

## I! Cleaner 84

### Chapter 84 Enchanting Focus and Evidence\_1

"I was wrong."

After inspecting the Witch's Broom on the table and finding it temporarily unusable, the red-haired director rubbed his temples seriously and confessed to Leon,

"I forgot to consider your situation. The previous owner of this broom was very wealthy and a classic cat lover, quite generous in this regard.

Although she told me that the cat only needed standard care, her idea of 'standard' was rather high for most people... Well... but you don't need to worry too much."

After tinkering with the Witch's Broom and confirming it was only unable to be "activated" rather than losing its "abnormalities" entirely, the red-haired director reassured,

"The Lion Bureau has always been in contact with that witch. I'll ask them to help explain things for you, and even if the witch can't be reached for a while, it doesn't matter. Just as long as you still have the broom.

According to the contract, the cat will come next Friday. By then, just spend some quality time with her and avoid using your washbasin as a litter box, and the Witch's Broom should return to normal."

After hearing the director's words, Leon, overwhelmed with tasks, couldn't help but frown,

"So... if it takes a while, it could be a week?"

"If it takes time, it might be a week. Quickly, it might be two or three days. It depends on when the witch's tournament finishes."

After giving an uncertain timeline, the red-haired director spoke with a smile,

"It's fine. If it takes a week, it takes a week. There's no rush to sneak into the Ryan Family. The heart of that dead sheep probably won't run off in the meantime.

And aren't you planning to move, anyway? It's bound to be troublesome, so you might as well use this time to tidy up and manage some errands."

That made sense...

Thinking about his stalled bronze shooting badge and unpacked luggage at home, Leon nodded in agreement with the director but then remembered something and hesitantly asked,

"Um... Senior Emma told me that the deeper you understand the abnormal, the more abnormal objects you encounter, the more you attract new anomalies.

Though Happiness Apartment is harmless and can protect its tenants, it counts as an Anomalous Object, right? If my whole family moves there..."

"Just move. They won't be targeted by anomalies."

The red-haired director waved his hand,

"The onset of Corrosion begins with 'knowledge.' They know nothing of Anomalous Objects' existence, neither aware of utilizing them nor comprehending their existence, so they belong to ordinary people and won't be targeted.

The only thing you need to be careful about is not using Anomalous Objects in front of them, because once they move into Happiness Apartment, the Lion Bureau's Brain of the Evil God will no longer confuse their memories."

"I got it."

After the director's explanation, Leon finally relaxed, nodded, and reached for the broom on the table, intending to leave, but the director stopped him.

"Wait, take a look at this."

Is this... a newspaper? Did something abnormal happen, and it got reported?

Seeing the stack of newspapers handed over by the red-haired director, Leon's expression tightened, instantly switching to work mode as he earnestly flipped through them.

"Winter Romance Matchmaking Event: Find the One for You"

"Eight Practical Tips: Teach You How to Lose Belly Fat in 30 Days"

"New Meikou Lingerie In-Store, Inviting All to Try On"

"Spray Perfume Here: Just One Hug to Ignite His Passion"

"..."

?????

"Wrong! Not 'Charming Focus.' You're supposed to look at the next one!"

Snatching back the marked newspaper from Leon, the red-haired director coughed lightly to cover a small embarrassment, then pulled out The Sun News from the stack and nodded toward the prominent first-page headline,

"Look. The Power Company's issue has been exposed, made the papers just this morning."

Hmm? So besides me, someone else had their eyes on the Power Company's issue?

Upon hearing the news of the Power Company's exposure, Leon couldn't help but feel a burst of joy.

Although Charl Department Store took on the compensations and those hospitalized have already been compensated, thereby bypassing the need for a full revelation of the truth,

For Leon, who experienced the faces of those three noble families firsthand, witnessing those bastards embroiled in controversy itself was a great pleasure. Yet, this headline...

"'Sewage' Incident Deliberate? Thomas Ryan: The Evidence Is Fabricated"

Thomas... that's the name of the blond middle-aged man from the Ryan Family, right? So the Power Company's issue has merely been unmasked, with no final conclusions yet?

Reading the "neutral" headline, Leon frowned slightly and sighed inwardly.

If only the evidence wasn't lost...

After knocking out that damned editor from the Daily, Leon was planning to make a trip to Charl Department Store to hand over the evidence proving the intent behind the sewage incident. However, he was blocked by that toad right in front of the exit.

When he was transported from the shopping mall to right before it, he had a sheep's head in one hand and a broom in the other, leaving no room to carry anything else, so the evidence must have fallen in the shopping mall.

Though he dealt with the toad later, he was then slammed into the hospital by the Golden Wheel Mountain. By the time he woke up and went to look for it, it was gone, probably picked up by someone...

Damn! So you're the one who picked it up!

After noticing the phrase "evidence was picked up by a reporter from Charl Department Store headquarters" in the report, Leon's face darkened, already predicting the aftermath.

Sure enough, in an interview, that golden-haired Thomas scoffed at the evidence's authenticity, declaring the Power Company never experienced a theft, and the claim of deliberately flooding Charl Department Store with sewage was absurd.

He even took the chance to cynically taunt Charl Department Store, subtly implying in his remarks that "Old Charl" was attempting to avoid massive compensation by shuffling the public's attention.

"Sigh..."

Upon reading up to this point, Leon knew there was no need to read further into the report.

As a major shareholder of Charl Power Company, if this evidence was disclosed by Charl Department Store, it naturally would hold some credibility. Even if the reporter claimed to have received anonymous tips, it could still induce some doubt, garnering at least attention.

But that reporter was astonishingly upright, blatantly writing that he found the intelligence casually, not even fearing accusations of grasping at shadows... well... never mind. Compared to others who wouldn't dare report it, his daring to expose the matter was commendable, even if he genuinely spoke the truth since the evidence was indeed picked up.

Shaking his head ruefully, Leon didn't dwell on it for too long. Instead, he calmly returned the newspaper to the red-haired director.

"Aren't you going to say something?"

Seeing an unconcerned and mildly frustrated Leon who didn't seem overly angry, the red-haired director raised an eyebrow and asked with a smile,

"Those three families escaped punishment. I thought you'd be displeased. Why don't you look mad at all?"

"Of course, I'm angry."

Leon shook his head and said,

"But my stealing evidence wasn't meant to uphold justice; it was to ensure the patients received compensation, not just lying in the hospital screaming.

While the outcome isn't perfect, it fulfills the original goal. The rest, I'll note down and address in the future if the chance arises... Do you have anything else? If not, I'd like to practice at the shooting range for a few days."

"No, nothing else~ Go ahead, go ahead~"

Watching Leon leave with a smile, the red-haired director took a sip of tea, narrowing his eyes thoughtfully.

So it's not giving up entirely, but rather remembering it for future opportunities?

Speaking of which... I told him to sneak into the Ryan Family under the guise of a reunion, but would he seize this "opportunity" to stir up a "big story" for me?



