

I! Cleaner 79

Chapter 79 Leon Value_1

What's the point of choosing? I've been talking to a brick wall, haven't I?

Leon noticed the red-haired director's eyebrows slowly rising and her eyes glaring at him. He quickly said, "Director, please don't be upset. I must have a reason for choosing like this."

You better have one!

The red-haired director couldn't help but glare at Leon again, then said irritably, "Speak! If your reasoning is illogical, we'll go with my choice, and consider today your day of absence!"

"Uh..."

Noticing the director was clearly upset and starting to retaliate, Leon didn't immediately speak. After organizing his thoughts, he asked, "Can I first ask, if I choose the first option, about how long will it take to reach the level you mentioned?"

"That's hard to say."

The red-haired director frowned, "The more abnormalities a person possesses, the stronger they become, but the greater the impact on themselves. The faster they transform into a 'non-human,' and this aspect varies for each cleaner."

"Then I'll rephrase my question."

Thinking for a moment, Leon raised the broom in his hand and said, "If we disregard practical use and only consider the influence and transformation speed, how many of these level anomalies would I need to reach that level?"

Using the Witch's Broom as a benchmark...

After listening to Leon, the red-haired director pondered this question, which she had never considered before.

Although the ability to fly was extremely rare and invaluable for survival or reconnaissance, the Witch's Broom itself wasn't particularly strong.

The power of that toad, though significantly diminished, was imbued with the divinity of the Holy Spirit and even preliminarily grasped concepts and rules through faith. So, if we calculate this way...

"Approximately... sixty to seventy items, maybe? To reach the extreme level, you might need close to ninety."

After stating the required number of anomalous objects, the red-haired director seemed to think it was a bit excessive. She frowned and added, "But you can't only count the Witch's Broom. Its advantages are

stable, controllable, low consumption, and it provides the ability to fly. Transformation speed is not its strength. Most anomalous objects transform faster, usually more than twice as fast."

"Uh-huh, I understand."

Almost twice as fast? I remember the Witch's Broom's contamination value is just about 0.5?

After hearing the director's words, Leon quickly estimated the strength of that new anomalous object in his mind, then tentatively said, "Then let's suppose a non-existent value to describe the transformation speed of anomalous objects and the power needed to maximize their potential. We'll set the value of most anomalous objects to 1 and the Witch's Broom to 0.5.

"According to what you just said, if it takes ninety Witch's Brooms to reach the upper limit effect, then the ultimate strength of the first option is about 45, am I calculating this right?"

Hmm?

Hearing Leon's proposed measurement method, the red-haired director couldn't help but glance at him with surprise.

Because the effects of anomalous objects were varied and influenced by the user's own strength, their power couldn't be quantified, making it impossible to set a proper standard, relying instead on the user's experience to estimate strength.

But if we abandon calculating usage effects and only calculate transformation speed for the user and the level needed to reach the strength limit... it might barely work?

...

"Counting this way should work."

Following this line of thought and not noticing any significant flaws, the red-haired director couldn't help but smile, her eyes full of approval as she said to Leon, "Your calculation method has great value. Make sure you organize it and hand it over to me. I'll report it up for you. If it's adopted by the bureau, you might get promoted right away, and the worst-case scenario would yield a hefty bonus."

"Huh? Okay! Then I'll just go...."

"Stop there!"

Seeing Leon trying to slip away, the red-haired director's face darkened, and her smile vanished. She reached out a finger towards his retreating back, controlling his neck hair to pull him back.

"Rewards are rewards, but you still haven't explained your random choices! These are separate matters!"

"..."

"What are you looking at?"

After glaring at Leon, the red-haired director said with annoyance, "According to your method, the Leon Value for the first option is forty-five, the second option can also be forty-three or four, and the third option is the weakest, probably only reaching forty-one or two, at best! Your choice of the lower over the higher is even more infuriating, okay? Hurry up and explain your reasoning!"

Shouldn't this be called contamination value? The Leon Value sounds so awkward...

Watching the director's emotions change with astonishing speed, smiling for two seconds only to glare at him again, Leon had no choice but to explain helplessly, "It's just that although the first option has the highest ceiling, it's really too 'late-game.' According to Senior Emma, the bureau averages one anomaly every three missions, and each mission can take one to three months.

"So to accumulate 45... Leon Values, it could take twenty to thirty years if luck isn't on your side. And you'd have to hope to survive those twenty to thirty years without encountering sudden incidents like that toad.... Do you think that's possible?"

"..."

"Also, the premise of being able to buy things is that others are willing to sell. So, even if I survive those twenty to thirty years, completing around two hundred missions without getting killed, many things are just not purchasable.

"Even if I could buy weapons or hire mercenaries from the Kingdom's military through the Purification Bureau, when facing something like the Holy Spirit, it's throwing cannon fodder at them if the army heads to the Red Brick Road Hospital again.

"Even if I could set up twenty cannons in the Capital City and blast the whole building to ruins, how would you explain that to the Kingdom?

"..."

"Besides, with the relationship between the Purification Bureau and the Kingdom, wouldn't you be able to call for reinforcements when needing artillery support? Would I need to spend money to buy it?"

"..."

"And aside from pure strength, the first option also has other issues."

After glancing at the red-haired director, who seemed deep in thought, Leon reminded her, "Do you understand economics? A large amount of unexpected 'over-issuance' of currency will undoubtedly cause depreciation and affect ordinary people's lives.

"Also, strong individuals securing power positions is one thing, but if I, being a novice, secure power, won't the True God of the Scales Gold Sect start fixing their gaze on me?

"And, when the number of transactions increases and my abilities are exposed, attracting attention, will I have the strength to protect myself? Do I need to pay Senior Emma for a 24-hour personal guard?"

"And...."

"Alright, alright, I get it! Your points make sense!"

The red-haired director, who had a headache listening, waved her hands and rubbed her temples, muttering, "In the end, you're just too weak! If you were a branch director, there wouldn't be so many issues, would there?"