

**I! CLEANER!**

## Chapter 16 16: 0014 Turn back again (Two in One)\_1

Anna!!!

In the instant the slender girl suddenly plummeted, Leon, who had been observing the situation through his binoculars across the street, felt as if he had plunged into an ice-cold abyss!

At that moment, even the concept of death hadn't crossed his mind. His entire consciousness seemed to empty out, while his heart felt as if it were being crushed by an invisible hand, nearly stopping the blood flow in his body as his limbs grew cold and stiff with numbness.

The whole world was incredibly silent at that moment. Everything froze on the pale little face with tightly pressed thin lips, helplessly falling. All Leon could do was watch his sister, full of despair, plummet from above.

"Boom!!!"

An ear-splitting crash echoed throughout most of the street. Following it was the sound of glass shattering extensively and the low, shrill screech of metal deforming under immense force.

More than half of the hospital's windows shattered instantly due to the violent impact. The outer wall of the fourth floor sustained substantial damage, with the metal framework embedded in the wall bending outwards, sending bricks and stones flying, and leaving the street below in ruins.

However, Leon felt a surge of joy, as Anna, who had been rapidly falling moments ago, was suddenly suspended between the first floor and the ground.

Although she had passed out from the enormous impact and seemed to have a cut on her thigh from the shattered glass, Leon could still see through his binoculars the vigorous rise and fall of Anna's chest, proving at the very least that she was still alive!

Thank you... thank you! I owe you my life!

Yet, as Leon excitedly watched Anna being carefully lowered to the ground, repeatedly expressing gratitude in his heart to the reliable bandaged woman, Black Goat squinted its eyes and frowned, saying:

"Not good, this is trouble!"

Yes, indeed!

Hearing Black Goat's words snapped Leon back to his senses with a jolt. He suddenly realized that the impact site was right at Anna's hospital room! The bandaged woman was still inside!

Although the bandaged woman had managed to grab Anna, proving that she was still alive and that her soul remained stable, could she really have survived such a collision unscathed?

"I'm not saying that Emma is in danger, don't worry! The bandaged woman's survival abilities rank highly in the entire Purification Bureau, even if you die, she might not."

Sensing the disturbance in Leon's soul, Black Goat shook its head and explained proactively:

"What I mean is, this incident isn't normal. This uncontrollable Infector most likely didn't appear 'naturally,' and he probably knows about the Purification Bureau's existence."

When you put it like that... it seems true!

Hearing this, Leon's expression turned grave, also noticing something amiss.

Whether it was the moment the bandaged woman stepped into the hospital, which had suddenly acquired a soul, or the collision timing perfectly as she was trying to hoist Anna

out the window, preventing any chance to dodge, it all seemed too deliberate, as if targeting the bandaged woman for a specific assault.

So... there might be accomplices? Am I not safe even if I stay outside?

Watching as Anna was unstrapped from the curtain and carried away unsteadily by the nurses who arrived first, Leon breathed a sigh of relief, desperately suppressing the urge to flee from fear that gripped his heart. While continuing to search for the soul of the uncontrollable Infector, he gritted his teeth and asked:

"Do we... does the Purification Bureau have any enemies?"

"Plenty."

Black Goat grinned, letting out a low laugh, saying:

"Heretic Infectors, True God Moonfolk, Ancient Ones—there are so many adversaries for your Purification Bureau that I've lost count! If they ever unite, your Bureau would be eradicated even if it were ten times stronger!"

However, the good news is that your Bureau's enemies are not united. Their hatred for each other is even greater, and whenever one side is on the verge of success, another faction will secretly undermine them, even openly selling their weaknesses to the Purification Bureau, so, for now, you're safe."

After explaining the situation of the Purification Bureau, Black Goat watched Leon's increasingly grim face with a cheerful smile:

"Alright, those are not issues you have the authority to worry about, just focus on your task!

As for Emma, she's a veteran within the Bureau. She's sure to notice if something is amiss this time. All you need to do is keep an eye on those souls' positions and be ready to lend a hand when necessary, just make sure to deliver a timely shot!"

...

Indeed, there was something wrong with this Infector!

Even before Black Goat's speculation, the moment bolts inexplicably burst open and the metal corner cabinet smashed towards her, the bandaged woman had realized it.

From the lobby to the fourth floor, there had been no abnormal occurrences at all until the moment she was saving Leon's sister and could not dodge, thus the attack came.

Therefore, this uncontrollable Infector must have been aware of the Purification Bureau's existence, knowing that ordinary attacks wouldn't work against people like them, that's why he chose such a moment to strike.

However, even knowing the adversary's plan, the bandaged woman didn't let go or try to evade but instead stood silently in place, taking the full brunt of the impact.

Under the force of the impact, her thigh bone bent backward under fierce force, and even her entire spine was deformed, causing her to collapse helplessly onto the slanted window sill.

Did she die?

## Chapter 17 17: 0014 Turn back again (Two in One)\_2

No one knew exactly when it happened, but the young nurse who had been stuck on the outer wall, desperately pleading for help, had now regained her composure, gazing indifferently at the situation of the bandaged woman.

With multiple fractures all over her body, her eyes unfocused, and her chest caved in by the stone windowsill, the bandages wrapped around her were scattered on the ground. She was probably dead.

Like a bizarre gecko, she "crawled" up the outer wall, and after emerging from the inner wall beside the windowsill, the young nurse walked over to the bandaged woman. With

her severely injured right hand, she removed the woman's mask and checked her breathing.

Indeed, she was dead.

Disgustedly discarding the bloody crow mask, the young nurse was about to turn and leave, but she noticed with some surprise that even though the bandaged woman had died, her hand still clutched the curtain hard, her knuckles white and unyielding.

\*Ha... With this woman's physical condition, she shouldn't have died even if she jumped straight out. How could she not even attempt to dodge... such a pointless persistence.\*

Peering down, she saw the older nurse hurriedly untying the curtain. The young nurse curled her lips, picked up a large piece of glass from the windowsill, and then hurled it downward with force!

"It was you all along!"

Just as the glass shard was about to leave her hand, a calm voice came from behind the young nurse.

In her horrified gaze, a mass of scattered bandages on the ground suddenly sprang to life, like snakes that had found their prey, coiling tightly around the young nurse's arm, twisting it fiercely in the opposite direction of her joints!

"Screech!"

"Ahhh!!!"

Glancing at the young nurse, whose limbs were dislocated and whose whole body was almost balled up by the bandages, the bandaged woman couldn't help shaking her head,

"For someone who set such a trap to ambush me, you did have some ideas, but your methods were still rough."

She reached out, braced herself against a corner cabinet, and with a strong push, moved the three-hundred-pound weapon aside. The bandaged woman stood up slowly, began repositioning her dislocated bones one by one.

Even her chest, dented by the windowsill, slowly expanded with her strong breaths, and if it weren't for the bloodstained bandages, she looked as if she hadn't been injured at all.

"Hey, the reason they chose to go down the window must have been your guidance, right? The plan was barely okay, but there were too many flaws."

Crouching beside the nurse-ball, she pulled away the bandage that covered her mouth. The bandaged woman asked calmly,

"For someone who exposed herself so easily, you don't seem like someone with the brains to set up this ambush. Someone else must have taught you these tricks.

Listen, if you don't want to suffer, you better tell me honestly, who's behind you?"

"Heh... Hehe!"

After gasping for air a few times, the captured young nurse stared fiercely at the bandaged woman, speaking with a menacing grin,

"You're the one who's truly foolish! You don't think you've caught me, do you? This woman is merely a puppet under my control. You're finished!"

As if to prove her words, after uttering this, the young nurse's expression suddenly changed, first confused as to why she was tied up, then becoming aware of the excruciating pain in her limbs. She only managed to let out half a cry before passing out from the pain.

Had she caught the wrong person?

The bandaged woman's eyebrows furrowed upon hearing this. Just as she was about to probe further to see if the young nurse was faking unconsciousness, a series of heavy footsteps echoed from outside the special care ward.

"Now do you believe?"

Wading through the patients lying all over the place, the plump director who had arranged for Anna to be in the special care ward stood outside, sneering,

"Everyone in this hospital is my tool! As long as I want, I can dominate them at will! You don't even know who I am, there's no way you can catch me!

And, silly woman, look down and take a good look at your feet!"

He pointed at the bandaged woman's legs, which had sunken below the floor. "Fat Director" haughtily raised his series of double chins,

"Besides controlling this hospital, my true ability is to devour the sick directly! Within the confines of this hospital, once you're infected, there's no resisting the hospital's devourer.

Understand? Previously, I hadn't made a move on you, not because I didn't want to, but because you were wearing that immune mask. But I've just removed your mask! You're done for!"

"..."

Had she really let her guard down after being cautious for a whole six years?

Watching the director laugh wildly in front of her, the bandaged woman, whose lower body had already been swallowed, felt her immovable legs and couldn't help but sigh in frustration.

Although she felt she could tear this guy to pieces in just a second, as he had said, these people weren't his real body. Doing so would be meaningless; this time, it truly seemed she'd been defeated.

\*She could have used the bandages to hold him at bay, but to lure him out, she chose to rely on her Undying Body to take the attack. In the end, she caught a fake and lost the mask that could block his abilities. How foolish.\*

\*Mm... also, besides the lure, she had chosen to endure the attack to sell her hardship, hoping the newbie would owe her a favor, making it easier to seek his help in the future.\*

## Chapter 18 18: 0014 Turn back again (Two in One)\_3

"Turns out things really fell apart this time. In the end, I probably needed his help to ask for reinforcements. When the director heard about it in three days, who knew how he would ridicule me..."

After shaking her head helplessly, the bandaged woman, feeling rather gloomy, was too lazy to say more. She closed her eyes, choosing to refuse communication. However, the other side wasn't satisfied; besides the chubby director, they brought in a few other doctors and nurses, standing coldly outside the hospital room and mocking her one by one:

"Do you think you're smart? You're utterly stupid!"

"There are over five hundred people here. Once I've fully absorbed them, my power will get even stronger!"

"Heh, don't you want to know who's targeting your Purification Bureau?"

"Not afraid to tell you! The one preparing to strike against you is a great True God!"

Hm?

Hearing this, the bandaged woman, who was prepared to mute for three days and wait for her teammates' rescue, trembled her eyelid, feeling immense joy in her heart.

\*This guy was really... dumber than she had expected! Spouting off about his range of abilities willy-nilly was one thing, but revealing who was backing him so carelessly? Honestly, if the True God who chose him found out how stupid he was, they would probably want to descend and kill him directly, right?\*

Unaware that his intelligence had plummeted to rock bottom in the bandaged woman's mind, the "Chubby Director" looked down from above at his opponent, half-embedded into the floor tiles. He raised both arms in excitement, making a gesture as if to embrace the sun, then enthusiastically declared:

"Listen up, stupid woman! My God was born from the chaos..."

Just as the bandaged woman perked up her ears, fully concentrated and ready to eavesdrop on this incredibly important intelligence, something strange happened. The expressions on the faces of a dozen or so doctors and nurses before her froze simultaneously, and as if receiving some command, they all fell to the ground at once, while her own lower half, previously bound to the floor, was bizarrely "spat" out.

When she looked up in complete confusion, a piercing sonic boom echoed from the rooftop of the opposite mall building...

"Bang!"

...

\*Kid, that's quite some aim!\*

Seeing the dim soul on the sixth floor of the hospital extinguish in an instant, Black Goat smacked his lips enviously, then cheerfully praised:

"This was almost three hundred meters, and you managed to settle it with one shot. You might have a talent for shooting!"

Talent... that was definitely not it. The reason this shot found its target was half because the bandaged woman had already adjusted the position for him, greatly reducing the difficulty of aiming, and the other half was the boost from his enhancements.

Leon shook his head silently, indicating it was just good luck, then looked up at his badge slot. Two gray-black glowing badges had just dimmed.

The work efficiency boost from [Probationary Worker], combined with the accuracy enhancement from [Shooting Novice], seemed to have an effect greater than two.

In the instant before he fired, both badges activated at once. His hand instinctively pressed slightly, raising the gun barrel by about two millimeters.

And with that tiny bit of elevation, what might have only injured the target ended up being a swift kill!

As for how he could be sure who the target was...

\*This Infector wasn't too smart this time.\*

After regretfully glancing at the spot where the evil soul had dissipated, Black Goat said with some amusement:

\*This fool might not have realized, when he controlled others, the souls of the controlled would resonate with his own completely. If he had done it just once, it would have been fine. Even if he focused only on souls dark at heart, it wouldn't be easy to pick him out from among these six or seven hundred people.\*

"But he kept controlling them over and over and even made those people surround Emma... Senior, creating a bunch of souls with identical resonance. That was a bit too conspicuous."

Picking up where Black Goat left off, Leon, recalling that inexplicably amusing scene, couldn't help but press his lips together while seriously adding:

"Once the souls with matching resonance were identified, the only one who hadn't gone to the fourth floor was naturally the real Infector... Oh, I remember you said the Purification Bureau has performance evaluations too, right?"

"Yes! And there's bonus rewards as well."

Black Goat nodded repeatedly in response, and judging by its excited demeanor, if it had more than just a head, it might have happily given Leon a thumbs-up.

"You've only been on the job for three hours, and under my guidance, you successfully identified and eliminated the Infector, even rescuing the old employee who was trapped. The reward will definitely be significant!

And, hahaha! The way I cooperated with you all was clean and efficient this time. Even if that red-haired woman is usually nasty, she might have to treat me a bit better, right?"

## Chapter 19 19: Reward (Add Dish)\_1

"Send it to the kitchen to be stewed."

In the utterly shocked eyes of the Black Goat, the red-haired woman closed the [Red Brick Road Hospital Incident] file, then casually tossed the goat head to Leon sitting at the desk, instructing with an indifferent expression,

"We share a kitchen with the police department, so after you take this guy over, let the head chef over there know. Make it into goat head soup this time, following the same requirements as before.

Hold back on the ginger slices and scallion pieces, add more cinnamon and cardamom, double the de-scenting rice wine, plus an extra spoon of white pepper with some soy sauce imported from the East. It'll be a treat for the bureau at lunch today, now go."

"Hold... hold on! You bastard!"

Unexpectedly, after making such a significant contribution, the Black Goat found itself facing such an outcome. Anger flared, and it argued indignantly from Leon's arms,

"Ollie... you wicked woman! This time I helped you with a newcomer and resolved the incident, and this is how you treat me? Do you even have a sense of fairness?"

"I'm being quite fair!"

Hearing about the large-scale violence incident in the Capital City, the red-haired woman, who rushed back overnight, snorted in response. She curled her fingers, knocking heavily on the desk, squinting her charming, fox-like eyes as she questioned with a slight scowl,

"Since you want to talk about fairness, let me ask you, do you know what the hospital director was doing before you and the rookie took him down?"

"Doing what? Wasn't he controlling a bunch of people to attack Emma?"

"More than that!"

Remembering what she had read in the action report, the red-haired woman shouted in exasperation,

"He thought he had Emma cornered and was smugly showing off his origins! And just as he was about to reveal who was backing him, you guys went and killed his physical form!"

"..."

Shocked, the Black Goat opened its mouth and then frowned, questioning,

"This... Things can't be that coincidental. Are you trying to pull one over on me?"

"Heh..."

Seeing the Black Goat with its doubts, the red-haired woman pressed her hand to her chest where anger brewed, unwilling to expend the effort in explaining. She carelessly tossed the report on the table over.

"See for yourself!"

\*Fine, I'll look myself! Now that I have people on my side, I don't need you anymore!\*

Seizing the report with its mouth, the Black Goat turned and handed it to Leon, who sensibly cradled it with one hand and opened it with the other, holding it up to its eyes.

Black Goat: ...

Leon: ?

"It means you should read it."

Glancing at man and goat staring each other down at the table, the red-haired woman took a swig from her bottle, chuckled derisively, and waved them off,

"Go on, read it for him. This idiot can't read!"

"..."

"I'm not completely illiterate, just... not very literate..."

Noticing Leon's surprised stare, the Black Goat became a little embarrassed and annoyed,

"I'm a Demon! You understand a Demon, right? As long as I can speak Demonic, why bother with human writing? Get on with it! What's on there? Summarize it for me!"

"Oh..."

Despite the Black Goat's not-so-polite tone, given the help it had provided, and its willingness to teach him for free, Leon, indebted to the demon, took no offense and instead began to read the report.

[Red Brick Road Hospital Incident Cleared Report]

[Incident Rating: Accident Level]

[Incident Status: Cleared]

[Handling Personnel: Emma Alman, Leon Laine]

[Anomalous Objects Used: Demon Horn, Serpent Bandage]

[...]

Skimming rapidly over the preliminary registration, Leon quickly turned to the second page, eager to locate details on the mastermind. But as he read, his pace gradually slowed.

[Following subsequent investigations, the true identity of the Uncontrollable Afflicted was determined to be the director of the Red Brick Road Hospital. This individual was suspected of having been infused by a True God, merging his authority as director with the hospital itself, completely corroding it into a personal Anomalous Object.]

[This Anomalous Object, currently known, exhibits two primary abilities. The first is controlling the hospital's staff, forcibly turning them into puppets under its command, suspected to be a manifestation of the director's authority post- Corrosion.

Meanwhile, during the cleanup mission, I observed one medical staff member whom it never controlled, even in the face of danger, who persisted in assisting patients to flee. Thus, I speculate that this ability may be ineffective against individuals of good heart or those daring to resist authority.]

[The second ability of this Anomalous Object is to absorb patients and enhance itself. Upon entering its range, if any severe ailments are present in the body, the entire hospital will commence devouring, leading to a gradual drain on vitality.

With each patient absorbed, the structural integrity of Red Brick Road Hospital slightly increased. After absorbing over three hundred and fifty patients, specially designed nails capable of penetrating six walls consecutively lost all kinetic energy after only piercing two.

Subsequent investigations suggest that the origin of this ability to drain patients' life force should be linked to the hospital's long-standing practices of excessive billing, prioritizing the sale of expensive drugs, and deliberately prescribing addictive medications to extract wealth from patients...]

\*I see...\*

By the time Leon reached this part of the report, he couldn't help but adopt a more serious demeanor, gaining a newfound admiration for the meticulous thoroughness of the Bandaged Woman.

\*Yesterday night, by the time I packed up the sniper rifle and arrived, she had already been to the sixth floor, rummaging through the director's office, not only removing plenty of items but also prying open the director's safe and cleaning it out completely.\*

\*At the time, I didn't realize she was investigating the incident. I thought she was raiding the director's "secret stash," but who would've guessed that just overnight, she'd produce such a comprehensive and professional report. Truly worthy of a seasoned Purification Bureau employee, her capability in handling affairs speaks for itself.\*

"You... why are you nodding without saying anything? Read it aloud!"

Having waited patiently yet hearing nothing from Leon, worried he might truly end up as soup at the hands of the ruthless redhead, the Black Goat grew anxious and couldn't resist urging,

"Hurry up! If you won't read it aloud, just skim the records and tell me if what she says is true!"

"It is true."

After a quick scan of the relevant records, Leon nodded helplessly,

"At that moment, the director had just started speaking, ready to reveal the identity of the mastermind behind it all, and we happened to pinpoint his location, shooting him dead through the director's office..."

"..."

\*This... was it really just that coincidental? That's just too unlucky, isn't it?\*

Seeing that Leon's expression bore no hint of deceit, the Black Goat, once so arrogantly defiant, instantly deflated. Its head drooped as it murmured bashfully,

"I... I was several hundred meters away. Who knew the intelligence there would be so crucial? Even if it led to you missing out on intelligence, in my defense... it's understandable..."

## Chapter 20 20: 0016 There won't be another twist, right?\_1

"Heh, forget it, but the newbie does have a valid reason!"

After appreciatively eyeing Leon, the red-haired woman's stern expression softened slightly as she gently consoled him,

"Leon, you don't need to worry about the intelligence. You reported the Infector as soon as you found it and also managed that troublesome demon, coaxing it into taking you to Emma.

Later, when Emma was trapped, you shot the target dead with a single bullet, successfully saving her, and in doing so, also saved hundreds of people and prevented them from losing too much vitality.

As a newcomer who joined the Purification Bureau only a few hours ago, you've already done well enough. As for the intelligence issue, it was just an unavoidable accident."

"It's not! Come on, I at least made some contributions, do you have to be so biased?"

Before Leon could reply, the Black Goat, infuriated by the stark contrast, couldn't help but shout,

"He was the one who fired the shot, okay? I only helped pinpoint the location. So how is it that on his end, it's an unavoidable accident, yet for me, it's a reason to end up as soup in the back kitchen?"

"Why stew you... don't you know what you've done?"

The red-haired woman sneered,

"Don't think I don't know your plans! Leon didn't know Emma had an Undying Body, but you did, right?"

When there was no danger to Emma, you could have let Leon take you near the hospital, amplify the evil thoughts of the Uncontrollable Afflicted from a distance, make him lose his reason, and forcefully lure him out to capture him!"

"I just didn't have time..."

"Don't tell me you couldn't think of that. When you were under my command, you always used that method. So why did you suddenly forget this time?"

Crossing her arms as she leaned back in her chair, the red-haired woman stared at the cowering Black Goat and sneered,

"Clearly, you could have captured the target alive, but you led Leon to shoot him instead. You definitely have a problem!"

So, speak up, were you trying to absorb the target's guilty soul? Were you trying to entice Leon to help you regain your power? Or was it that...

you were in collusion with the people behind the scenes and thought he might spill information if caught, so you silenced him on purpose?"

"You're talking nonsense!"

Hearing the red-haired woman's theory, the Black Goat accused of being a traitor immediately jumped.

"I didn't! You're just guessing! You have no proof!"

"The Purification Bureau isn't a court; when did it ever need evidence?"

After another snort, the red-haired woman suddenly furrowed her brows, thoughtfully staring at the Black Goat,

"Hmm... I admit, I was indeed joking earlier, but thinking it over, I found more peculiarities.

Although the bureau has sent people out, I stayed in the Capital City. What mastermind would be stupid enough to cause trouble just three streets away from me?

So, if they weren't intentionally sending someone to die, there's only one explanation: the mastermind has a mole in the bureau, knowing I suddenly left the Capital City yesterday!"

What the hell?!

Hearing the red-haired woman's logical deduction, Leon couldn't help but widen his eyes, staring in shock at the Black Goat in his arms.

The entire Purification Bureau was empty yesterday, so who else but you knew the chief had left? I can't believe you turned out to be the mole?!

"No... I didn't..."

After glancing at the shocked Leon, the Black Goat then looked at the red-haired woman whose eyes had narrowed once again, shivered a bit, and retorted with his eyes stubbornly bulging,

"I didn't leak any information! You can't frame me!"

"Really?"

The red-haired woman slowly stood up, placed her hands on the desk, and leaned forward with an oppressive presence, asking deliberately,

"Then how do you explain all these coincidences?

It's one thing that trouble arose right when I left, but yesterday you could've captured the target alive, yet you scaped it through Leon's hand. How do you explain that?"

"I keep telling you, it was an accident!"

The Black Goat angrily defended,

"I specifically helped that boy shoot the target to get some blood on his hands! So he gets accustomed... accustomed..."

"Accustomed to directly solving problems through slaughter in similar situations, thus being lured by you, continuously lowering his own baseline, unknowingly sliding into corruption... Am I wrong?"

After looking at the Black Goat, who was caught in his own schemes and reluctantly shut his mouth, and then at Leon, who suddenly became alert, the red-haired woman's stern face broke into a smile as she leaned back on her soft chair and gently advised Leon,

"Leon, remember what you just heard. If you encounter similar situations in future tasks, recall today's events before making a decision."

"I... I will remember for sure."

With lingering fear, Leon glanced at the Black Goat, then hesitated for a moment, before he placed the goat head back on the red-haired woman's desk with both hands.

"This... please take it back."

Observing Leon's expression, the red-haired woman laughed,

"What? Afraid you can't control it?"

"Yeah..."

"Oh, it's fine. You should hold onto it."

Quite appreciating Leon's caution, the red-haired woman propped her cheek with her left hand, twirled her flaming red hair with her pristine index finger, and smiled at Leon,

"Generally speaking, an Anomalous Object with its own intelligence and desires is indeed not suited for a newbie. But since you could maintain your rationality under its influence before, it proves you are at least qualified to hold it.

And as Emma reported to me this morning, your soul vision range is two kilometers, which shows your affinity with it is quite high. Coupled with your cautious nature, I believe you can fully handle it."

After sharing her reasoning, she got up from her seat, walked around the desk to Leon, who was still hesitating, affectionately pulled his hand, and placed the pouting goat head onto it.

"Take it, and always remember to keep your wits about you, never let it affect your judgment and decisions. I believe you can do it."

"..."

Looking at the gorgeous red-haired woman, who held his hand and earnestly believed in him, Leon felt his heart beat somewhat inexplicably fast. Almost reflexively he turned his gaze away, but quickly forced himself to look back, nodded solemnly, and seriously promised,

"I definitely will!"

"Tsk... what a load of crap you will!"

Looking upwards at Leon's slightly reddened earlobe, the Black Goat, full of pent-up frustration, pursed its lips and couldn't resist mocking,

"Just because someone held your hand and sweet-talked? You're so dazed that you can't even find north? What if she hugged and kissed you, would you die for her then?

Heh, I just happen to be disadvantaged by being a damn goat. Damn, if I were a stunner too, with a naive virgin like you, I could easily coax you into... mmm... mmm! You let go! You cover my mouth, but I still have to say! You're just a..."