

LOS ANGELES LEGENDARY SLEUTH

Chapter 10 - 10 Fishing

Marcus felt somewhat depressed. He had no wish to instigate a battle between the two bosses, but there were lines he had to maintain.

He understood his role and value within the team.

If he lost the gang's information channels, relying on his abilities alone, it would be difficult for him to establish himself in the Robbery and Murder Department.

"Bosses," Marcus said, "I can't reveal the 'Postman's' true identity, but I can guarantee he was only involved in illegal arms sales modifications, not directly related to any robbery."

Even if he didn't sell them, someone else would, and these types never run out. Besides, we might need him in the future."

Susan paused for a moment before saying, "Let's discuss this issue later. Continue with the report on what you've found."

"Yeah." Marcus sighed in relief, intuitively afraid of Susan. "According to the Postman, he stocked the modded tasers in three gun stores.

Besides Joy Gun Store, there were Cadia Gun Store and Kuka Mont Gun Store."

Susan ordered, "Raymond, Jenny, go investigate Cadia Gun Store.

David, Luke, investigate Kuka Mont Gun Store and identify the suspects who purchased the guns as soon as possible."

"Yes, captain."

"Meeting adjourned. Marcus, come to my office." Susan left abruptly after speaking.

Marcus spread his hands, "Vice-captain, you're backing me up, right?"

Vincent stood up, patting Marcus on the shoulder, "Good luck."

David punched his chest with his right fist, pointing at Marcus.

Marcus annoyedly scratched his curly hair,

"Fuck!"

...

In a black Dodge Challenger, Luke was driving while David sat in the passenger seat.

David chuckled, "Hehe, poor Marcus, he's about to get made an example of."

"Don't revel in others' misfortune," Luke said, "you're not exactly clean yourself."

"Pot calling the kettle black. If you hadn't been lucky catching that robber, you might have been kicked out of the Robbery and Murder Department by now." After a pause, David continued,

"If she keeps this up, probably only Raymond and Matthew will be left in the squad."

No need to mention Raymond, the model officer of the Los Angeles Police Department.

Matthew was a civilian officer.

Luke smiled, "If we don't want to get kicked out, we have to change our method of investigation."

"Easy to say, hard to do, how do you change it?"

Luke pointed to his temple, "Use this more. Watch how I do it in a bit."

"Heh, you're getting weirder by the day. You used to be all action, never brains. Seems like that attack affected you quite a bit," David said.

Luke did not respond. If the original owner hadn't been attacked, he wouldn't have come to this world.

Ten minutes later.

The car stopped near Kuka Mont Gun Store, and Luke got out alone.

A male clerk cleaning a handgun by the counter asked, "Sir, what kind of gun are you looking for?"

Luke observed the gun store, which was not large in scale but showcased a wide variety of guns. Besides the speaking clerk, there was another older man behind a different counter.

"I'd like a taser."

"Have you researched tasers before? What model are you interested in?"

"I haven't looked deeply into it; I want something powerful."

"What's your budget?"

"As long as the gun is right, money is not an issue."

"I recommend the X26-C model Taser, capable of delivering a 50,000-volt shock, enough to instantly incapacitate an adult male within fifteen meters.

Once hit, the target will be incapacitated for 10 to 30 seconds, giving you enough time to respond to the crisis." While speaking, the clerk turned around and took a yellow Taser,

"You can try the feel."

Luke picked up the Taser, held it as if shooting, and then, losing interest, placed it on the counter, "The feel is okay, but it does not meet my requirements."

"What's lacking?"

"The power is too low."

"Sir, this gun is definitely sufficient for ordinary people."

"My family operates a farm, and we often have wild animals causing havoc; this thing might handle groundhogs, but it definitely can't take down a wild boar."

"If it's for wild boars, I recommend a semi-automatic rifle, which has more bullets and greater power suitable for dealing with wildlife."

"I'm here to buy a gun, you don't need to teach me how to handle my business." Luke put down the gun and made as if to leave.

"Sir, please wait a moment. I have another Taser here with greater power that should meet your needs." An older man came over to retain him.

"Are you the owner?"

"Yes. We have a Taser here with a shock voltage of up to 100,000 volts. Not just wild boars, it could even take down a black bear."

Luke nodded, "This is what I need."

The owner signaled to the clerk with his eyes, indicating for him to go and get the gun.

Shortly after, the clerk came in with a box, which had packaging similar to the X26-C model Taser.

The owner opened the box and took out a black Taser, "This is a modified Taser, much more powerful than the standard model and more dangerous, so it must be used with caution."

Luke handled the gun, "Has this gun been modified in any other ways?"

"Standard Tasers eject a snippet of paper with a serial number after firing. The magazine of this Taser has been modified not to eject any paper, reducing a lot of hassle." The owner gave him a knowing look.

He didn't care what Luke was going to use the gun for, as long as he got paid.

Luke smiled, "This is exactly what I've been looking for, how much?"

"Four thousand US dollars."

Luke glanced at the owner, "Do you think I'm a fool? A standard Taser is just a thousand dollars. I'll give you two thousand at most."

"Sir, this kind of good stuff isn't easy to come by even with money; if you think it's expensive, you can buy a standard Taser like you said, for just a thousand dollars."

Luke toyed with the gun, clearly fond of it, "Three thousand dollars, I'll take it."

The owner paused for a moment before nodding, "OK, this gun is yours now. Let's consider it making a friend, and please look after our business in the future."

"Do you have more of these guns? I'll take them all."

"This is the only one left."

"Afraid I can't afford it?"

"No, this gun was modified by a specialist, and the supply channel is quite difficult. My store only had two in total; one was sold to a customer in January, and now only this one remains."

Luke changed the subject, "Selling these modified Tasers should be illegal, right?"

The owner's face changed as he reached to take back the modified Taser, "If you want to buy a gun, I'm always welcome. If you're here to cause trouble, the big guns in my store aren't just for show."

Luke stepped back and pulled out a badge from his pocket, "LAPD, I suspect you're involved in two robbery assaults, please come back to the station to assist with the investigation."

The owner spread his hands, "Oh my god, I'm just a gun seller, it's a legitimate business. What people do with the guns is none of my business; you can't scare me."

Luke shook the modified Taser in his hand, "If this is what you call a legitimate business, then I have no choice but to proceed by the book."

Luke took out a radio, "David, bring the arrest warrant in; we can make the arrest now."

Moments later, a fierce bald man entered the store, revealing handcuffs at his waist.

The owner immediately panicked, "NoNoNo, sir, I was wrong.

Give me a chance, I'm willing to assist with the police investigation."