

I! Cleaner 31

Chapter 31 Coffee and Dessert

"The gas pipeline incident, how did that go? Did you apologize properly and give compensation?"

"Yeah, yeah. There was one family that didn't seem too interested, said they weren't seriously injured, just wanted us to cover their bandaging costs."

"It's their choice if they don't want it, but since our company caused the issue, we should definitely compensate properly... By the way, what was that family's name?"

"Their last name is a bit hard to remember... Ah! Ryan! Yes! Leon Laine! He's a good guy, not wealthy, but always smiling warmly and especially gentle with his sister!"

...

"You asked about the newbie in our bureau? His name is Leon, Leon Laine."

Besides the father and daughter at the coffee stand, there were two other people discussing Leon's situation.

"Ryan?"

Hearing this somewhat familiar surname, the short woman in the golden mirror blinked, took a fierce bite of the sponge cake in her hand, and asked curiously:

"Someone from the Duke of Lionheart family? Didn't you hate aristocrats? Why did you take him into your Virgo Bureau?"

"It's just the same last name, but they're actually two different words."

After briefly explaining Leon's surname, and watching the woman in the golden mirror put down the cake and start munching on the puff pastry, Red-haired Director frowned and asked:

"Why are you asking about him? Planning to poach?"

"I kind of have that idea."

Openly admitting her intention, the short woman in a black and white lolita dress picked up a nut cake ring, licked the sweet almond powder on it, and then grinned:

"I read the file you submitted. This is an ability of [Compulsory Intelligence Acquisition] with a hierarchy higher than the Great Demon. If used well, it's quite impressive, which director wouldn't want it?"

"..."

Seeing her friend's eyes narrowing suddenly in the mirror, the short woman gulped down the cake ring, then picked up a small piece of oil tea pancake, spread strawberry jam on it, and explained:

"But don't worry, this time I'm not trying to poach him, I just want to make a small deal with him... Have you extracted the anomalous object from the hospital director?"

So that's it... You have your eyes on the anomalous object that absorbs patients?

After a glance at the lion engraving pawing a dung ball on the golden mirror, the Red-haired Director pondered briefly, and a glint of understanding flashed in her eyes.

In the jurisdiction of the Lion Bureau where Beverly was located, there was a port occupied by an Uncontrollable Afflicted, and nearly ten thousand residents in over ten towns nearby were forcibly given an incurable disease. If that Uncontrollable Afflicted died, everyone would die together.

Even though the Lion Bureau reacted quickly enough, blocking the port in time to avoid a bigger mess, they were helpless against the Uncontrollable Afflicted holding nearly ten thousand people hostage, and it wasn't appropriate to use trump cards for such a medium-scale event, so they were left to manage as best as they could for the time being.

But now it was different. The hospital director's ability who was taken down by Leon was to absorb patients, which happened to be the nemesis of that Uncontrollable Afflicted. According to the Purification Bureau's rules, the person who completes the purification task has the priority to claim the extracted anomalous object.

So she suddenly contacted her today through the [Celestial Globe Mirror], not to catch up with an old friend, but to give her a heads-up and let Leon not compete with her for this anomalous object...

Staring at her best friend, who had started eating cheese pudding again in the golden mirror, the Red-haired Director blinked her charming fox eyes, looking a bit troubled and said:

"This... I understand this thing is important to you, but Leon, when conducting the purification, witnessed the Uncontrollable Afflicted's power firsthand and is very interested in this anomalous object, so..."

"Tch! Cut the crap!"

Knowing her best friend's personality all too well, Beverly, on the other side of the golden mirror, rolled her eyes, munching on a coconut bun and grumbled:

"Just say it, how much are you planning to borrow from me this time?"

"Oh, money's not the issue here."

The Red-haired Director waved her hand, smiling:

"Leon, being a little newbie who just joined, went through great lengths to complete his first task and finally got his first anomalous object. Such a commemorative item, just to have you take it with a word, without compensating him with something nice, don't you feel a little bad?"

"..."

Hearing this, and seeing her friend's mischievous fox eyes, Beverly's body on the other end of the golden mirror stiffened slightly, and the orange cream pie in her mouth didn't taste so good anymore.

After wolfing down the snack in her hand, Beverly showed the demeanor of the Director of the Lion Purification Bureau she ought to have, slammed the table with her hand, and stared with lion-like round eyes, shouting angrily:

"Hurry up and say it! What exactly do you want?"

"I want you to trade the Witch's Broom with him."

"Spare me! In your dreams!"