

# SUPER STRONG LITTLE DIVINE FARMER

## Chapter 3 - 003: The Counterattack Begins

Lin Chen looked puzzledly at the girl who had already stopped breathing. He had pressed the acupuncture points exactly as the diagram in his mind showed without any error, but the girl had not woken up. Something was definitely amiss.

"Ying!" Seeing that the girl had stopped breathing, Xue Shan cried out in alarm, sobbing as he collapsed onto Xue Ying's body.

Wang Dong sneered coldly, "Poor boy, is this what you called curing Ying's illness? Perhaps if you had persisted a little longer, Ying might have survived, but you ended up killing her alive."

"Exactly, this guy must have seized the opportunity."

"I told you, how could a little kid possibly know how to treat illnesses."

Wang Dong's words were sinister. With just a sentence, he pinned Xue Ying's death on Lin Chen, also making Lin Chen the target of everyone's abuse.

Uncle angrily stamped his foot, "This Lin Chen, always disobedient, now he has caused a disaster."

Wang Dong's gaze was icy as he stared at the stupefied Lin Chen, "Poor boy, you were pretty arrogant just now, weren't you? I'm telling you, you're in big trouble now. Spend your next life in prison."

But as soon as his words fell, Xue Ying miraculously opened her eyes.

"Sister, you're awake, you're really awake...that's great!" Xue Shan, who had just been crying inconsolably, now danced with excitement, too emotional to know what to say.

Seeing that Xue Ying, who had just stopped breathing, had miraculously woken up, everyone was shocked.

"Who would have thought this young man actually revived Xue Ying? Didn't Wang Dong just claim that without medicine, not even a deity could cure Ying?"

Wang Dong's face turned extremely ugly as he muttered to himself, "How is this possible, this isn't scientific!"

"Wang Dong, didn't you just say if this young man cured Ying, you'd call him grandpa?"

"Hurry up and say it, Wang Dong, you can't go back on your word!"

"Doctor of Medicine indeed, he's not even as good as a high school student!"

A wave of mocking voices came from the crowd. Wang Dong had been preventing Lin Chen from treating Xue Ying, and now in retrospect, if it weren't for Xue Shan's decisive action, Xue Ying really would have been killed by Wang Dong.

Hearing the crowd's jeers, Wang Dong's expression darkened as if water was about to condense on it, but he suddenly sneered, pulled a cheque from his pocket, and scribbled something on it before handing it to Lin Chen.

"Kid, you treated Ying just for money, right? Here's 50,000 yuan, it's my reward to you."

Hearing that the cheque was worth 50,000 yuan, Uncle's face lit up with joy. With this money, not only could Lin Chen's family clear their debts, but they could also continue to afford medical treatment for Lin Chen's father.

"Silly boy, take it." Uncle urged Lin Chen from the side.

Lin Chen looked at the cheque in his hand, then suddenly smiled, tore the cheque into shreds, and threw them into the air.

Wang Dong had always been arrogant from the beginning to the end and even wanted to send him to prison. He thought money was omnipotent, but did Lin Chen care about money now?

Seeing Lin Chen tearing up the cheque worth 50,000 yuan, everyone was stunned.

From Lin Chen's clothes, it was apparent that he wasn't very affluent. 50,000 yuan could let a rural family live without worries for several years.

But this young man didn't even glance at it and directly tore up the cheque.

Lin Chen's stature grew significantly in that moment, and people suddenly gained respect for him.

"Treating money as if it were dirt, he truly is a hermit from another world." Xue Shan nodded in approval.

Xue Ying, looking at Lin Chen who stood proudly amidst the fluttering paper shreds, blushed, "This guy is so handsome!"

"You!" Seeing Lin Chen tearing the cheque to pieces, Wang Dong's face grew even uglier.

"Too little, huh? Fine, I'll give you 100,000." Wang Dong huffed and pulled out another cheque.

"100,000!" Uncle's heart nearly leapt out of his chest.

But Lin Chen just shook his head, "I don't need your reward; I just want you to call me grandpa."

Lin Chen looked at Wang Dong with a playfully domineering expression.

"Ding-dong, congratulations to the host 'Lin Chen' for the skill 'Renaissance Hand,' gaining 20 popularity points."

"Ding-dong, congratulations to the host 'Lin Chen' for treating money as dirt, gaining 10 popularity points."

"System, I do love money, but as a gentleman, I gather wealth righteously. I won't accept a villain's charity not even a penny."

"Reminder to the host, this system is not for showing off; no matter how much you show off, it won't earn you popularity points."

Damn, roasted by the system again, Lin Chen felt a wave of frustration.

By then, Wang Dong's face revealed a fierce look, "You, a poor boy, want me to call you grandpa?"

Lin Chen scoffed, "I would normally not bother with a grandson like you, but this was your promise—cure the girl and call me grandpa. Everyone heard it, right?"

"We all heard it, Wang Dong, are you going to deny what you just said?"

Suddenly, a wave of condemnation rose from the crowd.

"Wang Dong, you just said it yourself, if you're a real man, you should own up to what you do," Xue Shan coldly stared at Wang Dong.

"Exactly, Wang Dong, if you keep being evasive, I'll look down on you," Xue Ying said from the side.

Knowing he could no longer deny it, Wang Dong clenched his teeth and could only whisper softly, "Grandpa."

"Hey, are you calling a tree, Grandpa? I'm right here."

"You're courting death." Seeing Lin Chen so aggressive, Wang Dong finally lost his temper, suddenly throwing a punch towards Lin Chen's face.

Everyone was shocked as Wang Dong suddenly lost control; he was a ninth-degree black belt, and if this punch landed, Lin Chen would either die or be severely injured.

"Young man, be careful!" Xue Shan was alarmed but it was already too late to stop it.

Xue Ying couldn't bear to watch as the fist nearly hit Lin Chen, covering her eyes with her hands.

Watching the fist that kept enlarging before his eyes, a cold smile crossed Lin Chen's lips.

Accompanied by a bursting sound under his feet, Lin Chen's figure blurred into a ghostly shadow and dodged Wang Dong's punch in an instant.

The next second, Lin Chen had nimbly moved behind Wang Dong, extending his fingers to lightly tap on a spot on his back.

Missing with his punch, Wang Dong's face drastically changed; he was the DY City Martial Arts Champion. How could he possibly miss during a surprise attack and let Lin Chen dodge it.

Suddenly, Wang Dong's face turned deathly pale. He felt intense pain throughout his body, as if countless ants were biting him.

"Ah, ah!"

Wang Dong's body went limp, falling to the ground and rolling around, screaming in agony.

Watching Wang Dong rolling on the ground in pain, everyone was so shocked their eyes nearly popped out.

A flash of shock crossed Xue Shan's eyes, and he felt a hint of reverence for Lin Chen.

"Whew!"

Seeing that Lin Chen was unharmed, Xue Ying breathed a sigh of relief, but her eyes filled with disbelief.

He merely tapped lightly, yet he made Wang Dong, a ninth-degree black belt, writhe in pain on the ground. This guy was incredibly powerful!

"Ding Dong, congratulations to the host 'Lin Chen' for defeating the attacker Wang Dong, gaining 10 popularity points."

Looking at Wang Dong rolling on the ground, Lin Chen felt a secret joy, "From now on, I, Lin Chen, will never be bullied by anyone again. My path to counterattack starts now."

"Save me, save me!" While rolling on the ground, Wang Dong groaned and pleaded with Lin Chen.

Lin Chen snorted coldly, "What should you call me?"

"Grandpa, grandpa!" Wang Dong cried out desperately, his voice echoing through the trees.

"That's more like it." Lin Chen sneered, approaching Wang Dong to release his pressure point.

"Whew!" Releasing the pain, Wang Dong completely collapsed on the ground.

Xue Shan approached Lin Chen respectfully, "Young lad, not only is your medical skill superb, but your kung fu is even more impressive. Xue represents my friend here and apologizes to brother Lin."

"It's nothing. I was just teaching him how to behave!" Lin Chen said indifferently.

"Yes, yes. I'll definitely reprimand him when I get back. I wanted to give you some treatment fee as a token of gratitude, but knowing that you view money as mere dirt, my sister and I will just bow to express our thanks."

As they spoke, Xue Shan and Xue Ying both gave a deep bow to Lin Chen.

Lin Chen's expression turned slightly ugly as he suddenly realized he might have overdone his act; who said I regard money as dirt? I could have taken some medical fee!

But these thoughts remained in his mind as he kept up his pretense.

Lin Chen waved his hand and said, "No worries, a doctor is benevolent, I merely did what was necessary!"

Xue Ying saw that Lin Chen's gaze lingered on her, and couldn't help but blush. Her perception of Lin Chen as a great figure abruptly collapsed – he was just another typical guy.

Indeed, Lin Chen was attracted, but the real reason he was taken aback was the sudden emergence in his mind of a complete method to cure Xue Ying's heart disease.

Heart disease is considered the number one killer of humans, and current medical technology only manages its progression. No one has been able to completely cure it. However, Lin Chen was thrilled to discover he could do it.

"I can cure your heart disease," Lin Chen retracted his gaze and said.

Xue Ying flushed again, realizing he had been observing her condition all along, perhaps she had misunderstood him. Yet, she remained somewhat skeptical, "Can you really treat my disease?"

"Of course, I can." Lin Chen stated earnestly.