

LOS ANGELES LEGENDARY SLEUTH

Chapter 5 - 5 Doubts

Luke contacted his colleagues immediately.

Though those guys were not exactly popular, they were still reliable.

He checked on Daisy's condition, her breathing was normal, and there was no immediate danger to her life.

He began to survey the scene.

The weapon used by the suspect was a taser, and inside the travel bag were Daisy's handbag and shoes, her coat unbuttoned at one of the buttons.

The first thing Luke thought of was "taser robbery case".

But something didn't feel right.

Today was Thursday.

According to the suspect's previous pattern, he usually committed crimes on Fridays.

The two victims of the "taser robbery case" both had golden hair, but Daisy had brown hair.

The crime time and the victim's characteristics were different.

"You ... why are you here? Did you save me?" Daisy opened her eyes, looking around at her surroundings, her face still showing signs of fright.

She placed her hands on the ground, trying to sit up, but felt too weak.

Luke showed his badge, "LAPD, you don't need to be afraid, I have subdued the suspect."

Daisy's eyes reddened, and in a trembling voice, she said, "Thank you for saving me, I'm very grateful."

"Don't mention it, it's my duty." Luke pulled out fifteen US Dollars from his pocket and handed it back to Daisy, "I appreciate your gesture, but here's your money back."

Daisy opened her mouth in disbelief, "You came to find me just to return the money?"

"Yes."

"Wait, I just wanted to thank you, that's why I asked you for a drink. If it wasn't for your timely reminder, my tires would probably be wrecked, and you saved me..."

"Then you should invite openly next time, instead of leaving secretly after paying."

"You're right, next time I'll invite you formally to express my gratitude," Daisy said earnestly.

"You're still not fully recovered, take some rest now," Luke said offhandedly. These were not important; what mattered was returning the lottery money.

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A few minutes later, nearby patrol officers arrived at the scene, putting up an 'LAPD' caution tape, and helped Luke maintain order at the scene.

Twenty minutes later, the people from the Robbery and Murder Department also arrived.

"Yeh, yeh! Isn't this the hero who caught the robber all by himself?" Marcus's tone carried a bit of envy and jealousy.

In the Robbery and Murder Department, Luke was the only one who left work on time, while everyone else was working overtime.

So what?

Luke had become the hero who caught the suspect.

Where's the justice in that?

Captain Susan glanced over the scene, "Luke, what's the situation here?"

Luke detailed the process of the arrest.

Susan pressed, "Do you think he is the suspect from the previous two taser robbery cases?"

"I'm not certain."

"What about the suspect's condition?"

"He won't talk until his lawyer arrives."

Susan patted Luke's shoulder, "Well done, great job!"

"I've said it before, I can contribute to this team even without working overtime."

"Very good, I look forward to your continued performance."

Deputy Vincent came over, "The folks from CBS have arrived, they want to interview Luke."

Susan looked at Luke, "What do you think?"

Being in the limelight was good, but police officers had to maintain a low profile, not just for their own safety but also for their family's.

"Captain, I'm quite tired, I just want to take a shower and get some good sleep."

Luke waved goodbye to his colleagues, "See you tomorrow."

Deputy Vincent looked incredulous, "Just let him go like that?"

Susan retorted, "What else? The suspect was caught by him, who else has more credit?"

"That kid's just lucky!"

Deputy Vincent spread his hands, shouting to the others, "Guys, take the suspect back to the station, it's going to be a busy night."

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Luke arrived home.

He went straight to his bedroom on the second floor.

He closed the door and started to study the Detective System.

Specifically, it was the research of the "adventure card."

Luke's consciousness entered the Detective System, and the warehouse interface was empty—the "adventure card" had disappeared.

He recalled the previous system prompt, "After completing an adventure experience, the adventure card was activated and used."

Initially, he had felt that today's encounter was too bizarre; he had merely chased after someone to return money, and it happened that he caught a robber, which was incredibly lucky.

Now it seemed that the Detective System had been at work.

The good news was that Luke had caught a robber, and his job was temporarily safe.

The bad news was the adventure card had been used, and Luke might not have such good luck again.

Luke asked in his mind, 'Detective System, how can I obtain a new adventure card?'

Luke asked several times in both Chinese and English, but he received no response.

Luke suddenly felt a bit disappointed; indeed, being a detective wasn't that easy.

Luke took a shower, and as he lay in bed, his mind was filled with the day's events...

The adventure card was gone, and he didn't feel like scratching any lotteries for the time being.

He had never won any prizes from childhood.

As he was about to fall asleep, a voice rang in his mind, "Ding-dong, congratulations to the host for successfully capturing a robber, activating the lucky draw menu, awarding 10 lucky draw chances."

A selection menu then appeared in his mind, with the warehouse interface on the left side.

On the right side, there was a new lucky draw interface.

In the middle was a roulette wheel, a sharp pointer, and at the bottom left corner, it displayed 10 chances for a lucky draw.

Luke didn't know how to operate it, but when he thought of the word 'lucky draw,' the pointer began to spin.

The pointer stopped, and the selected region was highlighted, displaying one thousand US Dollars.

A smile curled at the corners of Luke's mouth; his luck was quite good.

Initially, he had worried about receiving a 'Thank You for Your Patronage.'

He continued with the lucky draw.

The pointer spun.

It randomly stopped, and the selected region lit up, one thousand US Dollars.

Third draw, adventure card.

Fourth draw, one thousand US Dollars.

Fifth draw, one thousand US Dollars.

Sixth draw, one thousand US Dollars.

Seventh draw, one thousand US Dollars.

Eighth draw, one thousand US Dollars.

Ninth draw, one thousand US Dollars.

Tenth draw, Detection Card.

The card was labeled "Detection" with a small line of annotation below it, "Active Card, function unknown."

List of this lottery

"Eight thousand US Dollars!

Adventure card, [Passive Card, disappears automatically when an adventure occurs.]

Detection card, [Active Card, function unknown]"

Luke sat up from bed, his drowsiness swept away.

The function of the adventure card had been mostly figured out, passively triggering adventures.

The Detection Card, based on the literal meaning, might be some sort of sensing functionality card.

However, the specific detection range and function properties were still unclear, likely to be understood only upon use.

Out of 10 lucky draws, 8 yielded one thousand US Dollars, which, from the results, was equivalent to a 'Thank You for Your Patronage.'

This system was truly powerful.

With this money, Luke's financial situation could improve.

Luke subconsciously thought, 'How do I claim the prize money?'

A voice rang in his mind, "Two ways to claim, the first way is direct deposit to the host's bank account. (Instant deposit)

The second way is to legally transfer it to the host's hands. (Dependent on actual conditions)"

Luke thought about it, each method had its pros and cons, instant deposit was definitely gratifying, but it was okay once or twice, more might be problematic.

If the police is considered the second most capable organization in America, then only the American IRS could claim to be the first.

If they started monitoring him, Luke could possibly be marked as a corrupt officer.

For prudence, he chose the second option.