

SUPER STRONG LITTLE DIVINE FARMER

Chapter 7 - 007: Pesticide

Looking at the continuously dying golden beetles, Li Kun was stunned, and so were the surrounding villagers.

How could this be? Hadn't Director Li just said experts abroad had no way to deal with these insects? But how did Lin Chen manage it?

Looking at the crop that had just been sprayed, all the insects were already dead, and Lin Chen finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"We're saved, we don't have to burn the crops anymore."

"Yes, we don't have to burn the crops anymore." The onlooking villagers all excitedly shouted.

Remembering how he had just mocked Lin Chen, Li Kun felt his face burning. He, a graduate student, had really lost to Lin Chen, a high school student.

"Xiaochen, how much is this pesticide? Is it very expensive?" Uncle Two asked at that moment.

After hearing Uncle Two's words, everyone else snapped out of their initial shock.

"Yes, how much does it cost?" other villagers also nervously asked.

Lin Chen thought for a moment: "Since we're all fellow villagers, let's make it 200 yuan per barrel in our village, but each household is limited to purchasing one barrel!"

Hearing Lin Chen's words, everyone was relieved. The price was even cheaper than the ordinary pesticides they bought.

"Lin Chen, I'll take one barrel!"

"I want one too!"

"Give me a barrel too!" villagers clamored one after another.

Lin Chen smiled: "Those who want to purchase the pesticide, please line up at our doorstep. First come, first served. But rest assured, if you don't get one today, I will keep making some tomorrow, ensuring there's enough for everyone."

After hearing Lin Chen's words, those villagers rushed toward Lin Chen's house as if they were sprinting in a 100-meter race.

Seeing the crowd rushing towards his house, Lin Chen helplessly shook his head.

At Lin Chen's home, Lin Hai was sitting on the bed chatting with his wife: "Old lady, have you noticed that our Xiaochen has changed a lot lately?"

"Yes, ever since that incident last time, I feel that the child has become rather strange and seems to be very capable now," his mother Su Rou said.

Lin Hai nodded: "Yeah, after our Lin family went through that catastrophe, we finally kept this bloodline. I hope he really can achieve something and revitalize the Lin family."

"Brother Hai, can't you let go of the past?" Su Rou said somewhat sorrowfully.

That memory was too bloody, a past she always wished not to recall.

"Let it go? How can I just let it go? The old master sacrificed the entire Lin family just to preserve this thread of bloodline, hoping that one day it could be used to avenge the Lin family," Lin Hai said with red eyes, emitting a fierce aura.

Su Rou was about to persuade Lin Hai further when suddenly a noisy commotion came from outside.

Lin Hai and Su Rou quickly went out and were stunned to see the crowd squeezed at the doorway.

"Second, what are you all doing here?" Lin Hai asked in confusion.

"Old Lin, you really have a wonderful son!"

"Indeed, Old Lin, it's about time your son takes a wife. Look, how about our Cui Hua?"

The crowd was fervently praising Lin Chen, completely bewildering Lin Hai.

Just then Lin Chen also came back, and Lin Hai hurriedly asked, "Xiaochen, what's going on here?"

"Dad, I've developed a pesticide that can kill the golden beetles, and they are queuing here to buy it!" Lin Chen explained, wiping his sweat.

After listening to Lin Chen, Lin Hai pulled Lin Chen aside: "Does your pesticide really work?"

"Don't worry, it's already been tested. Dad, you collect the money, mom and I will handle the pesticide for everyone." There were too many people buying the pesticide, so the Lin family had no choice but to all pitch in.

A barrel of pesticide sold out in less than half an hour, and still, more than half of the people hadn't managed to buy it.

"Sorry, we've run out of pesticide for today. Please come back tomorrow!" Lin Chen said.

Those who bought the pesticide were jubilant, while those who didn't were visibly disappointed.

In one morning, over fifty portions of pesticide were sold, generating over eleven thousand yuan.

"Ding-dong, congratulations Host 'Lin Chen' for assisting the villagers, you have gained 100 popularity points," a system notification sounded in Lin Chen's mind.

With so many popularity points, Lin Chen was delighted. He also realized that the acquisition of popularity points was related to the number of people who had favorable feelings toward him—the more people liked him, the more popularity points he would get.

With a thought, Lin Chen activated the system interface:

Host: Lin Chen

Realm: None

Skills: Divine Farmer's Herbology

Divine Skills: None

Cultivation Technique: Burst Step

Popularity Points: 160

Now that the realm, Divine Skills, and Cultivation Technique were all absent, thinking about yesterday's conflict with Wang Dong, Lin Chen decided to first choose a Cultivation Technique to carry with him.

He opened the system's market, and his gaze swept towards the Cultivation Technique category, Lin Chen was instantly stupefied.