

I! Cleaner 27

Chapter 27: Badge Inventory (Two-in-One)_1

[Martyr of the Wine Country: Is this wine? It was flowing cold fire, a remedy for sorrow, an oasis in the city, an antidote for a painful life, a river with warmth, boiling in the deepest loneliness of countless chilly nights.]

[Effects of wearing: The higher the alcohol content in your body, the less impact a series of negative emotions like fear, apprehension, and panic have on you.

When there were 20 milligrams of alcohol per 100 milliliters of blood, the effect reached its maximum, directly immunizing you from the impact of related negative emotions, but you would enter a special state of 'drunkenness'.]

[Drunkenness: Your reaction time increased by 50%, limb coordination decreased by 50%, perception of the surrounding environment decreased by 50%, courage increased by 300%.]

[Advancement Route: After tasting one thousand kinds of "craft" level or above, one hundred kinds of "fine" level or above, ten kinds of "premium" level or above, and one kind of "intoxicating" level or above good wine, this badge would automatically advance to the heterochromatic badge 'Immortal of Liquor.'

Current progress: 117/1000, 7/100, 1/10, 0/1]

[Hidden Traits (not required to be worn): After a hell-level binge drinking session, your body had already adapted to the ravages of alcohol and found ways to cope. Your alcohol metabolism rate was greatly improved.]

After a whole night of drinking followed by a whole day of sleep, he got a Gold-Level Badge... This... seemed... not entirely unacceptable?

After reading through the detailed effects of [Martyr of the Wine Country], Leon's emotions finally slowly calmed down.

It truly was worthy of being a Gold-Level Badge, with extremely powerful effects.

Although his courage was not small, when he faced the hospital that could "eat people" directly that day, he was still somewhat fearful at heart.

Especially the scene like a living hell in the first-floor lobby, even just observing through the scope made him feel a chill in his heart.

Honestly, if he hadn't been sniping from a distance, but was holding a gun walking in with Senior Emma, under such an extremely horrifying scene, he feared he might not have been able to hit someone face-to-face.

But with this Gold-Level Badge, as long as he carried a bottle of high-proof alcohol, he could directly and significantly reduce the impact of these negative emotions, allowing himself to calm down again, and calmness and reason at critical moments in such life-and-death work could be lifesavers.

In addition, according to Senior Emma, while abilities like the Black Goat that directly affect the soul were not many, it was not impossible to encounter them. With the terrifyingly vast work scope of the Purification Bureau, he might run into one at any time.

And although this [Martyr of the Wine Country] had limited range, only immunizing negative emotions like fear, apprehension, and panic, if the opponent's ability just happened to be within this range, it would be directly restrained to death. Even if the range was somewhat narrow, it still was an extremely powerful trump card.

It seems... there were still many things that could be unearthed with this Badge System.

Looking at the four slots on the panel, along with three black iron, two bronze, one gold, and one heterochromatic badge, Leon couldn't help but fall into contemplation.

Among the seven badges he currently activated, [Unemployed Youth] not only had confusing abilities, but also required exiting the Purification Bureau to upgrade, which couldn't be achieved by mere hard work, so he temporarily passed on that. Similar was [Probationary Worker], which could only be upgraded two months after entering the job.

All that remained was [Trustworthy Brother], which had no advancement route, [Materialist Soul], which couldn't be further advanced, and [Martyr of the Wine Country], though it could still go up. However, he didn't understand wine and didn't have enough money to buy so many good wines, so he also had to leave it aside for now.

So the only ones he might actively upgrade were [Demon's Favor] and [Shooting Novice].

The former was easy to handle. As long as he secretly bought a few more packs of "Gotth" for the Black Goat without the Purification Bureau knowing, he'd manage; the latter required live ammunition shooting, so he needed to think of a way from the military department... hmm... wait, didn't the Department of Police Affairs also have a shooting range?

Recalling seeing officers equipped with firearms when he ate at the police department's canteen, Leon had an idea about the Department of Police Affairs.

Although the Purification Bureau was merely affiliated below the police department, it was nominally subordinate to it. To them, he could count as half one of their own, so borrowing their training facilities... shouldn't be a problem, right?

Hmm... practicing shooting to earn badges, investigating the hydropower company and the Department of Road Administration, paying a visit to that middle-aged nurse named Hannah... even though he had only joined the job for two days, he already had so much to do...

Holding his head, which still felt slightly dizzy, Leon got up, his face pale, and rummaged through the old desk beside the bed.

After a sound of clattering, he found a half-piece of carbon rod and some straw paper he had picked up, and carefully recorded one by one what he needed to do, then folded it meticulously and placed it in his pocket along with his wallet.

"Brother! You're awake!"

Possibly hearing the sound of rummaging, a little boy with facial features about seventy percent similar to Leon, but looking slightly naive, peeked in from the crack of the door.

Seeing Leon was already up, he ran in joyfully right away, clinging tightly to Leon's leg, then, with slightly reddened eyes, said,

"Sister coughed so loud the day before yesterday, her handkerchief was red with it, and she still hasn't come back. After you came back, you couldn't be woken up no matter what. I... I even thought..."

"William! What are you doing!"

It seemed like another little girl of about the same age heard the commotion over here. She ran over, her hair swaying a pale golden color, pulling at the little boy's sleeve and huffing,