

## Paragon 1221

### Chapter 1221: Mission Hall

Thanks to Icon's overpowered abilities, she was able to create a path forward for Klaus.

Right now, Klaus needs to buy items to be able to complete the second refining of his heaven-defying body. However, while money isn't his issue, some of the items aren't things a person like him can get.

To enter the places where he can buy this stuff, he must have some form of reputation.

Naturally, Icon, who has access to the Uniweb, was able to find a series of paths he can take.

The Uniweb is the same as the internet on Earth. However, this one is connected to many galaxies, and it is several times more powerful than the internet on Earth.

Icon found out that to be able to gain some form of reputation in this vast universe, the most popular path most people walk is the Hunter's path.

It is where warriors take on missions to either find and eliminate criminals or escort merchants to transport their goods from one planet or planetary system to another.

The most reputable ones even get to pose as guards for the wealthy and privileged. Those types of jobs pay well. Not that Klaus needed money. He is fucking loaded; however, he lacks the fame to be able to move around more freely.

Icon even found out that a few hunters with great track records went on to join powerful organizations, propelling them to reach heights many could only lust after.

There are many powerful organizations that, with the right connections, joining them will be very good for even Klaus.

So he wants to become a hunter, and then from there, he will start making his move. Moving from one galaxy to another, as it turns out, is not as simple as he expected.

The current him will face many obstacles if he were to begin his journey from the human universe to the beast universe.

It is either that he is a powerful immortal, or he has the reputation to move around uninterrupted.

As they moved through the city, Klaus couldn't help being amazed by how beautiful the entire planet looked.

It was nearing nighttime, so the color in the air was changing from yellow to green.

Watching the yellow and green light filtering through the clouds, thanks to the vehicle's transparent roof, Klaus couldn't help but take a few shots he planned to send to his wives later when they got their Universe phones.

After observing the clouds for a few minutes, Klaus decided to ask Eri some questions, since she charges 1,000 universe coins per hour.

Not that she doesn't deserve it.

Her sleek car and nice interior are more than enough to warrant the price she charges per hour.

"So, Eri, what can you tell me about the Mission Hall?"

Eri turned and looked at him for a split second before opening her mouth to talk. "The Mission Hall is one of the Six Great Powers of the Universe." She paused and sent her mind back to when she first met Klaus.

'Well, he probably has no idea what the Six Great Powers are.' She looked at Klaus, and she seemed to be right. Klaus indeed had no idea what the Six Great Powers of the Universe were.

"In the Universe, there are six powerful organizations that nobody sane enough would dare offend. They are so powerful that even gods have to be respectful to them.

These six are the Heavens Courts, The Dark Space, The Demons Court, The Universe Bank, The Warriors Tower, and the Mission Hall.

I know little about all of them, but since you asked about the Mission Hall, I will share what I know. It will cost you extra to learn about the other five.

Of course, you can search Uniweb to find out more, but what I know comes from people I met and conversed with. I also happen to work remotely with the Information Guild, which is a mega universe company under the Mission Hall."

Klaus looked at Eri calmly and smiled. "You are a resourceful woman, I see."

Eri smiled beautifully. "I have to make a living in this harsh universe somehow."

"I respect that. But in any case, tell me more about the Mission Hall. If I like what I hear, I will pay for knowledge on the others."

Eri nodded and started to speak.

"The Mission Hall, like you already know, is where hunters go to pick varieties of missions for money. It is a dangerous trade, but many went on to become powerful people.

The current Planet Lord of Mechalon was once a hunter, one of the best to come from this star system. Because of his power and authority, nobody dares to mess with his rules.

Many went on to become powerful people, some joining powerful families and even academies.

Also, before you think lowly of the Mission Hall, know that even the Missionary Guild in the entire universe is under them.

Some prefer to join them, but professionals go for hunter roles, as they are more reputable and highly regarded by most people.

However, as I said, it is a dangerous trade for a person to enter."

Klaus nodded.

Maud, who was quietly observing the outside world, pretended she heard nothing. As for Icon, she was doing her own thing while seated on Klaus's shoulder.

"Now, before you think there is money in it, know that in the hunter business, there are reputations, and the higher the reputation, the more money they make.

Of course, more money comes in the form of how dangerous the job is. It is a risky but thrilling business."

Klaus smiles, knowing he will fit right in.

Eri didn't mind his smile and instead focused on revealing what she knew since she was being paid

"The reputations are the ranks of the hunter.

The last I checked, they have ranks from F to SSS. I don't know the dynamics of how that is determined, but I do know from B rank, people tend to show you some respect.

From F rank to C rank are mostly mortals like you and me. B rank and higher are immortals, gods, Supremes, and even Celestials.

And yes, there are Celestial hunters."

She paused as if she was evaluating what she wanted to say next before saying it.

"I got this information from a confidential source, but I learned a mission has been posted for S-rank hunters and above. If you want to know about this mission, you have to pay extra for it."

Klaus smiled and shook his head. "You know, I will introduce you to a certain beauty whose love for money surpasses even you."

Eri smiled, but she was keen on her money.

"I will pay 10,000 universe coins for the info. What do you think?"

Eri smiled and nodded.

"Don't tell anyone I said this. But the news going around was that the Enemy of the Heavens has awakened, and this got the Heavens Court restless.

Many people even thought they were just overreacting, considering how quickly they dispatched their warriors to search for him.

Naturally, you didn't hear from me, but I even learned some gods are leading the search. However, the issue at the Mission Hall occurred a few years ago.

One day, out of nowhere, hundreds of gods were butchered by the God Butcher. His real name is Gorr, and there are rumors flying around that he is one of the lieutenants of the Heavens' Enemy.

The mission posted for S-rank hunters and above is worth 400 billion Heavens Coins/Crystals. Whoever can bring the God Butcher's head will earn that.

Can you believe that?"

Klaus smiled weakly. "That sounds like a lot of money for one man. Just how dangerous is he, and who is this mysterious Enemy of the Heavens?"

Eri looked at Klaus, stunned.

Chapter 1222: F-rank Hunter

Saying the word 'Paragon' out loud is a crime, and everyone knew that.

That is why they created a workaround.

In the past, merely saying the word Paragon would instantly call down the heavenly divine punishment on you and obliterate you if you could not defend against it.

Billions died due to this.

Klaus personally witnessed it many times in the past. That is how seriously the heavens took his name and his threat.

Of course, that was when the heavens thought that saying the name Paragon gives him power. They also have no way to kill him, so they were merely killing people in the masses just to see if his authority would diminish.

To many, that word was taboo and shouldn't be spoken.

Later, that rule changed. Now, instead of instant obliteration, it adds to your bad karma and waits for the time when your tribulation descends.

So many people died from this, too, and so, they instead refer to the Paragon as 'Enemy of the Heavens'. Whenever one says this, every living soul knows who they are referring to.

So, hearing Klaus ask who the Paragon was came as a shock to Eri.

"I cannot say it. However, since you are now travelling the Universe, I have no doubt you will find out soon enough. After all, from the True Immortal stage, saying his name is normal."

Klaus could only nod with a pretend lost expression.

He is the Paragon, and Gorr is his right-hand man who does most of his killing for him. So he knew all too well who Gorr is.

"Thank you for this information, Eri. I will do well to not go any closer to these two people."

"That is smart. There are millions of missions to pick from that will raise your rank, thereby giving you the reputation you are after."

Klaus nodded. He most certainly would love to become someone who can walk the path of a hunter until his reputation is uncontested.

'To dismantle them, I must become one of them.' Klaus smiled inwardly.

He knew for a fact that the heavens are more complex than one would believe. However, since he is now planning to join them, he will find a way to worm his way into their core, and then, when he is done, he will shatter them from the core.

'Who knew browsing the internet would pave this much way for me?' Back on Earth, he was always too busy to browse the web, so he missed a lot of things.

Now, his path forward was revealed through mere browsing of the web.

'Icon, we should make it a must to use the Uniweb more often. Now that I have the Dark Space connector, when I have time, I will log in and see what we can find there, too.'

Icon nodded her tiny head, placing a lollipop she made from thin air in her mouth.

Klaus smiled at Eri and asked, "So, how much should I pay for information on the other Powers?"

Soon, Eri started talking about the other five powers after Klaus spoiled her with money.

A little over an hour later, they arrived at the Mission Hall.

It is a grand building that is hovering 30 meters above the ground. The 30 meters underneath is for parking cars and other vehicles.

Eri parked her vehicle since Klaus booked her for the day. He and Maud entered the Mission Hall, and as he expected, there were thousands of people there.

With just a glance, he spotted hundreds of immortals. The majority, of course, are mortals, ranging from the Nirvana stage to the Empyrean. However, there are immortals, and judging by the varied aura intensity around them, many have already reached the True Immortal stage.

Klaus and Maud walked toward a booth with the sign 'Welcome to the Mission Hall.'

In fact, there are thousands of such booths in the tall building.

"Welcome to the Mission Hall. How may I help you?" A young lady with one eye made from robotic materials asked, flashing a polite smile.

"I am looking to become a hunter."

"Oh, then you are in the right place." Klaus smiled upon hearing that.

"Please, can I see your ID? It is just to confirm you are a registered person since only registered warriors are allowed to become hunters."

Klaus retrieved his ID and showed it to the lady, who smiled and nodded. She opened a form on her computer and started filling it out.

A few seconds later, she asked a question, "Every hunter is required to have a hunter name. This name can be your real name or a nickname. Most people prefer to use nicknames for security purposes."

"I understand." Klaus thought for a moment, and then he smiled. "In that case, use the name Renegade."

The lady nodded and typed the name. "Lucky you. It looks like the name Renegade is available."

"Lucky me indeed."

After entering a few details, she asked Klaus to place his bank card on a glass screen to retrieve his bank details. After all that was done, she took his communication ID, and the process was complete.

The lady handed him his hunter's card and a dark-colored ring. "For now, you are an F-ranked hunter, so you will have a white card. Once you rank up, it will change to yellow, indicating you have become an E-rank hunter.

Also, since you are only an F-rank hunter, you can only take common and rare-grade missions. Those missions mostly have targets below the Emphyrean grade. Only a few are Emphyrean grade. Such missions are for F-, E-, D-, and C-ranked hunters.

Once you reach the B-rank, you can start getting epic and higher missions. You can read the rest on our Uniweb page.

Of course, if you are wondering how to rank up, it is rather simple. There are no fixed points for missions, as they can change at any time.

But if the mission is to capture or eliminate, then once it is done, use the ring to collect the evidence. It will be directly sent to our system for confirmation.

Once it is confirmed, which happens within seconds, you will get an update on your communicator, which is linked to your hunter's account."

Klaus looked at his watch, which showed a small projection of his Hunter rank.

[[Hunters Name: Renegade]]

[[Hunters Rank: F]]

[[Missions Completed: 0]]

"However, if the mission is an escort-type mission, then the one who hired you will have to approve the mission and give you ratings to determine your points."

"Sounds simple enough." Klaus smiled and stored away the hunter's card while slipping the ring on his finger.

"Very simple. Also, you can pick missions by visiting any mission hall in the universe, accessing the mission board on the Uniweb, or visiting any mission hall in the Dark Virtual Space.

But remember, you can only take three missions at the same time. If you cannot handle a mission, be quick to cancel it. The longer you hold on to a mission, the more points you lose.

Personally, you should know that losing points, which may result in your ranking going down, is a big hit to every hunter's reputation, so be sure to either complete the mission or cancel it if you can't."

Klaus nodded and thanked the lady. "Thanks for your time. I will be sure to come around later to thank you once I gain a foothold here."

The lady just smiled, and soon Klaus and Maud were gone.

Once they were gone, the lady shook her head. "Handsome, yet he chose to walk the path of danger. What a great disappointment."

She sighed again and leaned back in her chair.

Klaus and Maud reunited with Eri, and soon they were on their way back to their ship. Klaus immediately decided to scroll through the mission board and select his first mission.

### Chapter 1223: First Mission

Accessing the mission board is pretty straightforward.

All he needed to do was log in to his account, and he could see his current rank along with the list of available missions.

After he finds a suitable mission, he just has to click 'claim,' and it will be removed from the board and registered under his name.

The system automatically detected his current location and estimated the time needed to reach the mission destination.

Once calculated, some additional time would be added, serving as the grace period for the Hunter to prepare and, if quick enough, complete the mission.

After this period, the Hunter had 10 days to either forfeit or complete the mission. If, after those 10 days, they still held the claim, points would be deducted from their rank daily until they either finished it or unclaimed it.

Of course, there were bonus points for completing missions faster. Naturally, unclaiming a mission also resulted in a point deduction.

This well-designed system is designed to encourage hunters to complete missions on time.

Reading all this, Klaus couldn't help but see it as something he could work with.

He scrolled through the common missions, which, from what he could see, numbered in the millions.

"The longer I keep scrolling, the more missions are added."

Eri smiled.

She had earned so much money from Klaus that she had become much friendlier with him. If possible, she would even want to become his personal pilot and roam around with him.

Too bad she has a family to take care of, so going off-world is not in her plans just yet.

But then again, if only she knew she was casually talking with a paragon, someone the heavens would love to kill any second.

"It's a big star system, after all. There are close to 3,000 planets just in this star system. So hundreds of missions are added every second."

Klaus nodded.

One thing he discovered after reading the terms of the Mission Hall was that until he reached B-rank as a Hunter, he could only select missions within his current star system.

Klaus didn't seem to mind. All he wanted were missions, and now he was limited to scrolling through millions of them.

"Most of these missions are just funny. How can you pay 2 million universe coins just to have a hunter find your missing cat? Don't they have investigators or something?"

Klaus laughed.

He wanted a mission but couldn't find anything on the Common mission board, so he switched to the Rare mission board.

The common mission board listed missions from the Monarch stage and below. It wasn't really suitable for an Empyrean.

Of course, if they needed quick money, taking such missions would probably be the fastest and safest option.

"You can use the search box to look for hints of the kind of mission you want. You can search for criminals for which missions about criminals will be populated," Eri advised, and Klaus nodded.

He chose to follow her advice.

He opened the search box and typed 'dangerous criminals.' Instantly, the number of missions was reduced to 780,000.

"Well, that narrows it down," Klaus said, his eyes flashing with determination. Then he scrolled quickly through the list. In no time, he reviewed all 780,000 missions, but only one caught his attention.

He tapped on it to read the details.

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[Mission Name]: Hunt the Shadow Butcher

[Mission Rank]: Rare

[Location]: Planet Dravon, 5th orbit of the Dervas Star System

[Target]: The Shadow Butcher – Real name unknown

[Reward]: 900 million Universe Coins + 700 Hunter Points

[Mission Description]:

The Shadow Butcher is a notorious assassin responsible for over 2,000 confirmed kills across six planetary systems. He was last seen on Planet Dravon, in the city of Kaldris.

The target is extremely dangerous and can manipulate shadows to conceal himself even in broad daylight.

He is said to have mastered a forbidden art known as Umbravore, allowing him to feed on the life force of his victims through their shadows.

Reports claim that he once single-handedly annihilated the royal family of Ardentis and vanished before the warrior's response. Attempts to apprehend him have all failed, with those sent either disappearing or being found drained of blood and energy.

[Mission Requirements]:

Hunter Rank: C and above

Completion Time: 15 Days

Failure Penalty: -150 Hunter Points

[Additional Notes]:

Caution is highly advised. The Shadow Butcher is a master of assassination, illusion, and stealth. Rumors suggest he was once part of a shadow order known as the Veiled Blades, a dangerous group said to have worked with a demon lord in the past.

Note: Bonus points will be awarded upon completion if the mission is completed within the allocated time.

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To Klaus, this mission was exactly what he needed. It would take him to a different planet and on a chase after an elusive shadow.

He didn't know exactly what the assassin could do or how strong they were, but he knew for a fact he would enjoy it. He had been bored for a while, so this was going to be a good one.

He would finally get to use his shadow abilities since he hadn't had time to explore that part of himself. He had some powerful shadow techniques from the 4th and 7th incarnations, so he was ready to chase through the shadows.

'Interesting, looks like this mission is for C-rank Hunters and above. Makes me wonder how much I will earn as a bonus if I manage to complete it on time and as an F-rank Hunter.'

Klaus smiled and tapped on Claim Mission.

[Mission Accepted: Hunt the Shadow Butcher]

'According to my Hunter page, I need 500 points to become an E-rank Hunter. So completing this mission is a must.'

"Have you gotten one?" Eri asked, and Klaus nodded with a smile.

"I did, and it is a good one."

Eri also smiled. "I guess I should say happy hunting. And please be careful. Most missions, from what I've heard, can be more dangerous than they appear to be."

"I will be more than careful then."

Klaus continued browsing for his second mission. However, it didn't take long for them to arrive at the Docking Bay where their ship was.

"You will have to tap your bank card against the screen at the door. That will pay for your parking space. You can also press the reserve button and reserve that parking space for as long as you want."

Since Eri was off duty, she couldn't take them inside, so they had to walk back to their ship.

"Thank you, Eri. I will call you whenever I return to Mechalon."

"I will be sure to always make time for you."

After everything was said and done, Eri turned her car around and left. After Klaus paid for his fees, information, and tips, Eri earned about 4 million Universe coins.

She had earned more than she could have hoped for. So she left promptly. After all, with the money now in her account, spending some good time was for the best.

Klaus and Maud started walking back to their ship. He had spent quite a good time in Mechalon. However, he most certainly would be having a blast on the next planet he would be finding himself on.

His Hunter career had just begun, and since Klaus wanted to make sure this path led him to greatness, he would slowly keep moving to the Beast Universe while handling one mission after another.

"Should the ladies, too, become Hunters?" Klaus asked, addressing Maud. The Death Agent looked at him for a few seconds before turning away.

Klaus just smiled, but then he stopped in his tracks, causing Maud to stop.

Klaus then turned to a shadow 20 meters away and smirked. "I never knew I would live long enough to see a True Immortal stalking a Mortal."

Chapter 1224: Stalker

Klaus and Maud remained standing, staring at the shadow.

Obviously, that was a weird behavior, just stopping all of a sudden to stare at a shadow. It feels weird, and Klaus most certainly knew that.

However, he didn't care. The shadow is no simple person.

It is a True Immortal who seems to be interested in him for a reason Klaus knew all too well.

He could tell the person hidden in the shadow was pretending not to see them. Or maybe he thought if he stayed hidden for a while, he could call off Klaus's bluff.

However, things were much deeper than that.

"Look, you can pretend you are not there, but I know you are, and I most certainly can see you. So why don't you come out and ask me why I stripped your young master and his guard naked and made them spank each other?"

This time, it seemed Klaus had struck a nerve.

The shadow materialized into a hooded figure. His true strength as a True Immortal could be felt from the subtle aura around him.

Klaus smiled. "Incredible. And before you ask, know that I sensed you 20 minutes ago but thought you were after the driver. Now, it seems you are after me, and since I happen to be expecting you, why don't we have a conversation then?"

The hooded figure seemed taken aback by what Klaus had said. However, he said nothing and only continued to stare at him.

This didn't faze Klaus. He knew the immortal wasn't just staring at him; he was only waiting for the right time to strike.

There were people around, but someone like him could take someone like Klaus out in the blink of an eye.

However, in order not to create a scene, he was waiting for the most opportune time to strike. After all, Lord Grayson told him to take out the person if they weren't strong enough to cause trouble.

Naturally, that was also part of the reason he was keeping his distance... for now.

"Look, you and I both know that bastard is no rainbow and sunshine. He has caused so much pain, and you know that. But I also understand you are merely following orders, and killing me will make you happy.

However, unfortunately for you, I also cannot die today, so maybe we should find a compromise. You know, you scratch my back, I scratch yours."

Maud turned her head away, probably smiling behind the veil.

Even when facing a True Immortal, Klaus seemed unshaken. That is already unbelievable.

Maud was not worried because she could not die, and since she wasn't worried about Klaus, she could only watch and amuse herself.

The True Immortal also seemed startled by how casually Klaus was handling this. However, pride seemed to be something most warriors develop.

He was an Immortal; Klaus was a mortal. Naturally, that meant Klaus was not in any way at his level. He was super powerful, and so killing Klaus was something he trusted he could do.

Klaus, on the other hand, seemed to realize the hooded figure would not talk to him. Seeing this, he took a deep sigh and said what he wanted to say from the start.

"You know, I have always wondered how long it would take me to create an illusion worthy of trapping an Immortal. Before today, I could only speculate.

However, seeing you standing there like an idiot, not knowing what is going on, I can only say this... Immortals aren't as scary as I thought. I only need five minutes."

Klaus winked at him and snapped his fingers.

The hooded Immortal seemed to have realized something, but it was already too late. Klaus had already activated the illusion he had been weaving for the past five minutes.

At once, instead of standing at the docking bay, the Immortal Lord found himself standing in a world of mirrors where there were billions of reflections of himself on the billions of mirrors scattered everywhere.

"I don't know how strong your mind is or how deep your understanding of the void is, but I know for sure it will take you a couple of months to break free, so happy staying in this beautiful place.

I will wait for your next visit."

With another wink, Klaus vanished from sight, leaving the hooded figure with nowhere to go. He tried to play it cool for a moment, but soon he seemed to have caught up with reality.

Klaus had trapped him in an illusion and then trapped him in the void, too.

On the other side, Klaus sat in his spaceship, his face pale as he took deep breaths.

"I never expected trapping an Immortal would take this much mental strength and Void Essence."

Maud said on the other side, looking at him, "He is an Immortal, Lord Klaus. The fact that you were able to trap him is already mind-blowing."

"I know, Maud. However, I just realized I am surprisingly weak. I need to become stronger."

Maud could only stare at him.

What Klaus had just done was something that no mortal should be able to do.

Trapping an Early Immortal is normal. Perhaps even a Real Immortal can be managed. However, trapping a True Immortal in both an illusion and the void is something that someone like Klaus shouldn't be able to handle.

However, he did handle it, and now he's started complaining that he isn't strong enough.

Maud didn't know what to say, so he focused on flying the ship. Soon, they were out of the docking bay and left the planet behind.

It would take them two days to reach the planet Dravon, where the mission will officially begin.

Soon, they entered warp, traveling through the Dark Universe at light speed.

"But then again, it will take him no less than five months to break free. That is a lot of time to either be prepared or move very far away."

"You do know he will go for the kill next time, right?" Maud asked, and Klaus only smiled.

"I look forward to that."

Maud just ignored him altogether and started scrolling through the Uniweb. Klaus also decided to pick a second mission.

It took him only a couple of minutes to find a suitable one.

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[Mission Name]: The Whispering Beast of Kaldros Vale

[Mission Rank]: Rare

[Location]: Planet Virel, Kaldros Vale Region

[Reward]: 700 million Universe Coins + 250 Hunter Points

[Mission Description]:

For the past few months, an unknown beast has been terrorizing the Kaldros Vale region on Planet Virel. Hundreds of guards and citizens have gone missing without a trace, their last screams echoing through the fog-filled valley.

The locals have started calling it The Whispering Beast, as many claim to hear voices calling their names moments before they vanish.

All attempts to capture or identify the creature have failed. Surveillance drones malfunction the moment they enter the vale, and even soul-sensing equipment goes haywire.

The few who survived reported seeing a colossal silhouette moving through the mist, with countless eyes watching from every direction.

Recent reports suggest that the beast may be feeding not on flesh but on fear and spiritual essence. Energy fluctuations recorded in the area match those found near ancient entities classified as Chaos Beasts.

[Mission Requirements]:

Hunter Rank: C and above

Completion Time: 12 Days

Failure Penalty: -200 Hunter Points

[Additional Notes]:

Planet Virel's atmosphere is heavily saturated with spiritual mist, making visibility and energy perception unstable.

Hunters are advised to bring resistance charms or mental stabilizers. The mission's true objective is not only to eliminate the beast but to uncover the origin of the anomaly surrounding the vale.

Chapter 1225: Mission Planning

After securing the second mission, Klaus decided to rest for a bit to recover from the mild headache he had gotten since he had strained his mind to trap the Immortal in the illusion and then in the void.

The pressure he put his mind through was just too much for someone at his level.

Knowing he had more than enough minds to keep him going, Klaus went all out, and in the end, he succeeded, but at a cost of a mild headache.

'If that was the price to be paid for trapping an immortal, then I would gladly pay ten times over.'

He drifted into a quick sleep that lasted for 15 hours. When he woke up, 30 minds had recovered, so he was more than ready to start planning his mission.

He is going to kill an elusive shadow assassin.

Naturally, he knew there was only one person who could help him.

All the way back on Earth, Nia is the only one among her sisters who is still not in seclusion. Naturally, this is because her three shadows are doing all the work for her.

So she is only seeing to the paperwork of the day-to-day activities of Earth since Queenie and Ohema are in seclusion.

It is a boring gig for her, but since her sisters had left the safety of Earth in her capable hands, she could only give it her attention, and hopefully, her sisters would promptly complete their cultivations much faster.

"My life is boring," Nia said, frying an egg to eat for breakfast.

"I used to be the shadowless assassin, someone feared by immortals and even demigods. But now look at me... I have been reduced to a mere babysitter of a planet." Nia smiled.

She, like the rest of her sisters, had begun recalling memories from her past life. She had lived a life full of danger, and she loved every moment of it. Although she had yet to recall most of it, she knew she had a fulfilling life.

"Ah, I know for a fact my disciples will laugh at me when they see me like this," Nia chuckled. She only remembered up to when she was a True Immortal.

Naturally, the Shadowless Assassin had three disciples, each loyal and trustworthy. Now, she had no idea where they were or even if they were alive.

After all, she had yet to recall when she met the Paragon who changed everything in her life.

But now, she couldn't help but wonder what her disciples would say if they learned that their once-fearless and dangerous master had been turned into a mere babysitter.

After she was done frying the egg, which she mistakenly overfried, thinking Klaus was still around, she sat in her calm and soothing chair and started to enjoy her tea.

Suddenly, a voice entered her head, causing a smile to paint her face...

"My little shadow, are you free?"

Nia quickly replied, "I am more than free. If you need anything, just ask, and I will handle it."

Klaus smiled in his recliner chair as he watched the colorful, dark universe through the window of the ship.

"I do have a few questions for you."

"Where are you now?" Instead of telling him to go ahead, she asked a question she knew was headed where she wanted.

"I am on my way to a planet called Dravon."

"Give me a minute." Nia quickly took two disposable cups, poured some tea into them, then packaged the egg and bread and stored them in her space ring.

After making sure she had everything, she picked up her tea and smiled.

Back inside the ship, Klaus started to wonder just what she needed a minute for when, suddenly, Nia appeared beside him, taking a sip of her tea.

Klaus shook his head and smiled, "Welcome aboard, I guess."

Nia also smiled. The chance she had been waiting for had finally landed on her lap, and she took it. She could tell Klaus needed help, so tapping into that, she chose to come to him physically.

This is what the heavens hate to see, but with the Paragon mark, Klaus and his wife can defy so many laws without them having any say in anything.

Nia walked toward Klaus and sat on his lap. Klaus, of course, wrapped his hands around her and gave her cheek a light kiss.

"How have you been, Maud?" Nia asked, and the death lady replied much more quickly than she had to Klaus.

"I am well, Lady Nia."

Klaus merely smiled, knowing that one day Maud would have to tell him why she was mostly cold to him.

Nia handed her a cup of tea and some toasted bread. For Klaus, she would hold on to him since she had no plans to stand up from his lap.

"So what do you need my help with?"

"You could have helped me from Earth. No need to come here."

"Where is the fun in that?" Nia lay her head on Klaus's chest, blushing a little.

"I guess you have a point. In any case, I have become a hunter and am on my way to my first mission to hunt down an assassin who likes to play hide and seek in the shadows.

Since you are an assassin and have hunted down many assassins in the past, I want to pick your brain on where you think this scum will be."

Nia smiled, sending her mind back to when she was known by all as the Shadowless Assassin. She had indeed hunted down and eliminated many assassins.

So in a way, she knew how to get into the head of an assassin to hunt them down.

"Do you have something specific about this assassin?" Nia asked, and Klaus nodded.

"According to the mission description, he feeds on the life force of his enemies, and he has cultivated and mastered a shadow art known as Umbravore."

Nia smiled. "Umbravore, you say. That is one of the techniques I mastered before the awakening. It is a common technique among assassins because it helps them master shadow manipulation.

Every assassin has their own way of using it. So if this assassin uses his to feed on people's life force through their shadows, then the chances of him being in secluded parts of any world are high.

Find the most crowded city on the planet, and your man will be there."

Klaus raised his brow, "Didn't you say he would prefer secluded places?"

"I did say that. But then, ask yourself, if I knew, how many others do too?"

"So he might do the opposite of what one would expect him to do."

"That is correct. He is a leech, so he will continue his evil ways for as long as he is free. This means if you pay close attention to the shadows of people who recently died or are at death's door, you will find your man."

Klaus smiled and looked at Maud, who was happily sipping the tea Nia had given her.

She was connected to death just like him, so he knew once they got there, the mission would be in the bag soon enough.

When death was put into perspective, Klaus knew he and Maud were the most qualified to undertake this mission.

A killer cannot go months without killing. This means if they track recent killings in crowded parts of Planet Dravon, catching the bastard would be easy enough.

"You have been extremely helpful, Nia."

The Shadowless Assassin smiled and continued to rest in Klaus's arms since she had no plans of going back just yet.

Chapter 1226: Dead Spirit

Two days later, Klaus arrived on Planet Dravon.

Nia knew it was time to leave.

"Just be careful. Assassins don't care much about one's cultivation stages, so be extra careful," Nia cautioned her man.

Klaus kissed her lips and responded, "I will be extra careful."

"Maud, take care of him for me."

Maud nodded. After saying that, she teleported away and appeared back on Earth. The moment she arrived, she started planning her next move.

Meanwhile, Klaus and Maud docked their ship in a large docking bay and stepped out.

Planet Dravon is another beautiful planet. However, instead of cybernetic humans living there, these ones are humans with pure white eyes. Every last human has white eyes... an eerie sight.

However, Klaus had seen many more eerie things than that. He had seen aliens and demons much scarier than them. So in a way, these people are eye candy.

"Now that we are in the most crowded place on Planet Dravon, we just have to settle down somewhere and start work."

The mission said the Shadow Butcher was last spotted in Kaldris. They are in that city now, so they can start their mission as early as possible.

Maud nodded.

The sweet Icon appeared and stood on Klaus's shoulder.

"Icon, I want data on the recent weird and unexpected deaths. Anything that shows someone was responsible, yet no traces of them were found."

Icon nodded, and she got to work.

Meanwhile, Klaus and Maud left the docking bay and started moving toward a large building. It is the hotel, but Klaus and Maud only plan to stay there for a couple of hours.

He didn't know how far the shadow butcher had gone, but he knew for a fact that Icon, his Hivemind, and Maud's connection to death would come into play.

When they got to the hotel, Klaus saw a subtle hint of people keeping a close eye on things. He even sensed the energy of an immortal scanning both him and Maud.

However, he ignored them, knowing perhaps someone was merely being arrogant for their own purpose.

He knew the immortal he had trapped on Planet Mechalon would have a hard time breaking free, so feeling another immortal scanning him wasn't something he cared about.

After they had secured a room, which was rather simple, they relaxed while Icon worked to find what he needed.

After three hours, Icon was done looking for what Klaus wanted.

[[Master, I have identified 50 deaths that happened within the last 30 days. 10 of said deaths showed no sign of struggle or sickness. The person merely sleeps and never wakes up. It was like overnight, their life force was sucked out of them.

7 of the 10 victims are Empyrean-stage warriors, and the other 3 are ordinary people. I further went on to check the area where all these deaths happened, and to my shock, four of the last deaths were reported within a 10 km radius of our current location.

The last victim was found in this hotel just 2 days ago. That victim merely had a drink, went to bed, and never woke up.]]

"I guess that explains the immortal scanning us when we entered," Maud said, and Klaus couldn't help but nod.

"This is interesting. This will make things simple for us then." With a place to start, Klaus turned to Maud, who knew what had to be done.

She took a deep breath, and then she tapped into the power of death. The room suddenly turned cold, almost as if it was about to freeze.

Klaus remained seated, watching as Maud drew some runes in the air with her finger. A few minutes into it, a door opened in the room, and a figure walked out.

It is the soul of a man, the person who died in the very hotel Klaus and Maud are in now.

When the person walked out, he knelt down and bowed toward Maud. Klaus just observed on the side.

Maud stretched her hand, and the man turned into smoke and entered her eyes. This sight didn't scare Klaus at all. He merely raised his brow and waited for Maud to finish with her death ritual.

---

[Maud's POV]

The moment Maud absorbed the man's spirit, her vision darkened. A second later, she appeared inside a room that appeared to be almost identical to the one she and Klaus were staying in.

It means she had appeared in a room in the same hotel they were staying in... just that this room once belonged to the man before his untimely and sudden death.

Of course, she knew that, so she just stood on the side.

A few minutes after she appeared in the room, the man whose spirit she had absorbed entered the room, slightly drunk.

"Who knew Planet Dravon would have such a delicious wine?" He walked groggily to the bed and lazily dropped his body on it.

"Once I am done with my work tomorrow, I will extend my stay for another week and have more of what this planet has to offer."

He fell asleep the next second and started snoring.

Maud remained in the same spot, her expression shrouded in mystery, or more like shrouded behind her dark veil.

A few minutes after the man fell asleep, Maud turned to her left and gazed at the shadow of a table lamp. From within the shadow, a man materialized. He was human, but he had a pair of horns on his forehead.

He walked toward the bed and licked his lips.

"Dish nicely served. Looks like staying here for a few more weeks will be a delight."

He smiled and then stretched his hand and tapped the shadow of the man sleeping. The shadow moved on its own and entered the man's body through his hand.

"Exquisite as ever." He licked his lips, and then he moved toward the lamp, and like he was never there, he vanished into thin air.

"Hmm," Maud sighed and opened her eyes. The spirit she absorbed came out of her eye, bowed, and walked back through the door. It closed behind him, and Maud fell back.

Klaus was quick to support her. He lifted her off the ground and placed her on the bed. "Rest for now. We will pick things up when you wake up."

Maud nodded and closed her dark, beautiful eyes hidden behind her stylish netted veil.

Klaus walked to a chair and decided to guard her while also working on learning more about the universe through Uniweb.

He spent the entire night scrolling through the Uniweb. Naturally, with how big his brain was, he was able to absorb so much.

"A lot has changed since my 9th incarnation." Klaus took a deep breath. "Makes me wonder what else has changed since the last time I saw some of my subordinates."

Klaus smiled, knowing most of them would be gods and even supremes... even a few celestials since they started from the Primordial Era. He had many friends who didn't enter the cycle of reincarnation.

Examples include King Atlan and Gorr, who had lived through many of Klaus' reincarnation cycles. So he knew he would meet most of them soon, and hopefully, most of them would still be willing to face dangers with him.

"While I am at it, I might as well check the profile of the shadow hunter. Though I doubt he will maintain the same appearance after escaping many blockages.

But then again, knowing more about him will come in handy."

Chapter 1227: Dark Fantasies

Clearly, the Uniweb is a scary place.

Aside from having information on helpful stuff like the history of planets, companies, and people, it also has web pages of psychos whose only purpose is to make the lives of ordinary folk unbearable.

The Shadow Butcher is, without a doubt, someone many dreaded.

He had killed his fair share of people, and that made him one of the many killers everyone wanted dead.

His true appearance is that of a dark-skinned human with red eyes and a bald head. He is not that bulky, nor was he even close to being called scary. If anything, the true shadow butcher is an eye pleaser.

His deeds, however, make him a very dreadful entity who, had it not been for his confirmed cultivation base being only a Level 7 Empyrean, immortals would have been the ones sent after him.

But then again, before escaping the last planet, he even killed an Early Immortal who had only recently attained his undying status.

He also evaded many immortals, and from what people even learned of his deeds, they came to know he escaped from a True Immortal. Naturally, that makes him dangerous.

But after he left, his appearance had changed.

Naturally, that is one headache for Hunters. Nobody even knows whether his image circulating was his true face.

If their target can change their appearance, then killing them or worse, even finding them, becomes a problem.

Perhaps that was even why the mission would award 700 points to whoever killed him. Also, once he is dead, his true appearance will be restored.

All this is known thanks to Uniweb.

That is the basic stuff the Uniweb has thanks to the Mission Hall.

Icon, however, had granted Klaus access to a much darker part of the Uniweb, where he chanced upon a page called [Dark Fantasies].

This page specializes in granting killers the chance to express themselves to like-minded killers who want the universe, or at least a part of the universe, to know of their dreadful deeds.

While scrolling through the many dark and twisted threads, Klaus happened upon an interview conducted by someone named [Dark Whisperer]. He worked for the [Dark Fantasies] evil organization, and one of his jobs was to interview known killers.

"I think I am not meant to find this page, right?" Klaus looked at Icon, who was resting in a cozy chair, licking a lollipop.

She first savored the taste and then answered the question in a somewhat nonchalant tone.

[[Although I have not reached my full potential yet, granting the master access to some web pages is not something to take too seriously.]]

Klaus smiled.

"Imagine what would happen if I shared this information with the Mission Hall. I have no doubt more criminals will be taken off the market."

Icon shrugged and said:

[[The master can do with the information however he pleases. I, for one, don't care what happens to these people. In the vast universe, they are but a few fish in a much bigger pond.]]

Klaus understood what she meant.

He had lived many lives and knew just how twisted the heavens can be. He also met more twisted people who would put even the heavens to shame.

So these few criminals aren't that much to worry about. However, the fact that there is such a dark page hidden behind hundreds of layers of encryption made him wonder just how many like it are out there.

Icon is a sentient, superintelligent system that isn't exactly a computer but isn't entirely living either. She is an entity with capabilities that humans would not even begin to understand.

Her powers are scary, and so, something that would have taken years to access, she used mere minutes.

To access such a twisted page, one had to undergo a series of verifications, including one that required performing a live kill for the page's users to watch.

The target will be selected by the page's owners and monitored to ensure the kill was genuine. It is indeed a twisted society.

"Maybe I can make it a side quest to handle them personally."

With that handle, Klaus clicked on the video to see what was said during that dark interview.

"Welcome to Dark Fantasies, Shadow Butcher," the Dark Whisperer said, keeping his expression calm. Checking his profile, Klaus found out he was an Immortal King.

Shadow Butcher smiled, "Nice to be here, Lord Dark."

Dark Whisperer smiled and nodded, "Well, since you are here and on a live interview, then why don't you share with us where you came from and how you came about getting the name Shadow Butcher.

I want to know, and I am sure our viewers are dying to know too. You can start with your hidden fake name since this community, as you know, can be trusted."

Shadow Butcher smiled evily, and then he started to speak, "Where do I start from?" He smiled, and so did Dark Whisperer.

"The title Shadow Butcher was something I received from the press about 14 years ago. Before that, I was known as Captain Tharn, a member of the Zaviar Corp, the same corp that swallowed the Veiled Blades.

As you can already guess, I was once a member of the Veiled Blades, but changed my mind when the rehabilitation game started.

Of course, the corp believed they could reform all of us; however, I had a mission: to keep the fire of the Veiled Blades burning.

So I kept a low profile, and for years I worked for the enemy until, thankfully, my shadow awakened, and I decided to live my true life.

I killed 3,000 warriors of the Zaviar Corp and, since then, have been killing my way across many planets. To the rest of the universe, my kill count is merely 2,000 plus, but in reality, I don't leave a planet until at least 200 people are dead."

Shadow Butcher smiled crinkly, "And I have been to over six dozen planets."

"I say that is a worthy portfolio. This is another reason why I hate those arrogant fools who call themselves law enforcement. They always discredit us, making it look like we are amateurs."

Dark Whisperer sneered, "I myself have killed not less than 400,000 souls, yet to the rest of the universe, the Poison Prince had only killed 4,080.

Makes me want to slaughter them more."

"Same here. The Shadow Butcher is a nice name, but they failed to capture my true strength. They don't even know what I look like. The last I checked, they have no idea I can change my face and body shape to any form I want."

"They are a bunch of idiots for sure. This is why we have this community where our craft is appreciated.

I have received missions that have given me a sense of purpose through the community. Now that you are here, be ready to become a full member of this humble organization, where amazing benefits await you."

Klaus had to pause the video to handle the cringiness he was feeling. The conversation was clearly happening between two killers who felt they weren't being appreciated enough.

What was supposed to be an interview had now turned into a talk show about how they were being underappreciated, and, as a result, the fuel to kill more was being ignited.

"These people are not serious," Klaus muttered and was about to continue when Maud opened her eyes and slowly sat on the bed.

Chapter 1228: Shadow Hunter's Identity

Calling the spirit of the dead just to see what caused their death sure isn't something to take lightly. It is severely exhausting.

What Maud had done was very difficult and nearly impossible. However, thanks to her connection to the power of death, she had not only seen what killed the man but even cracked the case wide open.

She saw the killer's face, or more like she saw the face the killer is currently wearing. She also heard what the killer had said, so she knew they were now staying in the same hotel as the killer.

This, in essence, is good for them.

After all, they now only have to find him, and the rest will take care of itself.

"How are you feeling?" Klaus asked, sitting beside Maud. She had just woken up, so he put aside the interview between the Dark Whisperer and Shadow Butcher to focus on her.

"I am fine," Maud said in a rather soft tone, showing the strain on her mind is still there. "The Death Spirit I called is a Peak Empyrean, so I overexerted my energy."

"I see. In that case, next time don't overwork yourself."

Maud nodded.

"But I found some important details." Maud took Klaus's hand and pressed it against her forehead. In no time, all she saw was transferred to Klaus.

"Interesting, I saw this bastard at the bar when we were entering the hotel yesterday," Klaus said with an intriguing smile.

He was intrigued because the mission he was sure would have been extremely difficult for many is now turning out to be something much easier for him, thanks to Icon and Maud.

Icon found the connection between the series of deaths that happened recently. After narrowing things down, Maud took over and managed to put a face to the name.

"So what now? We now have his face and know where he is, so how are we going to handle it?" Maud asked. She most certainly would love to play with the soul of the bastard who kills just because he feels like it.

"You are not fully recovered now, so relax. I will handle things from here."

Maud clearly didn't like that. However, given how tired she is, perhaps taking a nap for a while will be ideal.

"Just be careful. I feel like he is no easy person."

Klaus nodded and helped Maud lie down. "Trust me, I will be extra careful."

In no time, Maud fell asleep, and Klaus went back to his chair. He sat down and continued to watch the interview. Now that he knew who had to die and where to find them, he started learning more about them.

He cannot make it a big fight simply because it is in a crowded place, so he wants to find a way to lure his prey away before going for the kill.

After an hour, he watched every last piece of content by the Shadow Butcher, allowing him to know what makes him tick.

"Icon, find me that scum."

Klaus didn't want to use his senses since he didn't want to anger any immortals, considering they would sense him the moment he used his divine senses to look for the Shadow Butcher.

Thankfully, there is the tiny yet powerful Icon who can easily find who Klaus is looking for.

[[He is in the bar watching a live performance. I believe his next target is the lead singer. He seems to be keeping a rather close eye on her.

Also, it seems he has reached the peak of the Emyrean stage.]]

"Very well. Looks like I should get a few drinks."

[[Good luck, Master. I will keep you informed on things.]]

Klaus nodded and willed his living armour to transform into clothes worthy of the live band event at the hotel bar.

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Somewhere inside the hotel, three people sat in a room watching surveillance videos recorded a couple of days ago. In the video, the man who died two days ago is seen having so much to drink.

After he had had enough, he left for his room.

The surveillance followed him into his room. That was when the video ended.

One of the three people is a Real Immortal, the same immortal who scanned Klaus and Maud when they entered the hotel yesterday.

"This is a waste. I know the Shadow Hunter killed the man, but there is no sight of him," one of the three, a man in his early forties, said. He is a Dravonite just like the other two with him.

"That is indeed true. The body was intact, and there was no poison in his blood, showing he didn't die from poison. There is also no trace of shadow essence, just that the body had no shadow.

This shows the Shadow Butcher is involved. Unless, of course, there is a copycat involved."

"There is no copycat. I know the Shadow Butcher was here. I have been tracking him for ten good years, so I know he has been here," the immortal said, taking a deep sigh that showed his frustration and anger.

"I just don't know if he has left or is still here."

"Knowing he is being chased by Hunters, he probably wouldn't stay in the same place for long. The last kill happened three days ago, and before that, he killed someone three days before killing in this hotel."

"So it means by now he is gone, right?"

"Most likely, especially with three Mission Hall Agents investigating him. If I were him, I would have long made a run for it."

The immortal sighed and thought for a moment before he made up his mind.

"I have identified five people I believe are the Shadow Butcher. However, since we have nothing concrete, we will have to pin this and place it on the investigation board.

I am sure one of them will be the shadow assassin. In the meantime, issue an upgrade to the Shadow Butcher. He clearly should be chased by immortals, so put him on the Epic Mission Board."

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[Planet Dravon - Headquarters of the Mission Hall]

Inside a glass office, a lady sat polishing her nails.

Obviously, she had no work to do, so she could only polish her nails and watch time pass so she could close.

Suddenly, her computer beeped, alerting her to check what had been sent to her promptly.

"Hmm, this miscreant hasn't been caught yet and has even killed more people." The nail lady smirked, her expression filled with disdain as she looked at the image of the person many Hunters cancelled on.

"An upgrade order. About damn time."

She approved the upgrade and then looked at the current people tracking the Shadow Butcher.

"Hmm, seventeen D-rank Hunters and an F-ranked Hunter. Just what do you seek to achieve, Mr Renegade?" She sneered and lowered the time of completion for all eighteen hunters.

"The faster you cancel, the better. This mission has now become one that will require real Hunters. No need for losers like you to keep holding on to some fragile hope."

She closed the page and went back to polishing her nails, unaware that one of the 'not real Hunters' was closing in on the target.

Chapter 1229: Moment of Respite

Just when Klaus was about to leave his hotel room, which was on the fifth floor of the hotel, a message popped up on his phone.

He quickly checked it...

«The mission named Hunt the Shadow Butcher had been upgraded from Rare Mission to Epic Mission»

«Reward had been updated: 40 billion Universe Coins + 1500 Hunter Points»

«Time of completion is now 3 days»

Klaus smiled weakly. "I suppose this is a good thing for me, right? I mean, completing a mission meant for immortals as an F-rank hunter is worthy of some recognition, right?"

The smile on his face widened.

Klaus checked his profile, and while he most certainly didn't know how, he saw his real cultivation base of Level 7 Emphyrean there.

Though disturbing, he knew for a fact that it would come into play soon enough.

He, after all, was now aware of what the Shadow Butcher looked like, and he planned on killing or making him. This is so that even if he escaped, catching him wouldn't be too hard.

"1500... that is more than enough for me to become a D-rank hunter." He put away the phone, and with a smile on his face, he left the hotel room.

It took just two minutes for him to arrive at the ground floor, where quite a number of people were gathered for a nice and cosy morning live band music.

Klaus was immediately captivated by the voice of the lead singer.

She was a goddess when it came to music, and looking at how some people were swaying to her rhythm, Klaus couldn't help letting himself be carried away by the melody.

This experience took his mind back to when Asmodeus used to follow the Life Composers.

Magnus (Klaus's 7th incarnation) wasn't that interested in anything back then. However, to keep Asmodeus safe, he followed him from time to time on his wild adventures.

One time, he followed him to a concert organised by the Life Composers. Back then, despite Magnus's cold, stony heart, he was moved by the music of the Life Composers.

The spirit of that music, for a while, took all the worry from his heart and placed it aside for him to at least enjoy a few moments of respite.

That, of course, got them killed, but it was also the time Magnus made sure the heavens learned to stop killing people simply because a Paragon tapped his foot to the flow of their music.

He killed quite a lot of people because of this.

Now, listening to this lady, he couldn't help but wish he could stay in this place for a while.

Unfortunately, he was here on a mission, and so he could only handle that and hopefully have more time to experience the music later.

Klaus was quick to spot his target...

Just like from the memory Maud shared with him, the Shadow Hunter was now a peculiar breed of human with a purple skin tone, grey eyes, and slightly longer ears.

He also had a tattoo on his left cheek, and well, he looked like someone who loved music.

Klaus smiled weakly, knowing the lead singer was going to become the next victim of the Shadow Butcher, judging by how closely he was keeping his gaze on her.

'Oh, this bastard is not only a killer but also a pervert.'

Klaus smirked and then walked toward the bar, making sure his advance caught the attention of many people.

Of course, to do that, Klaus had to dig into the bag of dance moves he had learned from his mother and start moving to the music's rhythm.

Perhaps because this was the first time these people had seen such exotic dance moves by Earth humans, they were captivated...

'Ah, I make this look good.'

Klaus smiled and adjusted his eyeglasses as he moved toward the bar, his body parts moving to the rhythm of the music. When he reached the bar, the bartender had already become a fan of his, so he smiled happily...

"What can I offer you this fine morning, Mr Dancer?"

"Something calm that will help me loosen a few muscles and fatigue." Of course, Klaus had lived long enough to know what makes people tick.

The bartender smiled and nodded as he replied, "I know just the drink."

"Personally, I don't think you need a drink to keep the groove going. You've already declared yourself the best dancer in this quadrant, so drink or no drink, you already have the audience."

Klaus smiled, feeling somehow flattered. "It is all thanks to my mom, I guess. She made me take dance lessons when I was young."

"I know, right? Mothers always tend to make us do things we actually want to do." The bartender smiled. "My mom saw my love for serving drinks, so she put me into training early... now, 400 years later, I'm bartending in a five-star hotel."

He let his pride and happiness appear on his face, which Klaus found ridiculously endearing. "Mothers are indeed the best."

"That is true."

Klaus watched him take a bottle from the top shelf and serve it to him. "Take light sips. This is one of the finest wines to come from Caelivor. They are known for making the best wines in the Milky Way galaxy."

Klaus nodded and started enjoying his drink.

As more music kept filling the tranquil and serene hall, Klaus couldn't help but dance some more as he made his way to a section where his target was.

Of course, the man noticed him, but he had no idea all this dancing was to get his attention. Even if he knew what was happening, a random human two levels below him could not, in any way, make him wary.

But then again, he had no idea he was in danger.

He was a killer who killed the innocent for fun and power. He had killed over a hundred thousand innocent people, making him someone dangerous.

People like him were branded killers.

However, there were some killers forged from killing those who actually deserved to die. Those killers were not only dangerous, but they had killed several times over, making them experienced killers.

Killing a bad guy is much simpler than killing innocent ones.

Klaus had lived many lives, and in those many lives, he was known as the greatest killer to walk the face of the universe.

Nobody in the universe came close to killing as many people as Klaus had killed. He had no shortage of haters who wanted nothing more than to kill him every chance they got.

So the Shadow Hunter might not see him as a danger, but hidden behind the façade of a dancer was the most prolific killer known to mankind.

Klaus kept his groove going, which, in a way, was lifting the morale of everyone in the bar, including the singers.

The music went on for two more hours before they changed to jazz. That was when Klaus made his move...

He moved toward a seat just beside the Shadow Butcher and sat down...

"You know, I used to tap my foot to the rhythm of music, convincing myself that it's all I can do. But after a tragedy, I chose to throw caution to the wind and dance.

You really should try dancing sometimes... it will perhaps help you catch the attention of the beautiful singer much faster."

The Shadow Butcher turned and looked at Klaus...

The Paragon gave him a broad smile. "You can call me Fruity. A five-star certified relationship coach... You can check my profile."

Chapter 1230: Love Coach

The Shadow Butcher clearly never expected Klaus to notice his intentions toward the fine lady who was filling the air with music.

In essence, he, just like everyone else, was looking at that lady. However, he showed no sign that he wanted her. But in truth, he did want her, though not in the way Klaus thought.

He had picked her as his next target, and so he was only admiring his prey before killing her.

But Klaus mistakenly took it for love. This, of course, meant he must accept that and get rid of the annoying handsome human who seemed to have caught the eye of the singer.

"I am not sure if I am bold and courageous like you, Mr. Fruity."

Klaus smiled. "Just call me Fruity, and hey, you are more than bold to convey your desire through your gaze. If I didn't know better, I would say you are looking to devour her whole like a tiger."

Klaus laughed and sipped his drink.

The Shadow Butcher also smiled, keeping up the act so as not to make Klaus aware of his true nature. He, after all, had hoped this conversation would never happen, but now that it was happening, he could only endure it.

"You know, I once helped a young man land a gorgeous woman simply by making him smile at the right moments. You would be shocked to see what a little smile can do."

Klaus then turned to the singer and smiled. The lady also smiled, and her expression softened a bit. This didn't escape the Shadow Butcher's eye.

His gaze darkened for a moment, but this didn't escape Klaus's eye either. He smiled inwardly, knowing he was making headway.

Unbeknownst to him, the Shadow Butcher had already marked him for death...

Klaus didn't seem to care. He knew he was speaking with a killer, but he didn't seem to care about his own safety. If anything, the shadow butcher should be the one scared.

"I don't want to take much of your time, but as a love coach, when I see two people who could fall in love and be happy, giving a helping hand is the most ideal."

Now, I have given you the magic, so if you don't mind, I will go grab a bite from over there while enjoying the calm music in the air."

Klaus smiled and walked away, leaving the Shadow Butcher to plan how best to handle Klaus.

He was a killer; he had killed many people, and he could not ignore a potential prey when they offered themselves on a silver platter.

This was a good one for him, and he most certainly would love to have this moment all to himself. However, he first had to kill the singer, and to do that, he had to stay focused.

He watched Klaus walk to a table and order food.

The moment Klaus started eating, the Shadow Butcher focused back on the singer, who seemed to have finally noticed him.

Seeing their gaze meet, he smiled slightly. To his amazement, the lady also smiled back.

After about ten minutes, the live performance from the Green Star Music group came to an end. A different band came on stage and started performing.

The Shadow Butcher was clearly happy about this. He knew the lady would soon go to her room, where he could follow through the shadows.

However, to his shock, when their performance was over, the lady walked toward him and sat in the chair beside him.

"Hello, handsome. Drinking alone clearly doesn't seem right to me... How about I join you?" the lady asked, her beautiful smile instantly mesmerizing the Shadow Butcher.

"S-Sure." The shadow butcher didn't expect this, but he played it cool.

The lady smiled. The Shadow Butcher turned toward the bartender, who already knew what he wanted. It was like the bartender could read his mind.

"So, Mr. Mystery, what brings you to Planet Dravon?"

"Work," the Shadow Butcher replied in a flat tone. However, he quickly added, "I am into construction, so I came to spend the week meeting some clients. And please, you can call me Tharn."

"Oh, wonderful. Looking at your big and sturdy hands, I have no doubt you would be a sweet one..." She winked flirtatiously. This sight made the Shadow Butcher swallow his saliva.

"You can call me Eliza."

He nodded and took a sip of his drink...

The bartender was quick to serve the drink, so Eliza also took a sip of hers and slowly rested her hand on Tharn's lap. This action triggered some emotions in Tharn's heart.

However, as an assassin, he had mastered the craft of keeping his emotions in check. He quickly calmed himself down and took another sip of his drink.

'I should probably say something to her before everything becomes awkward.'

He knew this moment was important because if he spent more time with her, he wouldn't even have to go to her room later to finish her off.

As long as she was within a 3 km radius, he could steal her life force. But for that to happen, he first had to plant his shadow link... something he was subtly doing.

This meant that if he kept the conversation going, he would have a good harvest soon.

He looked at Eliza and smiled. She blushed and smiled back.

'I can't believe that annoying love coach was right. Ladies do love it when men smile.'

He was about to say something when Eliza's hand shifted on his lap. "How about we continue this elsewhere, Mr. Tharn?"

Tharn was taken aback, but as if that moment was meant to happen, his eye caught Klaus's, who was done eating his food and making his way back to the bar to grab a drink.

Klaus winked and smiled.

Strangely, that gave him the confidence to make a decision...

He smiled and nodded. "Sure. I live in room 506; we can go there."

"That is too far. I live in 102. Let's go there instead since I most certainly cannot wait long enough."

Tharn smiled and responded, "Why not? I also cannot wait long enough."

Though his reply was forced, it also seemed to align with his plan, so without any delay, they finished their drinks and left the bar.

On their way, Tharn looked at Klaus again, and the latter winked. He said nothing back and just walked away with Eliza.

The bartender smiled. "I guess some people are just born lucky."

Seeing Tharn walk away with Eliza, the lead singer, made him slightly jealous but also happy that at least one of them was getting some.

Klaus just smiled and shook his head. "Your time will come, buddy. Just keep the smile on your face."

The bartender nodded. "I guess I will."

Meanwhile, reaching Eliza's room was rather simple. The moment they entered, Eliza pushed Tharn onto the bed and jumped on him.

"You know, that smile of yours came at the right time. Now, we can have a pleasant moment while we have the time to ourselves."

Tharn smiled and replied, "I am glad I also smiled. Now, I guess my boring business trip won't be boring for much longer."

"So I guess we both are happy, right?" Eliza asked.

"More than happy," Tharn replied, feeling his shadow link form in Eliza's shadow.

Eliza unbuttoned Tharn's shirt and brushed her slender hands across his chest. Then a mysterious smile appeared on her face.

"So, if we are happy, when do you plan on telling me you are the Shadow Butcher?"

Tharn's expression changed instantly, but he couldn't do anything. Eliza's hand turned into a dagger and pierced his heart straight through before she could make any move.

His eyes widened...