

I! Cleaner 59

Chapter 59 Cleanup Bureau Level_1

"I won't touch it! Even if it were really yours... I wouldn't be interested, okay? You're truly... unbelievable."

After being playfully pranked with half a test and half teasing, Leon couldn't help but glare at the Red-haired Director, feeling that the Black Goat's evaluation of her was indeed spot on.

When she had alcohol, she was a big drinker, and when she didn't, she was a mischievous troublemaker; either she made a fool of herself when drunk, providing entertainment for others, or when sober, she was filled with mischief, always looking to have fun with others; in short, she was never at peace.

By the way, her office had been so clean these past two days, why hadn't there been any empty bottles piled up?

...

Was he... looking for the empty bottles of alcohol he drank with me?

Seeing Leon constantly glancing behind his desk as if searching for something, the Red-haired Director was reminded of the debt-ridden binge they had earlier, and her heart tightened. Her gaze towards Leon suddenly grew dangerous. She gave a half-smile and remarked, "What? You're not willing to leave after not getting your way?"

"Uh... you must be joking. I actually have another thing I'd like to ask."

Upon hearing her words, Leon snapped back to reality and remembered his serious business. He discreetly clenched his fists and asked with a serious expression, "If it's confirmed that the Black Goat's heart is with the Ryan Family, then after completing the mission and retrieving it, would I have a chance to gain the right to use its heart?"

"Well... that's really hard to say. It depends on your luck."

If it's not you who personally retrieves the anomalous object, and you want to reclaim it, you'd first have to see if anyone of higher rank than you wants to compete... let me put it this way!"

The Red-haired Director thought for a moment, then picked up the dip pen on the desk. She found a piece of scrap paper and quickly drew five circles from top to bottom on the back.

"If these five circles represent the hierarchy of our Purification Bureau, then the top one is for the Director and the Twelve Directors."

"Although the Director is half a rank higher than the Twelve Directors, if more than half of the Directors reach a consensus, they can veto the Director's proposal. If they reach three-quarters, they can even remove him, so the Director and the Directors are barely considered the same rank."

The Red-haired Director moved the pen tip down to the second circle, leaving a big ink spot, and continued to explain, "Next, there are 87 branches. You should know what the Zodiac signs are, right?"

Our twelve Zodiac branches are considered major bureaus, while the other 75 branches are considered minor bureaus.

The chiefs of the major bureaus are generally stronger than the minor bureau chiefs, holding a half-rank higher in status, though they can also be broadly considered the same rank.

Apart from the First Level Directors and the Level Two Branch Directors, the remaining three circles are for the Level One, Two, and Three Disorder Handlers like you."

Picking up the pen to write a "one" in the third circle, the Red-haired Director smiled and said, "First, there are the First Level Disaster Handlers. Those assigned to this level are usually the ace employees of each bureau, capable of independently leading teams to handle large-scale disasters.

When a vacancy arises among the chiefs of the 75 minor branches, the outstanding individuals among these ace employees can be immediately appointed by the approval of the Directors. Emma is currently at this level."

Senior Emma... an ace employee?

Hearing the familiar name, Leon couldn't help but be slightly stunned, feeling a strange sense of "a primary school classmate appearing on TV."

The main impression Senior Emma had left on him was of a careful and gentle reliable senior, not really fitting the image of such a strong businessperson, especially considering that the first task she took him on almost went disastrously wrong...

Did Little Leon think Emma was very weak?

Seemingly guessing Leon's thoughts, the Red-haired Director tapped the "one" inside the circle with the pen tip and cheerfully said, "*The reason why things went wrong at the hospital before was primarily because the other side was backed by a True God, with a foundational hierarchy too high. She was first infected, touching the core rules of the opponent's ability, making the anomalous objects she carried ineffective, which led to her capture.

Additionally, the main anomalous objects she possessed were too large; the bureau-provided boxes couldn't fit them, and they usually stayed in her office. She only took them out when confirmed they'd be needed; during the hospital incident, she couldn't exert even one percent of her strength.

Since you have the ability of Compulsory Intelligence Acquisition, when she returns, have her show you those treasures. You won't have any more doubts about her status as a First Level Disaster Handler."*

Her entire room... is filled with anomalous objects?!

After listening to the Red-haired Director's explanation, Leon recalled the things he saw while passing by Senior Emma's office window, and his pupils constricted slightly.

Bandages, coffins, nailed boards, scrapers, skull crushers, crosses, iron maidens, execution platforms, skeletal specimens, curved scythes... even without fifty pieces, there must be around thirty or forty items in that room!

Additionally, there seemed to be a few old boxes in her office corner that occasionally made strange noises. Heaven knows how many small items were in those... Goodness! How many anomalous objects did Senior Emma have!

"I knew it; just telling you would give you quite a shock!"

Looking at the shocked expression on Leon's face in front of her, the Red-haired Director, satisfied with fulfilling her wicked sense of humor, let her lips curl up as she cheerfully continued, "As for the remaining Level Two Crisis Handlers and Level Three Incident Handlers... just consider them as senior employees and regular employees for now!

According to the Bureau's rules, a senior employee and five regular employees can form a team to handle some not-too-major regional crises. Still, in your case, you probably won't have the opportunity to participate in such team tasks."

"Huh? Why?"

"Because although our bureau is a major bureau, due to some things I did in the past, most people have left, and we can't gather enough people for team tasks... Didn't you notice most of the offices on the first floor are empty?"

After helplessly shrugging, the Red-haired Director took a sip from a bottle, then regretfully said, "Although there are still two First Level ace employees left in our bureau, there are very few Level Two and Level Three employees, less than ten in total.

Hmm... more precisely, there are nine Level Two Crisis Handlers and one Level Three Incident Handler remaining."

Nine Level Twos and one Level Three... Doesn't that mean I'm the only regular employee?!

Upon hearing this, Leon had long forgotten what he initially wanted to ask and couldn't help but sarcastically comment, "Our bureau's office building has seven floors! To scare off the people filling six floors all at once... Director! What on earth did you do back then?"

"Just some things someone in my position is supposed to do, only perhaps a bit too drastic to accept... Besides, you got one thing wrong."

Looking away and glancing outside the window, the Red-haired Director stared at the dry willow trees outside with a calm demeanor and stated, "The top six floors aren't empty; they're filled with my anomalous objects."