

## I! Cleaner 66

Chapter 66 Toad and Sheep\_1

"Kid, this time you're truly done for..."

The Black Goat looked at the gigantic soul radiating golden light in the center of the square and couldn't help but sigh deeply, regrettably saying to Leon,

"That damned toad is a Holy Spirit worshiped by a secret sect called the Scales Gold Sect. Its owner is a True God with power similar to that of the Master of Starry Skies, and this toad is one of the three favorite pets of that True God.

Although this toad was nothing compared to us in the past, it possesses a naturally high hierarchy and extremely troublesome abilities due to being imbued with the breath of that True God. I truly have no way to save you... alas, what a pity for such a promising young talent..."

"..."

Wait a moment? You know the origin of that toad?

Hearing the words of the Black Goat, Leon's expression couldn't help but pause slightly. He then raised his hand to open his badge panel.

To his great surprise, he found that the red [Materialist Soul] had begun to faintly light up; however, it seemed that the conditions were not quite sufficient, causing the light to be exceptionally dim and not yet reaching the activation threshold.

Feeling that he had found a way out, Leon couldn't help but clap the goat's head vigorously.

"Quick! Talk some more!"

"Huh?"

Hearing this, the Black Goat was taken aback for a moment, then instinctively said,

"Uh... then I'll say some more... You kid, although you're a bit stingy and even unwilling to pay for a boat ticket, at least you're willing to buy me cigarettes, which is much better than that red-haired woman. After you die, I'll definitely miss you a few more times..."

"I'm not asking you to continue mourning me! I want you to talk about the toad's intelligence!"

Seeing the words under the [Materialist Soul (Crimson)] badge effect "When encountering Anomalous Objects, reduce the influence from the opposite based on your understanding," Leon couldn't help but say excitedly,

"Tell me everything you know about that toad! As much as you can, the more detailed, the better!"

"Huh? You're about to die of old age, why are you still asking about this?"

"Never mind that! Hurry up and spill the intelligence! If you dawdle any longer, I'll throw you over to feed the toad!"

"Tsk... it's just because I like you..."

Muttering unhappily for a couple of sentences, the Black Goat recalled the intelligence about the golden toad and then rambled on,

"The followers of the Scales Gold Sect love wealth, so the True God's three pets all have something to do with money: the fortune-bringing cat, the devouring snake, and the spitting toad. Their abilities are to acquire wealth, consume wealth to gain something, and swallow something to spit out wealth, respectively.

The strongest among them is this damned toad, which can spit out a huge amount of money and forcibly purchase almost anything. As long as you are not completely immune to the magic of money, you cannot evade its 'forced purchase.' It can even... huh? How can you move?"

\*Through the absent-minded narration of the [Devil's Horn], you have gained a large amount of intelligence about the "Forging Wealth Toad." The heterochromatic badge "Materialist Soul (Crimson)" has been activated.

Due to understanding the effectiveness rule of the "Forging Wealth Toad" ability, your resistance to this Anomalous Object has greatly increased, enabling you to block general-level impacts.\*

"Don't stop! Keep talking!"

Trying to move his legs, which were gripped by the frog's hands, Leon found that although there was still a faint stiffness, he could move freely again. His lips curled into a joyful smile, realizing that he had underestimated the role of the Black Goat.

Regarding the intelligence of this [Devil's Horn], the name given by [Materialist Soul] was followed by the terms [Corruption], [Knowledge], and [Whisper].

\*Corruption referred to the identity of the Black Goat Demon,\* \*while\* [Whisper] \*likely denoted the capability to incite rage within hearts.\* \*As for [Knowledge], it corresponded to its vast awareness as a Great Demon and its expected mastery of extensive occult knowledge.\*

When this awareness and knowledge fell into the hands of others, it might merely be information that could occasionally prove useful. It held no abundant significance.

However, for him, the Black Goat's knowledge, paired with the [Materialist Soul] badge's effect of "the more you understand, the more you can resist," directly became a stable trigger for resisting "anomalous" influences, and apparently, its effect could be even stronger...

Hmm? Why is there no sound anymore?

After hearing no further intelligence from the Black Goat and feeling that the brightness of the [Materialist Soul] still had room to increase, Leon couldn't help but urge,

"Finished talking about abilities? What about weaknesses? Characteristics? And the name of that True God? Hurry up and continue speaking!"

"..."

Hearing Leon's urging, the Black Goat couldn't help but open its mouth, momentarily unsure of what to say. Finally, it had no choice but to remind with an eye full of helplessness,

"Kid, shouldn't you look up first?"

Look up? Could it be...

Listening to the Black Goat's words, Leon's expression stalled slightly.

As he gazed around, he noticed that the aging of the people beside him had somehow halted. His expression stiffened as he lifted his head and looked toward the center of the shopping plaza.

Indeed, those enormous compound eyes that shouldn't have been in the eye sockets of a toad were locked on him even from six or seven hundred meters away. The hundreds of densely packed monstrous eyes were filled with a thick, anthropomorphic astonishment.

"..."

\*No way?\*

After meeting the gaze of those two chillingly large compound eyes, Leon's heart secretly cried out.

Afraid of being detected, he had barely moved five centimeters after regaining his freedom. In this plaza, with tens of thousands of people struggling, you still managed to spot me in a glance?

...

Strange... this ought to be a person, right?

Looking at the human covered in a demonic aura, the golden toad's mouth slightly curled up into an oddly intrigued smile.

After responding to the prayers of its believers and descending upon this plaza full of greed and money, it had only intended to casually kill some people, as a perfunctory fulfillment before leaving – never expecting a surprising delight.

If its intuition wasn't wrong, the timid fellow beside him should be the one who had quite audaciously descended before; the same one who was torn into seven pieces.

The giant compound eyes rotated slightly, focusing on the shopping bag in Leon's hand. The golden toad's mouth curled even wider.

Amazing!

\*As expected of a Great Demon whose hierarchy approached divinity in its prime.\* \*Even in such a state of decline, it still retained enough power to help someone resist my control!\*

Looking admiringly at the Black Goat, the golden toad lifted its sticky right foreleg, cradling a large heap of Gold Wheels. It suddenly grasped them tightly, causing the amount enough to bury an adult to completely disintegrate and vanish without a trace.

Meanwhile, Leon, over six or seven hundred meters away, only felt the world blur briefly. In an instant, he, along with a few paving bricks under his feet, disappeared alongside the shattered Gold Wheels.

When Leon reappeared, he was astonishingly transported, bricks included, before the golden toad, just a single step from its slightly opened gigantic toad maw!

"Chosen kin of the Demon, I ask you."

Seeing the rigid expression, eyes filled with unshakeable fear, yet persistently clutching a broom, Leon, the immense golden toad chuckled, mockingly widening the stretch of its mouth.

"Why do you resist? Do you not desire to sell your life to me?"