

Paragon 100

Chapter 100 - 100: Are you jealous?

The next morning, the picture of Klaus kissing Lucy was all over the internet. The image went viral almost instantly, and people went wild. Klaus, already a hot topic, had made an unexpected splash. Everyone had anticipated seeing his girlfriend, given his high profile, but no one expected her to be the infamous Princess of Vine.

Lucy was known for her exceptional and powerful control over the wood element with her go-to skill being the Vine. Legacies and all kind of heirs have their eyes on her. She is beautiful but also very strong, the perfect combination. But she never showed interest in anyone before.

So the revelation that someone like Lucy had fallen for Klaus was a huge deal. It was as if Klaus had already won. The legacies now saw a clear difference between themselves and Klaus. This unexpected development led some influential heirs to start sending threats to Klaus.

The threats were a mix of jealousy and frustration. They were not used to being overshadowed, especially by someone they considered beneath their status. The idea that Klaus had captured the heart of a woman as esteemed as Lucy was too much for some to handle.

Despite the backlash, Klaus remained unfazed. On the contrary, just a few hours after the image of Klaus and Lucy kissing went viral, Nucci Fashion Trend X dropped a photoshoot of their new Tango suit and gown. The Photoshoot was between Klaus and Lucy, who looks rather smitten.

The marketing move was brilliant. The timing was perfect, and the new collection quickly became a sensation. Within hours, the Tango suit and gown sold out. The fashion line's success was a significant boost for Klaus, and it served as a powerful rebuttal to his detractors.

The sellout was more than just a commercial triumph; it was a direct slap in the face to everyone who had been hating Klaus. The fashion world was buzzing with the news, and the attention only added to Klaus's rising star power.

"Mom, are you really my mom?" Klaus asked, staring at the strikingly beautiful woman standing before him. Yesterday, when he got home, she was still in the training room, so he had gone to bed, only to wake up to this shock.

"Brat, are you looking for a beating?" his mother replied with a smile.

Klaus, seeing her smile, felt his heart skip a beat. What's wrong with me? I'm really blushing at my mother, he thought to himself.

"Mom, maybe you should stop smiling. Your son is falling for you," Klaus said as he moved in for a hug, which his mother gladly accepted.

"Mom, you are really beautiful," Klaus added.

"Isn't this what you wanted?" His mother said with a smile, looking at Klaus from dangerously close.

I'm really blushing, Klaus thought inwardly. The sight of her ocean-violet eyes and wrinkleless face made his heart skip a beat. Is she really my mother? he wondered again.

"Hey, brat, what are you thinking? You're not having any perverted thoughts about your mother are you?" she asked with a smile.

"I've had my eyes on you for a while now, Mother. Now that you've closed the age gap between us, I think it's time to claim my official status as the man of the house. What do you think? Wanna move in together?" Klaus said, trying to break away from the hug.

He tried to pull away, but his mother held on tight. Before he could react, a playful spank landed on his rear, making him jerk in surprise.

"You brat, I'm your mother," she said, though she knew he was just joking. The idea of her charming her son unsettled her. She noticed Klaus seemed genuinely charmed for a moment.

'I should really help him build resistance to charms before someone else takes advantage of him,' she thought.

Unbeknownst to her, Klaus was also thinking about the situation, but with a different twist. 'Why didn't I feel that hot sensation from my tattoo when I was charmed?'

Klaus had experienced the charm from seeing Ohema, Lucy, and Cynthia Ross before. Each time, he felt a hot sensation on his back that snapped him out of it before he lost control. But this time, he felt nothing when charmed by his mother. There was no resistance, but he was relieved she was his mother—there was no way she would harm him.

"Mom, I got charmed by you," Klaus said, becoming more serious now.

"I know," she replied, her tone equally serious.

"But this is good. I would have been disappointed if I had been snapped out of it by that hot sensation while under your charm," Klaus said, managing a smile.

"What hot sensation?" His mother asked, her eyes widening.

"Well, I always feel a hot sensation on my back whenever I'm being charmed," Klaus explained, making his mother's eyes widen even further.

His mother's eyes widened in surprise. "A hot sensation on your back? I didn't know that."

"Yeah," Klaus said, nodding. "It's like a warning sign. The sensation helps me snap out of it whenever I start feeling charmed. It didn't happen this time, though."

His mother looked thoughtful. "That's interesting. I guess it's a good thing you have that warning. But we'll need to figure out how to strengthen your resistance to charms."

Klaus nodded. "Agreed. It's important, especially with how people are trying to get close to me now. I have to be more careful."

His mother smiled, a mix of relief and concern in her eyes. "I'll help you with that. For now, let's just enjoy our time together."

She sat down with Klaus's head resting on her lap. "Mom, I'm going to the Everlasting Zombie Forest on Monday to advance to the Master stage. It will only be for a few hours," Klaus said.

"Okay, but you have to be careful out there," she said, gently brushing his hair.

"I will, Mom," Klaus promised.

"Good," she responded. "Klaus, do you want me to twist your hair for you? I think it will look good and be more combat-friendly."

Klaus, who wanted to spend some time with his mother, eagerly accepted the offer. "Sure, Mom. I want the dreadlocks you made for me on my 8th birthday."

His mother smiled and began twisting his hair with practiced hands. "I remember how proud you were of those dreadlocks," she said. "They looked great on you."

Klaus grinned. "Yeah, they did. Thanks, Mom."

"Mmmh, Klaus, when will your girlfriend be leaving?" Klaus's mother asked.

"Friday," Klaus answered a hint of sadness in his voice.

"Look at you, already missing her. You could invite her over for dinner tomorrow before she leaves," his mother suggested, making Klaus smile cheerfully.

"I'll do that. You really are the best mother," Klaus said. "By the way, do you think you could make her stay the night?" he asked with a grin.

"You brat, what are you thinking?" his mother replied, amused.

"Hehe, Mom, why are you twisting my hair harder now? Are you jealous?" Klaus joked.

His mother rolled her eyes but couldn't hide a smile. "Jealous? Of your girlfriend? I think I'll pass."

Klaus chuckled. "Come on, Mom. You know you'll always be my number one girl."

She playfully swatted his arm. "You're such a charmer. You better not use those smooth lines on other girls. Your girlfriend should be the one hearing such shameless words."

Klaus winked. "Only if you promise to keep up the good work with these dreadlocks."

"Alright, alright," she said, shaking her head with a laugh. "Just remember, if you ever need advice on romance, you know where to find me."

"Definitely," Klaus said with a mischievous grin. "And I might need to call for backup if I'm in trouble."

His mother raised an eyebrow. "Backup for what?"

"Backup for when my girlfriend realizes she's dating a momma's boy," Klaus teased, laughing as his mother playfully rolled her eyes again.

"By the way, how is your 'Sugar Mommy'?" his mother asked, referring to Ohema, whom Klaus had started calling Sugar Mommy.

"She's great. She sent me a gift, but for some reason, she refused to see me, even when I offered to visit," Klaus said.

"Well, she might be busy with other things, you know," his mother said, shaking her head.

"But tell me, Klaus, do you really like her? I mean, do you like her?" his mother asked, a bit embarrassed.

"Mom, you know you can ask me anything," Klaus said, turning to look at her as she tried to hide her face. "No need to be embarrassed."

"And yes, I do like her, but I don't know about her, so for now, we're just friends. I don't want to make things complicated. Also, I really like Lucy, so I think I'll stick with her for now," Klaus answered.

"You player! I knew it. You're just like your father," his mother said with a laugh. After a couple of hours, Klaus's hair was all twisted, making him take on a new look. He later called Lucy to inform her about the dinner plans and promised to pick her up the next day.

After that, he went to his room and opened the gift Ohema sent him. When he saw the content, his jaws dropped.