

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

Chapter 7262

Charlie Wade's words suddenly enlightened Sanjing Liangxiao.

The truth was straightforward, but he simply hadn't thought it through.

The respect these gangsters command in prison doesn't depend on their previous status but on the influence they still wield after incarceration.

Once those two are imprisoned, they can exert pressure on their successors to the point of sending someone inside to assassinate the former bosses. Under such circumstances, it wouldn't be difficult to make Nishida Yuhong and Takaoka Machi's lives in prison miserable, would it?

Understanding the dynamics, Mitsui Yoshitaka felt a sense of relief. Smiling, he said, "Mr. Wade is absolutely right. In that case, I'll leave them alone for now. Once they're in prison, their own people can deal with them slowly!"

He then turned to the Superintendent of Police and said, "Watanabe, the Yamaguchi-gumi and the Inagawa-kai have caused you significant trouble this time. Make sure they pay dearly!"

The Superintendent nodded and replied, "Don't worry, Mr. Mitsui. These two families have acted recklessly this time and must be dealt with harshly. Tonight, we'll conduct emergency raids on their operations. Their bars, casinos, red-light districts, and other businesses will be shut down temporarily for inspection and rectification. We'll make them pay a steep price and teach them a lasting lesson!"

The Superintendent, as frustrated as Mitsui Yoshitaka, shared his determination to crack down on the gangs. Their audacious actions not only caused chaos but showed blatant disregard for authority. Even without Mitsui Yoshitaka's suggestion, Watanabe was already set on hitting these organizations hard.

With a stern expression, Mitsui Yoshitaka declared, "I'll convene a Mitsui family meeting tonight to draft a comprehensive plan. Starting tomorrow, we'll suppress the Yamaguchi-gumi, Inagawa-kai, and Sumiyoshi-kai on all fronts!"

At that moment, a voice came over the Superintendent's intercom: "Director Watanabe, the trucks have arrived to transport the bodies. Mr. Mitsui is eager to go in and identify his relatives. Should we allow him to enter?"

The Superintendent understood that the "Mr. Mitsui" referred to was Mitsui Yoshiyasu, waiting outside. He turned to Mitsui Yoshitaka and asked, "Mr. Mitsui, what are your thoughts?"

Instead of responding immediately, Mitsui Yoshitaka turned to Charlie Wade and asked, "Mr. Wade, what do you think?"

Mitsui Yoshitaka's personal bodyguards had been almost entirely wiped out. If he wanted to act against his younger brother now, he would have to rely on Charlie Wade's assistance. At the very least, he needed help to restrain him on the spot, as he couldn't manage it alone.

Charlie Wade understood his intentions and said, "I'll have the Iga Ninjas detain those samurai in other rooms. Then, I'll ask Hattori Hanzo to bring a few trusted men to accompany you and follow your instructions."

Grateful, Mitsui Yoshitaka replied, "Thank you very much, Mr. Wade!"

Without delay, Charlie Wade contacted Hattori Hanzo, instructing him to secure the samurai to prevent Mitsui Yoshiyasu from discovering anything on his way in.

As the Iga Ninjas led the samurai to detention in nearby rooms, a plane departing from Washington had just exited U.S. airspace and entered over the ocean.

A blond man aboard the plane answered a satellite phone call and then rushed to the private suite at the back of the aircraft, knocking urgently on the door.

"Chairman, something serious has happened!"

The chairman, who had recently spent \$1 billion in secret, was resting in bed, awaiting news of Tawana's assassination.

Startled by the commotion, he jumped up, opened the door in alarm, and demanded, "What happened? Did the first assassination attempt fail?"

"No..." The blond man shook his head frantically, his face pale with fear. "I just got off the phone with your father. Steve Rothschild of the Rothschild family has just issued a statement across all major financial circles connected to Tawana!"

"What?!" The chairman's heart skipped a beat as he urgently asked, "What exactly did he say?"

The blond man stammered, "Steve Rothschild warned that whoever secretly ordered the \$10 billion operation against Tawana must immediately withdraw and personally explain themselves to him. Otherwise, once he uncovers the culprit, he will use every resource at his disposal to retaliate, and the fight won't end until one side is completely destroyed..."

The chairman's legs weakened, and he nearly collapsed, saved only by the blond man's quick support.

"How is it possible?!" he exclaimed in terror. "How could Tawana, just a singer, have ties to the heir of the Rothschild family?! I've spent years scheming and still haven't managed to penetrate the Rothschilds' inner circle, yet Tawana has Steve Rothschild, their second-in-command, openly speaking in her defense! He's publicly protecting her! How on earth did she pull this off?!"

The blond man was equally perplexed. “I don’t know... But your father insists that if you’re behind this secret spending, you must withdraw it immediately and explain yourself to Steve Rothschild. Otherwise, once it’s exposed, the entire family will be implicated...”

“Damn it!”

The chairman, panicked, exclaimed, “One billion dollars in secret spending, plus a hundred million dollars in fees! Whether it succeeds or not, even if I stop halfway, that hundred million is gone. If I withdraw now, it’ll all be wasted. Besides... besides, can Steve really trace it back to me? Isn’t the underground network supposed to guarantee strict confidentiality for its clients? They’re professionals in this field; they must have some ethics, right?”

He tried to reassure himself, saying, “Also, we paid using cryptocurrency—it’s all on the blockchain, anonymous. The transaction is protected by both the cryptocurrency systems and the underground network operators. It shouldn’t be traceable, right?”

The blond man quickly cautioned him. “Chairman, now isn’t the time to rely on wishful thinking! The so-called ethics of the underground network apply to ordinary clients, not to the Rothschild family. If the Rothschilds want to, they can root out every operator behind the underground network. These operators may be powerful in the shadows, but if exposed, the Rothschilds could crush them like insects. If that happens, how could they possibly keep our secrets?”

He added, “And cryptocurrency isn’t entirely foolproof. You spent one billion dollars in crypto—a massive transaction by any standard. In today’s cryptocurrency market, a billion-dollar movement would stand out like a beacon. If the Rothschilds trace the connection between dollars and Bitcoin, they’ll lock onto you.”

“Think about it,” he continued. “You’re spending a billion to eliminate Tawanna, but the Rothschilds could easily spend two billion to hunt you down. By then, you’ll have truly provoked them!”

“Chairman, resisting now will only make things worse!”

“Damn it!” The chairman’s face turned pale with fear at the thought of “making things worse.” He asked anxiously, “So... so we have no choice but to withdraw the funds now? What do you think Steve Rothschild will do to me?”

The blond man replied, “Chairman, I believe that since Steve has made a public statement within the financial elite circles, it means everyone is watching how this unfolds. If you withdraw the funds promptly and apologize to him, he likely won’t push you too hard. If you comply and he still retaliates excessively, it would harm his own reputation.

“Besides, the logic here is simple: you acted first by arranging the hidden funds, and he responded later by protecting Tawanna. It’s not as though you deliberately challenged him. Now that he’s made his position clear, if you show respect and back down, he probably won’t escalate further. What do you think?”

The chairman’s expression relaxed slightly upon hearing this. He nodded and said, “What you said makes sense. I had no idea Tawanna was connected to the Rothschild family. If I’d known, I’d never have gone against them—even if it meant never returning to the United States in my lifetime.”

He immediately added, "Quick, withdraw the secret funds first. I'll call Steve right away. How can I get his contact information?"

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Given the Rothschild family's status and Steve's role as their second-in-command, most American industrialists couldn't contact him directly. It was understandable that the chairman didn't have his information.

The blond man hurriedly replied, "Steve Rothschild provided a direct line in his announcement. You can reach him anytime."

"Quick, give me the number!"

A minute later, Steve, who was enjoying lunch, heard his encrypted satellite phone ring.

Setting down his knife and fork, he answered coldly, "Who is this?"

On the other end came a nervous, obsequious voice. "Mr. Rothschild, this is Matt Finkelstein from the Finkelstein family..."

"Finkelstein?" Steve frowned. "Your family's originally from Germany, correct?"

"Yes..." Matt replied respectfully. "Our family immigrated to the United States in 1938."

"Hmm," Steve acknowledged before asking bluntly, "Did you authorize the secret fund targeting Tawanna?"

"Yes..." Matt admitted, his tone filled with shame. "I wasn't aware of your connection to Tawanna when I placed the one-billion-dollar bounty. I sincerely apologize for the offense. Please forgive me. I've already ordered the funds to be withdrawn and promise never to act against Tawanna again."

Steve responded coldly, "Hold on. Don't hang up. I'll get back to you."

Panicked, Matt stammered, "Okay, okay, I'll wait!"

Steve muted the satellite phone and used another device to call Charlie Wade.

As soon as Charlie Wade answered, Steve said, "Mr. Wade, I've identified the person behind the secret fund. His name is Matt Finkelstein. The funds have already been withdrawn. From the background noise, it sounds like he's on a plane—probably trying to flee. How would you like to handle him? Should I take care of it?"

Charlie Wade replied, "I don't hold any grudges against him. Since the funds have been withdrawn and he's unlikely to repeat this, there's no need to eliminate him."

Steve responded, "Understood. He's lucky."

charlie Wade added, "By the way, if he's this desperate to target Tawanna, there must be significant external pressure involved. I suggest keeping an eye on him—he might prove useful in the future."

Steve said, "The people pressuring him are likely the same tycoons and politicians who usually conspire with him. The sudden changes in Washington have thrown many into a state of panic, and this is probably connected. This man likely knows many secrets. Keeping him as a card in my hand isn't impossible, but I'm unsure if he'll cooperate."

charlie Wade smiled and said, "Tell him this: when a pack of vicious wild dogs is about to be captured and put down, it's meaningless for the dogs to turn on each other. Doing so will only make their captors more eager to finish the job. At such a time, the one that survives isn't the most ferocious dog but the one that someone decides to adopt. That's the dog that will live."

Steve chuckled and said, "I get it, Mr. Wade. I'll give him that advice. If he can be honest and cooperative, I'll protect him and keep him as an asset."

charlie Wade nodded. "Go ahead. I've got nothing more for now."

"Understood, Mr. Wade," Steve replied, then paused as a thought occurred to him. "By the way, Mr. Wade, I'm about to head to China. I'll be managing our family's business there for an extended period, with the new headquarters in Jinling. When I arrive, I'll invite you to dinner, and I hope you'll do me the honor of attending."

"Come on now," charlie Wade said with a smile. "When you arrive, it's only right that I host a welcome party for you. Let me know when you get here, or let Don Albert know, and I'll definitely attend."

"Thank you, Mr. Wade!" Steve said gratefully.

After ending the call with charlie Wade, Steve picked up the satellite phone and unmuted the line.

"Matt," Steve said calmly, "since you've admitted your mistake, I won't make things difficult for you this time."

On the other end, Matt Finkelstein let out a sigh of relief. Overcome with emotion, his voice cracked as he said, "Thank you! Thank you for your generosity, respected Mr. Rothschild!"

Steve continued, "By the way, you seemed very eager to target Tawanna. Someone must be pressuring you, correct?"

"Yes..." Matt sighed heavily and confessed, "To be honest with you, respected Mr. Rothschild, if the secrets Tawanna holds are exposed, many people will want me dead..."

Steve smiled, recalling charlie Wade's words, and said, "The reason they want you dead is because of all the terrible things you've done. Now that the truth is coming out, you're all turning on each other, aren't you?"

"Yes... you're right," Matt Finkelstein admitted, not daring to deny it.

Steve chuckled and said, "I can hear a lot of noise in the background—are you on a plane? Honestly, it's a bit late to run now. I suggest you come back to New York. I'll have people protect you. If the time comes when I need you to reveal those secrets, as long as you cooperate, I can ensure your survival."

He added earnestly, "Matt, remember this: when a pack of vicious wild dogs is about to be captured and put down, it's pointless for them to turn on each other. Such reckless infighting only makes people more determined to get rid of them all. In times like these, the dog that gets adopted is the one that survives."

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Matt Finkelstein was no fool.

Although Steve likened him and other unscrupulous tycoons to wild dogs, it was more of a wake-up call for himself. Only Steve could save him at this point.

Matt was keenly aware of the many secrets he carried. If he couldn't eliminate Tawanna, there were undoubtedly others who would want to eliminate him.

Under such circumstances, he would usually have only two options: surrender or flee. But this time was different. Someone wanted to protect him—none other than the second-in-command of the Rothschild family. Aligning with such a powerful figure meant no one would dare harm him again.

With this realization, Matt excitedly said to Steve, "Mr. Rothschild, as long as you can guarantee my safety, I am willing to do anything for you, without hesitation!"

Steve smiled and replied, "Have your plane request clearance for a return route. Fly directly to New York. I'll arrange for someone to pick you up at the airport."

"Understood!" Matt responded without hesitation. "I'll inform the pilot immediately!"

Minutes later, Matt's private jet executed a sharp 180-degree turn over the ocean and began its journey back to the U.S. mainland.

Simultaneously, news of the withdrawal of the "dark flower" spread across the underground network to those following the situation worldwide.

Such withdrawals were rare, as placing a dark flower required a 10% agency fee. The back-and-forth nature of such transactions often resulted in significant financial losses, discouraging casual use.

This system also offered some protection to assassins taking on these missions. If a dark flower was withdrawn before they succeeded, all their efforts would go to waste.

When a dark flower was canceled, the platform would allocate a small portion of the forfeited fee as compensation for assassins who had already acted.

The \$1 billion bounty has officially been withdrawn, forcing countless assassins who were preparing or en route to Tokyo to abandon their missions. Meanwhile, the surviving members of the Bluestone Alliance have been arrested and are now in the custody of the Metropolitan Police Department. Their identities will soon be thoroughly investigated, marking a significant and costly blow to their organization.

When Charlie Wade learned that the bounty had been nullified, he reassured Tavana: "The \$1 billion bounty has indeed been invalidated. From now on, you no longer need to fear for your safety."

Tavana, overwhelmed with relief, burst into tears and said gratefully, "Mr. Wade, thank you so much... Without you, we all would likely have perished tonight."

Charlie Wade waved off her thanks. "There's no need for repeated gratitude. I'm leaving for China tomorrow, and since you have several performances here in Japan, I'll confirm the schedule for your concerts in China over the next few days. You can head there as soon as you're finished here."

"Understood! I'll go to China as soon as I wrap up my work in Tokyo!" Tavana eagerly agreed, feeling so enthusiastic that she would have gladly started her China tour the very next day. Twenty shows? She wouldn't mind performing for an entire year if needed.

Charlie Wade nodded, but Mitsui Yoshitaka, standing nearby, interjected hurriedly: "Mr. Wade, it's a rare honor to have you in Japan. Why not stay a few more days and give me the opportunity to properly express my gratitude?"

"That won't be necessary," Charlie Wade replied. "We've already booked our flight for tomorrow evening, and I don't intend to change our plans. Besides, I need to prepare for the upcoming concerts. I'll trouble you again in the future."

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Mitsui Yoshitaka sighed with regret. "Mr. Wade, you saved my daughter's life and mine, and we haven't even had the chance to properly thank you. It pains me to see you leave so hastily."

Charlie Wade smiled. "If you're so keen to express your gratitude, why not handle the expenses and labor costs for Miss Tavana's 20 concerts? Settle the matter with her however you like, but I won't be paying extra for these performances."

Mitsui Yoshitaka, initially moved by Charlie Wade's heroic deeds, was taken aback. He stood frozen for a moment, his gratitude now mixed with disbelief.

Never in his life had he encountered someone so brazenly turning a favor into a cash demand.

Tawana's concerts generate approximately \$10 million per show in market value, including appearance fees, box office revenue, and advertising income. This figure is neither exaggerated nor alarmist, as the investment in venues, stage design, and sound systems for her concerts is extraordinarily high. The stage construction alone costs millions of dollars. The performances utilize a world-class sound system, typically airlifted from the United States and disassembled for transport after each event. Additionally, the concerts feature massive LCD screens, some towering seven or eight stories high, making the production costs substantial.

Tawana's exclusive team handles all aspects of her concerts, even bringing scaffolding directly from the United States. This team comprises hundreds of personnel, and the expenses for their travel, accommodation, meals, and salaries are significant.

Even if no profit were made from these 20 concerts, the hard production costs alone would exceed \$100 million.

Although Mitsui Yoshitaka is immensely wealthy, as previously noted, he has never faced significant adversity, nor has he experienced being strong-armed financially. Charlie Wade's blatant demand for him to cover these expenses left him visibly unsettled.

When Mitsui Yoshitaka hesitated, remaining silent for an extended period, Charlie Wade deliberately asked, "Mr. Mitsui, do you have any objections?"

Just as Mitsui Yoshitaka was about to respond, his daughter, Mitsui Xinmei, interjected: "Mr. Wade, my father likely feels that such a small gesture doesn't adequately express our gratitude. Given Miss Tawana's influence, there will undoubtedly be more collaboration opportunities in the future. Why don't we increase the number of concerts from 20 to 50? This would also reflect more generously on the Mitsui family."

Mitsui Yoshitaka stared at Mitsui Xinmei in disbelief, stunned by her sudden betrayal at such a crucial moment.

Mitsui Xinmei shot him a subtle glare and continued addressing Charlie Wade: "We are committed to sponsoring fifty shows, covering all associated costs. The scheduling, venues, and timeline for these performances—whether over three years or five—are entirely at your discretion, Mr. Wade."

Turning to Tawana, she added sincerely, "Miss Tawana, rest assured that your fees for all fifty shows will be fully covered by the Mitsui family."

Tawana quickly interjected, "No, no, I can waive my performance fees for Mr. Wade. I don't need to take any money."

Charlie Wade immediately responded, "That's not the right attitude. Refusing payment makes it seem like you're underestimating Mr. Mitsui's generosity. Compared to Mr. Mitsui's wealth, your assets are negligible. It's not your place to save money on his behalf. You should accept the payment and, if you wish, donate it to those in need."

Then, turning to Mitsui Yoshitaka, he asked, "Isn't that right, Mr. Mitsui?"

Mitsui Yoshitaka felt a wave of discomfort but, noticing his daughter subtly signaling him, forced a smile and nodded repeatedly. "Yes, yes, Mr. Wade is absolutely right."

