

SUPER STRONG LITTLE DIVINE FARMER

Chapter 12 - 012 The Bet

He Xin's beautiful eyes slightly narrowed, she suddenly felt that Lin Chen seemed different from before, and even an aura of a strong person seemed to emanate from him.

"Impossible, it must be an illusion."

He Xin steadied her mind and glared at Lin Chen, "Some people really need to be knocked down a peg or two from time to time, otherwise they forget the pain once their wounds heal."

Lin Chen dismissed her with a smile, "I've always been bullied by Sister Xin, today I want to taste the flavor of bullying someone else."

"You, bully me?" He Xin couldn't help but laugh out loud.

"Why, is that not possible?" Lin Chen asked somewhat arrogantly.

He Xin's elegant eyebrows rose, "Fine, today if I can't knock you down within ten moves, I admit defeat and you can do as you please with me."

"Little Sister Xin, don't draw the bow too full lest you regret it later when you lose."

He Xin snorted coldly, "I, He Xin, have never known what regret is."

Lin Chen said with a wicked grin, "Alright then, if you lose, you have to kiss me."

"What?" Upon hearing Lin Chen's words, He Xin's face instantly turned cold.

Below the arena, the crowd erupted into a hubbub.

"He's done for, the kid is as good as dead."

"I think this kid is really courting death, daring to ask Sister Xin to kiss him."

"What's the matter? Scared? Then forget it," Lin Chen said with a teasing look in his eyes, staring at He Xin.

"Scared of you? Fine, I agree. Lin Chen, since you so wish to be put in your place by me, I'll show you just how formidable I am," He Xin retorted angrily.

"Haha! Remember, you said it yourself, no going back on your word later, everyone heard it," Lin Chen said with a smug smile, looking like he had successfully pulled off a trick.

For some reason, He Xin had an unsettled feeling in her heart. Lin Chen was too arrogant, too showy today; did he really have some kind of support?

But He Xin quickly dismissed the thought. She knew Lin Chen's strength well; just half a year ago, she had him running everywhere, bullied. In just half a year, how much could he have possibly improved?

With that thought, He Xin finally relaxed, beckoning with a crooked finger, "Come on, kid. Show me what makes you arrogant enough to challenge me."

"Alright, here I come."

Lin Chen gave a slight smile, executed a burst step, and his figure charged out, flashing in front of He Xin in an instant.

Seeing how fast Lin Chen's movement technique was, He Xin was greatly taken aback.

"Bang!"

Lin Chen threw a punch.

Feeling the strong gust of wind coming head-on, He Xin's eyes slightly narrowed, too late to dodge, and hurriedly raised her arms to block in front of her.

"Bang!"

With a muffled sound, Lin Chen's fist collided with He Xin's arms.

A powerful impact force came from Lin Chen's fist.

He Xin, unsteady on her feet, stumbled backward four or five steps before stopping the retreat.

Shaking her somewhat painful arms, He Xin was inwardly shocked, "How has this kid's speed and strength changed so much?"

Seeing the first clash ending with He Xin at a disadvantage, everyone below the stage widened their mouths in shock. How was this possible? When had Lin Chen become so strong?

With one successful move, Lin Chen's confidence soared and he stepped forward boldly to launch another attack.

Lin Chen did not use the Bajiquan, after all, He Xin was his friend.

Though Lin Chen's fist technique was chaotic, his movement technique was incredibly fast.

On the stage, two figures crisscrossed rapidly; Lin Chen seemingly dodged left and right, every move fraught with danger, but whenever a crisis arose, his movement technique would become exceedingly fast. He Xin grew increasingly dejected as she fought, always feeling like she couldn't exert her full strength against Lin Chen.

What frustrated He Xin the most was that, intentionally or not, Lin Chen even took the opportunity to...

"Hey, if you dare, then stop running!" He Xin said angrily, stamping her foot.

Lin Chen stood still, his mouth curling into a mocking smile, "I don't need to run anymore because the ten moves are up, you've lost. You haven't forgotten what you said earlier, have you?"

"I've lost!" It was only then that He Xin realized that the ten moves had passed, unnoticed.

Below the arena, the faces of the students waiting to see Lin Chen get beaten were brimming with shock.

"How is that possible, Sister Xin actually lost."

He Xin's face flushed red, her eyes full of astonishment.

Although Lin Chen's fist technique was disordered, his movement technique was astoundingly fast, even far superior to hers.

"Sister Xin, you did promise to kiss me if you lost," Lin Chen said, tilting up the corner of his mouth and pointing at his cheek with his finger.

"I, I..." He Xin's face turned even redder, now regretting having agreed to Lin Chen's terms.

"Lin Chen, can we change the condition?" He Xin asked softly, biting her lip and pleading.

"No!" Lin Chen flatly refused.

Watching He Xin's face turn red and looking dejected, Lin Chen felt that he had finally vented the resentment he'd held for years.

"If you change the condition, I'll never bully you again."

"Do you think you'll still have a chance to bully me in the future? If you can't accept the loss, then so be it!" Lin Chen shook his head and jumped down from the arena, ready to leave the martial arts gym.

"You..." He Xin was almost driven mad with irritation. If Lin Chen really walked away, wouldn't that make her someone who goes back on her word?

Seeing this, He Xin bit her lip, stomped her foot, and called out, "Lin Chen, wait a moment!"

Lin Chen stopped in his tracks, looking teasingly at He Xin on the stage, "What is it, is there something else?"

He Xin jumped down from the stage and walked straight up to Lin Chen, staring intensely at him.

"What are you going to do?" Lin Chen felt a bit awkward, taking two steps back.

To everyone's surprise, He Xin closed her eyes and fulfilled the bet, then blushed and ran out.

"My God! Sister Xin actually kissed Lin Chen." The entire place went silent.

He Xin was a goddess-like figure at Taoyuan Martial Arts Gym; countless people secretly admired her, but she was an unapproachable ice queen that no one dared to get close to.

Lin Chen, still feeling the lingering fragrance on his cheek, was also a bit slow to respond, as he was initially only joking, not expecting He Xin to really kiss him.

"Ding-dong, congratulations to the host 'Lin Chen' for defeating He Xin and gaining 20 popularity points."

"Ding-dong, congratulations to the host 'Lin Chen' for gaining his first kiss thus earning 20 popularity points."

Only after the system's reminder did Lin Chen remember, damn, he'd lost his first kiss.