

## Chapter 39 Don't Be Softhearted

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Joanna shared her training experience, "It was incredibly educational. The downside? The instructions were so strict that I couldn't even play on my phone. I've missed you dearly. Did you make any visits to the Hayes family's residence and the Scott family's? Did you encounter any issues?"

Norah gave Joanna a rundown but left out details about her patients.

"Isn't it romantic that you get some alone time with Mr. Scott and Mr. Hayes respectively? Did anything interesting happen at those dinners?" Joanna teased with a grin. Since Norah divorced Derek, she had been keen on setting Norah up with new guys, hoping to steer Norah clear of reconciling with Derek.

Thinking of what Derek had done to Norah, Joanna wished she could kill him.

"Right now, I'm not looking to jump into another relationship. Derek's still delaying the divorce. I'm taking it to court." Norah's temper flared up at the mention of Derek.

"Ugh! What a bastard! Norah, want me to have someone sort him out?" Joanna frowned.

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"What happened next?" Joanna leaned in, eager for more.

Joanna couldn't help but laugh after hearing Norah's story and said, "He never imagined you'd be an honored guest of the Scott family, did he? I bet he, Madeline, and Madeline's parents were all taken aback. I'd be surprised, too, if I were in his shoes. So, you're already on good terms with Mr. Scott? I didn't know Solo Mio Restaurant offered special treatment to anyone."

Norah rolled her eyes and said, "I'm working with them now."

"That highlighted the significance of proficiency! My father has decided I should run one of my family companies. Once I'm back from training, I'll take over as CEO. It's my first time in charge, and I'm quite thrilled about it," Joanna explained.

"What if you go bankrupt?" Norah teased.


"My father mentioned it's a smaller venture meant as practice for me. If it goes bankrupt, he'll step in to help. And my brother's got my back. He wouldn't let me fail. And there's you, so failure's not in the cards!" Joanna said excitedly, "I'm on my way to being CEO!"

Norah decided not to dampen her spirits with any more teasing. "So, where are we headed?"

"To Glamour Club! It's time for some fun! Today, I want you to take it easy. My brother mentioned you've been working at the hospital for a week. It's high time you kicked back and let go of some stress! Do you need to switch up your outfit?"

In her simple and comfy attire, Norah didn't quite match the club's vibe.

"That sounds good."

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An hour later, they arrived at Glamour Club.

"It's been ages since I've had a drink. I'm claiming all these!"  
Joanna went all out ordering drinks.

Norah said helplessly, "I'll drive you home later."

Before hitting the club, they stopped by Splendor Building to get a makeover with the help of Aaron.

The dance floor was packed, the crowd moving to the pulsating beats, fully embracing their wild side.

Norah sipped her cocktail leisurely.

Upstairs, the passers-by couldn't help but steal glances at Norah and Joanna.

Last time, Norah's choice was a white strapless mini, but tonight's red fitted dress accentuated her figure even more strikingly.

The neon lighting further highlighted Norah's exquisite features, and as a lock of hair fell across her forehead, she elegantly tucked it behind her ear. Her cascading curls added a touch of allure to every move she made.

Joanna, sporting a crop top and shorts, had her hair up, showcasing her neckline.

After a sip of her drink, Joanna's cheeks flushed a rosy hue.  
"Norah, you're stunning. If I were a man, I'd marry you in a heartbeat..."

With occasional burps interrupting her speech, Joanna said, "Derek's such an idiot for choosing Madeline over you. He's bound to regret it. And when he does, you better not take him back!"

Norah couldn't help but smile. Joanna's support meant the world to her.

Recalling Derek's words from their last encounter in the cafe, a shadow passed over Norah's eyes. Derek was undoubtedly a despicable man. That was probably why he thought lowly of everyone else.

Norah kept quiet about what Derek had said. She knew Joanna would storm his office, ready to confront him if Joanna found out. This was typical of Joanna. Joanna let her anger out through her actions.

"Norah, you deserve better..." Tears started to form as Joanna took another sip. She confessed, "You don't know how much I missed you when you went to take care of that bastard. I wanted to contact you but didn't want to bother you. Damn that Derek! How dare he treat you like that! What a despicable jerk!"

Norah found Joanna's words somewhat amusing. She set her drink aside, moved closer to comfort Joanna, and pulled out a tissue to wipe the latter's tears.

Madeline linked arms with Derek and Kathy. Three of them dressed up and made their entrance into the Glamour Club.

Kathy cheerfully exclaimed, "After being locked up for so long, I'm thrilled to finally come out for fun! Madeline, you're amazing. Thank you for convincing Derek to bring me along."

Derek warned her with a stern look, "Just make sure you stay out of trouble. I won't be as forgiving if you mess up again."

Kathy promised, "I'll be good."

Trying to lighten the mood, Madeline urged, "Derek, enough

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with the warnings! Come on, I heard there's a live band tonight. Let's get close to the stage."

Derek wasn't really there for the music. His usual nights out involved drinking and flirting. However, he tagged along for Madeline's sake.

They found a booth and settled in. Kathy offered to take their orders, "Derek, Madeline, what do you want to drink? I'll head to the bar and get it."

"A Jagermeister for me, a Margarita for Madeline, and get yourself a cocktail," Derek instructed.

"Got it."