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.

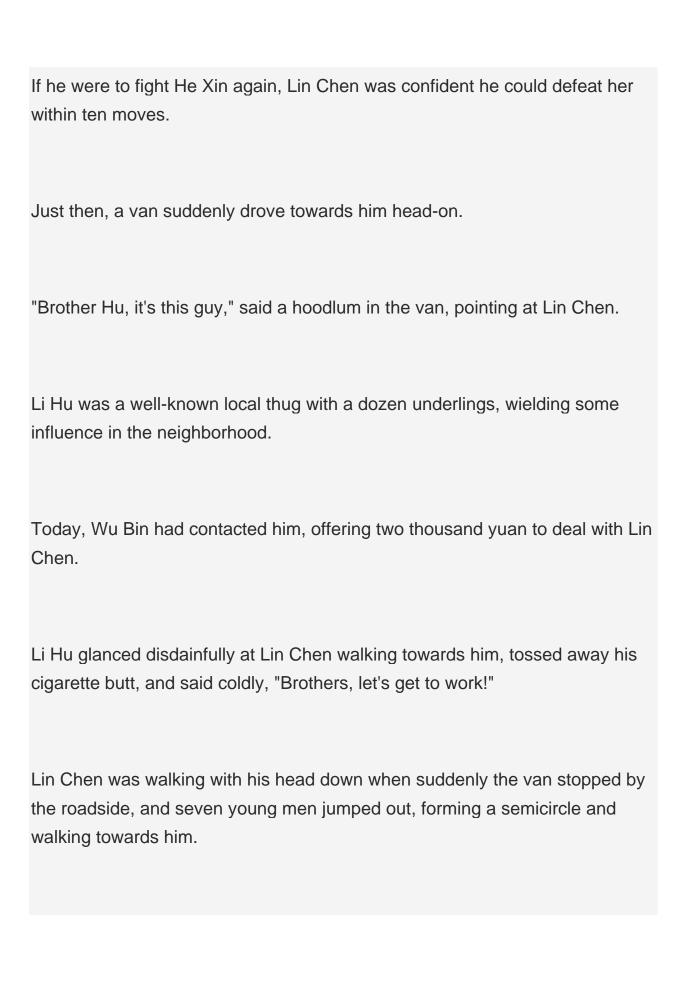
However, this match with Sister Xin also made Lin Chen realize his own weaknesses.

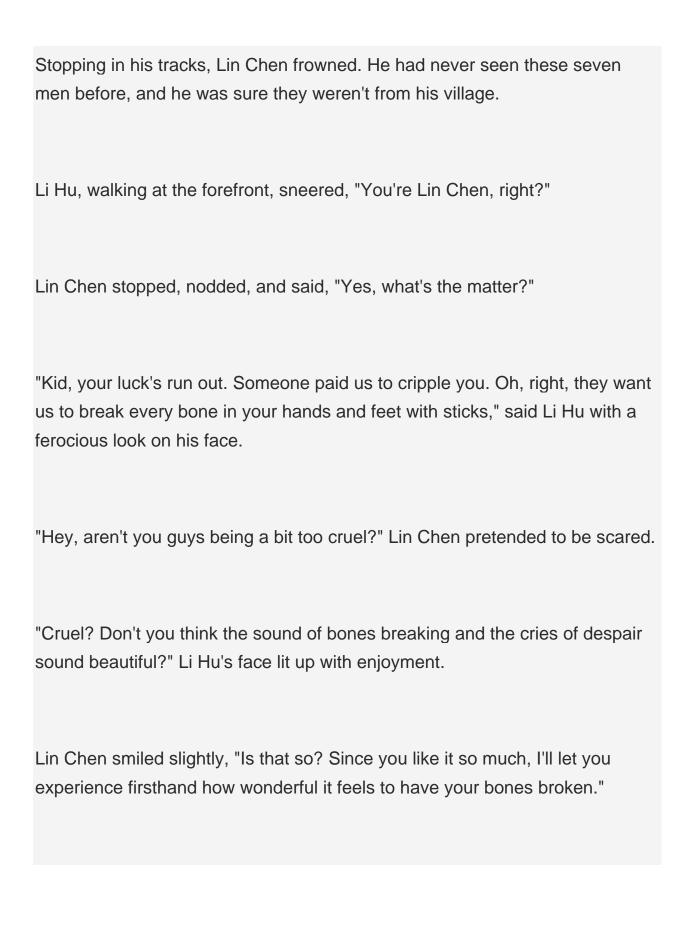
The Cultivation Technique "Bajiquan" was about winning with a single move, which could be somewhat passive when facing strong enemies or multiple opponents.

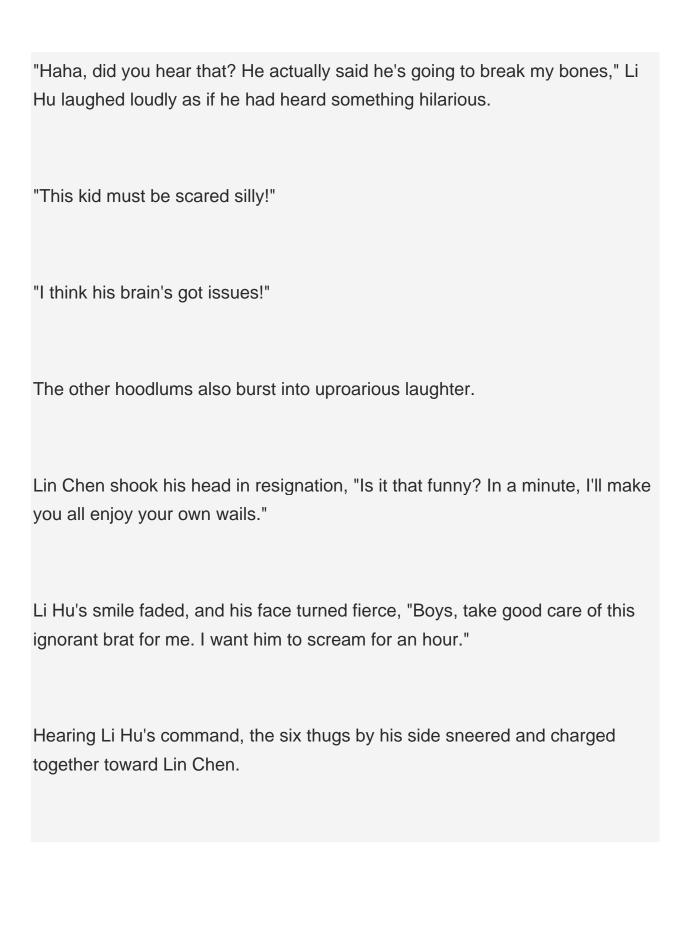
He opened the system store, and in the combat section, there were numerous Cultivation Techniques available, such as Wing Chun, Jeet Kune Do, Taekwondo, Muay Thai, and even RB Sumo.

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.







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.

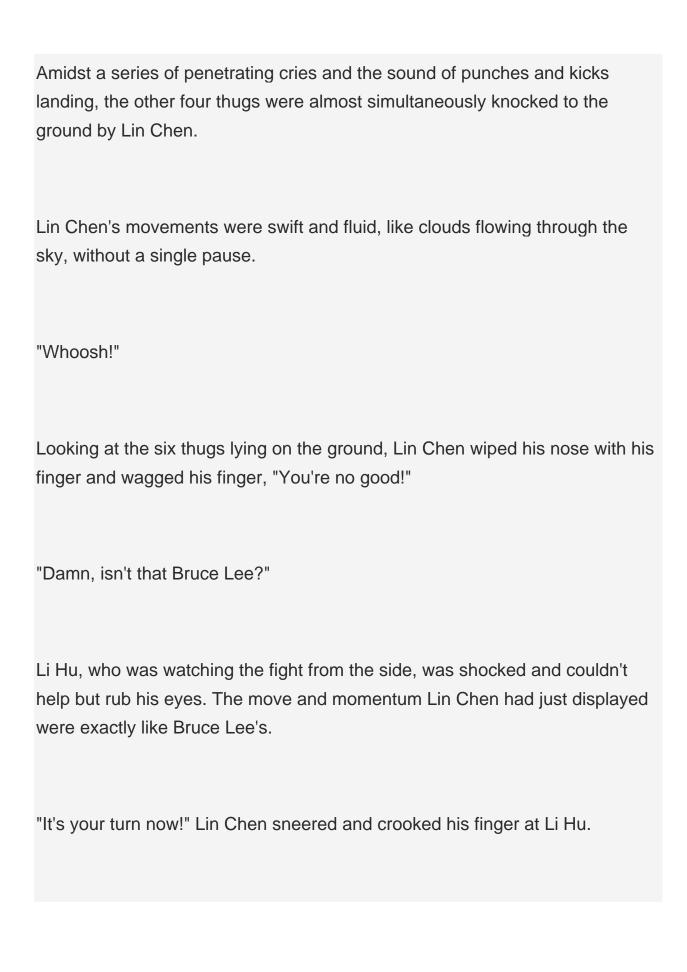
Lin Chen posed like Bruce Lee and shot forward like lightning towards the two thugs in front.

"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...!"

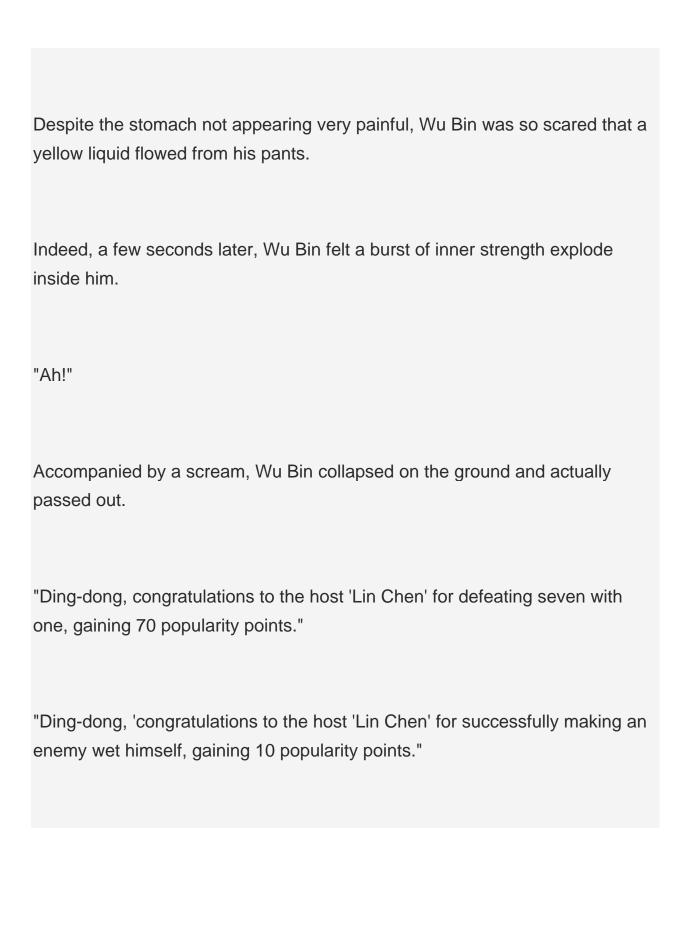


Li Hu, looking at his six men on the ground with broken bones and screaming felt his legs going weak.
Listening to others scream was satisfying, but listening to his own was far from pleasant.
A fierce look flashed across Li Hu's face as he suddenly pulled out a shiny dagger from his waist and charged 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.







"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.