

Gardevoir 112

Chapter 112 You two, work harder!

As the stone door slowly opened, everyone walked into the dark lighthouse. It must be said that Zhenghui is worthy of being a doctor, and his research institute is built like a palace.

"Can we borrow the phone, please?"

As soon as Xiaozhi came in, he went straight to the point. After all, he was more worried about his Crab now. Who knew how Professor Oak would treat him.

"Isn't there a public telephone?"

The lighthouse owner's voice came over, indicating that there was a public telephone next to them.

Yu Feng found it hard to imagine that there was a public telephone in a private research institute, and why the volume of the sound heard here was exactly the same as that heard at the door!

Is it some kind of black technology? He wants to learn it too! Every time he teaches the little Lalulas in the forest, he has to yell at the top of his lungs.

We were looking at Xiaozhi, and Xiaozhi skillfully dialed Professor Oak's phone number.

Soon, Professor Oak answered the phone automatically. Professor Oak was holding chopsticks in his hand and looking at Xiaozhi with a strange expression.

"It's Xiaozhi. During the rainy season, it's best to eat tofu soup and rice soaked in tea."

Professor Oak is worthy of being a professor. He was seen at dinner time and was still smiling as he explained to Xiaozhi what to eat during the rainy season. By the way, he picked up a piece of tofu and ate it with great enjoyment.

Xiaozhi no longer focused on what he was eating. He stared at the fish tank next to Professor Oak. There was a crab-like Pokémon in the fish tank. "Could that be the giant crab I sent over?!"

Professor Oak was a little surprised to hear what Xiaozhi said, but he still turned sideways to let Xiaozhi see his severely underdeveloped giant crab.

Just as Xiaozhi breathed a sigh of relief, Professor Oak continued as if stabbing him with a knife: "The kind of crabs that are severely stunted look like skin and bones, and they are not delicious! The crabs that Xiaomao caught look much more delicious than this one."

As he said this, Professor Oak ate a piece of tofu with great enjoyment. As for Satoshi's stunted giant crab, there wasn't even much meat on it, so who would eat it? He would rather eat tofu.

(Trivia: Most crab and shrimp Pokémon's claws grow and fall off naturally and are a food ingredient, with only a small amount of flavor not suitable for consumption.)

In order to prevent Xiaozhi from not believing it, the camera was moved a bit, so that Xiaozhi and Xiaomao's Bigclaw crab appeared in the same frame. The difference was immediately apparent. Xiaozhi's Bigclaw crab looked like an underdeveloped baby, not even half the size of Xiaomao's Bigclaw crab.

Professor Oak's words were full of praise for his precious grandson. He even told Ash that he had caught forty-five Pokémon. It was unclear whether he wanted to show off or to motivate Ash.

"Professor Oak, is my Squirtle okay?"

Just when Professor Oak was about to say something, Yu Feng interrupted their conversation and came to ask if his Squirtle was okay.

Although he didn't really want to capture Pokémon other than Fairy and Psychic, and although it was his sister who captured her on her own initiative, as a trainer he still had to take good care of her.

"It's Xiaofeng! Your Squirtle is very good and can train herself, unlike the two Pokémon that Xiaozhi sent back, who do nothing."

When he saw that it was Yu Feng, Professor Oak looked at him with a smile. Although this child was rather mysterious, he would become one of our own once he was given the illustrated guide.

Moreover, this Squirtle of his actually knew how to train himself, which was nothing like the Pokémon that Ash sent back.

We are both trainers, but you say that Ash can't capture as many Pokémon as Mao, and the quality is not as good as Feng. This kid is really worrying.

Professor Oak talked a lot, which made Xiaozhi lose confidence for a while. Of course, Professor Oak's original intention was definitely not to discourage Xiaozhi. After asking about their current location, he said, "You should learn from the lighthouse owner Zhenghui. He is a young researcher who is not inferior to you. Let Zhenghui give them some guidance." Then he hung up the phone.

"Since this is Professor Oak's request, I cannot neglect you. I am the owner of the lighthouse, Masaaki!"

Dr. Zhenghui's voice sounded again, and compared with the previous powerful voice, the current voice has a more energetic feeling.

As these words were uttered, the lights in the hall gradually lit up. The hall, which originally looked like a cave, instantly became magnificent after lighting up.

Everyone looked in the direction of the sound, and what stood there was a huge fossil helmet.

"That should be an extinct Pokémon fossil helmet. Why is it in a place like this?"

Xiaogang was very surprised to see the Pokémon in front of him. As a native of Nibe City, the hometown of Stone, he was familiar with this Pokémon that often appeared in fossils.

"I'm not Fossil Helm, I'm Pokémon researcher Masaaki. Forget it, there's no point in talking so much. Could you please press this button?"

Fossil Helmet, oh no, it was Professor Zhenghui who quickly explained that he was not a Pokémon, but after thinking about it, the current appearance was not enough for them to give up this idea, so they could only ask them to help them press the button.

Why not press it yourself? Good question! Fossil Helmet's hands are too short for him to press the pre-set buttons. If Xiaozhi and the others didn't come, he would have to find a way to save himself.

No one looked at Xiaozhi, and finally Xiaozhi, who was the bravest, stepped forward to press the button.

As Xiaozhi pressed the button above, the fossil helmet on Zhenghui's body made a mechanical roar, and as the mechanical parts fell off, it emitted a dazzling white light.

"Everyone, welcome to meet you. I am Pokémon researcher Zhenghui."

A man with green hair and wearing a dark red suit, Dr. Masaaki, walked out from the fallen fossil helmet.

Before Xiaozhi and the others could even open their mouths, Zhenghui knew what they wanted to ask and explained directly, "This is a puppet. I want to know what kind of mentality the extinct Pokémon have in living in this world, so I entered this puppet to think about it."

Hearing Zhenghui's words, Yu Feng almost laughed out loud. There is no truly extinct Pokémon in this world, and if there is, they will be cloned.

Not to mention that there are a bunch of ancient Pokémon sleeping in Dasha Valley, there is also an entire sleeping Fossil Helmet Island in the Orange Islands.

"Can you understand a Pokémon's feelings by entering its interior?"

Of course, Xiaozhi expressed doubts about Professor Zhenghui's approach. Can this behavior really understand the inner thoughts of Pokémon?

"Yes, I think it should be possible."