

## Paragon 71

### Chapter 71 - 71: Fitting [Bonus]

Klaus was led into a room filled with various image-capturing equipment. He was instructed to strip down, leaving only his pants on. Klaus didn't mind; he was confident in his physique. What he didn't expect was the reaction his body would provoke from everyone in the room.

As he stepped into the space where images would be taken for AI-generated content, the shock was palpable. Anna, Nia, Asha, Lucy, Nadia, Lily, and even the guys—Danny, Daniel, Kay, Mark, and Kilian—were all captivated. Their eyes couldn't leave him.

Klaus's skin was smooth and polished, radiating a softness that seemed almost celestial. His abs were chiseled and defined, contributing to a physique that looked otherworldly.

"Damn, even as a guy, I can't help but want to see him without his clothes on," Danny said, unable to look away.

"Pervert," Lily muttered, though her gaze remained fixed on Klaus.

"Who are you calling a pervert?" Danny shot back. "Aren't you also staring? You know it's bad to stare, right?"

Lily's face turned slightly red, but she kept her eyes on Klaus. "I can't help it," she admitted. "He looks like a god."

Everyone subconsciously nodded at Lily's remark. Suddenly, Klaus's back came into view.

"Wow, what a nice tattoo!" Asha exclaimed, her eyes shining as she looked at the star tattoos on his back.

Klaus's nine-star tattoo was now clearly visible, capturing everyone's attention. The tattoo, which had initially shown nine differently designed stars encircled by a ring, seemed to be evolving. Something that shouldn't be possible.

If Klaus had been paying attention to them the past weeks, he would have seen that the tattoos were gradually changing. Inside one of the stars, an image of an eye appeared. Another star revealed a scythe tattoo. Though not fully visible, other details began to emerge, making the tattoo even more captivating.

"What's the meaning of that word?" Nia asked, pointing to an inscription in an ancient script. "It looks like some old language." She said

The script in question was written in an unfamiliar language, its symbols and characters adding an aura of mystery to Klaus's tattoo.

Anna, who had been observing quietly, stepped closer to the glass separating them and Klaus to get a better look. "I've never seen anything like that before. It looks ancient. Does anyone recognize the symbols?"

The room fell silent as everyone tried to decipher the script. The tattoo's evolving details drew even more attention, with each change adding layers of intrigue. Klaus of course remains oblivious to all these changes.

"I've seen some ancient symbols before," Lucy said, squinting at the tattoo. "But this... this is something else. It's like it's alive."

Klaus, oblivious to the intense scrutiny, continued with the poses, unaware of the growing fascination with his tattoo. The team worked diligently to capture the images, but their curiosity about the tattoo was palpable.

Nadia, sensing the shift in focus, tried to steer the conversation back to the task. "Okay, everyone, let's finish up so we can move on. Klaus, just a few more poses."

After a few more takes, the imaging process was complete. Nadia stepped in to take Klaus's measurements, using a scanning device that assessed him from head to toe. Although she could have done it with his clothes on, it was easier and more accurate with him already undressed.

"That will be all for now, Klaus," Nadia said once she finished taking the last measurement.

Klaus nodded appreciatively and quickly put his clothes back on. He could sense everyone's eyes on his body during the process but he did not mind. If they derive joy from seeing his body, then he wouldn't mind stripping for them -to the ladies of course.

"Thanks, Nadia," Klaus said with a smile. "How's the rest of the schedule looking?"

Nadia checked her notes. "We're all set for the press conference later this afternoon. You'll be meeting with the media to discuss your new collaboration with Nucci Fashion Trend X."

"Sounds good," Klaus replied. "I'm looking forward to it."

Later that day, Klaus and the group returned to the room before heading to the press conference. The event was a big deal, but Klaus kept his answers short, letting Nadia handle most of the talking. Her confidence and experience with the media made everything flow smoothly.

After the press conference, they explored the city and enjoyed themselves. Klaus called his mother to let her know he wouldn't be coming back until the next day, assuring her that he was safe and with friends.

With two heiresses of Ross City—Anna and Nadia—by their side, doors opened effortlessly for them wherever they went. They had access to the best restaurants, exclusive clubs, and events that only the elite could enjoy. They laughed, danced, and made memories that would last a lifetime.

It was a night filled with fun, where they forgot all their worries and simply lived in the moment, fully embracing the privileges of their status and friendships.

The next day, Klaus and his friends gathered early to shoot some promotional videos for Nucci Fashion Trend X. The process was smooth, with Klaus effortlessly slipping into his role as their official model.

"So, you'll be coming with us back to the Eastern Region?" Klaus asked Nadia, who was seated comfortably with them in the car as they drove back.

"Yes," Nadia nodded with a smile. "I still need to take your mom's measurements. Even though the design isn't ready yet, it's ideal to get her sizes now."

Klaus smiled, thinking about his mom. "She's going to be so happy. She's never had anything custom-made before."

"Well, she deserves the best," Nadia replied warmly. "Especially for raising someone like you."

Klaus chuckled softly, appreciating the sentiment as they continued their journey. "So Nadia, are you also in the Celestial Mountain Academy with Lucy" Klaus asks.

"No, my Class and Talent is more about creating. I don't have combat prowess like you lot" Nadia replied.

Klaus nodded thoughtfully. "So, you're more focused on creation? That's impressive in its own way. Not everything's about fighting."

Nadia smiled. "Exactly. My talent lies in design and innovation. I create things that help others—whether it's clothing, armor, or accessories that boost combatants like you and Lucy. We all have our strengths."

Klaus leaned back in his seat, admiring her perspective. "Well, it sounds like you're just as important as any warrior. We wouldn't get very far without the right gear and support."

Nadia grinned. "That's the idea. And maybe one day, I'll surprise you with something special—just for you."

"Hey Nadia, are you hitting on your model?" Lucy teased from the front seat, a mischievous grin on her face.

Nadia raised an eyebrow and smirked. "Oh? And what if I am?" she shot back playfully, crossing her arms and looking at Klaus with a glint in her eye.

Klaus chuckled, slightly embarrassed but amused by the banter. "Two Fairies fighting over me, what an unexpected turn of events," he said with a grin.

Lucy laughed, turning around to face them. "Well, careful, Klaus. Nadia's got a habit of turning heads and stealing hearts with her designs—and apparently her charm too."

Nadia rolled her eyes but couldn't hide her smile. "Let's just say I like to make sure my models feel appreciated, especially if he is one with such mouth-watering features"

"Shameless," Lucy said with a playful tone, casting a subtle sidelong glance at Anna, Lily, Nia, and Asha. "Just make sure some people don't catch you in the night and beat you up."

Nadia smiled, taking the friendly warning from her friend in stride. "I'll keep that in mind," she said, her tone light and amused.

Anna and the others exchanged knowing looks but didn't say anything, content to let the friendly banter continue. The mood in the car remained lively as they drove on, the camaraderie and laughter adding a warm touch to the journey back to the Eastern Region.

"Mom, I'm home!" Klaus called out as he stepped inside the house.

He rushed over and enveloped his mother in a tight hug. The scene was heartwarming and poignant, making everyone watching reconsider their views of Klaus. One moment, he was a fierce warrior; the next, he was just a young guy cherishing a tender moment with his mother.

"Klaus, you should behave yourself. Your friends are watching," his mother said, gently breaking the embrace to save him some face.

"Everyone, welcome to our home," Klaus's mother said warmly, gesturing for everyone to come inside. "Klaus, aren't you going to introduce your friends?"

Klaus, smiling a bit embarrassed, nodded and began the introductions. In his mother's presence, he seemed just like any other son.

"Mom, this is Nadia," Klaus said, his voice full of pride. "She's the designer who hired me. She's here to take your measurements so she can design a beautiful dress for you."

Nadia stepped forward with a friendly smile. "It's a pleasure to meet you. Klaus told us a lot about you and I'm excited to create something special for you."

Klaus's mother smiled warmly at Nadia. "Thank you, Nadia. I'm looking forward to seeing what you come up with."

"Everyone, settle down. Klaus's house is your house too" His mother said welcoming everyone. Klaus and his friends settled down and for the next 12 hours, they spent some time together until they left.

After they left, Klaus went to spend the night with his mother before going to bed. The next day, he started his training which lasted for the next two weeks.

He only stopped when the time for the Felin youth ball arrived. Nadia sent over his clothing for the Ball along with the car he got as a sign-up bonus.

With his mother's help, he dressed up in a one-of-a-kind open-shirt suit, and a thin Cuban link chain, and left with Kofi who took him to Ross Mansion where he will be going to Felin City with Lucy and Anna in one of the many Ross family jets.

"Welcome to the Ross Residence, Young Master Klaus" Immediately Klaus alighted from his car, he was greeted by a young man in a suit "I am Henry, Butler of the Ross family"