The Most Feared Assassin in the Universe.

It had finally happened. The time where when you walk into a room filled with beings and the room goes quite. The moment where no one is sure why your there and hoping you not looking for them. Fear of a single being and what they are capable of doing without seemingly lifting a finger or breaking a sweat.

The name Obsidian causing beings to pause. What power that holds. A power that I finally have achieved and wield with calculated results. The result can be good as in as I stated above but in the negative it also pushes you further away from the group to which you have through your time as an assassin held in the light. They know your capabilities and begin to fear you. So they begin slowly to deal with from distances. Not wanting for you to be close to them. Fearing that maybe one day a being they have crossed will pay to have them on his list next.

Through all of that it has been a glorious road. Sleeping on the edge, every time you close your eyes, not knowing if when you open them a laser rifle or light saber might be coming right at you. The fun of not knowing, when or where someone whom has you on their list is coming for you. This has always made living the life of an Assassin glorious. But now at the top of the heap and no one having the level of fear across the known universe is incredible. The feeling is the most incredible feeling you could ever know.

Now the time has come to ponder. What do I do now? I have attained the pinnacle of my career and now do not know where to go. I will continue to live with the excitement that someone will attempt to come for me and claim that they were the one to take out the Obsidian. Still that bothers some but not me. Every being has to die eventually and that includes me. I have never chosen to fully embrace the dark powers that some have that extend their life to extreme limits. I am currently only 125 and still in my prime but maybe that could be my next adventure. Stop using the force to extend my life as little as I have and see how long before my abilities and skills will finally diminish enough for someone to take my life finally.

I could never settle into some boring life of just hanging out and watching old vids and hunting animals for sport. I have hunted the most deadly creatures and beings in the entire universe and here I am. Maybe I will put a price on my own head; one that cannot be resisted to bring any would be assassins after me and have fun with the chase. That would be a normal day for me. That would be the time to slowly fade out and live the rest of my life. It would be glorious to fall in combat at a time when my senses and abilities are failing me.

Absolutely glorious. What do you think 100,000,000 million credits? Would that do it? Let’s find out.