

Chapter 539 Human Weakness

"Do you think they might have shifted Wallace to another cell? Rachel, don't worry. I'll check it out. That's probably it. He must be another cell," Quintin mumbled as he typed on the keyboard. "This is the international prison."

Sweat beaded his forehead.

He seemed more anxious than Rachel.

When Rachel saw Wallace on TV, she was almost sure he had escaped. She called Quintin only to confirm her guess.

Quintin was right. It was an international prison. The entire place was secured by an ultra-high voltage grid. Even a fly couldn't enter or exit the four walls. No one could defy the intensive security and escape.

But there could also be some loopholes.

The international prison was a brutal place. There was no sunlight, and people often got sick. Although the people inside had committed unforgivable crimes, they would still be sent to the hospital on humanitarian grounds when they got sick. Prisoners with minor illnesses were treated in the medical clinic set up in the prison. The prison guards would send them to a hospital if their illness became severe.

This offered an opportunity for the prisoners to escape. But as far as Rachel knew, no one had used such an opportunity to escape from prison. After all, the prisoners' every movement was tracked. The jailer had an eye on them even when they went to the bathroom. Moreover, the prisoners had to wear a collar that contained a certain amount of voltage that acted as a sensor. If the collar detected that the prisoner was more than fifty meters away from the prison guard, it would release the voltage, trapping the prisoner in place.

"How is that possible?" Quintin asked.

"No need to look for him." Quintin's words confirmed Rachel's doubts.

Wallace had indeed escaped the international prison and came to Apliaria.

Quintin searched the list of prisoners. However, Wallace's name was not on it, almost as if he had never entered the place. However, four years ago, he personally saw Wallace being escorted to prison. In the past four years, he occasionally saw Wallace cursing in the cell through the surveillance camera.

How could such a person disappear into thin air?

No one could find his whereabouts.

"All the information about Wallace is gone." Quintin opened the internal database of the international prison to find some clues. However, as he typed the name "Wallace Finch" and hit the search button, he found nothing.

"Someone is helping him."

That person was powerful because they had not only managed to bribe the prison guards but also helped Wallace rebuild his identity.

Quintin scratched his head in frustration. He didn't expect such a thing to happen right when he was on a break. Thinking that Wallace couldn't escape the prison, Quintin had relaxed his vigilance. However, he had managed to escape.

"Who could it be? Who do you think is capable enough to do that? It's an international prison, after all." How could someone break into a prison that detained vicious criminals? Besides, it was not under the control of any country, so even influential people had no power there.

"Odin," Rachel said after a moment's silence.

Quintin ran a hand through his hair and looked at her. "You think so? How could Odin be so capable? I have investigated him and what he has done over the past few years. Well, it looks like he is just a wealthy man sent

to another country. That is the international prison. How could he..."

"But don't forget the prison guards in the international prison are also humans." After a moment's pause, Rachel added, "They too have weaknesses."



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