

## Paragon 67

### Chapter 67 - 67: The Most Handsome Model In Town

After talking and drinking for a while, Klaus asked the big question. "So, Nadia, Lucy told me you wanted to talk to me about a partnership. Now that we've gotten to know each other, I guess it's best if we dive into it and see where we can take it."

Nadia nodded. "Well, you already know I'm a fashion designer, so I won't beat around the bush. I want you to become the face of my new clothing line. And when I say the face, I mean I want you to embody everything the new line represents."

Klaus raised an eyebrow at that. "Can you elaborate on that?" he asked.

Nadia smiled, taking a sip of her drink before she leaned forward slightly. "Of course," she began. "As you know, I'm a fashion designer, but I'm not just any designer. I've been working on a new line that's going to be bold, unique, and modern, aimed at those who want to stand out. I've seen how you carry yourself, Klaus—your style, your confidence—it's exactly what I need to represent this brand."

'Tsk, just say you need a warrior to embody your new warrior theme line,' Lucy chuckled inwardly.

Klaus listened carefully, intrigued but still unsure. "So, what exactly would my role be?" he asked. "You want me to model the clothes, or is there more to it?"

Nadia nodded, her expression serious. "Yes, I want you to model the clothes, but it's more than just being a model. I want you to be the ambassador of the entire line. You would be featured in all our marketing campaigns—ads, billboards, social media—and you would be the face everyone sees when they think of this brand. And beyond that, I want to collaborate with you creatively, too.

Your input on designs, concepts, and how we market the clothing will be important."

Klaus raised an eyebrow, still processing what she said. "That's a big commitment," he said slowly.

"You're asking me to be more than just a model. You want me to help build the brand."

Nadia nodded again. "Exactly. I believe you have the influence and the right image to push this line to the next level. It's not just about wearing clothes; it's about creating something that people will connect with. Something fresh, different, and powerful."

Klaus leaned back, thinking it over. "And why me?" he asked, genuinely curious.

"There are plenty of other people you could ask. What makes you think I'm the right person for this?"

Nadia smiled again. "Because you're not just another pretty face. You have a story, Klaus. People respect you. You've achieved things most people can only dream of, and that makes you relatable and aspirational at the same time. You've got that mix of strength and style that can appeal to a broad audience.

And," she added with a playful glint in her eyes, "I think you'd look amazing in my designs."

Klaus chuckled at that last part. "I see you've put a lot of thought into this."

"I have," Nadia replied earnestly. "And I really believe this could be a great opportunity for both of us. You get to be a part of something exciting and fresh, and I get the perfect person to help launch this line."

Klaus considered her words. "What would I have to do if I agree to this?"

Nadia leaned back in her chair, her eyes gleaming with excitement. "We'd start with a few photo shoots, some promotional events, and maybe a few interviews. However, the real work would come from collaborating on the designs and the overall branding. We'd meet regularly to discuss new concepts and ideas, and you'd have a say in how everything develops."

Klaus nodded, thinking it over. "And what's in it for me?"

"Aside from the usual compensation for modeling and your involvement in the brand?" Nadia replied. "You'd get a percentage of the profits from the clothing line, and of course, you'd have access to all the

latest designs before anyone else. Plus, it's a chance to expand your influence beyond what you're already doing.

You'd be branching out into fashion, which could open up even more opportunities down the line."

Klaus stayed silent for a moment, weighing the pros and cons. On one hand, it was an exciting offer, and Nadia seemed genuine about wanting to work with him. On the other hand, it was a big commitment, and he wasn't sure if it was the right time for something like this.

After a moment, he looked back at Nadia. "I'll need some time to think about it," he said honestly. "It's a big decision, and I don't want to rush into anything."

Nadia smiled, clearly understanding. "Of course. Take all the time you need. I'm not in a hurry, and I want you to be fully on board with this. If you have any questions or concerns, just let me know."

"Good, I will call my mom now," Klaus said, not even glancing at the puzzled expressions around him. Everyone had expected him to take a few days to think it over, but to their surprise, Klaus only needed to call his mother to make such a big decision.

Before anyone could react further, a familiar face appeared on Klaus's phone screen. It was his mother.

"Hello, Mom," Klaus greeted with a smile.

His mother's expression changed to one of concern. "You're not calling to tell me you've gone on another hunt, are you?" she asked, noticing the mischievous grin on his face.

Klaus chuckled, shaking his head. "Jeez, Mom, I already told you I won't be going anywhere soon."

Everyone around them smiled, amused by the easygoing conversation between the mother-son duo. They clearly shared a close bond, and the light-hearted exchange made the atmosphere warm and familiar.

"Then why are you calling me?" she asked, her tone now more calm and curious.

Klaus leaned back in his chair, still smiling. "I've been offered a big opportunity. Nadia, the fashion designer I mentioned, wants me to be the face of her new clothing line. I'm thinking about it, but I wanted to get your opinion before making a decision."

His mother's eyes widened with surprise. "Really? That sounds exciting! What kind of role would you have?"

Klaus explained, "I'd be modeling the clothes and also helping with the design and branding. It's a big commitment but could be a great chance for me."

His mother paused for a moment, considering his words. "Well, it sounds like a fantastic opportunity. But you know, you need to think about how it fits with your other goals and responsibilities."

Klaus nodded. "That's why I wanted to ask you. I'm still weighing it all out, and your perspective always helps."

His mother's face softened with a reassuring smile. "If you think it's something you want to pursue, I support you. Just make sure it's something you really want and that it aligns with your plans. You've always made thoughtful decisions. But this sounds like a great opportunity for you."

"Thanks, Mom," Klaus said gratefully. "I'll take your advice into account. I think I'll go ahead and give it a try. It seems like a good fit for where I'm headed."

"Just remember to stay balanced and not let it take away from your main goals," his mother advised. "I'm proud of you for considering this, and I know you'll make the right choice."

Klaus smiled. "I appreciate it, Mom. I'll keep that in mind."

With that, they ended the call, and Klaus turned back to the group. "I think I'm going to take the opportunity. It feels right, and I'm excited about what we can achieve together."

Nadia's face lit up with a satisfied smile. "That's great to hear, Klaus. I'm thrilled to have you on board."

The room buzzed with excitement at Klaus's decision to take on the deal. Everyone knew they would benefit from it, too. As the new face of the clothing line, Klaus's friends and acquaintances would likely receive free items and new clothes. They might even get opportunities to model for the brand if needed.

Klaus was more than happy to include them. "So, Boss," he said with a slight grin as he looked at Nadia, "I'll be taking on this deal with my mother's permission."

Nadia laughed and shook her head. "Who are you calling Boss? Just call me Nadia. And honestly, I should be the one showing appreciation. Having the youngest warrior to appear on three Warrior Ranking Charts as a model is going to make a huge splash in the fashion world. It's going to be a big deal for the brand."

Klaus nodded, clearly pleased. "I'm glad you think so. I'm excited about it, too."

Nadia's eyes sparkled with delight. "We'll start planning everything soon. There's a lot to do, but it's going to be worth it. I'm really looking forward to seeing how this all unfolds."

Klaus nodded, and Nadia returned the gesture. "First order of business will be to sign the contract, which I have prepared already," she said, handing Klaus a tablet with a list of names. "But before that, you can review this list and pick someone as your personal assistant."

Klaus glanced at the tablet but shook his head. "I don't need to look at the list. I already have a candidate."

Turning to Hanna, who had been quietly observing, Klaus grinned. "Well, Hanna, would you like to be the personal assistant to the most handsome model in town?"

Hanna's eyes widened in surprise, and then a smile spread across her face. "I'd be honored, Klaus."

Nadia chuckled, clearly pleased with Klaus's choice. "Looks like we have our assistant. Now, let's get that contract signed and start making plans" The contract appeared on the tablet and Klaus began reading it.

