The Amazing Son in Law/

Super Hero Charlie Wade - Charlie Wade Chapter 7231

Nishida Hirohiro coughed awkwardly and replied, "Mr. Mitsui, we're targeting Tawanna, an American. This doesn't seem to concern you, does it?"

"Baka!" Mitsui Yoshitaka roared. "Tawanna is not just my guest but a contracted artist with Universal Music. As a shareholder of Universal Music, how does this not concern me?!"

Mitsui Yoshitaka threatened coldly, "Nishida Hirohiro, I don't have time for nonsense. I'm giving you two options: First, withdraw the order immediately. No Yamaguchi-gumi member is allowed to approach or harm Tawanna. Second, defy me and become an enemy of the Mitsui family. I assure you, if you choose the latter, I will wipe out the Yamaguchi-gumi completely!"

Hearing this, Nishida Hirohiro replied, his tone uneasy, "Mr. Mitsui, this is a \$1 billion bounty. I don't need to explain the power of that kind of money, do I? Every gang in Japan is after it. If I don't take this opportunity and one of my rivals does, I'm finished. A billion dollars is enough to let our competitors surpass us, and then they'll crush the Yamaguchi-gumi without you lifting a finger."

Mitsui Yoshitaka retorted, "I'm telling you now: Anyone who tries to take that money becomes an enemy of the Mitsui family and will be destroyed. If you're wise, you'll step back. That way, you stay safe and can even profit from the downfall of others."

Nishida Hirohiro sneered, "Mr. Mitsui, do you really think the Mitsui family can eliminate all the gangs in Japan? Even the prime minister wouldn't make such a bold claim."

"Do you know how many gangsters there are in Japan? The Metropolitan Police Department has 30,000 registered members. There are at least 100,000 unregistered gang members!"

"Add to that the gray-market workers in bars, casinos, pachinko parlors, and red-light districts. While they aren't formal gang members, they rely on gangs for survival and are potential recruits. Including them, you're looking at 300,000 people!"

"If the Mitsui family goes after those 300,000, Japan's prisons will overflow. The balance between gangs and society will collapse. Gangs will see the Mitsui family as enemy number one, and new gang members will fight for territory in the streets. Do you really want Japan's public security to spiral into chaos?"

Mitsui Yoshitaka knew Nishida Hirohiro was right. Gangs were an entrenched problem in Japan. The government acknowledged their existence and tolerated their business activities because, for the most part, they didn't challenge authority. This fragile balance kept society stable.

Even the Japanese government couldn't eliminate the gangs, so Mitsui Yoshitaka certainly couldn't either.

He had hoped to scare Nishida into backing off, planning to do the same with the other gang leaders. But now he saw the issue clearly: Normally, these gangsters showed him respect, never daring to defy him. But with a \$1 billion prize at stake, if they didn't seize it, their rivals would—and that could mean their end.

Mitsui Yoshitaka's tone turned icy. "Nishida, I don't care about your excuses. If you act, I will never forgive you!"

Nishida Hirohiro, unfazed, replied defiantly, "Mr. Mitsui, this isn't just us—the entire Japanese underworld is involved. If you target the Yamaguchi-gumi, remember we have tens of thousands of members who won't sit idle! We'll strike back at the Mitsui family with everything we have. If we can kill one, we'll kill one. If we can kill two, we'll kill two! Life and death mean little to us. We're ready to trade our worthless lives for the lives of the so-called 'nobles' like you!"

Super Hero Charlie Wade - Charlie Wade Chapter 7232

For Hirohiro Nishida, even slightly offending Mitsui Yoshitaka would be a nightmare. If that happened, Mitsui Yoshitaka would undoubtedly leverage the Mitsui family's influence to target the Yamaguchi-gumi on every front—cracking down on prostitution and gambling, launching campaigns against violent crimes, and reopening old cases. These efforts would inflict significant losses on the Yamaguchi-gumi, potentially rendering an entire industry unprofitable for a year.

Though the Yamaguchi-gumi despise him, they endure the humiliation without risking an all-out conflict, choosing instead to silently bear the grievances.

However, if it came to completely severing ties with Mitsui Yoshitaka, Hirohiro Nishida wouldn't hesitate to fight, regardless of the consequences.

The Mitsui family might be powerful, but Japan doesn't belong to them. They may have more wealth and influence, but they lack the courage to engage in a life-or-death struggle. If the situation escalated into outright violence, the Mitsui family would never know peace.

If the resolution boiled down to force, it would undoubtedly leave Mitsui Yoshitaka in a bind.

At the moment, Nishida Hirohiro is unwilling to relinquish the \$1 billion at stake. Even if he had to give it up, he would ensure his competitors couldn't claim it either. As long as his rivals hold the slightest hope, Nishida will stop at nothing to compete.

Mitsui Yoshitaka had boasted that it would only take a few words to intimidate Nishida Hirohiro. Yet, his confidence quickly backfired. Normally, being addressed as "grandfather" was a sign of

deference, but pushing people too far—demanding they treat you as their superior—only ensures they'll rebel.

Now, Mitsui Yoshitaka was both furious and at a loss. If he couldn't suppress Nishida Hirohiro, how could he expect to control other gang leaders?

As Mitsui Yoshitaka struggled to respond, Nishida Hirohiro's voice came through the phone. "Mr. Mitsui, persuading the Yamaguchi-gumi to withdraw from this competition isn't impossible. The other side has offered a hidden fee of \$1 billion. I'm not a greedy man. If you offer me \$500 million, I'll ensure the Yamaguchi-gumi stays out of it. What do you say?"

Mitsui Yoshitaka snapped angrily, "Are you treating me like a fool? You demand \$500 million, others demand \$500 million—why the hell should I pay you anything?"

Nishida Hirohiro chuckled. "If you're willing to offer \$10 billion, I'll make every member of the Yamaguchi-gumi follow your orders and even protect that American singer. Whoever dares to target her will face my men to the death!"

Mitsui Yoshitaka shouted back, "Don't kid yourself, Nishida! There's no way such a deal exists in this world!"

Nishida Hirohiro wasn't angry. Instead, he smiled and said, "You see, you won't let me earn that money, and you're unwilling to compensate me either. Your Mitsui family can't monopolize all the good things in the world. The tens of thousands of people under my Yamaguchi-gumi need to eat every day to survive. Cutting off their financial resources is as good as killing their parents."

Super Hero Charlie Wade - Charlie Wade Chapter 7233

When Mitsui Yoshitaka remained silent on the other end of the phone, Nishida Hirohiro added, "Mr. Mitsui, if there's nothing else, I'll hang up now."

Without waiting for a response, he ended the call.

Mitsui Yoshitaka, still holding the phone, felt incredibly frustrated. Usually, he was seen as high and mighty, with gangsters groveling to get a moment of his attention. Yet now, when it truly mattered, they showed him no respect at all.

Even so, the idea of using money to settle the matter didn't sit well with him. How much money would it take to solve this? If he appeased the Yamaguchi-gumi, what about the Inagawa-kai? Would he have to pay them as well?

Helplessly, he handed the phone to his brother with a tinge of embarrassment, then turned to charlie Wade and said seriously, "I've thought it over carefully, and I believe Mr. Wade's approach is better. These gangsters can't be trusted. Even if they agree to stay out of it on the

surface, they might still act behind the scenes. After all, this is a billion-dollar deal. People's intentions are hidden, and no one can predict them."

charlie Wade, impatient with his rambling, urged, "Mobilize all the manpower immediately. Let's focus on getting through this situation first!"

"Understood," Mitsui Yoshitaka nodded grimly. He quickly turned to his brother and said, "Hurry and follow Mr. Wade's instructions. Have our people block all the backstage entrances and exits. At the same time, summon everyone available to reinforce the outer defenses."

"Right away, big brother!" his brother replied, issuing orders to the bodyguards. "You, follow me!"

The bodyguards quickly turned and left to begin setting up the defenses.

Mitsui Yoshitaka then looked at charlie Wade and, in a deliberately casual tone, said, "Mr. Wade, the bounty was only posted a few minutes ago. It's not too late for us to act now. If we block suspicious individuals from entering, the danger will be significantly reduced."

He sighed and added, "Mr. Wade, honestly, you shouldn't have rejected my earlier suggestion. If I had called a helicopter right away, it could have reached the Dome within fifteen minutes. That way, not only Miss Sweet but all of us could have evacuated safely."

"Whether it's the Yamaguchi-gumi or the Inagawa-kai, how could they mobilize troops so quickly?"

charlie Wade responded coldly, "You can arrange for the helicopter to pick you up. As for Tawana, she can decide for herself whether to take your helicopter."

Tawana quickly replied, "I'll follow Mr. Wade's instructions!"

Mitsui Yoshitaka was irritated. He wanted to exchange a few sharp words with charlie Wade to save face, but Tawana's loyalty to charlie Wade left him frustrated.

Super Hero Charlie Wade - Charlie Wade Chapter 7234

Trying to regain control, he asked charlie Wade again, "Mr. Wade, you mentioned your people are in charge of the second line of defense. Where are they, and when will they arrive?"

charlie Wade replied, "You don't need to concern yourself with when my people will get here. For now, we have two layers of defense. You handle the outer layer, and I'll manage this one. Just ensure the outer defense is tight and leave the rest to me." Mitsui Yoshitaka cursed internally: "What nonsense! Even if I make the outer defense flawless, what good are your supposed layers inside? You can say whatever you like."

Still, with Fei Kexin present, he held back from openly challenging charlie Wade. Instead, he forced a laugh and said, "Mr. Wade, don't worry. My men are the best bodyguards in Japan. As long as it's not a massive army, they'll handle it without fail."

Fei Kexin, observing Mitsui Yoshitaka's posturing in silence until now, spoke coldly, "Mr. Mitsui, I don't know you well, but from what I've seen, everything you say seems to turn out the opposite. I suggest you focus on steady execution and avoid making bold claims."

Mitsui Xinmei, standing nearby, whispered cautiously, "Father, maybe it's better to say less about certain things..."

Feeling humiliated, Mitsui Yoshitaka stubbornly retorted, "Miss Fei, Mr. Wade, rest assured. Tokyo is the Mitsui family's stronghold. No one can act recklessly here!"

As his words faded, a chilling shout erupted from the backstage entrance: "Kill everyone you see! Leave no one alive!"

Mitsui Yoshitaka spun around in shock to see over a dozen men in uniforms wearing terrifying demon masks storming in with raised samurai swords.

The masks were horrifying—each depicting a demonic face with bulging eyes and blood-stained fangs, the designs exuding sheer menace.

Horrified, Mitsui Yoshitaka stammered, "How... how did you get in?!"

Tawana was terrified by the group and screamed, blurting out, "Mr. Wade... are they here to kill me?!"

Mitsui Yoshitaka, standing nearby, turned pale. Seeing the blood-stained samurai swords, he stammered in panic, "How could this happen? Where are my bodyguards?! Were they all taken out so quickly?"

Mitsui Xinmei snapped out of her shock and exclaimed, "Father, Mr. Wade, we need to escape through the back!"

As she spoke, more than ten similarly dressed warriors charged in from the rear passage. The leader bellowed, "Kill them all!"

All the warriors shouted in unison, "Hi!"

In an instant, over thirty warriors from both directions, swords raised high, surged toward them with murderous intent.