

## **Just call me Thor #Chapter 21: You call this mountain-sized thing a Lightning Arrow? - Read Just call me Thor Chapter 21: You call this mountain-sized thing a Lightning Arrow?**

Chapter 21: You call this mountain-sized thing a Lightning Arrow?

Deep in Thunder Valley, Mike, wielding the Force of Nature, slightly lifted his head to gaze at the massive figure before him.

The Minotaur Battle General, his body ensnared by chains, emitted towering demonic flames. He wasn't a creature born of the first layer but had been forcibly sent here by a demon god using special means.

During the teleportation, the Minotaur Battle General had sustained severe injuries, causing both his level and strength to plummet significantly. However, the [Inhibition Orb] he carried was well-protected.

This orb was crucial for restraining [Thor] and was the Minotaur Battle General's greatest reliance on this mission!

Upon entering the first layer, he immediately fell into a deep slumber to recover his strength as much as possible in preparation for the impending battle.

Mike's arrival startled the Minotaur Battle General awake.

"Weakling, you have disturbed my rest, and for that, you will pay in blood!" the Minotaur Battle General roared, struggling violently.

As he struggled, chains fell off, clanging onto the ground and kicking up clouds of dust.

"Wow, you sure talk a lot," Mike quipped, standing at a safe distance.

Some of the chains on the Minotaur Battle General were illusions created by the rules of the Tower of Truth. If Mike attacked now, most of the damage would be absorbed by the chains, inadvertently helping the Minotaur Battle General break his seals.

While waiting for more chains to fall off, Mike sized up the Minotaur Battle General, his gaze sweeping over him. "Beef legs, brisket, steak, beef burgers..."

"Man, I'm getting hungry. Maybe barbeque for breakfast tomorrow," Mike muttered to himself, clearly audible to the Minotaur Battle General, whose rage was reignited by Mike's words.

"Scoundrel, what do you take me for?!" the Minotaur bellowed.

"Chill, man. How about you hold off, and I'll treat you to a barbecue steak?" Mike offered casually.

The Minotaur Battle General was momentarily speechless.

With a furious roar, he flexed his arms outward, snapping the chains on his wrists as his aura surged, startling countless birds into flight!

As the Minotaur Battle General fully awoke, the entire Thunder Valley trembled!

"I am the second vice-commander of the Bloodstained Legion under the sixth demon god, a mighty being whose level surpasses 200, and I have even personally slain a human Battle General!" the Minotaur Battle General boasted, his eyes filled with mockery as he looked down at Mike.

"How about that? Scared speechless, are you?" he taunted.

In the Tower of Truth's first layer, only human participants of level 10 were allowed, posing no threat to him!

Under the Minotaur Battle General's scornful gaze, Mike suddenly spoke up, breaking his silence. "Originally, I planned to leave you in one piece, but now I'm thinking a whole roasted cow might not be too bad. Your head, I'll take it now."

"Oh? You're quite the cocky one!" After hearing Mike's words, the Minotaur Battle General was momentarily stunned, then burst into a series of arrogant laughs.

"If it were the human legions here, I might have some reservations. But you? Are you perhaps Thor himself?" When he mentioned Thor, even the arrogant Minotaur Battle General showed a flicker of fear in his eyes.

He was well aware that his true mission here was to gather as much information about Thor as possible and report back. Thinking he could stop Thor himself was a fool's dream!

Humans, they cannot give rise to a fourth supreme being!

Facing the Minotaur Battle General's provocation, Mike slowly said, "Whether I'm Thor or not doesn't matter."

Mike raised his staff, pointing it forward. "All you need to know is that today marks your doom."

"Annihilation!"

As their conversation continued, the chains on the Minotaur Battle General kept falling off, almost as if they were merely for show. Mike had been chatting with his opponent merely to bide his time!

"I'm waiting for the rules of truth to fail, what are you waiting for? Death?"

"Lightning Arrow!"

Charged up with 30 layers, despite the restrictions on Mike's level, he still gained a massive boost. The Minotaur Battle General was stunned.

You call this mountain-sized thing a Lightning Arrow?! Do you have some misunderstanding about arrows?

In just an instant, the immense Lightning Arrow engulfed the Minotaur Battle General's body, the terrifying strike instantly spreading throughout his body, destroying everything it touched!

"No-" His cry of utter despair didn't even have time to escape his throat.

Time seemed to slow down immensely around the Minotaur Battle General, making him acutely aware and pained, feeling every bit of his demise!

"This can't be happening! This is impossible!" he roared. "Why didn't the Inhibition Orb work? How could I die at the hands of a nobody? What in the world is this terrifying damage?"

Too many questions piled up in the Minotaur Battle General's chest, with no answers in sight. His gaze at Mike was filled with a complex mix of emotions-resentment, anger, confusion, bewilderment, fear...

His eyes widened as if he had realized something. But alas, it was too late. He was already dead.

In his final moments, the Minotaur Battle General thought of the only possibility that could explain everything happening before him. "You... are... Thor..."

The horrific damage, along with the obliteration of his soul, prevented him from passing on

any message.

Mike kept his promise, controlling the damage of the Lightning Arrow to destroy most of the Minotaur Battle General's body, leaving only some torso and a head.

Boom-

After the devastating Lightning Arrow struck down the Minotaur Battle General, it crashed into the valley floor, creating a huge crater with continuous explosions.

Boom-

A wave of heat surged upwards, accompanied by the choking smell of sulfur, and magma even began to emerge from the ground!

"Ah, this doesn't count as damaging public property, right?" Mike mused, surprised by the immense power of the Lightning Arrow that struck the ground.

"This place is no longer safe."

Mike rushed to the remains of the Minotaur Battle General, first stowing the massive head into his spatial backpack. The Minotaur Battle General was enormous, his pupils alone as tall

as Mike!

The head, laid flat on the ground, looked more imposing than a three-story mansion!

After securing the head, Mike rummaged through the debris and grabbed a blue-glowing orb in his hand. "Inhibition Orb!"

His eyes lit up, surprised that this item had survived. It looked relatively undamaged an SS- grade special item. Best to pocket it for now.

Mike scanned the battlefield, noting that the remaining items weren't of much value. Magma continued to surge from the ground, and the noise from the earlier fight was bound to attract

attention.

"Time to skedaddle!" he muttered.

Having slain the Minotaur Battle General and dealt some seriously high damage, Mike had

essentially achieved his goal. His Force of Nature had also upgraded. There was no point in

sticking around this hotspot of trouble.

"When in doubt, bail out!" he thought, recalling an old saying.

Just then, a bird flew overhead, attempting to escape Thunder Valley. "Windstride Slash!" Mike instantly appeared on the bird's back, his toes barely touching

before he leapt off, soaring away.

...

From waking the Minotaur Battle General to their conversation, and finally to Mike's lethal strike, the entire sequence, though complex, took less than a minute!

After Mike left the battlefield, the magma continued to rise, swallowing any trace of the recent combat.

Ten minutes later, two disheveled figures appeared at the edge of the battlefield, visibly shaken.

Cain, covering his nose and mouth, looked pale and coughed as he asked, "Jessica, did you

lead us to a volcano?"

"Aren't we in Thunder Valley?" he added, the high temperature and the pungent smell making Jessica's beautiful face turn red as if she were drunk.

She coughed twice, her eyes filled with confusion. "No, we are definitely in Thunder Valley!"

"Hold on, let me check our position." Jessica tore open a scroll, and coordinates appeared

before them.

Jessica's face turned ashen, pale as a freshly painted wall. Cain, rubbing his eyes, unable to see

the coordinates clearly, asked, "What's wrong?"

Jessica's voice trembled with disbelief, "We... we are right in the deepest part of Thunder

Valley!"

"That means... this is where Battle General-level monsters descend!"

"What?!"

## **Just call me Thor #Chapter 22: Looks like it was struck by lightning - Read Just call me Thor Chapter 22: Looks like it was struck by lightning**

Chapter 22: Looks like it was struck by lightning

"This is where the boss drops in!" Jessica said, her face drained of color as she looked around in despair.

She couldn't believe they had ventured so deep into Thunder Valley, right into its darkest depths!

"We're toast, totally toast!" Cain muttered, scanning the surroundings, trying to gather some last bits of information before meeting their doom. If only he could bring his phone, he'd even snap a selfie as a keepsake.

"What are you doing?" Jessica noticed Cain scribbling something on the ground with a stick and asked curiously.

"I'm writing 'Cain was here' as a memento!" Cain declared proudly.

"Hey, there's something here!" The stick hit something hard under the soft soil, hiding a secret beneath. Cain dug around with his hands and unearthed a blackened object.

"What's this?" A lump of charcoal sat in Cain's palm.

Jessica leaned in, analyzing, "Looks like it was struck by lightning?"

"It's squishy, not like wood... is this a steak?!" Cain peeled off the charred outer layer and to his surprise, found perfectly cooked beef inside.

"Smells amazing!"

The golden-brown beef emitted an enticing aroma, making Cain's Adam's apple bob as he swallowed his saliva.

Jessica frowned slightly, slightly disgusted, "You're not seriously thinking of eating that, are you?"

"I picked Chef as my life class, let me tell you, high-tier monsters are treasures all over, even a piece of meat could boost attributes!" Cain explained as he took out a silver knife and fork and cut a small piece of the meat.

After all, inside the Tower of Truth, even if you die from food poisoning, you just return to the Core City of Truth.

Cain steeled himself, closed his eyes, gritted his teeth, and stuffed the meat into his mouth, chewing vigorously. "Delicious!"

"Gulp-"

The beef melted in his mouth, perfectly cooked, bursting with beefy flavor.

Cain's eyes popped open, and he exclaimed excitedly, "Holy fuck!"

Lacking a more sophisticated vocabulary, Cain could only use "Holy fuck" to express his feelings at that moment.

"What's up?"

"My Strength stat just went up by 2 points!"

Cain was beyond thrilled, his eyes burning with excitement as he looked at the beef, "This has got to be from a Battle General-level monster to have such insane effects!"

Hearing this, Jessica was initially stunned, but quickly caught on and blurted out, "This is boss meat!!"

"Who cares, let's see if there's more of this beef around!" Cain started searching around, and soon found two more steaks.

Jessica helped out, and with the assistance of her summoned beast, she also found six pieces of beef. Under the completely carbonized crust was succulent, juicy meat, and they both reaped a rich harvest.

After sweeping the battlefield, Cain divided the beef into three parts, looking at Jessica. "This is your share."

Jessica, slightly disgusted, refused, "I'll pass, give my share to Mike."

"That's kind of awkward."

Cain put all the beef back into his backpack. He didn't want to eat things picked up from the ground, but this beef was just too incredible!

After eating it, it actually increased attributes!

After packing up the spoils, Cain finally thought of the most crucial issue, "If the boss's meat is here, where's the boss?"

"Dead!"

Jessica's face regained some color. After all, she was the granddaughter of a Battle Chief, having grown up by his side, absorbing a lot of information, her perspective far beyond

Cain's.

"Look, there are a lot of broken chains in the middle of the battlefield, I guess those were all created by the rules of truth."

"Oh-"

Cain nodded slightly, making a face as if to say, "I see, I get it now!"

In fact, he didn't understand.

"Look at these marks from the lightning strike, to cause such terrifying destruction, it must have been at least a Battle Chief-level powerhouse!"

Jessica confidently stated, "The boss here was forcibly summoned, the demon god paid a huge price, but still was suppressed by the rules of truth, the boss's summoning failed, and it was annihilated by the rules of truth!"

Lightning punishment, at times, also symbolizes the power of lightning.

Battle Chief-level battle traces, definitely not something a newbie could achieve, not even Thor!

Jessica's analysis was logical and convincing.

"That makes sense, what do we do now?" Cain spread his hands.

The boss was annihilated by the rules of truth, Thunder Valley was now safe, and they hadn't

found Mike.

"Let's head back the way we came, then level up."

It wasn't until this moment that Jessica finally relaxed, since the boss was dead, it also meant that Mike was no longer in danger!

"Keep the beef to yourself, don't tell anyone about it. It's hard to put a price on this stuff, just



enjoy it yourself."

"Got it, got it."

Cain nodded non-stop, following Jessica back the way they came. On their way to Thunder Valley, they hadn't encountered any battles, as the monsters had fled in panic due to the boss's arrival, leaving their territories.

As they made their way out, the path remained clear. About fifteen minutes after they left, a group once again broke the silence deep within Thunder Valley. The prodigies of the Thunder Valley Squad were late to the scene.

Seeing the chaotic scene before them, murmurs of shock rippled through the crowd,

"What the heck happened here?!"

"Where did all this lava come from, and where's the boss?"

"Look, the chains of the rules of truth! Could it be..."

"..."

Among these geniuses were descendants of Battle Chiefs and Battle Lords, their backgrounds

no less distinguished than Jessica's. From the various signs on the battlefield, they quickly came to the same conclusion as Jessica.

"Darn, the boss was annihilated by the rules of truth!"

"We're too late, what a pity!"

"Let's look around, see if there's anything left, even a piece of meat would be incredibly valuable!"

Filled with hope, the prodigies of the Thunder Valley Squad ended up empty-handed. Under a great sense of disappointment, they sulked around the battlefield.

"What's this?"

James bent down and noticed a line of text awkwardly written on the ground.

As he deciphered the message, his expression suddenly changed.

The ground read: [Cain was here!]

"How could Cain have been here? Wait... could it be someone with the same name?"

For a moment, countless thoughts flashed through James' mind, leaving him feeling incredibly complex.

As a prodigy, he had exerted tremendous effort, overcoming numerous barriers to finally reach the depths of Thunder Valley. Little did he know, his classmate, whom he always considered a clown, had reached the destination way earlier and even had the leisure to leave

a message!

Comparing the two, was James the real clown? His emotions churned, unable to settle.

"James, what did you find?"

A call from a companion snapped James back to reality.

"Nothing, nothing at all."

Saying this, James scuffed the ground with the tip of his shoe, erasing the message Cain had

left.

He rejoined the main group with a smile, showing no signs of disturbance.

Yet, in his heart, he kept repeating a name.

"Cain, Cain..."

"What secrets are you hiding, buddy?"

**Just call me Thor #Chapter 23: Only the living can create miracles; the dead are worth nothing - Read Just call me Thor Chapter 23: Only the living can create miracles; the dead are worth nothing**

Chapter 23: Only the living can create miracles; the dead are worth nothing

"Whoosh-"

A figure descended from the sky, startling a flock of birds into flight from the silent forest, streaking across the sky.

Mike landed lightly, his feet pressing into the thick layer of leaves, feeling the softness beneath his soles.

"This should be safe now." Mike stretched lazily, beginning to sort through his loot from the trip.

After taking down the Minotaur Battle General, there were no monsters on the first floor of the Tower of Truth that posed any threat to Mike. Even without using skills, just with basic attacks, Mike could easily take down any monster.

In the palm of his hand appeared a blue orb, the biggest prize from his victory over the Minotaur Battle General-the Inhibition Orb!

Special item [Inhibition Orb]:

Tier: SS

Integrity: 74.8%

Requirements: Lv.20, Minotaur lineage

Effect: The holder is immune to magic damage under ten million, and enjoys high damage reduction from magic damage over ten million.

Note: The Inhibition Orb can be crushed to completely block the next instance of magic damage received (below Battle Lord tier), no Minotaur lineage required to activate.

After reading the effects of the Inhibition Orb, Mike couldn't help but feel a bit disappointed and grumbled, "I knew it, those demon gods aren't exactly the charitable type, why would they just hand out items? Even the special items given to the Minotaur Battle General come with strings attached, making them practically unusable for anyone who picks them up!" It wasn't exactly unusable, though. If treated as a one-time use item, the Inhibition Orb indeed had a powerful effect. Being able to completely block magic damage from creatures below the Battle Lord tier could be a lifesaver in critical moments, essentially giving Mike an extra life!

But using an SS-tier item as a disposable item was just too extravagant. The two conditions for using the Inhibition Orb, however, tightly restricted Mike: Level 20 and Minotaur lineage.

Mike was only level 10 at the moment, so he couldn't use it yet.

That problem wasn't too big; Mike would soon break through to level 20, which wouldn't be an issue for him. The real challenge was the lineage requirement!

Mike, being purely human with no trace of Minotaur lineage, couldn't wield the Inhibition Orb to enjoy its high magic immunity.

Thus, it was relegated to just lying dormant in his backpack. Mike consoled himself, "Better to have it than not, right?"

After all, it was an SS-tier special item with nearly 75% integrity. If Mike decided to sell it at the Mystic Market, it could easily fetch a million gold coins!

However, selling the Inhibition Orb could lead to unwanted connections being made. It was a rare item, and its appearance on the market could lead people to speculate about today's downfall of the Minotaur Battle General.

It wouldn't be hard to guess that the seller might be the one who defeated the General. That could lead to further investigations, potentially exposing Mike under the spotlight and revealing his identity as Thor, which would bring unnecessary trouble.

"Play it cool, don't rush!" Mike knew well that only the living can create miracles; the dead are worth nothing.

To stand at the center stage and fight for humanity, he needed to realize the potential of his SSS-tier talents. Until then, his focus must be on strengthening his own abilities.

Stowing away the Inhibition Orb, Mike glanced at the massive Minotaur head that nearly filled his entire backpack. The Minotaur's eyes, wide open in death, seemed still shocked by the immense power Thor had unleashed.

Unfortunately, in the Tower of Truth, levels and breakthroughs are linked to specific tiers, and even defeating a Minotaur Battle General from a higher tier didn't grant Mike any experience or level advancement. However, there were still benefits to be had. Mike wasn't about to make a losing deal.

Firstly, the rewards for killing the Minotaur Battle General were converted into attributes. The Tower of Truth awarded Mike with +100 to all attributes and +1 Luck.

This was an unexpected boon that Mike hadn't anticipated; even killing the Minotaur Battle General could increase his Luck attribute!

"The Minotaur Battle General wasn't originally one of the first-floor monsters; he was sent here by a demon god using special means," Mike mused, stroking his chin thoughtfully. "His arrival disrupted the rules of the Tower of Truth, which is why he was severely wounded and bound by the rules of truth."

By killing the Minotaur Battle General, Mike had upheld the rules of the Tower of Truth, making these attribute rewards well justified.

Regarding these rewards, Mike could only say, "The more, the merrier!"

Besides the attribute rewards, after slaying the Minotaur Battle General, the Exploration Rate

of the first floor of the Tower of Truth shot up to 65%!

This progress far exceeded Mike's expectations.

"Looks like I'll have plenty of time today to take the Battle Soldiers test!"

Mike hadn't forgotten his plan; after tallying up his gains, it was time to boost the Exploration Rate.

"The upgrades for Force of Nature are done; hope it doesn't let me down!"

Mike picked up the Force of Nature, his gaze dropping downwards.

The massive damage dealt in killing the Minotaur Battle General satisfied the hidden upgrade conditions for Force of Nature, so the weapon upgraded automatically.

Originally a 1.2-meter staff, it seemed a bit heavier after the upgrade, weighing nearly 20 pounds!

With a Strength attribute over 300, Mike had no trouble handling a staff of this weight.

Any other mage would probably struggle just to lift the Force of Nature, let alone wield it in high-speed combat-it'd be impossible!

As Mike's gaze fell, the details of Force of Nature were fully revealed:

[equipment: Force of Nature (Lv.10)

Tier: A+

Attributes: Intelligence +40, Spirit +30

Perk:

[Stormbind Vengeance] Increases Lightning damage by 15%, Lightning damage taken by 5%,

and shield/healing from wood element skills by 15%

[Twinborn] 1% chance to simultaneously cast a wood element skill when casting a Lightning

skill, and vice versa.

[Thunderstorm] 0.01% chance to deal double damage when casting Lightning skills!

Upgrade Perk:

[Path to Annihilation] Use Lightning damage to kill 1000 units higher than the holder's level

(0/1000)

Upgradeable times: 11

Upgrades done: 1]

Force of Nature originally had three perks.

The previous upgrade perk, after the upgrade, refreshed to [Path to Annihilation]. Killing 1000 units above one's level as an upgrade condition isn't too hard, even quite simple!

The effects of the [Stormbind Vengeance] and [Twinborn] perks have been slightly enhanced.

Especially Stormbind Vengeance, not only is the damage higher, but the side effects are even

less!

And the newly added perk [Thunderstorm] is the most valuable!

"One in ten thousand chance to deal double damage!"

Looking at [Thunderstorm], the more Mike examined it, the more he liked it.

Mathematically speaking, the benefit of [Thunderstorm] isn't high. Casting it 10,000 times to

trigger just once for double damage might not seem like much.

But here's the kicker!

Force of Nature still has 11 upgrade opportunities, and after each upgrade, all perks will be enhanced! This means, as time goes on, both the probability and the damage of

[Thunderstorm] will see significant improvements!

Its potential is worth banking on. 80,000 gold coins well spent!

Mike was grinning from ear to ear; this was money well spent! If he were to list [Force of Nature] on the Mystic Market now, even without disclosing the upgrade conditions, he could

easily fetch a price over 300,000 gold coins!

Stowing away the Force of Nature, Mike casually opened his attribute panel:

ID: Thor

Talent: Eye of Truth (SSS-tier)

Level: 10

Class: Stormweaver (Lightning)

HP: 4600/4600

MP: 3100/3100

Strength: 226 (+100)

Intelligence: 245 (+40)

Spirit: 235 (+30)

Agility: 224

Constitution: 231 (+100)

Luck: 12

Equipment: Force of Nature (+1)

Skills: Lightning Arrow, Blessing of Lightning, Charge Up, Thunderclap Strike

Status: Lightning Affinity, Lightning Specialization

With all attributes over 200, the current Mike could pass a tier Battle Soldiers test with his

eyes closed!

With a sigh, the attribute panel slowly faded away. Mike stretched lazily and looked towards

the dense forest, full of energy.

"Let's bump the Exploration Rate of the first floor to 100%!"

## **Just call me Thor #Chapter 24: The first time in human history - Read Just call me Thor Chapter 24: The first time in human history**

Chapter 24: The first time in human history

"Windstride Slash!"

A flash of lightning, and Mike effortlessly took down a zombie monkey.

"Exploration Rate's already at 80%!"

Thanks to the Minotaur Battle General, the first floor's Exploration Rate started at 65%, significantly speeding up Mike's exploration.

"Once the Exploration Rate hits 100%, I can summon the Core of Truth crystal and complete the level!"

Thinking this, Mike looked up towards the sky. The Tower of Truth, each level a world of its

own.

How tall was the Tower of Truth? A thousand levels? Ten thousand? No one knew for sure.

Even the supreme beings of the human race hadn't conquered the Tower of Truth in three hundred years. But no matter, the path lies ahead! A journey of a thousand miles begins with a single step, and the climb to a towering mountain starts from the dust!

"Windstride Slash!" Mike slashed again, unstoppable. Tonight, he was the brightest star on the first floor.

...

"Cain, we're about to split up for leveling, there's something I need to tell you."



Two dusty figures emerged from Thunder Valley. Despite the grime, Jessica's striking features were still discernible as she spoke seriously, "It's about the Tower of Truth Exploration Rate."

"Exploration Rate?" Cain blinked, obviously unfamiliar with the term.

"Yes, after you hear this, remember to... cough, cough... tell Mike too." Jessica's expression faltered slightly when she mentioned Mike, but luckily, the dust on her face obscured her discomfort.

"Tell me, I'll jot it down right now!" Cain produced a pen and paper, ready to take notes. Jessica spent five minutes explaining the significance and function of the Exploration Rate to Cain. Cain tried to summarize, "So, you're saying, the higher it is, the better?"

"Exactly! You're a D-tier talent, and I remember Mike registered as a D-tier too, right?"

"That's right." Cain nodded, confirming it.

After talent awakening, there's an instructor specifically assigned to register and report it. Lower-tier talents aren't exactly secret; they're semi-public knowledge.

Based on past experience, reaching a 30% Exploration Rate with a D-tier talent is already quite challenging. Complete these tasks, and you can push to the next level!

Jessica handed over a list of tasks that required traveling to numerous locations and defeating hundreds of monsters, which overwhelmed Cain. "If 30% is this troublesome, what about 100%?"

As the class underachiever, Cain also harbored the heart of a top student, curious to see what a perfect score looked like.

"I really don't know," Jessica shook her head, speaking frankly. "You know, even though my grandpa is one of the Battle Chiefs, he wouldn't let me in on the really hush-hush stuff. And getting a 100% Exploration Rate is just too tough! Even the legendary Thor might not have reached it!"

"No way! I read online that Thor is like the potential supreme being, right?"

"Rumor has it... well, cough, cough... some secrets are better left unknown. I'm not even sure if it's true." Jessica hesitated, not daring to speak of the rumor that a supreme being had failed to clear the Tower of Truth with a 100% Exploration Rate. Because of this, they were mocked in certain circles for a long time. But rumors are just rumors, without official confirmation, one shouldn't spread them carelessly.

"By the way! My grandpa did say that if someone manages to clear with a 100% Exploration Rate, something incredible would happen!"

"Oh? Like what?"

"He was pretty vague about it... something like..." Jessica recalled the scene, repeating her grandfather's words, "Once someone clears with a 100% Exploration Rate, all dormant beings will awaken, ancient monsters that haven't been seen for years will emerge en masse, heralding a time of great turmoil and contention!"

"Sounds pretty intense. Is it really that mystical?"

Cain was taken aback by Jessica's story. Although he didn't fully believe her, he didn't dare to question the words of a Battle Chief.

"Alright, it's getting late. You better go level up." The two parted ways.

A canary perched on Jessica's shoulder, looking pitiful and harmless. Once Cain was out of sight, Jessica shrugged her shoulder, and the canary transformed into a golden roc!

"Roar-"

Under the roc's assault, monsters fell one after another, utterly powerless to resist. Wherever the golden light touched, nothing grew, only desolation remained!

Jessica's level was rapidly increasing!

"I need to get stronger, fast!" Jessica looked coldly at everything before her, recalling the scenes from Thunder Valley. That mysterious warrior using Windstride Slash had left a

profound impression on her!

"Random powerful warriors popping up, all stronger than me, not to mention the legendary Thor!" Jessica gripped her staff tightly, her gaze determined.

Get stronger, stronger, and even stronger! To catch up with her peers, to chase after the legendary Thor, and also... to repay Mike's kindness!

Thinking of Mike, Jessica's usually frosty expression seemed to thaw slightly.

Anyway, getting stronger is the right move! "I have an S-rank talent; I might try for a 70% Exploration Rate, something even my grandpa couldn't achieve!" Jessica's gaze was firm, filled with fighting spirit.

"Finally, a 100% Exploration Rate." Mike planted the Force of Nature into the ground and scooped up some water to wash his face, shaking off leaves, feathers, and other debris from his body. "2 hours and 40 minutes, way less than I expected!"

"Alright, time to head to the next level!" Mike pulled out the Force of Nature and summoned the Core of Truth crystal, pressing his palm against it.

At the bottom of the diamond-shaped crystal, a golden liquid appeared, surging upwards,

quickly filling the entire crystal.

"Congratulations on completing the first level of the Tower of Truth!"

"Calculating Exploration Rate..."

"Exploration Rate: 100%, clearance rating: SSS!"

"Blessing of Truth activated! Clearance rating automatically +1!"

After a brief silence, a pleasant notification sound rang again in Mike's ear.

"Congratulations

on clearing the first level of the Tower of Truth, final rating: SSSS!"

At the same time, all participants in the Tower of Truth, including the powerhouses in the Core City of Truth, heard the announcement in their ears.

"Congratulations to participant [Thor] for achieving an SSSS-level clearance on the first level!"

"Congratulations to participant [Thor] for achieving an SSSS-level clearance on the first level!"

"Thor cleared it?!" There was some initial chatter on public channels.

Soon, someone pointed out the highlight. "Thor got an SSSS-level clearance, not just SSS! Oh

my gosh, an extra S!!!"

"Could the Tower of Truth have made a mistake?"

"What's going on, why does he have an extra s?"

"This is something only the supreme being Morpheus can explain!"

At this moment, the whole world was abuzz because of a single announcement. For the first

time in human history, an SSSS-level clearance was born!

## **Just call me Thor #Chapter 25: Make sure to thank Thor - Read Just call me Thor Chapter 25: Make sure to thank Thor**

Chapter 25: Make sure to thank Thor

100% Exploration Rate!

SSSS-level clearance!

After an event that defied all common sense, Thor danced in everyone's blind spot of knowledge. Even the old-timers who had followed the supreme beings had never seen such a spectacle!

SSSS-level? Where did that extra 'S' come from?!

Before they could remain shocked for too long, a new server-wide announcement spread.

"Participant Thor achieves SSSS-level clearance on the first level, awarding all human races in the Tower of Truth the [Guardian Angel] buff!"

"Limited-time buff [Overall Enhancement], all attributes for the human race in the Tower of Truth +15%, lasts for 3 hours!"

"Limited-time buff [Focused Defense], damage received by the human race in the Tower of Truth -20%, lasts for 3 hours!"

"Limited-time buff [Farewell to Weakness], after death, humans in the Tower of Truth returning to the Core City of Truth will not enter a weakened state, lasts for 3 hours."

[Guardian Angel]: Upon death inside the Tower of Truth, receive a one-time full-status resurrection on the spot, clear all debuffs while retaining half of your buffs, duration: forever, the buff disappears after resurrection!

This time, the public channels of the Tower of Truth literally exploded, with countless messages scrolling and flashing, cheering for Thor!

"So powerful! With this resurrection chance, I can push one more level!"

"Level 29, stuck for 30 years, today I'll show those guys on level 29 what I'm made of!"

"This is insane, it's a carnival in the history of our race!"

The buffs [Overall Enhancement] and [Focused Defense] are particularly significant for Battle Soldiers and Battle Generals who have been stuck at certain thresholds for years!

Sometimes, just a 1% improvement can lead to a qualitative leap, let alone an increase of 15- 20%!

For Battle Chiefs and Battle Lords, what they value most is [Guardian Angel]! Other buffs are nothing new to them, having experienced them in other supreme being eras.

But this [Guardian Angel] is an absolute game-changer, the best tool for breaking through the Tower of Truth! For them, the chance for an on-the-spot full-status resurrection is incredibly precious!

The rewards bestowed upon everyone by the Tower of Truth, following Thor's SSSS-level challenge, were like a grenade thrown into the center of a lake, immediately stirring up a massive wave!

...

Washington D.C.

A burly middle-aged man, dignified and imposing, had just received the latest news about Thor.

He briskly walked up to a grand castle that had stood for two hundred years, rumored to house the tomb of a powerful Battle Lord who had fought the demon god to a standstill and followed the supreme being through countless minor planes.

The middle-aged man muttered a few incantations and inserted a magical crystal into the castle's grand door. A minute later, the entire castle began to shake violently, and a crack formed in the middle of the door.

Stepping into the castle's grand hall, a black coffin slowly levitated from the ground. From inside, an aged, hoarse voice emerged. "Is what you say true?"

"I dare not deceive the ancestor," the middle-aged man replied.

The coffin trembled, and blood began to seep from it!

The hoarse voice, grating like sandpaper rubbing together, was unpleasant to the ears but now it burst into loud laughter.

"Hahaha! Our human race, there is hope for a great rise, all thanks to Thor!

Kill! Kill all those bastards! The blood debt must be repaid!

Dirty demon god, give me back my brother's life! Die!"

The person inside the coffin seemed not entirely lucid, rambling for ten minutes before slowly calming down.

"The Guardian Angel is indeed powerful; ordinary Battle Lords can gain a significant boost from it, but it's ineffective for me. The level I'm stuck at can't be overcome just by clinging to life. Even when the supreme being intervened to help me, I still failed. If it weren't for that great one paying a price to save me, I wouldn't even have the chance to linger on in this coffin..."

The great figure inside the coffin casually mentioned content that seemed to involve shocking secrets.

He had gone into the Tower of Truth, even having the supreme being protect him! Ordinary Battle Lords could never expect such treatment!

The powerful Battle Lord of the past was only feigning death! He still had a breath left in him!

He sighed, his blood once boiling, now cooling down.

The voice from the coffin sounded somewhat weary, "You may go back. Wait until Thor achieves another SSSS-level clearance and there are new rewards, then come to seek me

again.

Every time you awaken me, I move a step closer to death. If I die, the fragile balance of power between the human race and the Abyssal Plane will be broken. You know what will happen then, don't you?"

The middle-aged man bowed deeply in utmost respect, "Understood."

Rumble-

The black coffin sank back down, and a single drop of blood slid from it, falling onto the floor

of the castle.

Infinite life energy swept across the land, invigorating the flowers, plants, and trees planted around the castle, regardless of season or species. In that moment, they were all bursting with

vitality!

Trees grew wildly, branches spread out, presenting a scene brimming with life and abundance!

Not only that, this terrifying aura spread in all directions from Washington D.C.

That night, all living beings in Washington D.C. were growing at an accelerated rate!

And all this was triggered by just a single drop of blood from a certain being...

...

Such disturbances like those in Washington D.C. were happening all over the United States,

even globally.

Battle Chiefs and Battle Lords, silent for many years, were reemerging!

With the Guardian Angel, they had the opportunity to challenge higher level of the Tower of

Truth!

Even in failure, they were not discouraged!

They knew, with the rise of Thor, a new era of supreme power was approaching!

The era of supremacy would not only see the rise of countless newcomers and geniuses, but it

was also a great opportunity for them to become powerful once again!

Missing out on Thor, the next potential supreme being, no one knew when another would

emerge!

At this time, all of humanity was plunged into a frenzy!

Even the Defense Headquarters had not anticipated that Thor could cause such a stir!  
They

held meetings overnight to discuss the matter!

And at the heart of this storm, Thor himself-Mike, was currently strolling in the Core City  
of

Truth.

After clearing the first level, Mike had been sent back here.

"Why is there no one on the streets?"

Mike curiously surveyed his surroundings, noticing that the usually bustling Trade Zone  
was

now deserted.

Many shops and stalls had chosen to close.

"Why aren't they working?"

Mike asked a worker who was closing up, curious.

"Working? Hell no!"

The worker secured the door, excitedly saying,

"Didn't you hear the server-wide announcement? Tonight there's an attribute and  
defense overall enhancement, plus the Guardian Angel. If we don't seize the time to  
challenge the levels, why would we stay here working?"

"Working has no future!"

Yes-

He made a good point, and Mike found himself momentarily at a loss for words. "Young  
man, take my advice and go challenge the levels! Seize this opportunity! And make

sure to thank Thor!" The worker quickly departed, not forgetting to encourage Mike to  
give it

a try as well.

Tonight was definitely the best time to level up!



Mike chuckled to himself.

"These buffs are indeed powerful, but they don't make much of a difference for me."

After clearing with an SSSS rating, the rewards given to Mike were not just for him alone, but

for all the human on the world!

In other words, had Mike, by his own efforts, essentially equipped every human on the world

with a revival armor?

"Thinking about it that way, I guess I am quite the benefactor."

Walking down the deserted streets, humming a tune, Mike leisurely made his way to the [Combat Power Test Zone].

"Let's go see how many tiers of Battle Soldiers I'm equivalent to now!"