

Just call me Thor #Chapter 16: Jessica's invitation - Read

Just call me Thor Chapter 16: Jessica's invitation

Chapter 16: Jessica's invitation

"The rise of one person can drive an entire era forward." Mike set aside the matter of the supreme being, as it was still too far out of his reach. Right now, he wasn't even considered a Battle Soldier-how could he even think about such lofty matters?

The realms are divided by combat power: [Battle Soldiers - Battle General - Battle Chiefs - Battle Lords].

As for what lies beyond the Battle Lords, whether it's the [supreme being] or not, there's no answer. Battle Lords are already the pinnacle that ordinary people can aspire to reach.

These four realms are not defined by levels in the Tower of Truth but through a [Combat Power Test]!

Generally speaking, reaching level 30 in the Tower of Truth gives one the opportunity to take the [Battle Soldiers Test] and become a first-tier Battle Soldier, enjoying certain federal subsidies and benefits. Some, weaker in combat at the same level, might have to wait until they reach levels 40 or 50 to become first-tier Battle Soldiers.

Conventionally, anyone below level 200 is considered a Battle Soldier, ranging from one to nine tier.

"A one-tier Battle Soldier gets a monthly subsidy of \$15,000, receives a small amount of magic crystals each month, and enjoys additional discounts in certain areas!" Mike casually browsed through the benefits available to Battle Soldiers.

It must be said, these benefits are quite superior! In society, even becoming the weakest Battle Soldier significantly elevates one's status, ushering them into a new social stratum.

That's why countless people fall and rise in succession, eager to level up in the Tower of Truth and pass the Battle Soldiers evaluation.

"Although the benefits for Battle Soldiers are great, the difficulty of becoming one is also significant!" Mike thought to himself. "Based on past years' tests, any awakened person who reaches level 30 in the Tower of Truth at the age of 18 can participate in the Battle Soldier evaluation!"

Level 30 is the threshold for first-tier Battle Soldiers and also the admission threshold for many universities specializing in supernatural abilities. However, the acceptance rate at these universities is less than 10%!

At that moment, the instructor on stage was just getting to this point, "In the next 100 days, everyone should strive to level up as much as possible, aiming to reach level 30 in record time and get into supernatural universities!"

"According to the latest scientific research under big data analysis, the first 100 days after awakening your talents is the fastest time to level up! If you can't reach level 30 during this period, there's only a 0.2% chance of breaking through level 30 later on. Folks, you've got to seize this opportunity!"

The instructor's expression turned somewhat somber as he spoke. He himself was stuck at level 29 in the Tower of Truth, unable to break through to level 30, and had missed his chance at the supernatural universities. For years, he had been stuck at level 29, unable to make any progress.

Clearing his throat, he announced, "Class dismissed. James, Jessica, you two stay back." The classroom quickly emptied as the students rushed out, eager to re-enter the Tower of Truth and embark on new journeys to change their destinies.

The two who were asked to stay received very different treatments. When their classmates looked at James, most gazes were filled with envy, tinged with a hint of jealousy.

Given his A-level talent and S-level performance in the novice instance, James reaching level 30 should be as easy as getting an erection. His future prospects are immeasurable!

James was quite nonchalant about these gazes, his rebellious face unbothered by the attention. After all, they weren't really in the same world anymore, and there was nothing much to say.

When the classmates looked at Jessica, however, their gazes shifted to something else—pity, and mockery. Admiration for the strong and disdain for the weak were common attitudes.

Yet, compared to James, Jessica was even more indifferent. Her indifference stemmed from absolute confidence!

With an S-level talent and a class that perfectly matched her abilities, Jessica's potential was beyond everyone's imagination. What James might achieve in his lifetime was merely Jessica's starting point!

After the others had left, the instructor first turned to James, offering a few words of encouragement and advising him to stay humble and diligent, not to slack off because of his talent advantage.

James nodded as if he was taking it seriously, but inside, he was utterly dismissive. After all, he was destined to become a Battle Chief-what right did someone who wasn't even a Battle Soldier have to lecture him?

The instructor, with far more life experience than James, saw right through his half-hearted attentiveness but chose not to call him out on it. Instead, he turned to Jessica, offering her a few words of comfort and encouraging her to put more effort into her support and lifestyle classes.

"F-level talent isn't the end of the world. Life goes on," he said, his voice carrying a mix of genuine emotion and a hint of melancholy.

"You might find this funny, but when I first awakened to an E-level talent, it felt like the sky was falling. I refused to accept my fate. I went wild in the Tower of Truth, even thought about sneaking off to the Abyssal Plane to fight, figuring that dying for the Federation was better than living a cowardly life!"

He sighed and chuckled at himself, "It all passes. Look at me now, teaching and nurturing minds, even trained a few Battle Generals. Everyone has their own way of living. Under the bright sun, accompanied by the stars, we too can be ordinary folks who keep their feet on the ground and their eyes on the stars."

This kind of heartfelt advice was deeply moving.

"Thank you, sir!" Jessica responded sincerely.

"Alright, you guys can head out too," said the instructor as he was the first to leave the classroom.

As Jessica was about to leave, James called out to her. Despite his short stature, only about 5 feet 8 inches, and his rather thin frame, his presence was still imposing.

"Jessica, want to team up for exploring the Tower of Truth?" he offered. "With me, even an F-level talent like you could easily level up to 10!"

Jessica coldly declined, "No thanks, I'm good on my own."

Regardless of James' intentions, his condescending offer was more than Jessica could bear.

"Change your mind, you know where to find me!" James called out confidently to her retreating figure. "In this entire magic high school, even throughout Florida, my talent is top-notch, second to none! Teaming up with me, your leveling efficiency would skyrocket, and you might even have a shot at reaching level 30. Think it over!"

Watching Jessica's retreating figure, James shook his head.

She'll regret this, he thought.

James wasn't boasting-having an A-level talent in Florida was indeed impressive! According to the instructor's estimates, James could potentially become one of the tier-three Battle Soldiers before the college entrance exams!

As Jessica walked further away, the smile on James' face slowly faded, his expression turning cold and sinister. "With my top-notch talent, all I'm missing is resources! Jessica might be useless, but the Morrow family is still a family of Battle Chiefs. I need to find a way to get close to her, only then will she willingly support me," he plotted silently, a plan forming in

his mind.

Unaware of James' scheming, Jessica left the classroom and started running, not even bothering to look for her driver but instead rushing to catch up with Mike.

"Mike, Mike, wait up!" she called out.

Outside the school, under the setting sun, Mike and Cain's shadows stretched long on the

ground. Jessica, panting and out of breath, finally caught up to Mike.

"What's going on here?" Cain asked, giving Mike a surprised look but tactfully stepping aside

to give Mike and Jessica some space.

"What's up?" Mike asked casually.

Jessica catching her breath, sweat beads rolling down her forehead, sticking to her hair, and

hitting the ground. "I was wondering if you'd like to team up with me to explore the Tower of

Truth?"

Cain looked on in disbelief. Did I hear that right? Jessica, the most beautiful girl in the whole school, was actually asking Mike to team up with her?

Just call me Thor #Chapter 17: 100% Exploration Rate Guide - Read Just call me Thor Chapter 17: 100% Exploration Rate Guide

Chapter 17: 100% Exploration Rate Guide

"Team up?" Mike frowned slightly, ready to decline.

He had awakened an SSS-level talent, and just clearing the beginner's instance had caused a storm, stirring up all sorts of trouble. His identity as Thor had to remain a secret until he grew stronger. Therefore, he needed to avoid contact with others, especially someone like Jessica, who was the center of attention.

"No thanks, I prefer to go solo," Mike said.

Jessica wasn't surprised by the rejection. She was well aware that in the eyes of others, she was just an F-level nobody—a drag on any team, a burden.

Cain, worried that Jessica might misunderstand, quickly explained, "Mike doesn't even team up with me. He said he's planning to tackle the second level of the Tower of Truth today."

Everyone in the class knew about Cain and Mike's relationship. If even Cain couldn't team up with Mike, it meant Mike was definitely not lying.

In fact, Mike had no reason to lie. Whether Jessica was an S-level or an F-level talent, teaming up with Mike meant she'd win without lifting a finger; she wouldn't need to do anything.

"Thank you," Jessica said, bowing slightly to Mike again before pulling out a scroll. "This is a map of the Tower of Truth, from the first to the tenth floor, collected by my grandfather. It includes monster spawn locations, monster information, and even records of many hidden quests..."

Jessica hadn't finished speaking when Cain's eyes locked onto the scroll, his mouth almost watering. What a treasure!

He loved collecting all sorts of information, especially knowing the importance of maps. This item was priceless, something ordinary people couldn't buy.

Unabashedly, the scroll in Jessica's hands was worth over a million dollars!

Cain gave Mike a meaningful look, signaling him to accept it. Mike felt a bit helpless; to others, this item was incredibly valuable, but to him, it was worthless.

"Please, you must take this! It's the most precious thing I can offer right now..." Jessica held up the scroll, her face flushed and her gaze unwaveringly firm. It was clear from her stance that she wouldn't rest until Mike accepted it today.

"Alright, I'll return it to you after I use it," Mike conceded, taking the scroll and waving his hand dismissively. "If there's nothing else, I'm going to head out."

As Mike walked away into the sunset, Jessica bowed again in silent gratitude, tears slipping from the corners of her eyes.

"Jessica, Jessica!" A well-dressed lady hurried over to Jessica's side. "What are you doing here? I couldn't find you just now; you had me worried sick."

The lady exuded an air of elegance, her skin well-maintained and glowing, her features bearing a resemblance to Jessica's. "Jessica, don't worry about the talent issue. Listen to your mom, let's go home for dinner."

Jessica managed a smile, "Mom, I'm fine."

"You say you're fine, but your eyes are all red, my poor child..." The lady embraced Jessica, her expression briefly clouded with worry, though she quickly regained her composure.

"Who was that male classmate just now? Aren't you going to introduce him to your mom?"

"No, he's nobody special, just a classmate."

"I saw you give him the map. Tell me the truth, do you like him?"

Jessica quickly defended, "Mom, no! Mike is just a classmate from our class..."

"Alright, alright, let's get in the car." Sitting in the passenger seat, the lady took out her phone and tapped a few times, sending a text message.

"Check the background of a boy named Mike."

From the rearview mirror, watching her daughter who seemed unconcerned, the lady's gaze turned cold. Her daughter had awakened an F-level talent; what mother wouldn't feel heartache? If anyone tried to take advantage of her vulnerability to deceive her daughter and gain benefits from the Morrow family, she would never allow it!

After dinner, Mike returned home and pulled out the map Jessica had given him, spreading it out on the table.

"A lot of information here, but none of it useful to me." Under the effect of the [Eye of Truth], there were no secrets to be found!

"The Tower of Truth requires continuous climbing, breaking through levels, and I'm currently on the first floor," Mike mused as he looked at the map of the first level.

The leveling spots from Lv.1 to Lv.10 were already useless to Mike. As for hidden quests and special

areas with low rewards, Mike simply ignored them.

"Huh?" Mike noticed a number next to the map of the first floor:

[Exploration Rate: 0%]

"There's an exploration rate?" Mike wondered aloud. "What happens when it reaches 100%?"

[The higher the exploration rate, the richer the rewards when breaking through the levels of the Tower of Truth]

[First Floor Clearance History: 100% Exploration Rate 2 people, 90% and above Exploration Rate 19 people...]

Seeing the notes that appeared before him, Mike's spirit was lifted.

100% Exploration Rate, just 2 people?! That meant... even among the legendary three supreme beings

of the past, one had never reached 100% exploration rate!

[Methods to increase exploration rate: Defeat monsters, kill special bosses, explore the map...]

[100% Exploration Rate Guide: Start by heading to Thunder Valley...]

After reading all the information, Mike made a decision.

"I need to reach 100% exploration rate on the first floor, and if possible, break through it today!" The levels and floors in the Tower Truth were interconnected. On the first floor, Mike could never surpass level 10; he had to break through the first floor to continue leveling up.

After analyzing the 100% exploration rate guide, Mike identified a challenging issue: the combat wasn't difficult, but covering such a long distance in six hours was a bit of a stretch. The Tower of Truth was only open for six hours a day; missing today meant waiting until tomorrow. "Let's check out the Trade Secret Realm to see if there are any teleportation skills available." With that thought, Mike activated the Tower of Truth mark and entered the Trade Secret Realm early.

The Trade Secret Realm was open hours a day, with no time restrictions. Just as he logged on, Mike was bombarded with messages from Foreskin.

"Bro! Big bro! Are you there? Contact me as soon as you see this message!"

Mike quickly sent an address, and within a minute, Foreskin appeared in front of him. However, this time Foreskin looked at Mike with a peculiar expression.

"Big bro, who exactly are you?" Foreskin asked, a hint of awe in his voice.

"What's up?" Mike responded, curious about the sudden change in demeanor.

"About that guy Jacob you reported today, cough, he's been detained!"

"That's good news," Mike remarked, feeling a sense of justice served. The fewer demon cult followers,

the less pressure

humanity.

"You might not know this, but after he was caught, he ratted out a bunch of big shots. Thanks to the leads he provided, just today, they nabbed three Battle General-level demon cult followers!" Foreskin explained, clearly excited by the news.

Mike was genuinely surprised. "Buy one, get three free deal! Feels like a Christmas sale."

"Let's get to the point, the real deal," Foreskin said, pulling the conversation back to business. "After some discussions between the head honchos and Defense Headquarters, they've set your reward for the report-30,000 gold coins!"

And from now on , all your purchases at the Mystic Market will be at a 10% discount!

Just call me Thor #Chapter 18: Thunder Valley, here I come - Read Just call me Thor Chapter 18: Thunder Valley, here I come

Chapter 18: Thunder Valley, here I come

30,000 gold coins, and a 10% discount at Mystic Market.

This is the entire reward Mike received for reporting Jacob, equivalent to \$30 million. As for the 10% discount, that's a privilege only Battle Generals get to enjoy!

"Here are 30,000 anonymous gold coin cards and this VIP card, with Battle General level access. Make sure to keep them safe," Foreskin explained. "This VIP card can be used both online and offline. Just present it at any auction or market hosted by Mystic Market, and you'll enjoy Battle General level perks!"

"Got it." Mike pocketed the two cards and stated his purpose for the visit, "Do you have any suitable low-level mage teleportation skills or equipment?"

"Yes!" Foreskin was quick to respond, pulling out several items.

"Here's the 'Gale Step' skill book. It increases your movement speed, and as you level up, it allows you to enter a brief state of invisibility, making your first attack deal critical damage. It's priced at 500 gold coins!"

That's \$500,000-a steep price indeed.

"Next," Mike said, dismissing the Gale Step. He was a mage and didn't need that type of skill.

Foreskin continued, "Wind Spirit Boots, which include a movement skill that allows you to briefly gain wings of wind after running continuously..."

"Flame Jump, blink in a designated direction for about 6.5 feet, dealing fire element damage to surrounding enemies..."

Listening to Foreskin's explanations, Mike frowned slightly. These items didn't really suit him or meet his preferences.

Foreskin was at a loss; there wasn't much available for low-tier mages, as most had been snapped up by major families. What was left was just these items.

"There's one more, a skill book for all classes, but usually only warriors learn it.

'Windstride Slash'-rush to an enemy at high speed and instantly deal 65% damage with a basic attack, no mana cost, with a cooldown of 0.5 seconds."

Foreskin himself struggled to continue. Windstride Slash was indeed a teleportation skill, but it was for close combat!

What's most crucial for a mage in battle? Distance control!

Keeping as much distance as possible from the enemy and continuously wearing them down - this was a tactic distilled from countless predecessors' experiences, and the nature of 'Windstride Slash' was completely contrary to this.

A mage rushing up to an enemy to strike a basic attack? That was almost laughable.

Yet, to Foreskin's surprise, Mike seemed interested. "How much for this one?"

"8,000 gold coins, but with your discount, it's 7,200 gold coins. You're not seriously considering buying this, are you?" Foreskin furrowed his brow, sensing that there was more to Mike's decision than met the eye.

Without hesitation, Mike pulled out 7,200 gold coins and said calmly, "I'll take it."

Foreskin was speechless.

Money exchanged hands, and the deal was done. "Transaction successful!"

"Skill acquisition successful, [Windstride Slash] learned!" Mike looked at his newly acquired movement skill and nodded in satisfaction.

For other mages, Windstride Slash might not seem like a wise choice. But for Mike, with his [Charge Up] and [Blessing of Lightning] skills stacking, whether it was a basic attack or a skill, he could deal massive damage!

With Windstride Slash in his arsenal, Mike could ensure both mobility and damage were covered.

Still as a mountain, swift as thunder, a strike to kill, a dash to escape miles away. Indeed, this was the true way of combat for a mage, and Mike felt his avant-garde understanding was spot

on.

"Sir, how should I address you?" Foreskin asked after the transaction was completed.

After a moment's thought, Mike responded, "Uh... call me Yasuo."

"Alright, see you around, Yasuo."

After exiting the Trade Secret Realm, the clock struck midnight, and Mike once again embarked on his journey in the Tower of Truth!

"Welcome to the Core City of Truth!"

The pleasant voice rang in his ears, ethereal and seemingly otherworldly.

"The Core City of Truth is a hub and resting place for those venturing through the Tower of Truth. To enter a specific level of the tower, simply input the desired floor number on the

core.

If you die while challenging the Tower of Truth, you will automatically return to the Core City of Truth and enter a period of weakness. After this period, you can choose to continue your challenge. Once you break through the current level of the Tower of Truth, you will automatically return to the Core City of Truth.

The Tower of Truth is open for 6 hours each day. Please plan your time in the Core City of Truth wisely, and we wish you the best of luck in conquering the Tower of Truth."

When Mike opened his eyes next, he found himself in a massive city bustling with activity. This was the Core City of Truth! Whether weak or strong, from level 1 novices to Battle Lords, everyone had to pass through the Core City of Truth to enter the Tower of Truth.

For the general public, the Core City of Truth was their version of the Trade Secret Realm. Without the supervision, there tended to be more deception and trickery.

As soon as Mike entered the city, he was bombarded with shouts from vendors.

"Special map for the first level, only 50 cents! Don't miss out as you pass by!"

"3 bucks to guide you through the first level, guaranteed learning, no refunds!"

"Supreme Viagra potion, 5 bucks a bottle!"

Over the past century, the Core City of Truth had been continuously developed and divided

into different zones:

[Trade Zone], [Class Zone], [Combat Power Test Zone], [Team-Up Zone]

The Trade Zone was self-explanatory, dedicated to transactions.

In the Class Zone, you could find the respective Class associations where members of the same Class could exchange knowledge and tips, speeding up their skill improvement.

The [Combat Power Test Zone] was specifically established by the Defense Headquarters for power assessments of Battle Soldiers, Battle Generals, Battle Chiefs, and Battle Lords!

After all, getting injured inside the Tower of Truth doesn't affect reality.

During the Combat Power Tests, even if severe injuries or death occur, there would be no real- world consequences.

Starting from [Battle General], the evaluation also requires consideration of one's record in the Abyssal Plane, not just raw power metrics.

The three supreme beings established the [Combat Power Tiers] to cultivate true warriors capable of slaying enemies on the battlefield, not just dimwits who mindlessly cast spells.

With limited time, Mike had a clear plan, "First, I'll challenge the Tower of Truth, then head to the [Combat Power Test Zone] to try out the Battle Soldiers test!"

Saying this, he placed his palm on a crystal by the roadside. A flash of light passed, and he officially entered the first level of the Tower of Truth.

Shortly after Mike disappeared, Cain and Jessica entered the Core City of Truth, not far from

each other.

"Cain?" Jessica asked with a hint of anticipation, "Is Mike with you?"

"No, but Mike mailed me some stuff."

Cain was checking his mailbox, finding several scrolls and puppets of unclear tier.

Mike left a message for Cain, advising him not to use these items unless absolutely necessary. Using high-tier items for leveling could actually lower one's upgrade rating, indirectly

weakening one's strength and potential!

Mike had given these items to Cain merely as a precaution for self-defense.

"Oh," Jessica's face fell when she learned Mike wasn't around.

Then she remembered something important. "Oh, right!"

"You have to tell Mike not to go to [Thunder Valley] today, no matter what!"

"Why?" Cain asked, puzzled by her urgency.

Jessica's expression turned grave as she explained, "The Battle Lords who specialize in prophecy have predicted today's monster spawn conditions in the first level of the Tower of

Truth." "There's a special boss spawning deep in Thunder Valley, super strong. Anyone who goes in recklessly is just asking to get wiped out!"

"Holy smokes, is it that scary?" Cain was taken aback.

Without wasting another second, he tried to send a message, but then his face fell.

"Shoot, Mike won't get the message; he's already entered the Tower of Truth!"

Once inside the Tower of Truth, the messaging function is temporarily disabled, and Cain

couldn't connect with Mike.

Jessica, biting her lip in frustration, pressed her hand against the crystal, silently praying, "Mike, you better not head to Thunder Valley!"

...

Tower of Truth.

First Level.

Mike stretched lazily, ready to start his journey to achieve a 100% Exploration Rate.

"First stop, Thunder Valley."

"Here I come!"

Just call me Thor #Chapter 19: Inhibition Orb - Read Just call me Thor Chapter 19: Inhibition Orb

Chapter 19: Inhibition Orb

"Windstride Slash!"

Mike moved like the wind, leaving afterimages in the air as he appeared behind a minotaur, tapping it lightly on the back of the head with his staff.

-264!

The minotaur collapsed, dissolving into specks of white light and dropping a small pile of copper coins.

"The monsters on the first level are generally between levels 1-10. They're too weak for me, and killing them won't even net me any experience," Mike noted as he looked towards the depths of Thunder Valley.

From deep within, the sounds of thunder and roaring winds spilled out, sending shivers down the spine of any listener.

It seemed something monstrous was stirring in Thunder Valley, causing creatures to flee their territories in panic.

Mike's eyes sparkled with anticipation for the upcoming battle. "It's that big guy inside that might actually make this interesting."

With his SSS-tier talent, Eye of Truth, no secrets could be hidden from Mike. The information about the Minotaur Battle General was laid bare before him.

[Minotaur Battle General, a creature that should not be on the first level, summoned by the sixth demon god of the Abyssal Plane!]

Monster: Severely Injured Minotaur Battle General

Description: Due to forcibly crossing into the Tower of Truth, it has sustained severe injuries, significantly reducing its level and attributes!

Lv.20

HP: 65,000

MP: 21,000

Physical Defense: 300

Magic Defense: 9999

Skills:"

Note: This creature, carrying special items, was sent solely to hinder Thor's progression!

Special Item [Inhibition Orb (SS-tier)]: Raises the holder's magic defense to 9999, immune to magic damage below ten million, and reduces damage from magic attacks above ten million by 90-99%!

Looking at the description of the Minotaur Battle General, Mike couldn't help but chuckle. "So, they're specifically targeting me."

Due to a server-wide announcement, the whole world knew that [Thor] had transitioned into a Stormweaver. The demon god, aiming to block Thor's path of growth, sent a creature focused on magic defense.

Indeed, as an SS-tier item, the Inhibition Orb was incredibly powerful. Magic damage below ten million was completely nullified, and any damage above that threshold was reduced by at least 90%!

Holding the Inhibition Orb, the Minotaur Battle General is a mage's nightmare, Thor's archenemy, the ultimate mage buster!

For a mage to take down the Minotaur Battle General, they'd need to deal over ten million in magic damage in a single hit!

In other words, this beast isn't something a mage can handle alone; they'd need to rally a group of physical damage Classes, using sheer numbers to whittle it down bit by bit. This battle was destined to be tough, with those less gifted wisely steering clear, careful to avoid drawing its attention.

Those with stronger talents, however, rushed over, eager and ready for the challenge. Of course, they too had to band together to stand a chance against the Minotaur Battle General. Going solo would be a death wish!

Mike didn't bother with such calculations. He was fine going it alone.

"Windstride Slash!" A gust swept by as Mike appeared a hundred yards away, taking down another minotaur.

"CD 0.5 seconds, maximum single dash distance up to 150 yards!" Mike was quite pleased with Windstride Slash. Converted to speed, Windstride Slash's limit is 300 yards per second, roughly 670 miles per hour!

It was precisely because of this limit that Mike chose Windstride Slash, and the skill hadn't let him down. As he sped forward with Windstride Slash, Mike didn't stop stacking [Charge Up], his trump card against the Minotaur Battle General.

Immune to ten million magic damage? Don't underestimate him! Despite the level restrictions, the magic damage he could deal was enough to one-shot the Minotaur Battle General.

Mike moved like the wind, but not quietly. On two high grounds surrounding Thunder Valley, observers saw a blur rush into the valley and immediately sent a message:

"Group One, pay attention, a Warrior has entered Thunder Valley alone!"

Mike's dashing skill was easy to recognize, Windstride Slash, a close-combat dash skill unique to Warriors.

Upon receiving the message, the members of Group One remained unfazed, some even seemed to relish the thought.

"Another one biting the dust."

"That's a creature summoned by a demon god, and he thinks he can solo it? Dream on!"

"Even we, with our A-tier talents, have to humble ourselves and team up for the challenge. Who does he think he is, trying to solo the boss, Thor?"

"Give me a break, Thor's a mage, not a warrior!"

...

Outside Thunder Valley, on a clearing, about a hundred people were scattered around, chatting casually and cracking jokes about the warrior who had just dashed into Thunder

Valley.

This group, known as "Thunder Valley Squad," consisted of talents from all over, with the weakest among them boasting an A-tier talent!

James stood in an inconspicuous corner, his gaze sweeping over the crowd. Back in Florida, he was a shining star, the darling of his school, with countless resources at his disposal. But on a national, even global scale, what did an A-tier talent amount to? There were always bigger

fish!

Others had better talents, better equipment, better resources. They had it all!

What could James possibly use to compete with these prodigies? Clenching his fists, a flash of defiance sparked in his eyes. He was desperate to become stronger.

"Attention everyone, we're about to head out!" someone announced.

"Right, let's not let that earlier warrior beat us to the boss kill."

This joke sent everyone into a roar of laughter, filling the air with a relaxed vibe. The hundred talents got ready, slowly advancing deeper into Thunder Valley under the command of an S-

tier talent.

...

Outside Thunder Valley, two figures appeared one after the other.

"Jessica, I thought you said we weren't coming to Thunder Valley?" Cain asked, following behind Jessica, puzzled.

"I'm worried Mike might have already gone in!" Jessica frowned, her expression anxious. "I gave him the map. If he's gone into Thunder Valley, wouldn't that be my fault?"

This was no way to repay a favor; it felt more like she was setting Mike up! Jessica had to make a trip to Thunder Valley, even if she couldn't find Mike, at least she'd have tried.

"Cain, you go back. I'll walk a bit further inside."

"Listen to yourself, Mike is your classmate, but he's also my good buddy!" Cain rolled his eyes. "Besides, dying in the Tower of Truth just sends you back to the Core City of Truth,

what's there to fear?"

Though Cain spoke lightly, the weakness period after death was quite lengthy; a death meant

wasting the whole day!

Jessica didn't argue further, instead pointing to a pet on her shoulder.

"This little guy can sense danger and avoid it. It'll lead us on the safest path, avoiding too

many monster encounters."

The monsters inside Thunder Valley were high-level, and aside from the boss, the other creatures were not something the two could easily handle. With the guiding pet, Jessica felt

confident enough to explore deeper.

"Stick close to me and don't get lost," Jessica instructed.

"Got it!" Cain nodded eagerly, urging them to start their journey.

Together, they slowly made their way deeper into Thunder Valley.

Just call me Thor #Chapter 20: He's going to solo the boss - Read Just call me Thor Chapter 20: He's going to solo the boss

Chapter 20: He's going to solo the boss

"The power of Windstride Slash is beyond what any mage could imagine," Mike thought as he zipped through the area, leaving a trail of monster corpses behind him.

These bodies were valuable materials, but he didn't have the time to meticulously harvest them-it was just a waste of time. The Minotaur Battle General was still waiting for him!

"How many layers of Charge Up are stacked now?" Mike glanced at his status bar. Thirty layers?

He had been in the Tower of Truth for about ten minutes, right? "Did I miss it when I was fighting Cerberus? Is the max stack for Charge Up thirty?"

The demon gods, knowing that [Thor] was a mage, made sure their generals were equipped with [Inhibition Orbs], special items designed to counter Thor. Only by being versatile could one avoid being targeted by the enemy!

Besides Charge Up, Mike knew he needed other strategies to enrich his arsenal.

Relying too heavily on a single skill might work in battles against Battle Soldiers or Battle Generals, where he could dominate effortlessly. But in higher-level fights, he could quickly be targeted, countered, or even killed outright!

Mike looked at his Force of Nature staffs. The Force of Nature could be upgraded twelve times, with a very high limit. The condition for the first upgrade was to deal a million Lightning damage.

"Let's take down the Minotaur Battle General first!"

Defeating the Minotaur Battle General, upgrading the Force of Nature, and achieving 100% exploration of the first level of the Tower of Truth-these tasks were closely linked and interdependent.

A gust of wind swept through, sending countless plants and debris flying into the air, obscuring Mike's figure as he continued deeper into Thunder Valley.

...

Ten miles behind Mike, two figures were trekking through a valley, their bodies covered in branches and leaves, looking utterly disheveled. It was Cain and Jessica.

They were worried that Mike had ventured into Thunder Valley and were trying to find him there.

Cain, gasping for air, clung to a tree and paused, "Jessica, your summon is seriously awesome!"

Jessica's pet had chosen a path that avoided all enemies. They did encounter many monster corpses, though.

The environment in Thunder Valley was far harsher than either of them had imagined. Even without any battles, every step forward was a struggle.

Jessica crouched next to a monster's corpse, examining it closely. "Weird."

"What's weird?" Cain tensed up, worried they might encounter something dangerous. They were here to rescue Mike, not to add to the body count.

"These monsters... the wounds look like they were made by Windstride Slash," Jessica analyzed seriously. "That means there's a Warrior genius not far ahead of us!"

"That's great! We catch up to him and ask if he's seen Mike," Cain said enthusiastically, looking ahead. "If he hasn't seen Mike either, it means Mike isn't in Thunder Valley. There's no way Mike could have gotten this far on his own!"

"It's not that simple..." Jessica still frowned, seemingly troubled by something else. She thought to herself, "All these monsters have just one wound, which means the person who did this is killing them instantly!"

"Level 10 or below, able to instantly kill monsters in Thunder Valley, including elite monsters -how strong is this person's talent?"

S-rank, or even SS-rank?"

Jessica was startled by her own speculation, reminding herself internally, "There are always bigger fish. There's always someone better."

The Warrior using [Windstride Slash] ahead of them was just casually displaying strength that far surpassed James, and even Jessica, with her S-rank talent, might not be a match!

"Let's go, and be extra careful on the way!" Jessica and Cain braced against the fierce wind and moved forward again, eager to catch up with the mysterious Warrior ahead.

...

Deep within Thunder Valley, a thunderous roar suddenly shook the earth, causing the entire valley to tremble. A terrifying fissure split the ground, swallowing countless debris, as if the apocalypse had descended.

The Thunder Valley Squad, already moving slowly, halted immediately, their eyes scanning the surroundings warily. Each member was battered and bruised, looking even more ragged than Jessica and her group.

Unlike Jessica, who had avoided combat, the Thunder Valley Squad had to fight relentless waves of monsters with every step they took.

Noticing the disturbance deeper in the valley, someone shouted, "Hawkeye, what's going on?"

"Ah!" The young man known as [Hawkeye] clutched his left eye in agony, screaming as black blood trickled through his fingers, a chilling sight.

"My eye!" His screams sent shivers down everyone's spine, clearly indicating severe damage to his eye.

"Where's the medic, the trained medic?" Immediately, a Priest stepped forward, his staff emitting a soft white glow. He quickly wrapped bandages around half of Hawkeye's head, stabilizing the injury enough to keep him alive for the moment.

"Hawkeye, what did you see?" The group crowded around him, anxiously awaiting his response. With the sudden changes in Thunder Valley, moving forward without

understanding the situation could easily lead to their annihilation.

Breathing heavily, still in shock, Hawkeye managed to stammer, "I... I saw... the boss... awakened."

"What!" The group erupted in surprise.

"Someone got there before us? Is it another squad?!"

"Fuck, someone beat us to the punch!"

The morale of the Thunder Valley Squad took a significant hit. The assembled talents were clearly not the only ones in the area; other boss-hunting squads were advancing from

different directions.

The fact that someone else had awakened the boss first meant that this other group was likely stronger overall, increasing their chances of ultimately defeating the boss!

At that moment, James stepped forward, his voice firm and encouraging, "Don't get discouraged! The first to engage the boss will face the greatest pressure. Remember, the one who lands the final blow on the boss gets the richest rewards!"

His words instantly lifted the spirits of the Thunder Valley Squad. That's right! Being first doesn't mean winning. What if the team that awakened the boss gets wiped out?

And let's face it, anyone who's battled through instances and defeated bosses knows that the first 99.99% of the boss's health is just the setup. The real victory comes with the last hit!

So, they still had a chance!

"Well said, let's pick up the pace and seize the opportunity to take down the boss!" one of the squad members rallied.

"Hawkeye, how's your injury? Can you keep up?" another asked, concern evident in his voice.

Hawkeye, his head bandage seeping blood, was still losing health steadily. Just one glance at the boss from a distance had inflicted severe injuries on him.

"No, it's not right..." Hawkeye began, but before he could finish, he turned into a beam of white light and vanished from the spot. His life depleted, he died.

Hawkeye respawned in the Core City of Truth.

The Thunder Valley Squad, far from being discouraged by Hawkeye's death, felt their resolve strengthen and marched deeper into the valley!

Back in the Core City of Truth, a white light flashed, and a pale-faced Hawkeye appeared on the streets, still in shock. He finally shouted the words he hadn't finished earlier, "It's not

right, the boss wasn't awakened by a team!"

"That man, he woke the boss alone, he's going to solo the boss!"

Unfortunately, Hawkeye couldn't contact his teammates and had no way to pass on this crucial information.