

SUPER STRONG LITTLE DIVINE FARMER

Chapter 11 - 011 Challenge

Noises came from outside as dawn just broke, and a long line had already formed at the entrance of the Lin family.

The pest infestation had almost affected the entire region around, and hearing that Lin Chen's medicine could kill pests, people came early to line up.

In just one morning, all five vats of medicinal water were sold out, totaling 52,000 yuan. What delighted Lin Chen most was that his popularity value had once again increased to 130.

Now Lin Chen deeply felt how fleeting popularity value was, where could he go to increase his popularity value? After pondering for a moment, Lin Chen suddenly thought of a place.

Lin Chen arrived at the Peach Blossom Village Martial Arts Gym, standing at the entrance and couldn't help but recall some memories.

As a child, Lin Chen had learned boxing here, but had to give it up due to special reasons.

"I wonder what that little demon girl has turned into now," Lin Chen muttered to himself silently.

Just then, a group of people accompanied a girl walking over.

The one walking in the front was a seventeen or eighteen-year-old girl.

She was dressed in a purple Adidas tight sportswear and black tight shorts, showcasing her slender figure.

He Xin also saw Lin Chen, her eyes revealing a teasing smile, walking straight toward him.

"Lin Chen, long time no see, you're already at the door, why not come in?" He Xin said, hands on her hips, smiling brightly at Lin Chen.

"I was about to go in, but then I saw a big beauty and couldn't move forward," Lin Chen said teasingly.

"Haha, you've gotten braver in just a few days; since you're here, come in and play. It's been a long time since I've hit you, my hands are really itching," He Xin said with a laugh, while she flexed her wrists.

Listening to the cracking sounds from her wrists, Lin Chen no longer felt the sudden chill he used to feel.

Lin Chen smiled slightly: "He Xin, it's just because of seeing you, isn't it? So many years have passed. Back then, I was young and didn't understand much, and I've been beaten by you quite often these years, you should feel avenged by now."

"If you want to talk about it, hmph, I said every time I see you I'll beat you, I always keep my word," He Xin said coldly.

Lin Chen laughed: "He Xin, how about we make a bet?"

"You want to bet with me?" He Xin paused briefly.

"Yes, do you dare?" Lin Chen challenged.

"Okay, what's the bet?" He Xin asked curiously, looking at Lin Chen.

"We bet that within ten moves you won't bring me down," Lin Chen thought for a moment before defining the terms.

"What? You think I won't bring you down within ten moves?" When Lin Chen spoke, laughter erupted around them.

"Lin Chen, are you challenging me?" He Xin looked at Lin Chen with an odd expression.

"He Xin is the champion of the city's youth martial arts competition, and you dare to challenge He Xin?"

"Exactly, I don't think it'll take ten moves, three will be enough."

"You're mocking He Xin, I think one move is enough," a boy said teasingly.

A few boys stared at Lin Chen playfully, their eyes filled with disdain.

Lin Chen, not minding the mockery at all, nodded: "If you think it's a challenge, it can be."

He Xin looked at Lin Chen in astonishment: "I'm curious, what has given you the courage to challenge me? Have I not disciplined you enough recently?"

"Not only is my skin itching, but my hands are itching too," Lin Chen glanced and couldn't help saying.

"This is you asking for it, don't blame me," He Xin said.

He Xin snorted coldly, turned around, and walked toward the martial arts gym. Lin Chen followed her and also entered the gym.

In recent years, martial arts had flourished, and the Peach Blossom Village martial arts gym was also thriving.

Inside the gym, more than twenty young people were practicing their punches. Seeing He Xin entering, they all gathered around.

"He Xin, I heard you won the city-level martial arts competition, so cool!"

"Yeah, He Xin, give us some pointers."

"He Xin, why don't I spar with you for a few moves? Even if I get beaten up, I'll accept it," one boy said.

These boys surrounded He Xin, each trying to outdo the others in offering their flattery.

He Xin smiled, jumped onto the platform, and clapped her hands: "Everyone, someone is challenging me today, come and watch the match!"

"Damn! Someone dares to challenge He Xin, who has the nerve to seek a beating here!"

"Lin Chen, what are you standing there for? Come up here!" He Xin mocked as she crooked her finger at him.

All eyes turned to Lin Chen, which was followed by a burst of laughter.

"Isn't this Lin Chen who has been beaten to tears by He Xin countless times?"

"This guy must be crazy to challenge He Xin."

"He must be itching for a beating, wanting He Xin to soothe his skin."

Amidst the laughter, Lin Chen walked up onto the platform, hands behind his back, and smiled lightly.

Looking at He Xin standing across from him with a proud expression, Lin Chen thought to himself with a silent chuckle, "He Xin, do you really think I came here to be beaten up? Thirty years on the east bank, thirty years on the west, today it's your turn to be humbled!"