

SUPER STRONG LITTLE DIVINE FARMER

Chapter 13 - 013 Jeet Kune Do

After teasing He Xin a bit, Lin Chen felt extremely thrilled. He had been bullied by her before, but this time he finally got to teach her a lesson.

However, this match with Sister Xin also made Lin Chen realize his own weaknesses.

The Cultivation Technique "Bajiquan" was about winning with a single move, which could be somewhat passive when facing strong enemies or multiple opponents.

He opened the system store, and in the combat section, there were numerous Cultivation Techniques available, such as Wing Chun, Jeet Kune Do, Taekwondo, Muay Thai, and even RB Sumo.

Lin Chen had always admired Bruce Lee as a child, so he decided to exchange for Jeet Kune Do.

"Ding-dong, congratulations Host 'Lin Chen' on successfully exchanging for 'Jeet Kune Do,' deducting 50 popularity points, balance 120."

Lin Chen felt a shock to his spirit, and suddenly, he felt like he had been a Jeet Kune Do expert for decades.

The essence of Jeet Kune Do, "Using no way as way, having no limitation as limitation," was Mr. Bruce Lee's lifelong achievement. Now that Lin Chen had mastered Jeet Kune Do, combined with Bajiquan at his side, he could almost walk sideways through DY City.

Lin Chen tried throwing a punch into the void.

"Bang!"

A huge force erupted from his fist. Lin Chen felt joy in his heart as this punch was faster and fiercer than before, much stronger than earlier.

If he were to fight He Xin again, Lin Chen was confident he could defeat her within ten moves.

Just then, a van suddenly drove towards him head-on.

"Brother Hu, it's this guy," said a hoodlum in the van, pointing at Lin Chen.

Li Hu was a well-known local thug with a dozen underlings, wielding some influence in the neighborhood.

Today, Wu Bin had contacted him, offering two thousand yuan to deal with Lin Chen.

Li Hu glanced disdainfully at Lin Chen walking towards him, tossed away his cigarette butt, and said coldly, "Brothers, let's get to work!"

Lin Chen was walking with his head down when suddenly the van stopped by the roadside, and seven young men jumped out, forming a semicircle and walking towards him.

Stopping in his tracks, Lin Chen frowned. He had never seen these seven men before, and he was sure they weren't from his village.

Li Hu, walking at the forefront, sneered, "You're Lin Chen, right?"

Lin Chen stopped, nodded, and said, "Yes, what's the matter?"

"Kid, your luck's run out. Someone paid us to cripple you. Oh, right, they want us to break every bone in your hands and feet with sticks," said Li Hu with a ferocious look on his face.

"Hey, aren't you guys being a bit too cruel?" Lin Chen pretended to be scared.

"Cruel? Don't you think the sound of bones breaking and the cries of despair sound beautiful?" Li Hu's face lit up with enjoyment.

Lin Chen smiled slightly, "Is that so? Since you like it so much, I'll let you experience firsthand how wonderful it feels to have your bones broken."

"Haha, did you hear that? He actually said he's going to break my bones," Li Hu laughed loudly as if he had heard something hilarious.

"This kid must be scared silly!"

"I think his brain's got issues!"

The other hoodlums also burst into uproarious laughter.

Lin Chen shook his head in resignation, "Is it that funny? In a minute, I'll make you all enjoy your own wails."

Li Hu's smile faded, and his face turned fierce, "Boys, take good care of this ignorant brat for me. I want him to scream for an hour."

Hearing Li Hu's command, the six thugs by his side sneered and charged together toward Lin Chen.

Watching the six aggressive men, Lin Chen scoffed with a battle-ready sneer. He had just grasped Jeet Kune Do and was eager to test its power. Surprisingly, an opportunity had come knocking on its own.

Lin Chen posed like Bruce Lee and shot forward like lightning towards the two thugs in front.

"A Da!" Lin Chen's right elbow shot up, striking the right thug's shoulder.

The thug, weighing around 160-170 pounds, was sent flying by Lin Chen's elbow, crashing back onto the ground. Simultaneously, Lin Chen's right leg swept up, striking the chest of the thug on the left. In the next moment, that thug was flung two meters into the air and heavily fell into the roadside ditch.

After sending two thugs flying, Lin Chen turned and charged toward the four behind him.

"A Da, A Da...!"

Amidst a series of penetrating cries and the sound of punches and kicks landing, the other four thugs were almost simultaneously knocked to the ground by Lin Chen.

Lin Chen's movements were swift and fluid, like clouds flowing through the sky, without a single pause.

"Whoosh!"

Looking at the six thugs lying on the ground, Lin Chen wiped his nose with his finger and wagged his finger, "You're no good!"

"Damn, isn't that Bruce Lee?"

Li Hu, who was watching the fight from the side, was shocked and couldn't help but rub his eyes. The move and momentum Lin Chen had just displayed were exactly like Bruce Lee's.

"It's your turn now!" Lin Chen sneered and crooked his finger at Li Hu.

Li Hu, looking at his six men on the ground with broken bones and screaming, felt his legs going weak.

Listening to others scream was satisfying, but listening to his own was far from pleasant.

A fierce look flashed across Li Hu's face as he suddenly pulled out a shiny dagger from his waist and charged at Lin Chen.

"Ah, hit!"

Accompanied by a scream that chilled Li Hu's heart, Lin Chen took two steps forward, still using Bruce Lee's signature move, the stepping sidekick, and kicked right into Li Hu's chest.

Li Hu's body flew backward and crashed heavily onto the ground, breaking several ribs.

"Ah, ah!"

Li Hu began to wail in pain.

"Screaming like that doesn't sound good at all." Lin Chen shook his head, listening to their cries.

In the nearby woods, Wu Bin watched in anger and annoyance as the men he had paid two thousand yuan for were beaten to a pulp by Lin Chen.

Clenching his teeth, he glared at Lin Chen and cursed, "Lin Chen, you got lucky this time, but next time I'll make sure you pay."

Thinking this, Wu Bin turned to leave, but just then his body suddenly stiffened, and he began to tremble.

Unbeknownst to him, Lin Chen was already standing a meter away from him, watching him coldly.

"Lin, Lin Chen..." Wu Bin swallowed, his face turning pale.

Ice seemed to radiate from Lin Chen's gaze as he slowly approached Wu Bin, "Wu Bin, it seems I was too lenient yesterday, since you seem to have forgotten what I said."

"Lin Chen, Li Hu was lying just now, I didn't ask him to mess with you," Wu Bin stuttered.

"Oh! Really? Do you think I would believe that?" Lin Chen taunted, staring playfully at Wu Bin.

"Lin Chen, my uncle is the village chief. If you touch me, you need to consider the consequences," Wu Bin threatened.

"So, you're threatening me now!" Lin Chen grabbed Wu Bin's collar, his face showing a chilling expression.

"What, what are you going to do?" Wu Bin struggled as he shouted.

"What am I going to do? Teach you a lesson."

"Lin Chen, if my uncle finds out you dared to hit me, you're dead!" Wu Bin glared at Lin Chen, shouting bitterly.

Lin Chen tightened his grip on the wrist, and lifted Wu Bin off the ground.

"Really? I want to see how your uncle will deal with me after I've hit you!" Lin Chen gripped Wu Bin's neck and lifted him up, a glint of ice flashing in his eyes.

Facing Lin Chen's beast-like gaze, Wu Bin trembled and his face showed a look of fear, "Lin Chen, I was wrong, please spare me..."

Lin Chen shook his head and said coldly, "Too late!"

"Baji Collapse!"

Lin Chen suddenly let go, and his right fist heavily struck Wu Bin's stomach.

"Bang!"

Despite the stomach not appearing very painful, Wu Bin was so scared that a yellow liquid flowed from his pants.

Indeed, a few seconds later, Wu Bin felt a burst of inner strength explode inside him.

"Ah!"

Accompanied by a scream, Wu Bin collapsed on the ground and actually passed out.

"Ding-dong, congratulations to the host 'Lin Chen' for defeating seven with one, gaining 70 popularity points."

"Ding-dong, 'congratulations to the host 'Lin Chen' for successfully making an enemy wet himself, gaining 10 popularity points."

"Damn, I only used one layer of Inner Strength and he turned out like this, what a weakling," Lin Chen shook his head looking at the unconscious Wu Bin.