Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1861

Chapter 1861 Locked In

"Selena, you're on the next shift," Freya yelled suddenly.

Selena felt uneasy at once. I have been working for over ten hours without a break. Why did I have to take on another shift? She was beyond exhausted by that point.

"Freya, I'm not feeling too good today. Could you put me on another shift? Maybe someone can take my place for tonight?" Selena asked, her eyes fixed on Freya, who was standing before her. She had hoped that Freya would give her a break.

For some reason, Selena's stomach had been hurting since she woke up that morning. At first, she thought it was due to something she ate. But it's been going on for an entire day, and it bothered her. She had been looking forward to getting off work and grabbing some medication on her way out, but that plan was off.

Since the manager wasn't in, Freya was in charge of all matters. The department leaders had opted to stay out of her way.

Freya approached Selena with a cold smile.

"Selena, don't you try to wriggle your way out of this one with some fake illness," she sneered. "You will be on duty tonight, and nobody will take your place."

There were times when Selena considered having a good chat with Freya to find out why she was constantly picked on. As far as she could remember, she did not do anything to offend Freya.

"Freya, I really do have a stomachache. I would like to pick up some medication," Selena said with a grimace as she clutched her stomach.

"Is that so? Just bear with it!" Freya retorted coldly and left.

Selena felt her heart sinking as she watched Freya's retreating figure. She could not understand why she was being treated in this manner.

Sure enough, her co-workers began to depart when their shift had ended. Only Selena and Freya were left in the supermarket. Selena remained outside while Freya was in her office.

Usually, night shifts at the supermarket ended at ten. But that night, Freya did not allow Selena to leave despite it being eleven already. Even though there wasn't a single customer in sight, she was still forced to stay behind.

Finally, at half-past eleven, Freya emerged from her office slowly, looking haggard.

"Ms. Brooks, it's almost midnight…" Selena said at once.

"Hold on, I'm going to the washroom," Freya said with a yawn.

Selena felt disappointed.

Soon, it was twelve and Freya was nowhere to be seen.

This isn't right. I shouldn't be working overtime this late. Selena glanced at her watch, slowly getting anxious. Why hasn't she return from the washroom?

Selena gazed forlornly at the pitch-black darkness outside.

It was almost one in the morning when she grew tired of waiting. She barged into the washroom and discovered that there was no one in there.

She checked again just to be sure and found no trace of Freya. Immediately, Selena ran to the entrance and found that it was locked.

I got locked in the supermarket…

Selena gave a hollow laugh. After going through everything, this is what I get in the end…

She trudged to the break room and fell heavily onto the small bed. With wide eyes, she tossed and turned, unable to fall asleep.

Delilah called a little later. "Hey, Selena, what's going on? It's so late, why aren't you back yet?" she asked with concern.

"Mom, why aren't you back yet?" Lucius called out in the background.

"Ms. Young, I won't be home tonight. There's an event here and the customers are neverending…" Selena invented a lie so Delilah wouldn't worry about her.

Naturally, Delilah caught on to Selena's exhausted and panicked tone of voice.

"Lucius, go back to sleep. You still have school tomorrow," Delilah said as she patted the boy on the head.

Lucius yawned twice in a row and went into his bedroom.

"Selena, you'd better tell me what's actually going on," Delilah said in a stern voice. "Why are you so late tonight? And don't give me that story about some nonexistent event. Do you really think I wouldn't know whether or not the mall is hosting events?"