

### **Part 3**

#### **The second stage of my life**

**(9)**

#### ***The rise of family domination greed One of the biggest happening in my life; Divorce***

Those who disliked the “Disclosure” were nobody but the old family of the founder, including my wife and her younger brother whom I scouted a few years before with a post of the president of a subsidiary company. It might be natural that the family owned business is family business no matter how they try to make it open. The disclosure is the very thing that makes the management allows no personal greedy domination. This was the beginning of a family feud.

It was in 1989, the first year of the Heisei, which is by the name of a Japanese era, corresponding the reign of one emperor, when the wife of the founder, my wife’s adoptive father, died with nobody succeeding the family’s name. This accelerated the family domination mind for the survivor, my wife who was supposed to succeed her family name by adopting marriage with me.

I am a bit ashamed or hesitant to tell the true story about my wife’s mind at that time, but I should never escape from doing it. The readers would recall that when we got married, I told her that I am the son of the Yoshida family so that I would never change it no matter how she loved me to get married with me, never as her adoptive husband. She even said to her adoptive parents that if they do not admit her marriage with me, she would run away from their home. Yes, she loved me so much. However, something happened in her mind after her adoptive mother deceased. It was probable that her younger brother pushed her to do something.

She said to me, “The family name died out. The soul of my adoptive mother is crying over the family name gone out. Her soul is so miserable that I want you to allow me regain the old family name, but I want you to live with me as usual, nothing changed.”

Her demand was to divorce but live in the same house as usual as if nothing changed except the two were officially divorced. How could a man of honor stand that sort of thing! The readers would say, “What on earth she is trying to say!?” I think. However, the truth was true. Later years, I came to realize that such unbelievable happenings and my destiny were made by the God’s will. I even interpret that strange happenings, my wife’s extraordinary behavior and mind were staged by the will of God so that He could give me another way to choose in my life to meet His expectation.

I needed no time to conclude, however, that she and her

brother began to do something to leave me away from the management so that they could dominate as their own will and desire.

In the general assembly of stockholders following year, I became the chairman representative while the brother-in-law became the president. The scene of the assembly meeting was real and dramatic as if we see in the movies.

What I experienced then was never forgettable. However, if I ever tried to protect myself some way or other, I could say to my wife something like this. "OK, I will sign the divorce paper but on condition that the stock that I gave you and your brother should be returned to me as it should be in a normal way." I did not say a word or will of it, though.

If I ever refused to sign the divorce, what would I have been was and is the interesting question that I still have in mind for fun. If that ever happened, I was a victory and they were the loser. They knew it. So, when I signed the paper, she dashed to take it into her hands never to loose. It was a comic like scene.

Then, why was it that I never tried to protect myself? The readers might think so. Was that because I had no deep thought about the divorce or my future destiny as the top manager? This is something that I still recall with a mysterious memory when I faced that extraordinary situation.

What the wife did to me and what attitude I took then were all nothing but what God made her and me to do for paving the way for my future life shift more smoothly to His will. In other words, I was lead and have still been in the hands of God for my future and destiny.

Ever since that unbelievable happening occurred, I have thought that I need to write about the story in some way or other, so that one of my life stories should be recorded as the third man's viewpoint for future reference. This book seems to find the place of it.