

# **Just call me Thor #Chapter 11: Aside from being handsome and possessing an SSS-tier talent, just an ordinary guy - Read Just call me Thor Chapter 11: Aside from being handsome and possessing an SSS-tier talent, just an ordinary guy**

Chapter 11: Aside from being handsome and possessing an SSS-tier talent, just an ordinary guy

Mike's transaction at the Mystic Market was like a pebble tossed into the ocean-barely making a splash. After all, the hot topic among humans these days was all about Thor!

After leaving the Trade Secret Realm, Mike finally took out the [Force of Nature] and examined it closely. This staff, which cost Mike 80,000 gold coins, was about 4 feet long, pitch black, and made from a special type of wood, which granted it enhancements from both the Lightning and Wood elements.

"Indeed, it's a top-notch staff capable of 12 upgrades!" Mike murmured appreciatively.

Equipment: Force of Nature (Lv.10)

Grade: A

Attributes: Intelligence +25, Spirit +15

Perks:

[Stormbind Vengeance]: Increases Lightning damage by 5% and Lightning damage received by 10%, enhances shield/healing from Wood element skills by 10%.

[Twinborn]: 0.1% chance to cast a Wood element skill when a Lightning element skill is used, and vice versa.

Upgrade Perk:

[Death and Rebirth]: Will be upgraded after accumulating 1 million points of Lightning damage or restoring 1 million points of Wood element healing (choices during the upgrade process will affect the final outcome).

Upgrade Limit: 12

Upgrades Completed: 0

The original price of Force of Nature was 180,000 gold coins, but the rare percentage increase in damage from [Stormbind Vengeance] significantly boosted the value of the equipment.

Of course, what Mike valued most was the potential for 12 upgrades! Each upgrade would significantly enhance the level and attributes of the equipment, with a chance to add new perks.

As for the [Twinborn] perk, it was somewhat underwhelming. Mike, having class-changed to a Stormweaver (Lightning), primarily wielded Lightning skills, with few alternatives.

The upgrade condition of [Death and Rebirth], requiring a million points of Lightning damage, was a mere trifle for Mike. Just a few charges of Charge Up followed by a Lightning Arrow would do the trick.

"Too bad, on my first day entering the Tower of Truth, I can only tackle the newbie instance," Mike sighed.

He tucked the Force of Nature back into his backpack and glanced down at the Tower of Truth mark on his arm. Under Mike's will, the mark emitted a white glow, enveloping him once

more.

In the next second, he was back in his own home.

"Phew-"

"Finally back home!" Mike exclaimed as he grabbed the water glass from the table and gulped it down in one go.

Reflecting on his first journey through the Tower of Truth, Mike felt it all seemed too surreal. Awakening an SSS-tier talent, defeating Cerberus, clearing a hidden level, achieving an SSS- tier completion, and purchasing the Force of Nature... In just a few hours, Mike's abilities had skyrocketed!

Now, even if he encountered slightly weaker Battle Soldier, he felt confident he could hold his own. Stretching his limbs, Mike could feel the changes within his body-attributes from the Tower of Truth were syncing with reality!

His basic attributes had all broken through the hundred mark, and his physical condition had strengthened more than tenfold. Mike did a quick test around the house.

Holding his breath for 20 minutes in a basin of water, Mike felt no discomfort at all; he even thought he could continue longer. Before the Tower of Truth appeared, the human world record for breath-holding was 24 minutes, a feat only achievable by a rare few.

With the enhancements from the Tower of Truth, Mike could easily smash old world records. He even ran a 100-meter dash in under 9 seconds without warming up!

Of course, the enhancements from the Tower of Truth were fair-everyone on Earth was on the same starting line, and the old world records had long been rendered obsolete and irrelevant.

Feeling the tremendous changes in his body, Mike, fresh from the Tower of Truth, was even looking forward to his next adventure there. After completing various tests in excitement, Mike took a cold shower, gradually calming down.

It was only then that he had the leisure to check out what was happening in the outside world. Turning on his phone, he was bombarded with a barrage of news headlines!

"This is way over the top," he muttered, even though he was somewhat prepared, Mike was still shocked.

On Twitter Trends, out of the top 50, 34 were about Thor!

The top trending topic was: [Could Thor be the next supreme being?].

The second was: [Defense Headquarters demolishes the fourth demon cult headquarters, kills three vice leaders!].

The third was...

"Demon cult?" Mike's finger hovered over the second trending topic and he tapped to dive deeper.

The term "demon cult" broadly referred to those human traitors who followed the demon gods, also known as heretics, betrayers, or demon god followers.

Advancing in the Tower of Truth was no easy feat; many were stuck on a certain level for life, and the higher one went, the tougher it got! But the demon gods could help them advance

further.

After the Abyssal Plane invaded Earth, the demon gods used various methods to corrupt humanity. They projected their influence, performed miracles, seduced the weak-minded, and tempted the corrupt to become their minions, to be used at their whim.

There were always those who couldn't resist the temptation and ultimately fell into the embrace of the demon gods. These individuals banded together to form the demon cults!

On Earth, besides gathering internal information about humanity, the primary function of these demon cults was to cause destruction. It's always harder to guard against an enemy

within!

They hid in every corner of society, some even in high positions, waiting for the right moment to strike. Over the past three hundred years, members of the demon cults had caused significant losses to humanity, killing many promising talents before they could fully

develop!

The most outrageous part was that these traitors operated in extreme secrecy. Sometimes, when they killed someone, they made it look like an accident, and it went undetected!

After Thor made a name for himself, the second thing the Defense Headquarters did was to intensify their crackdown on the demon cults.

Clicking into the trending news, Mike saw numerous reports. "The fourth demon cult worships the fourth demon god, the Wrathful God of Extinction, whose totem is a green torch..." The news reported that the headquarters of the fourth demon cult had been destroyed, and three vice leaders were executed on the spot!

The cult leader, severely injured, had managed to escape at a great cost, and his whereabouts were currently unknown.

"A Battle Lord, even severely injured, is not to be underestimated," Mike sighed, feeling that all this was still way out of his league.

The demon cult members would definitely want to find Thor and take him down, even if it meant offering a hefty bounty. Correspondingly, humanity's efforts to strike against the demon cults would only intensify. The war between the two sides wouldn't cease for a

moment.

Even if Mike had the desire to fight these traitors, he lacked the strength. Currently, he hadn't even passed the Battle Soldier test-how could he worry about matters concerning Battle

Lords?

Regardless, the demon cults were always a thorn in humanity's side, those traitors who turned their blades against their own kind were the most despicable! If Mike were to reveal his identity as Thor, he would undoubtedly face relentless assassination attempts. Even without revealing his Thor identity, any standout performance by Mike could potentially make him a target. The enemy lurked in the shadows while he was exposed in the light, a challenging situation indeed.

"But it's not like there's no solution," Mike mused as he looked into the mirror.

Floating above his reflection was a note: [Aside from being handsome and possessing an SSS-

tier talent, just an ordinary guy].

Quite the accurate description.

The Eye of Truth, as an SSS-tier talent, was effective even in real life! Those demon cult rats couldn't hide from Mike; they had nowhere to run.

No matter what schemes they concocted, as soon as they came near Mike, he could easily see through their disguises. His SSS-tier talent was not only Mike's biggest secret but also his strongest trump card.

## **Just call me Thor #Chapter 12: Second awakening - Read Just call me Thor Chapter 12: Second awakening**

Chapter 12: Second awakening

After wrapping up his night, the eastern sky began to lighten, heralding the sunrise. Mike headed towards school, his gaze wandering among the people he passed.

Whenever he focused, he could see notes above people's heads, gaining deeper insights into them.

While waiting for the traffic light, Mike noticed a particularly attractive woman. A line of text appeared above her head: [23 years old, 33-22-32, she's still a virgin, wearing very sexy lace underwear. Do you want to have sex with her?].

"Yeesh-"

"This talent of mine, always so inappropriate," Mike muttered under his breath.

The morning streets were sparsely populated as the city slowly woke up. Mike's attention then shifted to a young man in a suit, holding a steaming cup of coffee, his chiseled face adorned with a composed smile, exuding a refined and easygoing aura. Clearly, this was a promising young man with a bright future.

However, as Mike observed him, his expression grew serious, even a hint of worry flickering through his eyes.

[Jacob, a follower of the fourth demon god, received a blessing from the demon god last night, he's in a great mood, even willing to give an extra \$100 to a beggar].

Demon god followers!

Mike hadn't expected to encounter a follower of the demon gods on his way to school! "Are these guys as common as dog poop on the street?" he thought.

Calm down! Mike quickly steadied his mind and began to think of a strategy. As he pondered, the note above Jacob's head changed.

[Don't even think about brute force, all ten of your fingers together wouldn't match one of his.]

Then, the note expanded into a long stream of text, briefly summarizing Jacob's life.

[Jacob, a B-tier talent holder of [Fiery Zeal], a 179-level Flame Warrior, entered the sixth-ranked Warrior University in the country seven years ago, graduated three years ago, nearly a Battle General in strength, and after demonization, possesses the power comparable to a Battle General]

Reading Jacob's information made Mike feel even more troubled. "Battle General level strength, what a headache."

"I definitely can't handle this alone; I'm just a Level 10 Stormweaver, after all. Maybe I should shake things up?"

Mike was never the type to rush into a fight head-on. If there was a chance to gang up rather than face someone one-on-one, he'd take it every time! Now that he had spotted a follower of the demon god, he couldn't just pretend he hadn't seen anything.

"I need to figure out a way to report Jacob without blowing my cover," Mike thought to himself. That's when he felt the golden card in his pocket.

"Trade Secret Realm access card!" This card, serving as a key to enter the Trade Secret Realm, also had a messaging function. Even without being in the Trade Secret Realm, one could use the card to communicate, kind of like using Discord.

"Not here, let's find another spot." Mike passed by Jacob without showing any signs of recognition or alarm.

Once he arrived at school, Mike slipped into the restroom, locked the door, and pulled out his Trade Secret Realm access card.

"Foreskin, you there?" Mike didn't have to wait long for a reply. Foreskin quickly messaged back, "Yeah, the stone you put up for sale hasn't gotten any bids yet."

"[Mystic Market] buys and sells everything, right?" Mike remembered that was Mystic Market's slogan-everything has a price!

"Right!" came the reply.

Encouraged by the affirmative response, Mike pressed on. "Would you buy information on a Battle General-level demon cult follower?"

Foreskin: ....

What kind of move was this?

Why not just report the demon cult followers directly to the authorities?

For a Battle General-level demon cult follower, the official reward starts at 10,000 gold coins upon a successful report!

It didn't take long for Foreskin to catch on. He was a sharp one and instantly grasped Mike's real intent. "Trying to report a demon cult follower without revealing your identity... using Mystic Market as your firewall, huh?"

Foreskin had never seen such a clever maneuver. It was, admittedly, a pretty slick move! Through the Trade Secret Realm, connecting to Mystic Market, and ultimately reporting to the authorities about the demon cult followers.

Mystic Market and the Trade Secret Realm would act as Mike's firewall, making it virtually impossible for anyone to trace back to Mike's real identity through these leads.

"No problem!" Foreskin immediately replied, "Depending on the completeness of the information and after verification, Mystic Market will pay the purchase fee."

"The offer from Mystic Market will definitely match, or even exceed, the official reward for reporting!"

With Foreskin's assurance, Mike quickly sent over the meticulously edited information. It included detailed data on Jacob—his talents, equipment, class, attributes, and more. It

even detailed the special items the demon god had awarded Jacob, exposing all his secrets!

Foreskin was left doubting everything. "Is all this information legit?" he wondered. "How does this guy know so much about Jacob? Could it be a case of split personality where Jacob is reporting himself?!"

After reporting Jacob, Mike leisurely made his way back to the classroom. As expected, the room was buzzing with excitement. All his classmates were animatedly discussing their adventures in the Tower of Truth, and naturally, the topic of Thor came up.

"Did you hear? Thor has been taken as an apprentice by the supreme being Morpheus!" one classmate exclaimed.

"You're behind the times, man. I heard Thor has already become a Battle General-level powerhouse and is gearing up to train in the Abyssal Plane!" another added.

"Come on, that's impossible in just one night!" a skeptical voice chimed in.

"The power of an SSS-tier talent, you don't get it, nobody understands SSS-tier talent better than I do!" another boasted.

Listening to his classmates' praises, Mike felt unusually bashful. Was he really that impressive? In their stories, Thor was nearly a god, trampling the Abyssal Plane and tearing apart demon gods with his bare hands, defeating Battle Lords with a single punch.

In reality, even facing a Battle General-level demon cult follower, Thor-aka Mike-had to carefully report anonymously, wary of revealing his identity and attracting unnecessary trouble. Yet, amidst the whirlwind of his double life, Mike found a certain peace in his current situation.

Returning to his seat, Cain immediately leaned over. "Mike, did you hear? James hit the jackpot!"

"Oh?" Mike glanced at James's empty seat, wondering where he could have gone.

Cain, slightly envious, continued, "That guy awakened an A-tier talent, totally hit the jackpot. He aced the newbie instance with an S rating, and now he's in the principal's office!"

Mike responded nonchalantly, "Impressive, impressive."

"James, that lucky dog, skyrocketed overnight. I heard several Battle Generals are itching to take him as an apprentice!" Cain was used to Mike's nonchalant attitude and



continued on his own, "With an A-tier talent, becoming a Battle General is a piece of cake, and even Battle Chiefs might be within reach. Who knows, he might even get a shot at the Battle Lords!" That's the allure of the Tower of Truth. Overnight, many lives are turned upside down-

including Mike's.

After envying James for a moment, Cain turned his attention to Mike and asked, "So, Mike, what level did you clear in the newbie instance?"

"F-tier and up."

"Come on, who scores below F-tier anyway?!" Cain rolled his eyes but didn't press his friend further. Instead, he lowered his voice, "Looks like Jessica from our class awakened an F-tier talent. She couldn't even get past the first level of the newbie instance..." Cain's face fell as he spoke, clearly upset by the thought. Failing the first level meant starting at a massive disadvantage, hundreds, if not thousands of times tougher than for others. Even if her family was willing to pour resources into her training, Jessica's chances of turning things around were slim. An F-tier talent was like being red-carded at the start of her Tower

of Truth career.

Jessica?

As Cain spoke, Mike turned slightly to look at her. Jessica's long, smooth hair cascaded over her shoulders as she sat quietly reading. The hustle and bustle of the classroom seemed worlds away from her.

Jessica was stunning, with delicate features and a figure that made her the dream girl of many.

It was heartbreaking to think that her awakening had resulted in such a dire situation.

Just as Mike was about to look away, a note popped up above Jessica's head:

[Talent Second Awakening Condition: Change class to Otherworld Summoner.] Second awakening?! Mike was taken aback. What did that mean? Jessica's talent could undergo a second awakening?!

**Just call me Thor #Chapter 13: Am I that scary? - Read  
Just call me Thor Chapter 13: Am I that scary?**

## Chapter 13: Am I that scary?

Typically, a single awakening of talent is the limit for most, with maybe one in a million having the chance for a second awakening! And any talent capable of a second awakening wouldn't be lower than B-tier.

The leap from F-tier to B-tier could totally flip Jessica's script!

More info floated before Mike's eyes, and he spaced out for a moment.

"Mike, Mike?" Cain waved his hand in front of Mike's face. "Dude, you're zoning out. What's on your mind?"

"I was just wondering what I'd do if I woke up with an SSS-tier talent."

"Get real!" Cain scoffed. "Mike, you're daydreaming."

The bell rang, signaling the start of class, and the chatter in the classroom began to die down.

Mike propped up a mirror with his palm, looking at his reflection.

If Jessica's F-tier talent could undergo a second awakening, what about his own SSS-tier talent? That was the big question on Mike's mind now.

The mirror displayed a note:

[Why are you staring at this handsome guy?]

[Alright, alright, SSS-tier talents can indeed undergo a second awakening.]

[To be precise, each SSS-tier talent can undergo up to nine awakenings!]

Nine awakenings?! Mike's breathing grew heavier. A second awakening was already one in a million, and he could awaken up to nine times?!

The [Eye of Truth] could reveal all kinds of information, which was indeed powerful. But for Mike, it still wasn't quite enough. It offered too little direct help in combat. If he could achieve a second awakening, the [Eye of Truth] would become much more useful.

With this new information, Mike felt a bit more at ease.

[One of the conditions for the second awakening: Reach level 300.]

Level 300?

For the current Mike, that still seemed a long way off.

"Mike," Cain muttered quietly from the side, "I swear you're getting more narcissistic by the day. Not sleeping in class is one thing, but grinning at yourself in the mirror? You're such a narcissist!"

...

The bell rang, signaling the end of class. Mike stretched lazily and stood up, heading straight for Jessica. The other students stepped aside, clearing a path for him.

"All I did was put a small-time thug in the hospital, and these guys still remember it," Mike mumbled to himself, somewhat exasperated by his classmates' reactions.

When he had first arrived at this school, he had encountered a petty thief outside the campus. A conflict ensued, and Mike ended up sending the guy to the hospital, where he remained to this day.

The incident had spread like wildfire, and it wasn't surprising that his classmates were a bit scared of him. Mike had even earned the nickname "The Brute," though he didn't really care about these rumors; Cain was the one who kept him updated.

Approaching Jessica's desk, Mike stopped. She looked up just then, their eyes met, and she immediately lowered her gaze.

"Am I that scary?" Mike wondered aloud.

Due to her F-tier talent, Jessica was often left alone, as everyone was careful not to upset her during this sensitive time. Even attempts at comforting her were met with a polite nod and a smile.

This must be tough on her, Mike thought. He broke the silence, "What Class did you pick?"

Jessica, clearly not expecting "The Brute" to strike up a conversation, panicked a bit and blurted out, "I-I don't have any money..."

Mike was taken aback. "Do I look like a mugger? Even if I were after something, it wouldn't be your money!"

His comment turned Jessica's face even redder, her ears glowing hot. Mike decided not to tease her further and repeated his question, "Seriously though, what Class did you pick?"

Jessica timidly replied, "Mage."

For girls, mage and priest are definitely top picks. Jessica, despite her F-tier talent, had a heart set on battle, which led her to choose mage.

Unfortunately, she bet on herself and lost disastrously. As an F-tier, she was incredibly weak!

Mike continued, "You know about the Class Change Pool, right? It's a place where newbies can change their Class."

Jessica nodded. Coming from the Morrow family, which boasted Battle Chiefs-level powerhouses, her family had a deep heritage.

The Class Change Pool, which cost hundreds of thousands of dollars for a single entry, was not something ordinary families could afford, but it wasn't too much for the Morrow family.

Jessica needed more than her F-tier talent to make a comeback; she needed a second awakening of her talent. The Otherworld Summoner was a key to unlocking this second awakening.

"I think you'd be a good fit for the Otherworld Summoner. Consider changing your Class," Mike suggested before turning and walking away.

He had said his piece; whether Jessica could change her fate was up to her now. After all, it was just a few words of help to a classmate, no big deal.

Jessica was left alone, sitting at her desk, lost in thought. "Otherworld Summoner, huh..."

She mulled over Mike's words. Even if she changed her Class, what good would it do? She was still F-tier, still unable to get past the first level of a newbie instance...

But she wasn't ready to give up just yet.

"Should I try it?" she whispered to herself, receiving no answer.

"Jessica, could you come out here for a moment?" A middle-aged man peeked halfway through the classroom door, his temples slightly gray and his expression stern, exuding an air of authority.

"Why does the vice principal want Jessica?" Cain glanced over and quickly lowered his head, whispering, "I heard that the Battle Chief from the Morrow family has been doing well in the Abyssal plane recently, with a chance to advance to Battle Lord!"

Having a family with a Battle Chief and one with a Battle Lord were completely different ball games!

Cain analyzed seriously, "Jessica is said to be the beloved granddaughter of one of the Battle Chiefs. They had a lot of resources lined up for her, enough to boost her to at least a Battle General! Who would have thought she'd end up with an F-tier talent..."

Mike glanced at Cain, slightly exasperated, "Why do you keep up with all this gossip?" "Mike, you just don't get it. You know my situation; I don't have any family backing, and I've got a ton of challenges ahead!"

Cain crossed his arms behind his head, hooked his toes under the desk, and leaned back, feeling a bit helpless. "The best I can hope for is to get into Warrior University. If I make it to Battle Soldiers, I'm set for life! If not, I might try to snag a job at the Mystic Market." Cain's talent was only D-tier, and he didn't have a shot at a second awakening.

Mike patted his shoulder, not saying much more.

Outside the classroom, the vice principal's demeanor softened considerably, making him appear rather approachable.

"Jessica, don't feel pressured. Talent isn't everything. There have been cases in our race where someone with an F-tier talent has become a Battle Lord!" he reassured.

Jessica hung her head, biting her lip, remaining silent.

Indeed, there had been instances where someone with an F-tier talent had made a comeback.

But Jessica knew the real story: that person had undergone a second awakening, turning their F-tier talent into an A-tier, and only then did they soar to the top. It wasn't the F-tier talent that made them a Battle Lord!

"There's no such thing as useless talent, only useless users of it"-this statement couldn't be

more wrong!

With the same type of talent, F-tier has 1% effectiveness, D-tier has 100%, and A-tier has 1000%. The huge gap couldn't possibly be bridged by mere effort!

Jessica didn't want to resign herself to fate, yet she had to face the reality of her F-tier talent.

The vice principal continued in a gentle tone, "Jessica, I'm old friends with your grandfather. Before he left for the Abyssal Plane, his biggest concern was you."

"Now, we can only try to mitigate the losses. I've discussed it with your family, and we've decided to give you access to the Tower of Truth Class Change Pool. The mage path might not

be right for you."

At the mention of the "Class Change Pool," Jessica suddenly looked up, a faint glimmer of

hope sparking in her previously dull eyes.

A class change?

Otherworld Summoner?

## **Just call me Thor #Chapter 14: A second awakening - Read Just call me Thor Chapter 14: A second awakening**

Chapter 14: A second awakening

For some reason, the class Mike had mentioned kept swirling around in her mind, refusing to dissipate.

Seeing Jessica's intrigued expression, the vice principal continued to persuade her, "The Class Change Pool prepared for you is no ordinary one. It contains many special classes, and you might even stumble upon some hidden ones! This opportunity is incredibly rare; miss it and you might never get another chance in your lifetime!"

Jessica was well aware of the uniqueness of the Class Change Pool. Her family, the Morrrows, with Battle Chiefs at the helm, had resources far beyond the average person.

A typical Class Change Pool session could cost up to a million dollars, but the Morrrows had gone all out for Jessica's class change, investing over ten million dollars just in special materials!

"Alright, I'll listen to you," Jessica agreed to proceed with the job change, visibly relieving the vice principal. They were all worried that Jessica, stubborn as she was, would insist on sticking with the mage class and miss this one chance to switch.

If that happened, and her grandfather returned to find his precious granddaughter had turned into a complete dud, nobody wanted to face the wrath of a Battle Chief!

Jessica then asked, "Does the Class Change Pool include the option for [Otherworld Summoner]?"

"It should," the vice principal muttered, pulling out his phone to check. "Yes, it does. But why ask about that? The Otherworld Summoner, although a special class, is quite weak. You only get one shot at changing classes, don't waste it on something like that."

As the vice principal led the way, he kept advising Jessica, "Try to pick a support class, even Tailor would do! We'll find a master tailor to teach you, and you can still achieve great things..."

His words went in one ear and out the other for Jessica. Her mind was completely fixated on [Otherworld Summoner], and she couldn't help but lean towards choosing it.

"Mike, why couldn't he have made things clearer? This is driving me crazy!" Jessica fumed internally.

She knew she had to change classes; her F-tier talent was a poor match for a mage, and continuing down that path was a dead end.

But the Otherworld Summoner, as an unpopular and weak special class, wasn't much better

off!

If Jessica followed the vice principal's and her family's plans, her future path might not be smooth, but it wouldn't be too rough either.

Breeze through college, apprentice under a prestigious name, work in some inconsequential positions, get married, have kids... Her life flashed before her eyes like a carousel.

Was this the life she wanted? A life where she could see the end from the beginning, even clearly envisioning what her tombstone would say?

Jessica imagined a tombstone, glamorous on the outside but decaying within, inscribed with the words: "Here lies a woman named Jessica. She once lived, and died the day she turned 18, the day her talent awakened."

No, this was not the outcome Jessica wanted!

"Jessica, Jessica." The vice principal stopped walking, noticing Jessica's distraction, and softly called her name twice, "We're here."

"Oh, right." Jessica snapped back to reality, realizing they had arrived outside a classroom. "Go inside, activate the Tower of Truth mark, and you'll enter the Class Change Pool." The vice principal repeated his earlier advice, "Remember what I told you, choose a support class, one of the hidden or special ones!"

"Got it." Jessica pushed the door open, her fingers trembling slightly as they touched the wood.

Was this the moment that would change her fate? She didn't know. Even the choice of [Otherworld Summoner] was merely something a classmate had casually mentioned. "Relying on something like this, I must be out of my mind," Jessica muttered to herself sarcastically. "But do I even have another choice?"

Activating the Tower of Truth mark, she entered the Class Change Pool, where numerous precious hidden classes appeared before her. Yet, Jessica's gaze bypassed all these options, fixating on a seemingly insignificant class in the corner.

Otherworld Summoner!

"It's do or die, just this once!" Jessica took a deep breath, psyching herself up. "If I make the wrong choice, I'm going back to Mike to settle the score. At the very least, he owes me a dinner!"

Jessica steadied herself, took a step forward, and made her final choice.

Class Change-Otherworld Summoner!

A pale golden light enveloped Jessica, giving her no time to react, as a pleasant notification sound rang in her ears.

"Class change successful, Otherworld Summoner!"

"Trigger condition for second awakening of talent, talent reawakening!"

"Second awakening talent: S-rank, [Divine Blessing]!"

""

Jessica's expression went blank, her pretty face as still as a sculpture, her mouth agape in an 'O', motionless for a long time.

Her vision blurred as tears silently streamed down, waves of ecstasy washing over her soul!

A second awakening?!

An S-rank talent?!

She had actually awakened a second time!!



The joy of the moment was beyond words. Her legs gave way, and Jessica collapsed to the ground, bursting into tears.

At this moment, she had too many emotions to release.

The pressure of her F-rank talent, the pointing fingers, the whispers behind her back, her mother's pitying looks, the tears she secretly wiped away...

All of that was irrelevant to Jessica now!

An F-rank talent awakening into an S-rank talent-would anyone believe such a story if she

told them?

After what felt like an eternity, Jessica slowly pushed herself up from the ground, took deep breaths to calm herself.

"Stay cool, stay calm!" she reminded herself, not to get carried away.

"Right now, everyone thinks I'm an F-rank talent. No one knows I've reawakened! This is my

biggest secret!"

Jessica was smart, showing a maturity far beyond her peers.

A classmate, also awakened as an F-rank talent, had taken the day off, reportedly having a breakdown.

"Look at Thor, suspected to be an SSS-rank talent, his identity is highly confidential, no one knows Thor's real identity! An S-rank talent will attract a lot of bad attention, better to keep

it under wraps..."

Jessica made up her mind; she would never reveal to anyone that her talent had awakened a

second time!

She planned to work hard in secret and then dazzle everyone!

The legendary [Thor] was Jessica's idol and the target she aspired to reach!

After making up her mind, Jessica suddenly realized something.

"Why did Mike bring up the Otherworld Summoner out of the blue?!"

Without Mike, Jessica would never have made such a choice.

Being as sharp as she was, Jessica immediately suspected, "Could it be that Mike knows the

conditions for my talent's second awakening?"

Just the thought made Jessica's heart skip a beat. If that were true, it would be terrifying!

She had to clear this up with Mike!

With that thought, Jessica activated the Tower of Truth mark and returned to Earth.

She pushed open the door, and there stood the vice principal who had been waiting for a long time. He quickly asked, "So, what Class did you choose?"

The special Class Change Pool this time had cost the Morrow family over thirty million dollars

in visible expenses!

In reality, counting various materials and favors, it was at least a hundred million dollars! Even for a Battle General, earning a hundred million would take years, no small sum.

If Jessica had chosen a regular Class, it would have been a huge loss!

Jessica looked up confidently and said, "Otherworld Summoner." "What?!" The vice principal almost choked, nearly letting slip a curse.

Such a waste!

But this was his good friend's beloved granddaughter, so the vice principal couldn't be too

harsh. He just waved his hand resignedly.

"Alright, you young folks have your own ideas. Go on then."

"Thank you. Can I go back to class now?"

"Go ahead, go ahead."

As the vice principal watched Jessica's departing figure, he felt something odd.

"This girl, she was so downcast before. How come she seems so revitalized after the class

change?"

"Could there be something more to it?"

The vice principal noted it in his mind but didn't delve deeper.

Everyone has their secrets, and Jessica's path was hers to walk alone.

## **Just call me Thor #Chapter 15: Our race is paving the way for Thor alone - Read Just call me Thor Chapter 15: Our race is paving the way for Thor alone**

Chapter 15: Our race is paving the way for Thor alone

"Jessica's back!" Cain straightened up, surprised, "Mike, she seems really happy!"

"Hey, why isn't she heading to her seat? Is she coming over here?" As the class rebels, Cain and Mike always sat in the back row.

Under Cain's astonished gaze, Jessica actually walked straight towards them! To be precise, she was heading towards Mike! Many in the class noticed the unusual movement and turned their eyes towards them.

"Look, Jessica's going over to brute!"

"What's Jessica up to? I heard brute broke some guy's third leg last time!"

"Who has three legs, dude, you're not talking about his penis... are you?" Many classmates gasped, feeling a chill down there, thinking it might be wise to steer clear of Mike in the future.

Jessica stood in front of Mike's desk, her beautiful eyes looking at him. Mike noticed her and asked nonchalantly, "What's up, trying to hit on me?"

"You!" Jessica was momentarily at a loss for words, almost stomping her foot in frustration. Mike always had a way of killing the conversation with just one line.

Jessica took a deep breath, "Mike... can I ask you a question?"

Mike nodded, "Sure, I've already answered one of your questions."

Jessica: ... This conversation is going nowhere!

Jessica, holding her patience, didn't just walk away. She had to get this question answered. Considering it might involve Mike's secrets, she braced herself and continued, "Can we talk outside?"

"Sure." As he spoke, Mike stood up, walked straight to the window, pushed it open, and jumped out.

The classroom was on the first floor, he was just that confident! Of course, with Mike's current physical condition, even jumping from a five-story building wouldn't hurt him at all.

"What are you waiting for, aren't you coming out to talk?" Mike looked back at Jessica, who was clearly shocked by his actions, having never seen anything like it.

Biting her lip, Jessica decided to follow Mike's lead and jumped out of the classroom window! The entire classroom erupted in excitement!!

"Holy smokes, did I just see that?"

"Is this some kind of elopement?"

The classroom instantly turned into a sea of joy as the ever-chaotic students started to cheer and shout. Jessica, however, wasn't in the mood to pay attention to them; she had just one question on her mind for Mike!

Standing outside the window, ensuring their conversation couldn't be overheard, Jessica cautiously asked, "Mike, why did you bring up switching to Otherworld Summoner before?" "Making a big mystery out of nothing," Mike rolled his eyes and replied nonchalantly, "I did a quick Google search for the best class for an F-grade talent, and top recommendations said Otherworld Summoner."

He even pulled out his smartphone, opened Google, and showed Jessica himself. "Look, this query, [best class for F-grade talent]..."

Jessica was baffled. This was nothing like the scenario she had imagined! Mike was definitely not playing by the usual rules.

"No other business then, I'm heading back," Mike said, preparing to climb back through the window.

"Wait!" Jessica blurted out instinctively, her mind a tangled mess, unable to sort through her thoughts.

Could it really just be a coincidence? It seemed too convenient!

"Something else?" Mike paused, turning back.

Jessica didn't know what to say. Technically, Mike had done her a huge favor-a life-changing one!

Whether it was luck or Mike's guidance, Jessica's talent had undergone a second awakening, undoubtedly benefiting from Mike's favor.

However, she couldn't just blurt out this secret! She needed to keep her second awakening under wraps, not letting anyone know that her talent had upgraded from F-grade to S-grade!

Caught in her dilemma, Jessica didn't know what to say to Mike. Her face flushed, she stumbled over her words, "Uh, you know... we're not supposed to have cell phones in class... just, uh, make sure to hide it better next time, so the teachers don't catch you."

Mike chuckled lightly, effortlessly leaped back through the low window, and returned to the classroom.

After returning to the classroom, Cain shot Mike an admiring glance. "Mike, when did you and Jessica start hanging out?"

The whole class perked up their ears, eagerly awaiting Mike's response. Curiosity is a common trait among humans, especially when it involves a "campus goddess" and a "brute" - a contrast that intrigued many of the teenagers.

"It's not what you think," Mike said straightforwardly, "Jessica just needed some help with her studies, that's all. Don't twist it."

The class fell silent...

Even Cain couldn't help but roll his eyes, marveling at his friend's thick skin. Such a blatant lie, who was he trying to fool?

Regardless, Mike managed to dismiss the curiosity of the entire class in just a few words. Everyone was tactful enough not to dwell on the matter, and the focus of the break chatter soon shifted back to the Tower of Truth, particularly the "legendary Thor."

Ding-a-ling-

The bell rang, signaling the start of the last class of the day as the homeroom teacher stepped back into the classroom. "Before we start, let's distribute these ribbons, pass them back."

The teacher took out a bunch of gray ribbons, divided them into eight parts, and handed them to the students in the front row to pass back. When the ribbons reached Mike, only the last bundle was left. Each ribbon was about 16 inches long, made of a smooth

material. [Disposable items that can hide your ID, automatically concealing your ID until you reach level 100]

Mike kept his composure, already guessing what was going on. "What's this? Looks pretty

sturdy."

Cain tugged at the ribbon, but it didn't budge.

"Pay attention, everyone," the teacher announced from the front. "These ribbons have been distributed by the higher-ups, and all students are required to use them. Here's how: wrap the ribbon around your right arm..."

Following the teacher's instructions, all the students wrapped their ribbons around their arms. In a flash of light, the ribbons vanished.

"Alright, from now on, your IDs are hidden until you reach level 100!"

After the teacher finished speaking, the classroom erupted into a buzz of confusion and excitement.

"Why hide our IDs?" some students wondered aloud, puzzled by the effort and resources spent just to conceal an ID.

But the quicker thinkers among them connected the dots almost immediately.

"It's for Thor!" one exclaimed. "The best way to hide Thor is to hide him among everyone!"

A drop of water is safest in the ocean, they reasoned. The ribbons distributed by the higher authorities could hide IDs. With every student's ID hidden, Thor's would be concealed as well! It was an effective strategy, no doubt about it. But boy, was it extravagant! Cain, crunching some numbers, muttered, "One of these ribbons must cost at least a million bucks, right? With millions of 18-year-old Awakened around the globe, the expense is just...

astronomical."

Even Mike felt a twinge of pain for the wasted resources. He almost wished he could jump up and declare, "I'm Thor, stop wasting money, just give it to me!"

But of course, he couldn't.

"Quiet!" The teacher tapped the blackboard to regain control of the room. "These ribbons

were crafted by the supreme being Morpheus. When a supreme being gets involved, it's not about the cost anymore-it's about making a statement!"

"The human race, no matter the cost, will ensure the emergence of the fourth supreme being! In other words, our race is paving the way for Thor alone!"

The teacher's voice softened a bit as he continued, "This isn't just an opportunity for Thor, but for all of you! Funding has significantly increased this year, and the benefits for students who have turned 18 are even making some Battle Generals jealous!"

"Students, you are living in the best of times-a time when a supreme being is about to rise. When the sun is high in the sky, why shouldn't there be stars that accompany it? Protecting the path for Thor is also protecting the path for you! Thor's rise is your rise as well!"

His words fired up the students, filling them with a fervent desire to charge into the Tower of Truth and conquer all challenges.

Mike was somewhat taken aback. This speech didn't sound like something a typical teacher would say. Narrowing his eyes slightly, he noticed the teacher glance down at his phone before continuing with his rousing speech.

Well, I'll be darned! The teacher was cheating-reading from a script on his phone!

However, Mike have to admit, the teacher did make one point that really hit home. "When the sun is high in the sky, why shouldn't there be stars that accompany it?" Looking back through the history of our race, every time a supreme being has risen, it has been an era where countless geniuses have shone. Each emergence of a supreme being has heralded a flood of extraordinary individuals, with Battle Lords and Battle Chiefs appearing left and right!

It seems like supreme beings possess a kind of magical power that can propel an entire era

forward!

This is exactly why Thor's SSS-level completion of the newbie instance triggered such a massive chain reaction. Our race has been waiting for the fourth supreme being for far too

long!

Thinking this, Mike glanced at Jessica, noticing a new note appearing above her head: [Second Awakening, S-rank Talent (Divine Blessing): Summons automatically receive divine favor, with a certain probability of summoning powerful beings from other worlds...] Mike had already noticed that Jessica had awakened a second time to an S-rank talent. This wasn't just a case of an ugly duckling turning into a swan; this was an ant turning into a T- Rex!

With an S-rank talent, Jessica just needs to push herself a little, and becoming a Battle Chief would be within easy reach, even having a fifty percent chance of becoming a Battle Lord! Mike seemed to understand something deeper, thinking to himself, "If it weren't for me, Jessica's F-rank talent would never have awakened a second time. With so many special classes available, without any reason, she wouldn't have switched to an Otherworld Summoner, missing the newbie class change opportunity, and she would never have had a second awakening in her life!

That means, because of my presence, an F-rank talent transformed into an S-rank talent, and

our race might gain a female Battle Lord in the future!"

Could this be the secret of the supreme era?!