

Paragon 74

Chapter 74 - 74: Klaus made his appearance

Young warriors from all over the Eastern Region of the Northern Union began arriving at the Felin Great Estate. They were the bright, newly awakened ones who would walk the path of cultivation to become outstanding warriors. Heirs of prominent families and young geniuses stepped out of their cars, heading inside the grand ballroom where many were already gathered.

As more people entered, murmurs spread throughout the crowd. "Look, isn't that Omari Hackman, the youngest heir of the Hackman family who awakened as a Magnus?" one youngster whispered, tapping his friend.

"That's him," his friend replied, eyes wide with admiration. "I heard he awakened a legendary grade class and talent." Both of them stared in awe as Omari entered the ballroom, with a confident smile and a lady by his side.

The ballroom was grand and filled with energy. Large crystal chandeliers hung from the ceiling, casting a soft glow over the polished marble floors. Tables lined the edges of the room, covered in fine cloth, and decorated with golden candles. Servants moved around gracefully, offering drinks and light snacks to the arriving guests.

Young warriors from all over the Eastern Region continued to arrive. Some wore extravagant clothes, showing off their wealth and status, while others dressed more simply but carried themselves with quiet confidence. Each one of them had awakened terrifying, making them stand out from ordinary people.

"Look, that's Selene Wren!" another youngster whispered excitedly. "She awakened as a Lunar Mage and is said to have one of the highest affinities with the Moon element."

"She's been undefeated in every tournament she's entered," his friend replied, watching in awe as the tall, graceful girl entered the ballroom. Selene moved with elegance, her eyes sharp and focused.

As the minutes passed, the ballroom became more crowded. The air was thick with excitement and anticipation. Conversations buzzed throughout the room, with many talking about the strength of the various families and the talents of the young warriors.

"Do you see him?" someone else pointed. "That's Tarek Lin, the sword prodigy. They say he can cut through steel with a single swing."

"My brother said he witnessed him cut down a Tier 4 Terror with just a single swing when he was just a Level 7 Awakened. He is very powerful"

"Well, sword prodigies are always powerful. A single swing carries their strength and power you can only dream of"

"They said he can be likened as the strongest sword cultivator in the whole of the Northern Union"

"Well, those are just speculation, but for someone his age to awaken sword Aura, I wouldn't be surprised if he is."

Tarek entered the ballroom calmly, his expression serious. He was well-known for his discipline and intense training. People whispered as he passed, admiring his reputation as one of the best sword users in the entire region.

Another group of guests entered, and the murmurs grew louder. "That's the Zhou twins," someone said, eyes wide. "Both of them awakened as dual-element users. Earth and Fire."

"I really envy them, with their connection, they can complement each other in battle"

"Tsk, who are you kidding, they are far more talented than you might think. I already heard they can Transmute some metals. Even my instructor said they will soon reach the level of a beginner metal cultivator"

"That's wild."

The twins, a brother and sister, walked side by side. They were dressed in red and gold, matching their Fire affinity, and their presence demanded attention. People stepped aside to let them through, impressed by their power.

More arrivals followed. Heirs from prominent families, each one surrounded by a small group of followers or friends. Their names were spoken in low voices, each carrying a story of their talents and potential.

Then, a sudden hush fell over the room as another figure entered. It was Aiden Frost, the rumored future leader of the Frost family. He had awakened as a Frost Reaper, a rare and deadly class that aside from him, there was only one other person to awaken it. Frost Reapers use the scythe and can harness the coldest form of ice.

"Aiden's here," someone whispered, their tone filled with respect. "They said he has already opened his demon eyes and can lock onto one's soul with his icy gaze"

The ballroom seemed to pause for a moment as Aiden walked in, his icy presence making the air feel colder. His pale blue eyes scanned the room, and no one dared to look directly at him for long.

Some say just looking at him will freeze your soul. Although he is terrifying, he is not that strong yet. The reason why they are exaggerating everything is because one of the 8 Overlords has a Frost Reaper Class and he is said to be very terrifying.

As more and more young geniuses arrived, the gathering became a showcase of power and prestige. The heirs of prominent families exchanged greetings, some with polite smiles, others with barely hidden rivalry. The tension was clear, but there was also a sense of shared purpose. They were all here to test their strength, build connections, and carve their names into the future.

Conversations continued to flow, but the focus remained on the arrivals. "Did you see Kiera Woods?" someone asked. "She's supposed to be the strongest wind user in the region."

"Yeah, and she's only sixteen," another added. "I heard she defeated a Master-level warrior in a duel."

Kiera entered the ballroom with a calm expression, her long hair blowing gently as if carried by an invisible wind. People watched her closely, curious about the young warrior who had already made such a name for herself.

She is incredibly beautiful, so beautiful that the young men there started having negative thoughts. But she ignored all their gaze and walked toward her seat.

The room buzzed with comments and excitement as the gathering of geniuses reached its peak. Every corner of the ballroom was filled with young warriors, each one determined to prove themselves.

"Where is Klaus? They said he'd be coming today, but why can't I see him?" someone suddenly asked, causing a ripple of curiosity across the room. Everyone began looking around, searching for the young warrior.

Klaus, who had already made a name for himself, was a hot topic for everyone. Though he was just an Ascended, his achievements had placed him on the City, Region, and Union Charts. That alone had made him famous among the young warriors gathered there.

But what really set him apart was his battle feats. He had fought and defeated Tier 5 Dark Zombie Generals and even killed a Tier 5 Terror Mutated Zombie with a single swing of his sword. It was a story that had spread like wildfire. People whispered about it with awe and admiration.

Then there is his recent blowup when he signed with Nucci Fashion Trend X. He has become everyone's favorite and competition. A 16-year-old with a unique appearance who wasn't known until his image started appearing on the internet. Suddenly, he blew up taking the entire world by storm.

Everyone was expectant, some looking around searching for him. Suddenly, a group of people entered the ballroom making everyone quiet down as their gazes were directed at the newcomers.

The moment Klaus walked into the ballroom, the entire atmosphere shifted. A hush fell over the crowd as eyes turned to him. Dressed in a sleek black suit with his white hair falling softly over his shoulders, Klaus looked striking. The diamond chain around his neck caught the light, and his golden eyes gleamed with confidence.

He wasn't alone, though. On either side of him were Lucy and Anna Ross, two of the most admired sisters in the region. Their beauty was legendary, but even more impressive was their power. Lucy, the older of the two, walked with grace and authority, while Anna, her younger sister, had a soft yet commanding presence. Their presence next to Klaus only heightened the awe surrounding him.

"Wow, that's Klaus!" someone whispered. "He came with the Ross Sisters? That's insane."

"He really is as handsome as they say," another person muttered, unable to take their eyes off him.

But not everyone was impressed. Some people frowned, their expressions turning sour. "He's just an Ascended," one young man sneered. "What's so special about him? He's probably just lucky."

"I heard he defeated a Tier 5 Terror Mutated Zombie with one swing of his sword," a girl responded, her eyes wide with admiration.

"That's just a story," the young man scoffed, jealousy flashing in his eyes. "I bet it's exaggerated."

As Klaus and the Ross sisters continued walking through the ballroom, whispers followed them. Some were filled with awe, while others were laced with envy.

"Who does he think he is?" a boy from one of the lesser-known families muttered under his breath. "Just because he's on the charts doesn't mean he's invincible."

Despite the murmurs, Klaus walked with calm confidence, seemingly unaffected by the stares and comments. Lucy and Anna exchanged glances, both smiling softly. They were used to this kind of attention, but they could see Klaus was handling it well.

Behind them, Klaus's friends entered, each with their own unique flair. Mark, with his heavy appearance, gave a casual nod to some familiar faces in the crowd. Kay, always laid-back, grinned widely at anyone who met his gaze. Danny and Daniel, both with sharp features and athletic builds, moved confidently, while Nia and Asha exchanged excited whispers as they admired the grandeur of the ballroom.

Lily and Kilian, though part of the host family, had chosen to arrive with Klaus and the others, showing where their loyalties lay. This decision raised a few eyebrows among the other guests.

"Why would the Felin heirs choose to come with him?" someone muttered in confusion. "Isn't this their event?"

"Well, they are friends with Klaus so it's only natural they come with him," Someone else said. Everyone turned their attention to Klaus as he walked through the ballroom heading to the center.