

## The 80s 444

### Chapter 444 Demons and Monsters

While Ning Ge was fiddling with breaking into Master Wei's study, far away in an office in Yanjing, two men were also secretly discussing matters they didn't want others to know about.

"Elder, there's trouble. Zhao Wei has come under scrutiny," a man in his fifties addressed the man in his sixties before him.

The older man dismissed the concern with a wave of his hand, "What's the panic for?"

Seeing the elder's composed demeanor, the man in his fifties' racing heart steadied as he asked, "Elder, what should we do?"

"What should we do? You come to me for such a trivial matter? Can't you handle such a small fry? I even pulled strings to promote you," the elder glared at him.

The man in his fifties felt his ears heat up and pursed his lips.

"Such a small fry, what does it have to do with us? We have no direct association, don't you understand escalation? Getting so flustered over such a minor issue, what big things can you accomplish?" the elder voiced sternly.

The man in his fifties, chastened, said, "I just fear it might lead back to us..."

"That is indeed a problem. Though we needn't fear him yet, it's best to avoid if possible, to not ruin our plans," the elder mused, rhythmically tapping his fingers on the desk.

The fifty-year-old man listened to the tapping of the fingers, feeling his heart slowly settle and didn't rush the elder.

"What was that Wei's name again?"

"Zhao Wei!"

"He really doesn't know how to keep a low profile, blowing things up like this, and now attracting attention from all sides. It's impossible to retract now; we owe the public an explanation!" The elder's sharp eyes conveyed disdain.

The fifty-year-old man hesitated, "What do you mean?"

The elder glanced at him, "The words 'detachment', 'abandonment', 'letting go', do I need to teach you again? Not cutting the Gordian knot only leads to more chaos. Do you still want to protect something useless and dig your own grave?"

A chill settled in the man's heart.

"As humans, we must learn to let go. Without a Zhao Wei, there will still be Chen Wei, Wang Wei, Li Wei," the elder said meaningfully.

"Yes..." the man's expression tensed, then he added, "Elder, what about Zhang..."

"He's useless too," the elder snorted coldly and after a pause added, "With this matter being investigated, the leak must have occurred; we must provide an explanation to the masses. Dispose of anything useless."

The fifty-year-old man suddenly understood, "I know what to do now!"

"Handle it well, don't leave a trace, lest you get caught," the elder stood up.

As the man accompanied him to the door, he said, "I know what to do. It will all be unrelated to us."

Only then did the elder pat his shoulder and walked out the door.

All fell silent, as if all the demons and monsters were hidden beneath the wings.

In Locust Tree Village, Ning Ge was rummaging through the useful items in Master Wei's study. When he got to the bookshelf, his ears twitched, and he immediately hid in a dark corner.

Someone came in, accompanied by voices.

"Master Wei, calling me over in the dead of night like this, what's going on?" That was the voice of Jin Hong.

"Stop talking, we leave by tomorrow night at the latest. We've been targeted; it's time to pull out!" Master Wei said.

"What, why so sudden?" Jin Hong was startled.

"Don't ask too much. Go back and pack up, bring a couple of useful people, and leave the useless ones behind," Master Wei paused before saying, "Arrange for a boat, let's depart from Aozi Bay."

"This..."

"What about the operation tomorrow night..."

Master Wei paused, clenched his teeth, and said, "Forget about them, we can't even ensure our own safety. As long as we keep a green hill, you don't have to worry about no firewood; go quickly."

Jin Hong felt a chill in his heart, nodding as he looked at Master Wei's face, dark as ink.