

Chapter 40 Rosy Secret

The club was alive with music and dancers moving freely, fully immersed in the rhythm.

Norah and Joanna were having drinks upstairs when some bold guys approached them.

Unlike Jordy, these men took the hint and moved on after being politely declined.

"It turns out that actual combat training is worlds apart from Taekwondo. Once I'm fully trained, I'll be more than capable of looking out for you, Norah!" Joanna declared.

Sitting beside Joanna, Norah propped her chin up, half-listening to Joanna's tipsy ramblings, occasionally sipping her drink.

Then, suddenly, a wave of excitement erupted from downstairs.

"It's Rosy Secret!"

"Rosy Secret has arrived!"

"They're finally here!"

The entire club darkened, save for a spotlight that found its way to the stage.

The DJ paused the music, and the previously energetic crowd stopped, all eyes drawn to the stage.

The band featured four members: a guitarist, a bassist, a drummer, and a singer – a striking woman, with the

instrumentalists donning masks.

"Don't know what's happening to me..." The singer's rich voice filled the room as she began to sing, her band providing a compelling backdrop.

As the chorus hit, the crowd couldn't resist the pull of the music, moving along to the beat.

"Did you think about me, baby..."

The infectious tune had everyone smiling and dancing along.

For Kathy, bars and clubs had been off-limits. Rosy Secret was a band she'd only heard of, making this her first live experience of their music.

"I'm a huge fan! I've heard all their songs are self-composed hits! They sound amazing live! Absolutely incredible!" Kathy yelled.

Madeline had been overseas for the past two years and didn't know about this band. She just echoed casually.

"I'm loving it. Derek, want to dance?" Madeline proposed.

Yet, Derek casually dismissed it with a wave, "Go ahead without me. Dancing's not really my thing."

He appreciated the music but had no interest in hitting the dance floor.

"Alright then." Madeline didn't hesitate, pulling Kathy along to join the dancers.

Dressed in tight skirts, they quickly caught the attention of several men trying to chat them up.

Seeing this, Derek's brow furrowed in annoyance, and after

downing his wine, he made his way to the dance floor, positioning himself protectively near them.

Norah, not typically a nightclub enthusiast, found it intriguing that Rosy Secret was performing tonight, wondering if this was their first appearance here. Yet, she realized she was out of the loop on their performances.

"Coming up next is our original track titled Only Best Love."

The moment the familiar intro played, Norah's mood shifted, her expression darkening instantly. After a long absence from the public eye, she questioned the lack of respect for her own work.

After finishing another bottle, Joanna glanced at Norah, smiled, and said, "Norah, who's got you sad? Just say the word, and I'll beat them out for you!"

"Just drink your wine." Norah poured another glass for Joanna, who quieted down to drink. Then, Norah pulled out her phone to send a quick message. They thought she was a pushover? Damn!

Norah casually browsed the web and stumbled upon numerous videos of Rosy Secret performing at bars. Aside from a few covers, most of their songs were original and quite popular.

Norah almost burst into laughter. She contemplated confronting the band directly but reconsidered upon seeing Joanna's drunk state. Deciding it was a task for another day, her priority shifted to looking after Joanna.

As they were about to leave, an imposing figure approached the stairs, his presence commanding attention. Flanked by two bodyguards, he made the passers-by wary of crossing paths.

Joanna, intent on continuing her drinking spree, and Norah,

ready to escort Joanna out, were distracted by murmurs from the crowd.

Glancing up, Norah locked eyes with the man. Kason? What was he doing here? Rumors had it he wasn't fond of female company. Yet there he was, looking right at home in the Glamour Club.

"Miss Wilson, what a pleasure to see you again." Kason's intentions were crystal clear. He was here for Norah.

Before long, he joined them, taking a seat across from them.

Perched near the railing on the upper floor, Spencer pat Kaiden's arm, looking down and signaling the man below, saying, "Looks like your uncle's made another appearance!"

Kaiden, without even glancing down, retorted, "No way. How could that be? Didn't I mention he might be seeing someone..."

At the commotion, Kaiden looked down and realized it was indeed Kason, seated across from Norah and Joanna with his two bodyguards, engaged in conversation with one of them.

Kaiden was puzzled. Why Norah and Joanna? Did Kason stop by just to see them last time? How come he didn't know that Kason was acquainted with them?

With a smirk, Spencer teased, "Dude, are you referring to one of them? Though Norah doubles as Selene, I've never heard of your uncle taking an interest in racing. Isn't his focus on the family business?"

"No way! That's not possible!" Kaiden muttered under his breath. Considering Norah was still legally tied to Derek, the notion of Kason taking an interest in Norah seemed far-fetched.

Caught off guard, Norah asked Kason, "Mr. Hayes, what brings you here?"

Kason settled in opposite them, his demeanor serious. "And why shouldn't I be here?"

He glanced briefly at Norah before averting his eyes. Norah was beautiful, a fact Kason had acknowledged at their first meeting. Her charm had left a lasting impression.

Norah chuckled and said, "I didn't mean any offense. Just curious..."

"Are you interested in me?" The music from downstairs filled the air, echoing themes of love.

Seeing the smile on Norah's face, Kason felt his heart flutter. "I came looking for Kaiden. I spotted you on my way up and thought I'd stop by to say hi."

"Really? Is that the case?" Norah asked, skeptical about his assertion. She observed Kason's expression, noting it remained unchanged. It struck her that, as someone with a military background, his composure was indeed unwavering.

"Does Miss Andrews have too much to drink? Miss Wilson, did you drink as well? Mind if I drive you two home? Driving might not be safe for you now."