

Chapter 538 Is He Wallace

"Wallace? Just which Wallace are we talking about?" Quintin yawned and stopped abruptly. He sat up and questioned, "Wallace?"

Rachel stared blankly at him.

Suddenly, Quintin felt no longer drowsy. He straightened up and questioned, "Did you say that you saw Wallace? Why did you even bring up his name? He is still in the international prison, isn't he? How could you see him?"

"Are you certain he hasn't come out yet?"

Upon hearing Rachel's inquiry, Quintin scowled. "Are you concerned that Wallace might break out of prison?"

Before Rachel could respond, Quintin said in a commanding tone, "Hell no!" Then he drew back the covers and got out of bed. "Wallace may perhaps break out of a home confinement facility. However, he has little chance of escaping from the international prison. And I've been keeping a close eye on him."

Then he booted up his PC and began tapping quickly on the keyboard with one hand. "I have enough proof just in case you don't believe me. I have surveillance footage of Wallace's cell in the international jail."

He hit "Enter" after he was done talking, and an image of a jail cell appeared on the screen.

The chamber was enclosed by gray concrete walls and was compact. Since a bed had already been set up, there was barely enough space for him to turn around. For Rachel to watch, Quintin synced the video feed with the video chat.

The time in Quintin's location was shown in the top left corner of the screen. The time was 3:23:06 AM. Somebody was curled up in the gray bed, facing the wall.

"Look, I told you. Wallace is unable to escape." Quintin felt some relief after seeing the figure in the video.

Rachel was very contemplative as she stared at the figure on the screen.

She thought maybe she was mistaken.

Earlier, Wallace's figure had already vanished before she could take a closer look. Now that she saw the sleeping Wallace on the screen, she thought she was mistaken.

The figure in the room shifted, revealing his feet just as she was ready to end the surveillance video.

"Are you feeling overwhelmed lately? Have you remembered what the despicable couple did to you? Don't fret—"

"It's not him!" "I was wrong."

In the middle of his sentence, Quintin was interrupted by Rachel's words. He was first surprised, then thrown for a loop. "What?"

The expression on Rachel's face changed abruptly. "The man in the cell is not Wallace."

When he heard this, Quintin instantly rejected it. "How the hell is that possible?" But then he saw that the guy in the bed flipped over in the footage. Even though the room was pitch black, the display had a camera with night vision capabilities. In the dim light, they could make out the man's face in the bed.

Not once did the guy face the camera. They merely saw his side face.

The guy was perfectly okay, except for his beard. Even though Quintin tried to ignore it, he found it quite challenging.

His mind was racing with several ideas. Could they rule out the possibility that this wasn't really Wallace? Did Wallace escape from the prison? No, the odds for that were close to zero! That was the international prison! The entire place was secured by an ultra-high voltage grid. How could Wallace possibly get out of it?

That could never happen.

"Boss... Is it possible that Wallace hasn't shaven due to the harsh jail environment?" This was expressed by Quintin with some uncertainty on his part.

"What do you think of the tattoo on his ankle? He was bored in jail, so he tattooed himself?" Rachel panned the camera in closer to the man's uncovered ankle as she watched. The tattoo looked like a beast's claw, and they could only make it out dimly.

Quintin wanted to suggest that it was conceivable.

But any thinking individual would recognize that anything like that would never happen behind bars. He was unable to get a tattooing apparatus. Therefore, he already had the tattoo before he was incarcerated.

The grin that had been on Quintin's face vanished. Wallace did not have any tattoos on his body because he was hemophobia. It was very unlikely that he had a tattoo before he was incarcerated.