

Paragon 82

Chapter 82 - 82: Tango [Bonus]

Klaus found himself in an impossible situation. He had arrived with two impressive women by his side, both of whom looked like they could handle anything. But right now, he was the one in a bind. The current situation didn't feel "badass" at all—it was one of those moments where no decision seemed like the right one.

Although Lucy and Anna were sisters, choosing one would inevitably hurt the other. It was a kind of dilemma in which there was no clear solution. Making one happy while disappointing the other wasn't something Klaus considered a real solution—it was more like a trap with no way out.

"Little sister, would you like to dance with me?" Emily spoke up just as Klaus was frantically trying to figure out what to do. She extended her hand toward Anna, who smiled and nodded, accepting the offer without hesitation.

Klaus looked over at Emily, and she shot him a knowing smile. In that moment, Klaus silently vowed to himself that he would do anything for Emily in the future. No matter what she needed, no matter how far he had to go, as long as he was alive, he wouldn't hesitate to repay her. She had saved him today.

He also felt grateful for Anna's understanding. She knew what Emily was doing and accepted it gracefully. With a deep breath, Klaus silently thanked his lucky stars and turned to Lucy, reaching for her hand.

Her body trembled slightly at his touch. "Well, Fairy Lucy," Klaus said with a small smile, "would you care to share a dance with me?"

Lucy nodded almost immediately. Klaus led her gently to the center of the dance floor, where several young men and women were swaying to the rhythm of the music. The tension he had felt earlier began to fade as they moved together, the night becoming just a little bit easier.

The music played softly, filling the room with a gentle melody. Klaus held Lucy's hand as they stepped onto the dance floor.

She looked up at Klaus, her eyes shining with a mix of excitement and nervousness. The uncertainty in her gaze was obvious, and it made Klaus smile softly. Though he had never danced in public before, the lessons his mother had given him in their small home were enough to guide him through this moment.

Despite the calm and joyful atmosphere, Klaus could feel a few cold glares aimed his way. He sensed the envy and bitterness from those watching, secretly hoping he would stumble, make a fool of himself, and be left out. But Klaus wasn't concerned. His focus was entirely on the beautiful girl standing before him.

"You don't need to worry," Klaus said gently, trying to soothe her nerves. He extended his left arm and placed his other hand carefully on her waist, pulling her a little closer, but with tenderness.

Lucy offered him a small, tentative smile, still uncertain. "I've never danced like this before," she admitted quietly.

Klaus met her eyes with warmth and reassurance. "It's okay," he said, his voice calm and steady. "We'll take it slow. Just follow my lead."

As the music flowed around them, Klaus guided her with care, step by step, making sure she felt safe and confident in his arms. Slowly, Lucy's nerves began to ease, and she started to relax into the rhythm, trusting Klaus as they swayed together. For that moment, it felt like the rest of the world faded away, leaving just the two of them.

They began moving together, slowly finding a rhythm that matched the music. Klaus focused on keeping his steps smooth, ensuring each one flowed seamlessly into the next. Lucy followed his lead, easing into the dance with surprising grace, almost as if she had done this a hundred times before.

"You see? It's all working out," Klaus said with a reassuring smile, offering her a bit of praise. Lucy smiled back, clearly impressed not only with herself but also with how naturally Klaus was guiding her through the dance. Unbeknownst to her, Klaus was just as surprised. The fluidity of his movements felt almost effortless, as though the dance steps came instinctively to him.

Since the moment the verbal duel began earlier in the night, Klaus had started to experience something strange. It was as if knowledge—things he had never studied or consciously learned—was awakening within him. He felt as if every action, every decision was suddenly second nature.

The essence of battle, the art of leadership, how to make impossible choices—it all seemed to come to him without hesitation. It was bizarre, almost unreal.

This feeling had been creeping up on him for weeks, manifesting in subtle ways, but Klaus had brushed it off, not giving it much thought. Now, however, the sensation was different. It was more intense, more present, and harder to ignore. Something inside him was awakening, and it wasn't just about dancing. It was something deeper, something powerful, waiting to be fully understood.

But for now, he allowed himself to stay in the moment. With Lucy by his side, he simply let the music guide them, trying not to dwell too much on the mystery stirring within him. There would be time to unravel it later, but tonight, the dance was all that mattered.

Klaus couldn't quite grasp what was happening, but he knew one thing for sure—whatever strange force was at play, whether good or bad, had saved him today. And for that, he was more than grateful.

"If you keep blushing like that, you're going to make your sister jealous," Klaus teased, glancing at the clearly flustered Lucy. Her cheeks were glowing pink, and for once, Klaus felt certain he was doing something right.

Lucy smiled shyly, her eyes momentarily avoiding his. "This is nice," she said quietly, almost as if she was speaking to herself.

"It really is," Klaus agreed with a warm chuckle. "Who would have thought a simple country bumpkin like me would be dancing with such a beautiful Fairy"

With a playful grin, Klaus spun Lucy gently, watching as she twirled before softly falling back into his arms. The moment felt almost magical, like something out of a dream. For a brief second, Lucy's heart skipped a beat as she found herself gazing into Klaus's striking golden eyes.

"Well," Klaus said with a mischievous smile, "are you charmed yet?"

Lucy looked up at him, her breath catching as she smiled back, unsure whether to laugh or blush even more. She felt warmth spreading through her chest, and for a moment, it seemed like the whole world had narrowed down to just the two of them.

Maybe, she thought, there was something a little magical about this country boy after all. Klaus was on cloud nine forgetting everyone around as he dived into the dance with even more finesse.

All around them, people began to take notice as Klaus and Lucy danced. Their movements flowed with such ease and grace that it seemed almost effortless, making the moment feel perfect—perhaps a little too perfect.

Anna, who was dancing with Emily just a few meters away, glanced over at her sister and Klaus with a warm smile. There was no hint of jealousy or envy in her eyes, only genuine happiness. For reasons she couldn't quite explain, seeing her sister enjoying herself made her feel content.

Klaus noticed Anna watching them and caught her gaze for a brief moment. She seemed to fall into a trance, mesmerized by the way Klaus's white hair whipped around as he danced. The intensity of the dance began to grow, and soon more and more people stepped back, giving Klaus and Lucy the space to shine.

It was as though the spotlight had naturally gravitated toward them, and Klaus wasn't about to let the moment pass by unnoticed.

He gently guided Lucy into more complex steps, bringing out the full beauty of the dance. She responded with grace, her nervousness fading as she embraced the rhythm and followed Klaus's lead.

Then, suddenly, the music changed. By that point, everyone else had cleared the dance floor, leaving only Klaus and Lucy in the center of it all.

Klaus looked down at her, his golden eyes gleaming with playful confidence. "Can you tango?" he asked with a smirk.

Lucy hesitated for a split second before nodding. "A little," she replied, a shy smile playing on her lips.

"That'll do," Klaus said, his grin widening. "Let's tango."

Klaus took Lucy's hand and pulled her close. The tango had a different energy—more intense, more passionate. He felt the shift in the music and adapted instantly, his movements sharper and more deliberate. Lucy stayed with him, her trust in Klaus growing with every step.

They started slow, their feet moving in sync as they glided across the floor. Klaus led with confidence, guiding Lucy effortlessly through the dance. The world around them seemed to fade away. It was just the two of them, the music, and the rhythm of their hearts.

Lucy looked up at him, her eyes wide with a mix of excitement and surprise. She hadn't expected Klaus to be such a natural. Her nervousness melted away as the dance continued, replaced by a sense of joy. She let herself get lost in the moment.

Klaus noticed the change in her. She was more relaxed now, her steps becoming lighter and quicker. He smiled down at her, silently praising her for keeping up. The connection between them grew stronger with each movement.

As the music picked up, so did their pace. Klaus spun her out and then pulled her back in, their bodies close but perfectly aligned. He made sure to guide her through every twist and turn, never letting her falter.

They danced with a passion that caught everyone's attention. The crowd around the dance floor watched in awe, completely captivated by the pair. Some whispered among themselves, surprised by how well the two danced together.

Klaus felt the eyes on them but paid no mind. His focus was entirely on Lucy. He was determined to make sure she felt safe and comfortable, even as the dance became more complex.