

Just call me Thor #Chapter 36 I'm just here for the popcorn - Read Just call me Thor Chapter 36 I'm just here for the popcorn

36 I'm just here for the popcorn

The thick intent to kill was almost spilling out through the screen, potent enough to make children cry at night and flowers wither!

"Szzzz—"

Suddenly, the TV screen flickered and went black.

Mike, holding the power cord in his hand, said disdainfully,

"I thought Battle Lords were supposed to be tough. Why don't you come at me through the internet cable then?"

Having unplugged the demon cult leader's internet cable, Mike had no time for idle chatter.

[Eye of Truth]: If you make eye contact with him for more than 10 seconds, unknown dangers could arise!

In fact, Battle Lords could indeed kill from a distance!

Even the sacrificial array here was activated remotely.

"There's quite a stir here; the city defense department must have noticed by now. Clean up and evacuate quickly!"

Mike looked around.

The office, serving as the demon cult leader's safe house, originally contained many valuable items for emergencies.

Unfortunately, the previous battle was so intense that most of the items were destroyed.

Mike quickly salvaged a few valuable things from the ruins, too rushed to take a closer look, and stuffed them into his pockets.

"Time to bail!"

Before leaving, Mike didn't forget one crucial thing.

He took out the Lone Wolf badge and pressed it into the ashes where Arthas had died, leaving the imprint of a Lone Wolf badge!

A wolf travels miles, always leaving a trace.

"Let's move!"

Mike jumped out of the third-floor window, landing gracefully on the concrete below, looking very dashing.

"Windstride Slash!"

Mike appeared behind a dummy at high speed and casually stowed it in his backpack.

This wasn't Mike being frugal, but rather him trying to erase any traces of his actions to avoid any clues about his true identity being discovered.

His figure flickering, Mike's mastery of the Windstride Slash grew more proficient, handling it with ease.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh—

All the decoy dummies were collected by Mike, and most traces were cleaned up.

Mike's figure disappeared into the city's night horizon.

5 minutes after the battle, 4 minutes after Mike left.

The silence of the night was shattered by the sound of sirens as dozens of vehicles sped into the old factory, surrounding an office building.

Hundreds of elite Battle Soldiers jumped from the vehicles, taking up strategic positions with their guns and weapons all aimed at the office building.

A man with a megaphone, full of confidence, shouted,

"Everyone inside, listen up, you are..."

"Shut up!"

A roar exploded in the sky, and an old man with blue flames above his head flew overhead, standing above the crowd.

"Everyone back off, there's a whiff of the Abyssal Plane here, not something you Battle Soldiers should meddle with!"

"It's Blaze Battle Chiefs! He's back from the Abyssal Plane!"

Many recognized the old man as Blaze Morrow, a long-renowned Battle Chief from Florida and a core member of the Morrow family.

Hearing Blaze Morrow's words, the city defense department personnel immediately retreated, organizing the evacuation of the surrounding residents.

Blaze Morrow, as if facing a great enemy, his gaze intensely serious, shouted in a low voice,

"Anyone below the rank of Battle Soldiers, retreat thirty miles!"

"Anyone below the rank of Battle General, retreat eighteen miles!"

"Florida is now in a state of level-one emergency, signs of an Abyssal Plane portal detected!"

Messages flew from his hands, spreading rapidly.

On a radar truck, a communications officer with a headset was frantically working.

"Order from Blaze Battle Chiefs, Florida is in a state of level-one emergency!"

"All cities within a 2000-mile radius of Florida, enter a level-two emergency state!"

"All Battle Chiefs report to the nearest portal!"

"Those who delay the war effort will be sentenced to three years of service in the Abyssal Plane by law!"

"Those who disobey the war order will be executed on the spot!"

The communications officer's voice trembled slightly as he spoke the last sentence.

A level-one emergency meant that an abyssal demon creature might have breached Earth, posing a significant threat to human life and property.

In such cases, any action not complying with the [Planetary Defense Council] is considered rebellion.

When the Supreme Being established this iron law, there were Battle Lords who disagreed, relying on their significant influence and deliberately delaying.

As a result, they were publicly stripped of all duties by the supreme being and sent to a death camp in the Abyssal Plane.

Under the iron law, there was peace.

The tranquility of life on Earth today is built on countless sacrifices.

The orders were executed swiftly, ingrained in the bones of the people, with no one daring to resist.

Within less than a minute, the skies over Florida were filled with piercing alarm sounds.

Several powerful presences, rivaling that of Blaze Battle Chiefs, rose into the sky, taking strategic positions, ready for battle.

Meanwhile, two Battle Chiefs moved rapidly towards Blaze Morrow.

"Blaze, what's going on? Why all the commotion?"

One of them, his face as cold as frost, his eyes deeply serious.

"Speak quickly, I need to report to the higher-ups!"

At the time of the incident, Blaze Morrow was the closest to the site and the first to arrive to take charge.

Blaze Morrow's expression was no less tense as he slowly said, "There's a scent of an Abyssal Sacrifice Array here, look!"

With that, Blaze Morrow swung a fire whip into the air, seemingly striking something, emitting a puff of black smoke with a foul smell.

"It really is!"

The two immediately became more alert.

An Abyssal Sacrifice Array, bridging two realms, summoning abyssal demon creatures.

Given the scale, the summoned creature was at least of Battle Chiefs level!

Possibly even stronger!

This realization shocked all three of them.

A Battle Lords level demon creature!

It had been nearly fifty years since one had reached Earth!

If a Battle Lord level demon creature were to arrive, the three Battle Chiefs present had no chance of resisting.

"Regardless, we're the closest, we must take the lead."

Blaze Morrow slowly said, "According to the 'Emergency Procedures Manual,' I hold the highest rank here and command authority on the scene. You two will follow my orders!"

Before the two could object, Blaze Morrow continued,

"In a moment, I'll enter the office building to inspect the Abyssal Sacrifice Array and gather intelligence. If I encounter a demon creature, I will engage in combat and gather more information. Without my order, you are not to join the battle!"

"If I fall, Cheetah will take over command on the scene and organize the evacuation. Understood?"

"No way!"

The man known as Cheetah, a middle-aged man with a furious expression, clearly disagreed with the plan.

He too was a Battle Chief. Why should Blaze Morrow charge in alone?!

Inside the office building, even the weakest was a Battle Chiefs level demon creature. Fighting one was almost a certain death!

Blaze Morrow's plan clearly put him in extreme danger.

"Any objections can wait until after we handle this emergency!"

Blaze Morrow ignored the opposition, took a deep breath, his blue flames solidifying slightly, swaying with the wind.

"If the opportunity is right, this battle might be my chance to achieve the rank of Battle Lord!"

"Ha, Blaze Battle Lords, I like the sound of that!"

With that, he strode forward, his aura climbing to its peak, so oppressive that it was hard to breathe, carrying an unmatched momentum as he entered the office building!

The place where the abyssal demon creature descended, Battle Chief level, even Battle Lord level demon creatures, were lurking in the shadows!

"Scum, look me in the eye!"

Blaze Morrow's roar echoed from the office building, filled with boundless fighting spirit.

"Come out, and then... die!"

...

"What's going on, why all the commotion?"

Hearing the omnipresent alarm sounds, Mike quickened his pace, not looking back at the spectacle behind him.

After killing Arthas, the Abyssal Sacrifice Array had been broken, and the danger was already resolved.

"Why is a level-one emergency being called? Did I miss something?"

Mike reviewed everything, sure he hadn't missed anything.

Under the effect of the Eye of Truth, nothing could escape Mike's notice.

As he walked quickly, he muttered to himself,

"It's not related to me, not related to me."

"I'm just a passing student, I'm just here for the popcorn, yes, that's right!"

Just call me Thor #Chapter 37 He saved Florida - Read Just call me Thor Chapter 37 He saved Florida

37 He saved Florida

In the suburbs, near an abandoned factory.

After traces of the Abyssal Sacrifice Array were detected, Florida entered a state of emergency.

Three Battle Chiefs rushed to the abandoned factory, with the most formidable among them, Blaze, taking the lead and storming into the office building.

He entered with a ferocious momentum, harboring a resolve to face death, unafraid of any formidable enemy.

Blaze entered the office building... one minute... two minutes... five minutes...

As time ticked by, no battle erupted inside the office building.

Cheetah, waiting outside, grew impatient but remembered Blaze's instructions before he left and dared not act rashly.

"Blaze!"

Cheetah called out, "What's happening inside?"

Soon, a stern-faced Blaze Morrow emerged from the office building, his gaze exceptionally cold, "Follow me inside."

"Everyone else, stay put!"

The two Battle Chiefs, filled with myriad questions, could only follow Blaze Morrow.

"Blaze, say something!"

Cheetah urged, "What happened?"

"See for yourselves."

Blaze Morrow led them to an office, where a scene of utter disarray lay before the two Battle Chiefs.

"What is this?"

The vision of a Battle Chief is far beyond ordinary people. Just by glancing around, they could almost completely reconstruct the battle scene.

"Element of Lightning damage, Battle Chief level output! No, it might even be higher!"

"Looking at these battle marks, it seems someone first broke through the barrier, then struck the person dead,"

"Blaze, any news on the identity of the deceased?"

Cheetah looked up and asked, "This kind of Abyssal Sacrifice Array, the souls of relatives are the most crucial offerings, it must be the work of high-ranking members of the demon cult!"

"The identity has been confirmed."

Blaze Morrow said with a particularly grave expression,

"It's likely the son of the fourth demon cult Leader, his real name [Arthas Bloodscribe], his father is..."

Blaze Morrow didn't finish his sentence. Speaking the name of this human traitor seemed taboo to him, and he was reluctant to mention it.

"Arthas Bloodscribe! Then his father... isn't he... the Leader of the fourth demon cult?!"

Shock was written all over Cheetah's face.

That being was once a contender for the rank of Battle Lord, a hero who had made countless contributions to humanity. After a major battle, he had secluded himself, withdrawing from worldly affairs.

Unexpectedly, he had betrayed humanity and his beliefs, joining the ranks of the demon gods!

"This isn't our concern right now, this matter is temporarily irrelevant to us, we shouldn't focus on this."

Blaze Morrow redirected the conversation, pointing to the ashes on the ground, "Arthas was struck dead by a Lightning spell, the perpetrator is at least a Battle Chief level powerhouse!"

"Correct, I've examined the barrier array here, based on the materials, it should withstand at least 50 million damage!"

With that statement, the three fell into silence.

Cheetah turned to Blaze Morrow, his voice tinged with bitterness, "Blaze, how long would it take you to deal 50 million damage?"

"With full firepower, 5 seconds, under normal conditions, 10 to 20 seconds."

"If a Battle Chief were to strike at their peak, the city defense department's monitoring array would have detected it long ago!"

Cheetah slowly said, "This means that the perpetrator, even while concealing their strength, still possesses the output capability of a peak Battle Chief!"

"Though I'm reluctant to admit it, the facts are indeed so."

Blaze Morrow had already made this assessment when he first discovered the battle traces here, and he had been shocked for a long time!

"When did Florida get such a powerful existence, not only possessing the output capability of a peak Battle Chief but also having tracked down Arthas Bloodscribe's hiding place in advance and disrupted the Abyssal Sacrifice Array process..."

Cheetah exhaled deeply, relaxing, "No matter what, he saved Florida!"

If the Abyssal Sacrifice Array had been successfully activated, summoning a Battle Chief level demon creature.

Blaze, Cheetah, and others would have faced a major battle.

A full-force strike from a Battle Chief is uncontrollable in scale, and Florida would have inevitably lost most of its buildings! Countless weaker residents would have been affected.

"This matter is probably not as simple as we think."

Blaze Morrow rummaged through the ashes for a moment, pointing to a small mark, "Look."

"This is... a Lone Wolf mark!"

"It was done by someone from Lone Wolf, what are they trying to do?!"

"Quiet, let me think."

The appearance of the Lone Wolf mark had just relaxed their nerves, but now they were tense again.

The whole affair seemed even more complicated!

"Is there a possibility..."

Blaze Morrow slowly said, "Someone from Lone Wolf tracked down Arthas Bloodscribe, intending to use Arthas to lure out the fourth demon cult Leader!"

"In the process, they stumbled upon the activation of the Abyssal Sacrifice Array and had no choice but to act, killing Arthas Bloodscribe and disrupting the Array."

Blaze Morrow's analysis was logical, and the two Battle Chiefs nodded continuously.

"Daring to face a Battle Lord level powerhouse, this mysterious Lone Wolf's strength might be even stronger than we thought!"

"Anyway, let's compile the information here and report it to the superiors."

As he spoke, Cheetah took out a tablet, about to make a move.

The shadows of the three Battle Chiefs suddenly distorted!

"Be careful!"

A mass of black mist slowly rose from within the shadow.

"Don't attack, it's one of our own!"

Blaze Morrow stopped Cheetah and the others, his expression puzzled.

"I wonder which esteemed member of the [Guardian Shadow] it is?"

Guardian Shadow!

The visitor was a high-ranking member of the mysterious organization [Guardian Shadow], which secretly protects those Lone Wolves with potential.

From the depths of the black mist, a hoarse voice emerged.

"I am Shadow Nine, Kid Blaze, it's been thirty years, and you're almost a Battle Lord?"

The black mist seemed to recognize Blaze Morrow, with a tone of appreciation in its words.

Blaze Morrow whispered to his companions, "I was once a Lone Wolf, and at that time, Shadow Nine's disciple was my protector. You need to know that this respected Shadow Nine is a Battle Lord."

Battle Lord?!

Shock was written all over Cheetah's face, the black mist before them was a Battle Lord?!

Blaze Morrow's attitude was extremely respectful, without a hint of arrogance, he asked,

"Master Shadow Nine, what exactly happened here?"

"Nothing much, just a young man doing the right thing, stepping forward."

A young man?

These three words stunned the three Battle Chiefs!

They had previously guessed that it might be the work of a hidden high-level Battle Chief, but where did this young man come from?

So young, yet possessing Battle Chief level output capability, looking around the globe, there was only one person capable of this!

The name Thor surfaced in the minds of the Battle Chiefs.

Cheetah was startled by his own guess, this matter was actually related to [Thor]!

A potential supreme being of humanity, with the potential to become the fourth supreme being!

According to previous orders, all information about [Thor] should be classified as SSS-level.

Why was Shadow Nine speaking so casually?

Cheetah cautiously asked,

"Master Shadow Nine, is it really okay to tell us this?"

"Of course not."

The black mist churned, emitting a hoarse laugh, "That's why I'm here to clean up, isn't it?"

"Young people are too clumsy, and now I have to trouble my old bones to clean up the mess."

With that, the black mist suddenly spread out, enveloping the entire office building, including the three Battle Chiefs!

Moments later, the black mist receded.

The three Battle Chiefs, looking normal, walked out of the office building.

Leading them, Blaze Battle Chief loudly declared,

"This emergency drill is now concluded!"

"Afterward, the upper department will grade the performance of each unit!"

"Dismissed!"

With that, the three Battle Chiefs transformed into streaks of light, disappearing into the sky.

In their hearts, the drill was very successful.

As for matters beyond the drill, they were buried deep in their memories. Perhaps one day, when they become Battle Lords, they will have the chance to unlock these sealed memories!

Their memories had been altered by Shadow Nine, and until they reached the rank of Battle Lord, all memories of today were merely a 'drill.'

Under the night sky, a mass of black mist leisurely drifted into the distance.

...

"The alarm has stopped!"

Mike paused, looking at the large screen beside the street, which scrolled with the latest news.

"It was just a drill?"

"A false alarm."

Mike resumed his steps, ready to head home and tally his gains from killing Arthas!

Just as he was about to enter his apartment, Mike was stopped.

"Excuse me, are you Mike?"

A mature woman, dressed modestly and with refined taste, her eyes twinkling with a smile, softly asked.

"I'm Mike, and you are?"

"I'm Jessica's mother, Genevieve."

Genevieve introduced herself, "Do you have a moment to talk?"

"Not really."

With that, Mike walked past the woman, continuing towards his apartment.

Genevieve: ...

She was just being polite, and this young man actually said it wasn't convenient?

Her daughter, how could she fall for such a strange young man?!

Just call me Thor #Chapter 38 He's an interesting young man - Read Just call me Thor Chapter 38 He's an interesting young man

Chapter 38 He's an interesting young man

"Mike!"

Genevieve hesitated for a moment but decided to catch up,

"It won't take much of your time, just a few words!"

Mike stopped in his tracks, frowning at her.

Why was Jessica's mom seeking him out? Was she scouting him as a potential son-in-law?

"Ma'am, I think you might be mistaken. We are high school seniors, and I believe we should focus on improving our magical practice and theoretical knowledge. I'm not currently interested in dating."

Mike spoke earnestly.

This time, Genevieve was taken aback.

She hadn't even said anything yet, and Mike had preemptively taken control of the conversation with such a statement.

Most importantly, Genevieve hadn't suggested that Mike and Jessica date!

Caught off guard for a moment, Mike had already walked another ten to fifteen feet.

Genevieve took a deep breath and caught up again, speaking quickly, "Mike, I just want to tell you one thing!"

"Jessica is an F-tier talent and chose the Otherworld Summoner class. She... might even struggle to become a Battle Soldier in the future!

Jessica makes her own decisions about these things. Since she has feelings for you, I naturally won't say much.

I just hope you can be... a bit stronger than Jessica, at least, so that your future together might be a bit easier."

Genevieve carefully chose her words, finding it extremely difficult to speak.

Jessica is an F-tier talent, and Mike here is a D-tier talent. They're like two peas in a pod, both scraping the bottom of the barrel.

"I think you've definitely misunderstood something, ma'am."

Mike, trying to be patient, said for the last time, "Jessica and I are just ordinary classmates, nothing more."

A smile appeared on Genevieve's face, clearly not believing Mike's words.

Just ordinary classmates?

If they were just ordinary classmates, would Jessica give such a precious map to an ordinary classmate?

"Alright, save those ghost stories to fool someone else, don't try to fool me."

Genevieve continued,

"I just want to tell you that no matter who Jessica chooses to date or even marry, I support her.

But the Morrow family isn't just up to me to decide, there are definitely other elders who would oppose if you wanted to be with Jessica."

Mike almost rolled his eyes.

What kind of clichéd script was this?

Afraid that Mike would leave, Genevieve quickly finished her last words,

"In the next few days, Florida's Magic High School will have an internal selection. Those who perform well may have the chance to qualify for a top university's summer camp, even early admission!"

"Mike, if you want to be with Jessica..."

Mike interrupted, "Ma'am, I'll say it again, I'm currently focused on studying."

Genevieve changed her approach, "Alright, alright, if you want to study hard, you need to seize this opportunity. If you can make it into the top twenty in the school selection, the Morrow family..."

She left her sentence hanging, but the implication was clear.

With the Morrow family's influence in Florida, if Mike made it into the top 20, he could be pushed into the top university's summer camp, and even bypass assessments for early admission!

The premise was: Mike had to prove himself.

Genevieve's visit was to inform Mike about this opportunity.

After speaking, she nodded at Mike and turned to leave.

"Ah, I always feel like she's got the wrong idea."

Mike was speechless and could only quickly walk back home.

Jessica's talent had awakened a second time, choosing to hide her S-tier talent.

Jessica's mom was an interesting person, it was clear she cared a lot about Jessica.

After leaving the neighborhood, Genevieve stopped by a black luxury car, the door automatically opening.

"Eh, honey, weren't you responding to a level-one emergency?"

Genevieve got into the car and found her husband already inside.

"It was just a drill, it's over now, but I think it's a bit strange."

In the back seat sat a middle-aged man, his temples slightly gray, his face stern and angular.

"Never mind that, did you see Mike?"

"I did, he's more handsome than in the photos, no wonder my daughter likes him. I wonder if Mike will treat Jessica well after they get married."

"They haven't started dating yet, and you're already thinking of children's names for them."

"Are you teasing me again?"

Genevieve retorted playfully, her charm evident.

Jessica was a beautiful young woman, clearly inheriting her mother's looks.

"My poor daughter...Didn't your father just come back from the Abyssal Plane? Go ask him if there's any other option for Jessica."

Genevieve's request was spoken, and the middle-aged man's eyebrows slightly furrowed.

"My father values this granddaughter more than anyone; even without my asking, he's already anxious!"

"I heard that when the news of Jessica's F-tier talent reached him, my father gave up the chance to become a Battle Lord and rushed back from the Abyssal Plane overnight.

If it weren't for the level-one emergency drill, he would have been home earlier!"

"By now, he's probably already met with Jessica."

Saying this, the middle-aged man's gaze drifted out the window, his mood growing somber.

F-tier talent, switching to Otherworld Summoner, Jessica had effectively blocked all her paths!

To reverse Jessica's fate, unless a Battle Lord or even a supreme being intervened, all hope lay in a second awakening of her talent.

How difficult it is for a talent to awaken a second time!

All these words ultimately turned into a sigh.

"Jessica's path, after all, must be walked by herself."

...

"Jessica, tell Grandpa again, what exactly happened?!"

An elderly man stood by the window, his face incredulous.

He was Blaze Morrow, just back from the abandoned factory.

Upon learning of his granddaughter's awakening to F-tier talent, he had immediately ended his exploration of the Abyssal Plane without a moment's rest.

And now, he had just returned home to see his granddaughter.

She had privately told him that her talent had awakened a second time, and she had become an S-tier talent?!

Blaze Morrow was utterly shocked and surprised!

Jessica patiently repeated everything that had happened in the past few days.

"So, you're saying your second awakening was all thanks to Mike's help?" Blaze Morrow analyzing calmly.

"It's not necessarily because of him... I'm not sure."

"There's no uncertainty, it must be Mike!"

As a Battle Chief, Blaze had a unique perspective, and he was certain of this point.

"You did well, hiding your secret while also sparing Mike a lot of trouble, benefiting both of you."

After speaking, Blaze paced back and forth in the room, gradually forming a plan.

"Jessica, listen to Grandpa, pass the Battle Soldiers test as soon as possible, and choose the Lone Wolf faction!"

"And then?"

Jessica blinked her bright eyes, waiting for more.

"Once you become a Lone Wolf, there will be... ahem, you'll be much safer, even if Grandpa isn't around, someone will protect you."

Blaze didn't elaborate on the [Guardian Shadow].

This wasn't something Jessica needed to know at this stage.

"As for your classmate, I'll arrange for someone to make contact. We can't forget this favor."

With that, Blaze walked outside,

"Rest well, prepare for tonight's Tower of Truth, try to get a higher Exploration Rate on the first level before pushing higher."

Exiting the villa, Blaze Morrow walked through the garden, a stooped butler quietly approached him from behind, respectfully saying,

"Sir, the young masters have gone to see Mike."

"What do you think?"

"He's an interesting young man."

The butler hesitated for a moment, adding, "Shall I have someone learn more about him?"

The affairs of the Morrow family, in Blaze's absence, were handled by this old butler.

He had followed Blaze for many years, as close as brothers, and was treated like family.

"No need."

Blaze Morrow declined outright.

The butler's face showed a slight surprise, no arrangements for someone?

Then what was the plan?

"I'll go myself."

Blaze Morrow said offhandedly, "This young man has done a great favor for Jessica, and I'm not in a state to return to the Abyssal Plane or explore the Tower of Truth right now."

"I might as well take this opportunity to see what the new generation of young people is like."

Standing in front of a large tree, Blaze Morrow stood straight, his posture as sharp as a drawn sword.

"Mike, Mike...."

"Your talent may not be high, but you must not lack ambition, don't disappoint me."

...

Back home, Mike finally relaxed.

Sitting on the sofa, he took several items out of his backpack and placed them on the table.

Mike examined each one, beginning to tally the gains from his trip.

**Just call me Thor #Chapter 39 Forbidden Spell Scroll -
Read Just call me Thor Chapter 39 Forbidden Spell
Scroll**

Chapter 39 Forbidden Spell Scroll

The spoils laid out before Mike were all precious collections of the fourth demon cult Leader, untouched by the damage from his previous battle with Arthas, a testament to their exceptional quality!

On the far left was an irregular sphere about the size of a baseball, its black surface speckled with gold, extraordinarily heavy. This small piece alone weighed over a thousand pounds! Mike, with a Strength attribute over 300, could barely move it. It now lay on the floor, the tiles underneath crushed into powder by its weight.

[Eclipse Meteorite (1124 pounds), a specialty of the Abyssal Plane, refined to be incredibly sharp and excellent at armor penetration, commonly used in crafting Battle Chief-level melee weapons.]

"Nice find!" Mike was thrilled inside; this was a primary material for crafting Battle Chief-level weapons! From his recent encounter with the Minotaur Battle General, Mike was certain that his enemies would aggressively target Thor! The first level's boss had already used an [Inhibition Orb], an SS-tier special item, to counteract mage output. The path ahead for Mike, although primarily skilled in lightning magic, would only get tougher. He knew he needed to master additional skills.

"They target mages, so I'll secretly master some close combat skills and surprise everyone in battle!" Mike was clear that to advance further, he needed to develop a well-rounded set of abilities. However, human energy is limited, and realistically, it wasn't feasible to rapidly improve in melee combat. A suitable weapon was the most direct way to significantly enhance his close combat and survival capabilities!

Placing the Eclipse Meteorite on the floor, Mike recognized the stone's great value and knew it would require substantial resources to utilize effectively.

His gaze then shifted to the second item, a somewhat tattered scroll!

[Forbidden Spell Scroll: Can imprint forbidden spells for release, maintaining 80% of the original spell's power, each use consumes 5 durability points.

Durability: 55/100

Stored spells: 0

Capacity: 2]

"Cool—"

"To think it can store forbidden spells! Only Battle Chief-level skills, which are said to destroy small mountains even with their residual effects!" Mike couldn't help but marvel.

Was this the benefit of having extremely high Luck? This item was found next to Arthas Bloodscribe. Clearly, the enemy knew the value of the [Forbidden Spell Scroll] and carried it personally. Unfortunately, the stored spells had been depleted during his escape. Otherwise, Arthas would have definitely used it to counterattack when Mike attacked.

"This means the scroll can store the full force of a Battle Chief-level strike, twice! If used wisely, it's not just a lifesaver but a powerful weapon in battle!" As for the durability loss? That wasn't a concern; it could be repaired with money! No ability to imprint forbidden spells? Pay a Battle Chief-level expert to do it! If money can solve it, then it's not a problem!

"This item's value far exceeds the Eclipse Meteorite; it might even be the greatest gain of this trip!" Mike held the Forbidden Spell Scroll in his hands, growing fonder of it by the moment. "I'll contact a master smith to repair it and find someone to imprint forbidden spells!"

Thinking this, Mike suddenly remembered his financial situation. "I almost forgot, I only have 2700 gold coins left..." That's about 2.7 million dollars! In just two days, Mike was complaining about 'only' having 2.7 million dollars. But that's not surprising in today's era, where, aside from gold coins, the currency of any country in the world is severely devalued. 2.7 million dollars isn't particularly enticing to a Battle Chief; a single drink they enjoy might cost more than that.

"The real trouble is how to get a Battle Chief to imprint a forbidden spell for me." Mike felt overwhelmed. Lack of money, always a lack of money.

Mike's eyes swept over the last two items. A damaged staff, once a Battle Lord-level piece of equipment, now the cost to repair it far exceeded the staff's own value! This staff had accompanied the fourth demon cult Leader through many battles and was severely damaged in a fierce fight; its core was destroyed and no longer existed.

"This item is more like a memento of the fourth demon cult Leader; its intrinsic value is... mediocre." After a glance, Mike disregarded the staff. Its origins were too special; if Mike took it to the Trade Secret Realm for sale, it would surely stir up trouble and attract unwanted attention. Given its low intrinsic value, it wouldn't fetch much money anyway. Mike decided to store it in his warehouse for now, perhaps finding a use for it later.

The last item was a black box, extremely complicated to open. Even a Battle Lord couldn't force it open without destroying the contents inside, which would self-destruct if the box was damaged. This made the black box an excellent device for keeping documents secure, inaccessible even to someone like Blaze Battle Chief.

Fortunately, Mike encountered it. As the possessor of the SSS-tier talent [Eye of Truth], he didn't need to open the box to see the documents inside clearly.

"This is... a list!" Mike's pupils contracted, and a lightbulb went off in his head, immediately realizing the list's purpose. [Yes, you guessed it, this is a list of core members of the fourth demon cult!]

"It's actually a demon cult list!" Mike grabbed paper and pen, copying down the names from the document. He had once reported a Battle General and received 30,000 gold coins; the weakest on this list were fifth-tier Battle General, with bounties up to 100,000 gold coins each. Reporting everyone on this list could net at least 10 million gold coins in rewards!

Looking at the list of dozens of names, Mike reflected. Just this morning, he was worried about a million gold coins. Now, by simply writing dozens of reports and submitting them, he could easily earn 10 million gold coins.

"This money is both easy and satisfying to earn!" Reporting demon cult followers, Mike felt no guilt. Each one was blood-stained from head to toe, embodying filth and evil.

Setting the list aside, this document was truly worth its weight in gold. "Looking over the haul, this trip's gains are far from small, even far exceeding expectations!" Mike looked around at the Eclipse Meteorite, the Forbidden Spell Scroll, both of which he would keep for personal use. The damaged staff would stay as a collectible for now, and the demon cult followers' list was essentially a check for 10 million gold coins.

"Time to tidy up, I haven't even had dinner yet." Mike stored everything back into his storage space, casually picking up the Lone Wolf badge. He had set it to silent mode during the battle. Switching it back to normal, the Lone Wolf badge suddenly began to vibrate intensely.

"You have 19,827 unread messages!"

"Bzzzzz—"

"You have 20,193 unread messages!"

What was going on? Mike was shocked to find his voicemail nearly bursting at the seams. He opened the first voice message.

"Dear Master, hello! I have a piece of equipment that needs appraisal, name your price! I absolutely won't haggle with you!"

"What's this?" Mike glanced through, finding all the voice messages similar, all seeking his expertise in equipment appraisal.

What in the world was happening?!

Just call me Thor #Chapter 40 Dear master, hello - Read Just call me Thor Chapter 40 Dear master, hello

Chapter 40 Dear master, hello

Over 20,000 unread messages lay in Mike's voicemail, and the number was still skyrocketing with no signs of stopping! Mike had no choice but to set his Lone Wolf badge aside, boot up his computer, and log into the Wolf's Den forum.

As soon as he entered the forum, Mike saw a post highlighted in red and bold, flaming with attention.

Hot: [Paid equipment appraisal, including hidden perks, price negotiable...]

"Strange, wasn't this post published a while ago?" Mike remembered clearly; he had wanted to make some money by appraising equipment to lift the lineage restrictions of the Inhibition Orb. After posting, the response was lukewarm, with only Charlotte reaching out to him.

"Let's see what's going on." Mike scrolled through the post rapidly. In the beginning, most people thought it was a scam, except for a user named [36E Big Breasts] who wanted an equipment appraisal. Initially, that was it, and Mike's post slowly sank into oblivion.

In the afternoon, [36E Big Breasts] posted again, stating that the equipment had been appraised and she was extremely grateful, wishing she could give fifty stars. This sparked a new wave of attention! Some were swayed, others speculated that [36E Big Breasts] was a shill, and the two were staging a scam.

[36E Big Breasts]: "We conducted the transaction in the Trade Secret Realm, here's a copy of the transaction contract!"

When the transaction contract was presented, most skeptics were silenced. Such documents couldn't be faked! Still, they remained skeptical about the 'tier one Battle Soldiers' appraisal capabilities.

That was until another user, [HammeredHearts], commented.

[HammeredHearts]: "The OP's appraisal skills are at least Master-level, personally tested!"

This single comment ignited the entire Wolf's Den forum, sparking countless discussions.

"Am I seeing this right, [HammeredHearts] actually replied!"

"He's a master smith, though his creations sometimes have a limited duration, he's a bona fide master smith!"

"Wow—didn't expect the OP to actually be a Master-level appraiser! This isn't a scam, it's real!"

"Dear master, please appraise an item for me!"

"I was here first, dear master, I have a Battle Chief-level weapon I'd like appraised..."

"..."

From there, it spiraled out of control.

After watching the whole drama unfold, Mike felt a bit helpless. "The best-laid plans of mice and men often go awry."

Posting this was originally meant to solve his own money problems. Now, Mike had a report list worth 10 million gold coins. For now, money wasn't an issue for him.

"Still, paid appraisals could be a steady stream of income." Mike mused, "Reporting is a one-time deal; you can't report a person twice."

As Mike's power grew, so would his consumption of various resources! If converted into gold coins, the amount would be astronomical. Having a stable side income was crucial for his future growth.

Decided, Mike dialed up Wolf's Den again.

"Hello, how may I assist you?"

"I'd like to cancel, or rather, modify the commission I posted this morning."

"Alright, what would you like to change it to?"

"I can offer equipment appraisals, with the following fees: a forbidden spell imprint by a Battle Chief-level expert on a special item; crafting a potential Battle Chief-level melee weapon; repairing the durability of special items. Choose any one of these."

Mike stated his demands, which were things that couldn't be valued in gold coins.

"Also, please add that I can appraise 5 pieces of equipment/items per day, and I have 2 slots left today."

"Okay, we are registering this for you now, please hold..."

Mike had already drafted this speech in his mind. He knew that offering unlimited appraisals would draw too much attention and lead to unnecessary trouble. Thus, he thought of a disguise!

[Sharp Eye], an S-tier talent! Originally, this talent could only be used three times a day. However, Mike noticed in the notes that [Sharp Eye] could be trained and strengthened to be used up to nine times a day!

Claiming he could perform five appraisals per day was within the realm of normal for these Lone Wolves. To them, Mike was 99.99% likely to have the S-tier talent [Sharp Eye].

[I'm a prestigious SSS-tier talent, and now I have to disguise myself as an S-tier, how demeaning!]

Clearly, [Eye of Truth] was not pleased with Mike's approach and protested. However, the protest was in vain. To keep his identity secret, all these precautions were necessary.

"Your changes have been made. If there are any related messages, they will be forwarded to your voicemail."

"Thank you."

After hanging up, Mike cleared all the previous 20,000+ messages. His new requirements would filter out most people. Each of the three options required a Battle Chief-level expert to intervene!

Even so, Mike soon received nearly 10 new messages, which he reviewed one by one.

"I can get a Battle Chief-level Priest to imprint a Priest's forbidden spell!"

"I can repair items, adding 10-30 points of durability, hoping to exchange for 2 equipment appraisals."

"I can craft a potential Battle Chief-level melee weapon, materials provided, price negotiable."

"...."

Mike prioritized based on his immediate needs.

"Equipment crafting can wait; I only have one main material and no idea what to craft yet."

"Durability... The Forbidden Spell Scroll still has 55 durability, good for 11 uses, so that can wait too."

What Mike needed most was to imprint a forbidden spell!

From the messages, Mike selected two people and sent them meeting invitations. One responded quickly,

"No problem, I'll wait for you in the Trade Secret Realm!"

Without much thought, Mike activated his Tower of Truth mark and entered the Trade Secret Realm. A flame awaited at the designated spot.

Upon seeing the person, a note appeared above the flame:

[Blaze Morrow, Jessica's grandfather, Battle Chief-level expert, nickname: Blazing Fury.....]

"Ah, this." Mike hadn't expected to meet Jessica's grandfather here!

"Whatever, he doesn't know my real identity. I'm just here to imprint a Warrior's forbidden spell, and I can always avoid dealing with this old man in the future."

With resolve, Mike approached for his first direct interaction with a Battle Chief-level powerhouse. Legends said that Battle Chiefs had earth-shattering abilities, and the best among them could even breach lower-tier planes!

Seeing Mike approach, Blaze Battle Chief guessed his identity and spoke with utmost respect,

"Dear master, hello!"

Mike smiled knowingly.

So polite? I like where this is going!

Keep talking!