

Paragon 85

Chapter 85 - 85: Waking Up Flustered

The next morning, sunlight filtered through the curtains, casting a warm glow in the room. Klaus was still asleep, his arm wrapped comfortably over Lucy, touching things. They were cuddling closely, and for a moment, it felt like a perfect scene of serenity.

Lucy, however, was far from serene. As she slowly woke up, she realized the intimate position they were in. Her heart raced again, and she felt a flush of heat spread across her cheeks. Her mind was a chaotic mess of emotions.

She tried to gently shift away from Klaus, but his grip on her was firm. Every tiny movement seemed to make her more aware of how close they were. She could feel his breath on her neck, and it only made her blush deeper.

Lucy's thoughts were in overdrive. Suddenly, she felt something hard pressed against her backside when she tried to wiggle her way out of Klaus's arms. She gently reached out to push it back but it was then she realised she has made a big mistake.

'Oh no,' She thought immediately her hand touched Klaus's dragon which was as hard as it should be. Thankfully, Klaus was asleep, kinda so he didn't feel it. She immediately let go.

Desperately, she tried to think of a way to get up without disturbing Klaus. She slowly moved her arm, attempting to free it from under his. But as she did, Klaus shifted slightly, pulling her even closer.

'Oh no!' Lucy thought, her face turning a deeper shade of red. She could hardly believe how embarrassing this was. She hadn't planned for this, and she felt completely unprepared.

Klaus, still half-asleep, murmured something unintelligible and tightened his hold on her. Lucy's heart nearly skipped a beat. 'Why does this have to be so complicated?' she thought, trying to steady her breathing.

She took a deep breath and tried to gently pull away again. This time, she managed to free her arm, but Klaus's other arm was still wrapped around her. She could feel the warmth of his body against hers, making her cheeks burn even more.

As she tried to quietly get out of bed she succeeded, but not for long. Just when she was sneakily making her way around the bed, she accidentally knocked over a small bedside lamp. It tumbled to the floor with a clatter, and Lucy froze in panic.

Klaus was wakened, his eyes fluttering open. He looked around, confused, and then his gaze settled on Lucy. He blinked, taking in the situation. "Good morning," he said sleepily, a smile tugging at his lips.

Lucy's face turned bright red. She stammered, "G-Good morning, Klaus. I, um, didn't mean to wake you." Her voice was barely a whisper, and she felt utterly flustered.

Klaus's smile grew wider. "It's okay. You're not bothering me at all," he said, maintaining his warm smile as his gaze stayed fixed on Lucy.

Her heart began to race as she looked at that smile. For some reason, she felt a strange sense of unease, but she couldn't quite figure out why.

Suddenly, something clicked and Lucy glanced down and noticed she was still in her panties. She had forgotten to put on her clothes after removing them earlier. Panic surged through her, and she jumped back into bed, trying to cover herself.

However, in her haste, Lucy ended up leaping right into Klaus's arms. His smile didn't falter; in fact, it only seemed to grow more mischievous. Klaus's arms instinctively wrapped around her, holding her close.

Lucy's face turned crimson as she found herself snuggled up against Klaus. She tried to pull away, but Klaus's grip was gentle yet firm. "I-I'm so sorry!" she stammered, her voice filled with embarrassment.

Klaus chuckled softly. "No need to apologize," he said, his voice soothing. "It's just us here."

Lucy squirmed slightly, trying to free herself, but Klaus's arms remained around her. "This is so awkward," she muttered, her face still flushed. She couldn't believe she had ended up in such an embarrassing situation.

Klaus continued to smile, his voice teasing. "I couldn't have asked for a better situation," he said, making sure his arms held her securely. His grip wasn't forceful, but it was enough to let Lucy know he wasn't planning to let her go anytime soon.

Hearing his comment, Lucy froze for a moment, realizing that she wasn't getting out of this awkward situation as easily as she had hoped. She stopped struggling, knowing Klaus wouldn't release her right away, but that didn't stop her heart from pounding relentlessly in her chest.

She didn't know what to do or say. Her thoughts were jumbled, tangled in the strange, unfamiliar feeling of being this close to Klaus. Everything about this situation was new to her, and she felt utterly unprepared.

Klaus, on the other hand, seemed completely at ease. His calm smile, his steady breath, his playful comments—it was like he was enjoying the flustered state Lucy had found herself in. It only made her blush more.

"Klaus..." she whispered, barely able to get the words out. "This... is so... embarrassing..."

Klaus chuckled softly, his breath brushing against her cheek. "You say that, but you're not trying very hard to escape," he teased lightly, his tone playful.

Lucy bit her lip, trying to regain control of her racing thoughts. She couldn't deny the truth in his words. She wasn't exactly putting much effort into breaking free anymore. Maybe it was because part of her didn't want to—or maybe it was because she had no idea how to handle this kind of situation.

"I-I'm just... processing," Lucy finally stammered, her voice barely above a whisper.

Klaus raised an eyebrow, clearly amused by her response. "Processing, huh?" he said softly. "Take all the time you need. I'm in no rush."

Lucy felt her heart skip a beat at his words. His confidence, his ease, the way he spoke to her—it was overwhelming. She had never experienced anything like this before, and it made her feel completely out of her depth.

She tried to calm herself down, focusing on her breathing, but every time she inhaled, the scent of Klaus seemed to surround her, only making her more flustered. She could feel his warmth, his steady presence, and it was both comforting and nerve-wracking at the same time.

"Klaus...," she whispered again, this time her voice softer, almost hesitant. "You're really enjoying this, aren't you?"

Klaus chuckled again, his grip on her loosening just slightly. "Maybe just a little," he admitted, his smile turning playful again. "But I promise, I'm not trying to make you uncomfortable."

Lucy blinked up at him, her cheeks still flushed. "I-I know that," she said quickly. "It's just... a lot to take in..."

Klaus nodded in understanding, finally loosening his hold on her completely. "I get it. We can take things slow," he said, his tone becoming more serious, though his smile never fully faded.

Lucy took a deep breath as she sat up, finally free from his arms. She immediately put some distance between them, though she couldn't help but notice the lingering warmth from where he had held her.

"Thank you," Lucy said softly, trying to compose herself. Her heart was still racing, but at least now she could think a little clearer.

Klaus sat up beside her, his expression calm and understanding. "Anytime," he said. He didn't push her further, which Lucy was grateful for. She needed a moment to process everything that had just happened.

For a few moments, they sat in silence, the awkwardness slowly melting away into something more comfortable. Lucy couldn't help but glance at Klaus, feeling a strange mix of emotions—embarrassment, and nervousness, but also a sense of warmth and safety.

Klaus noticed her gaze and smiled again, this time more gently. "Hey," he said softly, breaking the silence. "You okay?"

Lucy nodded quickly, her face still slightly flushed. "Yeah... I'm okay," she said, her voice more stable now. "Just... wasn't expecting all of this."

Klaus chuckled lightly. "Neither was I," he admitted. "But sometimes things happen when you least expect them."

Lucy managed a small smile at that, feeling a little more at ease now. "Yeah... I guess you're right."

The tension in the room had eased, and though Lucy was still a bit flustered, she found herself feeling more comfortable around Klaus again. There was something about his presence that made her feel safe, even in all the awkwardness.

As they sat there, side by side, Lucy couldn't help but wonder where this strange connection with Klaus would lead. She had no idea what the future held, but in that moment, she felt a sense of calm wash over her. Maybe, just maybe, everything would be okay after all.

"This is nice," Klaus suddenly said, breaking the silence.

"Yes, it is," Lucy replied softly, her voice calm yet still a little nervous. Then they fell quiet again, the atmosphere comfortable but charged with something deeper. The silence stretched between them, neither one speaking, but there was an unspoken understanding in the air.

After a few minutes, Lucy began to shift slowly, inching toward Klaus. She wasn't entirely sure what she was doing, but her body seemed to act on its own. Klaus noticed her movements but didn't say anything. Instead, he smiled inwardly, sensing her hesitation but also her desire to be closer.

Finally, Lucy found herself beside him, closer than before. Taking a deep breath, she gently rested her head on his shoulder. Her heart raced, but somehow, it felt right. She let herself sink into the warmth of his presence.

"Klaus, let's stay like this for a while," she said softly, her voice barely above a whisper.

Klaus nodded, his expression tender. He wrapped his arm around her, pulling her in just a little closer. "Sure," he whispered back, letting her rest her head on his chest. He could feel her heart pounding, but her breathing gradually began to slow down, becoming more steady as she relaxed in his embrace.

Lucy's nerves didn't disappear entirely—her heart was still racing like crazy—but the longer she stayed in Klaus's arms, the more at ease she felt. His warmth, his steady presence, it all made her feel safer than she ever thought possible. She wasn't used to this kind of closeness, but with Klaus, it didn't feel awkward or forced. It felt...natural.