

Chapter 12 Fear Of The Dark

Just as Annabel was getting ready to leave, she got a call from Nina.

"How long do you need to finish your task?"

"I'm done," Annabel replied.

"What? Did you crosscheck everything? Are you a hundred percent sure that there is no mistake?"

Nina didn't expect her to finish it so soon.

"Yes, I'm very sure. If you have nothing else to say, I'll hang up now. I'm going home," Annabel said impatiently.

"Wait! That's not all. You can't get off work now!" Nina raised her voice all of a sudden.

"Why?" Annabel asked, stopping at the door.

"Well, the thing is I just received a call. There's another document that must be inputted into the system. I'm on my way with it. Just wait there."

"Just send it to me via email. I can't wait for you to come over at this time."

"No, it's complicated. You haven't handled this kind of work before. If you make a mistake, we will be in big trouble. Wait for me! Why are you whining like a spoiled child? As an employee of such a prestigious company,

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"No, it's complicated. You haven't handled this kind of work before. If you make a mistake, we will be in big trouble. Wait for me! Why are you whining like a spoiled child? As an employee of such a prestigious company, you should be prepared to work overtime. I'm already home, but I have no problem with coming back just to make sure everything is set for tomorrow!"

Annabel didn't give it much thought. She didn't think Nina would have sacrificed her time just to make things difficult for her. After all, it was already late.

As Annabel waited, she listened to music and played games to relax. Forty minutes passed and Nina still hadn't arrived.

Annabel went to the ladies' room. She played games for twenty minutes after returning to her desk, but Nina was still nowhere to be found.

She called Nina. "Why haven't you arrived yet? I have been waiting for over an hour!"

"It's not my fault that I'm running late. I took a taxi to save time, but there was a car accident. I just got out of a very bad traffic. Not to worry, I'll be there in thirty minutes. Gosh, what an unlucky day! The higher-ups should have notified me about this earlier. I can't believe I'm rushing to the office at this time of the night! Hey, drive faster! I'm in a hurry!"

Listening to Nina's complaints, Annabel had a headache. Her patience was fast running out. "Just make it snappy!"

Unbeknown to her, Nina was actually chilling at home in a big T-shirt. She dumped her phone after hanging up and went into the bathroom.

"What an idiot! Annabel, you will wait for me until Christ comes." Nina laughed out loud like an evil witch.

Another forty minutes passed and Nina still didn't show up. Annabel's patience bar was red now.

She called Nina again. "Do you want me to spend the whole night here? Where are you?"

At this time, Nina was lying comfortably on the sofa with a facial mask on her face. "Why are you so impatient? Do you think I enjoy being late? My hands are tied now. Just continue waiting. I'm very close. I'll be there in ten minutes. Hey, hurry up. Can we get there in ten minutes? Yes, right? Well, I..."

"I will wait here for ten more minutes. If you don't show up afterward, I'll leave!"

When Nina heard the abrupt disconnect tone, she threw her phone on the sofa, picked up a grape, and ate it leisurely.

It wasn't until now that Annabel began to smell something fishy. After thinking for a while, she forwarded Nina's phone number to someone and texted, "Find out the location of this number."

A response came five minutes later.

Annabel's blood boiled as she stared at her phone screen. Nina was in a residential area, and she wasn't moving at all.

In a fit of pique, she slapped the table. "Damn it! How dare you play dirty tricks on me, Nina? It seems I have

been too kind to you. What was I thinking when I believed that you were indeed on your way?"

Annabel picked up her bag and walked toward the door as she began planning how to take revenge. Just as she reached out for the doorknob, the light tripped off.

The empty office instantly became dark.

Annabel jumped and looked around in horror. She slowly walked back to her desk. She took out her phone from her bag and turned on the flashlight.

She had great fear of the dark ever since she was a little girl.

Her heart began to pound against her chest. Even though she was feeling cold all over, her palms and forehead were sweaty.

As her fear worsened, she went under the table and hugged herself with her chin resting on her knees. The flashlight of her phone wasn't so bright. It didn't do much to get rid of the darkness around her.

What happened?

Was the electricity off?

How long will it take to be repaired?

Shaking like a leaf, Annabel tapped her phone screen, intending to call the security office. But she suddenly realized that she didn't have the number. She grew so

nervous that she couldn't think straight anymore.



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