

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

Chapter 7261

"Yes," Mitsui Yoshitaka replied. "Those are the ones."

The Superintendent pressed further, "Mr. Mitsui, how do you plan to handle this situation?"

Mitsui Yoshitaka responded firmly, "After my brother is brought in, you won't need to concern yourself with the rest. This is a family matter, and the Mitsui family will handle it internally. I'll deal with him myself."

The Superintendent then asked, "What about the samurai outside? Should we take care of them?"

Mitsui Yoshitaka waved dismissively, "No. Those men can't be handed over to the police. Ensure no officers, aside from you, learn that my brother tried to kill me. I can't allow this to become public and bring ridicule upon the Mitsui family. My father is old and wouldn't be able to handle such a blow."

The Superintendent hesitated, then asked awkwardly, "And how do you plan to deal with them? If you intend to kill them all, it could create significant problems for us. If this leaks, the Metropolitan Police Department will face major repercussions."

"Don't concern yourself with those samurai," Mitsui Yoshitaka said coldly. "I'll deal with the bodies myself. As for the ones still alive, I'll ensure they are sent out of Japan. Where they go is none of your concern. Officially, tonight's events will be simple: several gangsters fought over the bounty on Tawana. Beyond that, pretend nothing else happened."

"Understood," the Superintendent nodded. With no better solution at the moment, he added, "In that case, the Metropolitan Police Department will not interfere with the internal affairs of the Mitsui family."

He then turned nervously to Tawana and said, "Ms. Sweet, what happened tonight was a failure on the part of our Metropolitan Police Department. I sincerely apologize on behalf of the department."

Tawana waved her hand dismissively. "There's no need to apologize, Mr. Director."

The Superintendent quickly followed up, "Ms. Sweet, you've now heard about the complexities of this matter. I must ask you not to expose any details of what happened tonight. If we all—Mr. Mitsui, you, and the Metropolitan Police Department—work together to contain this, we can minimize the impact and prevent it from spreading. What do you think?"

He was deeply concerned that Tawana might express her anger by revealing the incident on social media.

If that happened, the matter would undoubtedly gain international attention, making it impossible to contain.

Tawana, showing her rational side, nodded without hesitation. "Don't worry, Mr. Director. I won't speak of this to anyone. However, I expect not to be involved in any part of the aftermath. If anyone tries to drag me into it, I won't hesitate to expose what happened tonight."

"Rest assured," the Superintendent said, wiping the sweat from his forehead. "The leaders of the Inagawa-kai and the Yamaguchi-gumi have already been apprehended. During their interrogation, this incident will not come to light. Everyone involved in tonight's assassination attempt will face severe punishment, with minimum sentences of at least twenty years."

Mitsui Yoshitaka immediately growled, "Where is that bastard Nishida Hirohiro right now? I called him and told him not to oppose the Mitsui family, yet he dared to defy me. I'll make sure he pays for it today!"

The Superintendent quickly replied, "Nishida Hirohiro and Takaoka Machi of the Inagawa-kai are already in custody. Don't worry; neither of them will ever see the light of day again once they're in prison."

"That's far too easy on them!" Mitsui Yoshitaka protested vehemently. "They're both gang leaders. Going to prison for them is no different than entering a palace. The people inside are either their subordinates or hold them in high regard. Prison would just mean early retirement and a life of comfort!"

The Superintendent sighed helplessly. "Unfortunately, there's no better solution. Their gang's influence runs deep, and by underworld tradition, when bosses like them go to prison, they're treated like royalty. Even inmates are expected to show deference."

"I won't stand for it!" Mitsui Yoshitaka snapped, clenching his teeth. "These two dared to come after me and disrespect the Mitsui family. If I don't make them pay a heavy price, how will my family maintain its honor in the future?"

The Superintendent looked uncomfortable. "Mr. Mitsui, they've been apprehended by the special police in front of numerous witnesses. They'll have to go through the formal judicial process. There's nothing I can do to change that..."

Mitsui Yoshitaka fumed, "At the very least, bring them here so I can give them a beating to vent my anger! I, Mitsui Yoshitaka, have never been humiliated like this in my entire life!"

"This... this..." The Superintendent stammered, clearly uneasy. "Detention must follow proper procedures. If someone is injured in custody, it must be formally documented. You might feel better after hitting them, but cleaning up the fallout would be impossible. If it became known that you used the police to facilitate this, you'd be accused of breaking Japanese law. That would be much harder to deal with later..."

Hearing this, Mitsui Yoshitaka slumped, muttering angrily, "I can't kill them, I can't beat them, and I can't punish them properly in prison. How am I supposed to let go of this anger?"

charlie Wade, growing tired of his complaints, felt a twinge of exasperation. For a moment, he considered introducing his meddling mother-in-law, Ma Lan, to handle it. Instead, he said calmly, "Mr. Mitsui, as the head of your family, you shouldn't trouble yourself over such minor matters. Whether they thrive or suffer in prison depends entirely on the pressure you place on their successors. Push them hard enough—make their businesses falter, keep them awake at night—and their successors might even eliminate their former bosses themselves to make their own lives easier. Why hold onto a grudge that a little strategy can resolve?"