized the family's helicopters and armed bodyguards for reinforcement and set off promptly himself. If his elder brother died at the Dome, he would have a plausible explanation.

He felt that fate was on his side because, at this crucial moment, someone offered \$1 billion to take Tawana's life. If his assassins killed everyone, he could blame it on the mysterious American who had arranged the secret deal.

Just then, his cell phone rang.

Seeing the Superintendent of Police on the caller ID, he felt a surge of joy.

Since leaving the Dome, he had been waiting for bad news but wasn't sure who would deliver it.

When he saw the Superintendent's call, he assumed his elder brother was dead and the police had arrived at the Dome. He believed the Superintendent was calling to break the news.

He answered the phone, feigning curiosity. "Mr. Watanabe, why are you calling so late?"

The Superintendent carefully controlled his tone and said, "Mr. Mitsui, I have some bad news."

Mitsui Yoshiyasu kept up the act, quickly asking, "Mr. Watanabe, has something happened to my father in Oshino Hakkai?!"

"No..." The Superintendent lied. "It's your brother, Mr. Mitsui Yoshitaka. He was killed at the Dome."

"What?!" Mitsui Yoshiyasu feigned shock and grief. "You're saying my brother was killed?! How is that possible?! You must be lying!"

The Superintendent thought, Yes, I was lying to you. Your brother planned this. Do you really not understand, or are you just playing along with me?

With this in mind, he sighed deeply and said helplessly, "I'm very sorry, Mr. Mitsui. Your brother was indeed killed. Tonight, many gang members and professional assassins came to the Dome to target Tawana Sweet. Unfortunately, your brother fell victim to them."

Mitsui Yoshiyasu instinctively pressed his hand over his heart; his heartbeat had nearly doubled.

But it wasn't grief causing his rapid heartbeat—it was excitement.

Still, the show had to go on. He choked back a sob and said, "How could this happen... My brother was so young and in his prime, surrounded by so many bodyguards. How could such a tragedy occur?"

Without waiting for an answer, he asked anxiously, "Mr. Watanabe, what about my niece? She attended the event with my brother tonight. Is she safe?"

The Superintendent was momentarily stunned.

Mitsui Yoshitaka hadn't given him a clear answer to that question.

For a moment, he didn't know how to respond.

## Chapter 7253

But the Superintendent was quick-thinking. Considering Mitsui Yoshitaka had implied his own death to confuse matters, the Superintendent decided to add to the deception.

With deep regret, he said, "Mr. Mitsui, I'm sorry to inform you that your niece was also killed."

"Pfft..." Mitsui Yoshiyasu almost laughed out loud in his excitement.

But he quickly switched to a tone of anguish, crying out, "How could this happen! Shinmi was only in her twenties... How could those killers be so heartless?!"

The Superintendent rubbed his nose and said, "Mr. Mitsui, please accept my condolences. I wanted you to hear this from me first. The situation at the Dome is extremely serious, and I have a lot to handle, so I'll leave it here for now."

Mitsui Yoshiyasu quickly replied, "Mr. Watanabe, I'm coming right away! I need to see my brother and niece with my own eyes!"

The Superintendent felt this was exactly what Mitsui Yoshitaka intended, so he said, "Alright, come if it's convenient. The area is under martial law, but call me when you arrive, and I'll have someone escort you in."

"Okay!" Mitsui Yoshiyasu thanked him and immediately hung up the phone. Turning to the driver, he exclaimed excitedly, "Turn around! Head back now!"

Meanwhile, at the Dome, the entire backstage area and the entrances and exits reserved for internal personnel were under strict lockdown by the Metropolitan Police Department.

Helicopters repeatedly flew in and out, transporting large numbers of SWAT personnel to the scene and surrounding areas. The large-scale operation couldn't be hidden from the public, and many people took to the internet, speculating about what had happened at the Dome to warrant such a massive police presence.

Claire and Loreen had already left the venue and were heading back to the hotel as per Charlie Wade's instructions. On their way, they saw several police helicopters flying towards the Dome. Claire messaged Charlie Wade, asking if he knew what was going on. Charlie Wade replied that Tawana was in some danger, but the police had taken control of the situation.

Ten minutes later, a left-hand drive Bentley Mulsanne arrived at the Dome's internal entrance.

In Japan, where vehicles drive on the left, most cars are right-hand drive.

However, wealthy Japanese individuals often prefer left-hand drive cars as a status symbol.

As a result, imported luxury cars in Japan are commonly left-hand drive. Though less practical, this choice reflects the personality and pride of Japan's affluent class.

At that moment, the SWAT officers on duty stopped the vehicle, aiming dozens of guns at the windows.

The rear window rolled down, revealing a Japanese man in his fifties who said cautiously, "Hello, officers. I... I am Takaoka Machi from the Inagawa Society..."

Upon hearing this, the nearest SWAT officer thrust his HK416 assault rifle into the car, pressing the muzzle against Machi's forehead and warning coldly, "Get out! If you make any sudden moves, I might shoot!"

Machi trembled with fear. He had identified himself clearly, yet the SWAT officer still pointed a gun at him and spoke so harshly. This could only mean one thing: the orders from above were explicit.

It was clear he had made a serious mistake this time.

Resigned, he said meekly, "Please, stay calm. I'll get out of the car now."

He then reached out to open the car door.

“Okay!” Mitsui Yoshiyasu thanked him and quickly hung up the phone. Turning to the driver, he shouted excitedly, “Turn around! Go back now!”

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With that, he reached for the door handle.

## Chapter 7254

Hirohiro Nishida, the infamous boss of the Yamaguchi-gumi and a prominent figure known throughout the Japanese police force and all of Japan, never expected this special police officer to treat him with such blatant disrespect.

Unaware that Takaoka Machi had already been handcuffed and taken away, Nishida erupted in anger, shouting with the distinctive underworld accent: "Bakayarō! Do you even know who I am? How dare you speak to me like this?!"

The special officer scoffed, glaring at Nishida with disdain. "You think you're powerful when you're about to meet your end? Do you have any idea how much trouble you've caused?"

Without hesitation, the officer jabbed Nishida's forehead with the muzzle of his gun.

Nishida cried out as sharp pain spread across his forehead, the cold metal leaving a large bruise. Just as he was about to lash out, the officer spoke again, his tone icy: "You've got three seconds to stick your hands out of the window, or don't blame me for what happens next."

Turning to his team, the officer instructed, "If this guy doesn't comply in three seconds, hit him with the Taser."

The Taser, a police weapon that delivers high-voltage shocks, causes severe pain and muscle spasms without being fatal.

Nishida quickly realized that his authority and reputation carried no weight here. Understanding that his status couldn't save him this time, he watched as the officers drew their Tasers. Panicking, he said, "Alright, calm down! I'm getting out now!"

The officer remained unmoved. "I told you to put your hands out of the window," he snapped.

Though confused, Nishida complied. In the next moment, he found himself dragged through the window and slammed onto the ground, mirroring Takaoka Machi's earlier humiliation.

His fury boiled over, burning like an erupting volcano, but he had no chance to act. The officers swiftly handcuffed him, locking his hands behind his back before dragging him inside without hesitation.

Meanwhile, the superintendent of police observed the operation with a stern expression. To prevent any escapes, the officers had deployed the most advanced technology, including thermal imaging equipment and over ten snipers. Even a mouse would have been spotted.

The superintendent had given strict orders to the snipers: anyone exiting without raised hands and open palms was to be shot on sight.

At that moment, two special police officers brought Takaoka Machi forward and reported, "Director, Takaoka Machi from the Inagawa-kai is here."

The Superintendent glared at Takaoka Machi and asked coldly, "Takaoka, have you grown tired of peaceful living all these years, or are you simply tired of living?"



Takaoka Machi forced a smile and said nervously, "Director Watanabe, this... this must be a misunderstanding, right?"

"Misunderstanding?" The Superintendent's voice turned icy. "How many people did you send to assassinate Tawanna Sweet?"

"Well..." Takaoka Machi stammered before replying, "To be honest, Director Watanabe, I heard the Yamaguchi-gumi was planning to assassinate her. So, I sent my people—not to kill Tawanna but to prevent them from getting their hands on the hidden money. You see, there's a one-billion-dollar bounty on Tawanna's life. If the Yamaguchi-gumi claims that money, the Inagawa-kai would be finished!"

"Shut your mouth, Takaoka!" came an enraged shout. All eyes turned to see Hirohiro Nishida, sporting a nosebleed as he was escorted in.

Nishida glared at Takaoka and barked, "You Inagawa scum sent your people here for the same reason—to kill that American woman!"

Takaoka retorted, "No! I was trying to stop you, a disgrace, from killing her and tarnishing Japan's international reputation!"

"Shut up, you liar!" Nishida snapped, his anger boiling over. "Your Inagawa-kai just wants to steal the billion-dollar bounty for yourselves! Do you think Director Watanabe is stupid enough to believe your self-righteous nonsense?"

The Superintendent of Police bellowed, "Enough! Silence!"

Both men reluctantly stopped arguing, though their glares at each other remained venomous.

The Superintendent fixed his gaze on the two and said in a cold, authoritative tone, "You have ten seconds. Order all your people to come out. Every single one of them must lay down their weapons, surrender, raise their hands, and form a line. Anyone who resists, hesitates, or poses a threat will be shot on the spot!"

## Chapter 7255

Nishida immediately said, "Director Watanabe, my men are ready to surrender at any moment. I admit my actions were wrong and shameful to Japan, so I stopped them in time. Before they even encountered the American woman, I ordered them to retreat."

Turning to Takaoka with a fiery glare, Nishida added angrily, "But that bastard Takaoka Machi blocked my men's retreat! His people refused to let them leave. If anything happens tonight that disgraces Japan, it will be entirely his fault!"

"You're spouting nonsense!" Takaoka Machi snapped, anger flaring in his voice. Having spoken to his men and learned the situation, he retorted, "Your people clearly arrived first to assassinate the American woman, and you probably succeeded. You just wanted to flee quickly, but my men blocked your escape! They weren't letting you get away—they were keeping you criminals here to face the police! My men acted with justice, punishing evil and promoting good!"

"You... you..." Nishida Hirohiro stammered, shaking with rage. He couldn't believe Takaoka's audacity. Takaoka had come to steal the secret money, yet now claimed to be upholding justice. Trembling with fury, Nishida spat, "Who do you think will believe your lies? You shameless bastard! The Inagawa Society has always been corrupt—since when did you care about social responsibility? Your men blocked my retreat, killing and injuring many of my people. Every death tonight is on your hands! This bloodshed could have been avoided, but your greed caused it! You let your men kill mine, forcing this standoff! If it weren't for you, Director Watanabe wouldn't have to come here himself!"

"Baka!" Takaoka Machi shouted, his voice rising to a furious pitch. "You're slandering me! It's all slander!"

The two continued arguing until their faces turned red. Furious, the Superintendent General strode forward, raising his hand. He slapped Takaoka Machi across the face, then swung backhanded to strike Nishida Hirohiro. "Shut up, both of you!" he roared. "The blame for tonight's disaster is equally shared between your two organizations—50-50. Neither of you will escape responsibility! Over a hundred casualties have occurred tonight. As the leaders of these violent gangs, you'll both be sentenced to the maximum penalty short of the death penalty—life imprisonment! And when that happens, I'll make sure you're placed in the same prison, even the same cell, so you can argue all you want for the rest of your lives!"

Hearing the extent of the casualties and the prospect of life imprisonment, both men were struck with despair. Their faces paled, and their bodies went limp.

For years, they had distanced themselves from the gangs' direct operations, delegating the dirty work to their subordinates. Even when trouble arose, it was always the underlings who took the fall. As bosses, they had avoided legal consequences entirely.

But tonight's events were too significant to ignore. The scale of the incident ensured that both leaders would be implicated. A life sentence was not just plausible—it was likely. The thought of losing their freedom forever terrified them, and they realized they were powerless to change their fate. The police had already taken control, and it was only a matter of time before they were arrested, detained, and sent to trial.

Choking back tears, Takaoka Machi stammered, "Director Watanabe, this has nothing to do with me! It was my subordinates' idea—my confidants, led by our vice president, Itagaki. You should arrest him and hold him responsible for all of this!"

Nishida Hirohiro quickly regained his composure and added, "Yes, yes, Director Watanabe, it has nothing to do with me either. It was my subordinate Matsushima who orchestrated this. If you're going to arrest someone, it should be him, not me!"

The Superintendent of Police replied coldly, "Don't worry. There's no chance of only arresting your subordinates. With such a large-scale incident, the senior executives from both sides will be heading to prison!"

At that moment, a heart-wrenching cry rang out: "Director Watanabe, where are my brother and niece? I need to see them!"

Everyone turned to see Mitsui Yoshiyasu of the Mitsui family, running toward them in a frenzy.

Takaoka Machi and Nishida Hirohiro exchanged glances, and in each other's eyes, they saw deep despair.

What did this mean?

From Mitsui Yoshiyasu's anguished question, could it be that his brother, Mitsui Yoshitaka—the head of the Mitsui family—was also involved?

And that Mitsui Yoshitaka's only daughter, Mitsui Shinmi, was there too?

Worse, were they both dead?

This... this was tantamount to shaking the very foundation of Japan!

The Superintendent General's next words were like a death sentence to Takaoka and Nishida.

With a heavy sigh, the Superintendent turned to Mitsui Yoshiyasu, whose face was twisted with grief, and said solemnly, "I'm deeply sorry, Mr. Mitsui. We've received confirmed reports that your elder brother and niece have been killed."