Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1862

Chapter 1862 Talk To Me

Selena knew that Delilah had always been a sharp woman. Seeing that it was no use in hiding it anymore, she told the truth. However, she summarized her entire evening in a single sentence.

"Well, I went to the washroom before I got off work. They must have thought that I had left so they locked me in."

In an instant, Delilah was filled with fury.

She's just an ordinary cashier! Why is her workload even more than that of a salesperson?

"Who locked you in?" Delilah demanded.

"It's a co-worker of mine who is friendly with me. Don't worry, it wasn't intentional," Selena hurriedly said.

Though Delilah was unfamiliar with social situations like these and doesn't like all the schemes and tricks involved in these interactions, she had experienced something similar herself and did not believe Selena.

Somebody must have done it on purpose...

Delilah's eyes flashed with cold anger.

The sun was already high up in the sky when Selena stretched and opened her eyes slowly.

"Oh, Selena! You're early today!" Freya said as she emerged from her office.

"I did not go home last night," Selena replied stiffly.

Of course, Freya knew that Selena had spent the night here; it was her doing after all.

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"You didn't go home? Why?" she exclaimed with mock surprise.

Selena scoffed.

This woman is such a good actress!

"Well, I fell asleep in the break room and forgot to go home," Selena answered blandly.

She did not mention the fact that she had been locked in.

Freya eyed the woman before her with suspicion.

I gotta admit she's pretty slick. She didn't even mention being locked in.

But so what? I am still going to make her life miserable. And no one can stop me!

Freya clenched her fists and glared at Selena.

"Selena, you can talk to me if there's anything bothering you. Although I'm not from a big and powerful family, I still carry some authority within this village." Delilah gazed at the woman before her as her heart ached for her.

She understood Selena well. She knew that even when the latter was being wronged, she would not tell anybody.

"Ms. Young, it's nothing. Don't worry, nobody would dare pick on me with you here." Selena hugged the older woman tightly from behind.

All this time, Selena had treated Delilah as her own mother. As such, she wouldn't be the bearer of bad news no matter how badly she was treated at the supermarket.

"By the way, Ms. Young, I've heard that there was a person who always came looking for you at the garden. What's that about?" Selena asked as she gazed curiously at Delilah.

"He just wanted to buy some flowers. But I was unwilling to sell," Delilah answered at once.

Village people were different from city folks. They just wanted to live plainly and peacefully.

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Selena knew Delilah's reasons for not wanting to work with that man, so she did not enquire further.

"Oh no, I'm running late!" Selena cried. "I'm heading out, Ms. Young."

"Be careful on the road!" Delilah gazed at Selena, worry apparent in her eyes.

With a wave, Selena turned and disappeared from sight.

"Larry, we found something," Caspian said excitedly to Larry in his office.

"Speak." Larry gazed outside the window. His eyes were brimming with confidence.

"The boy is called Lucius," Caspian said in a low voice. "He's adopted by Ms. Young and he's studying in a school in the village. I heard that the school is very run down."

Larry smiled with satisfaction. I'd thought so!

"Caspian, I want to speak to the headmaster immediately." His gaze was stern as he stared at Caspian.

Caspian found it hard to understand Larry's behavior.

However, Larry thought that Caspian did not need to understand his wishes. He just had to carry them out.