

Gardevoir 128

Chapter 128 I advanced yours as well.

"Wait a moment."

Although this gentleman readily exchanged Butterfree back later, Satoshi did not like the exchange itself.

As a person who loves Pokémon, I will not easily give my Pokémon to others.

(Infernape:?)

So what is common sense to this uncle may not be considered common sense to Xiaozhi.

"What's the matter? Xiao Feng."

Xiaozhi felt very surprised that Yu Feng came out to stop him. After all, based on his behavior, he would not care about these things.

"You, if I don't care about you anymore, you will regret it later."

Yu Feng was speechless about Xiaozhi's lack of basic knowledge and his unwillingness to take the initiative to learn.

If he uses his brain, he will know that the Pokémon he exchanges for is no longer his. Then what is the point of training him for so long?

You are going to exchange with others anyway, so why cultivate?

What's more, under normal circumstances, no one would agree to trading Butterfree for Rattata.

Butterfree's versatility can be greatly improved.

"Think it over carefully. If Butterfree is traded out, he will no longer be your Pokémon. You have no idea whether the people who come after him will train him well."

Yu Feng explained the pros and cons of the exchange to Xiaozhi, hoping that he could realize what he really wanted now, rather than just doing what others told him to do, especially since Xiaogang was currently experiencing a system outage.

"Is this so?"

After hearing what Yu Feng said, Xiaozhi fell into a struggle. Yu Feng was right. Not to mention whether he would like the Pokémon he exchanged, he also didn't want to give his Pokémon to others.

That is to capture all Pokémon, and he also wants to realize this dream with his own hands.

After figuring it all out, Xiaozhi suddenly felt enlightened. Even now in the cabin he felt somewhat bright.

"I'm very sorry, I don't want to exchange my Butterfree for your Rattata. It would be bad for Butterfree."

"We've been through a lot together, and I've come to consider him family. I'm really sorry."

Xiaozhi reacted and apologized to the gentleman in time. After all, he was about to agree to him, but his opinion was different from his.

To him, Pokémon are family and friends, so there is no way to exchange them.

"Hahaha, it's okay, this is a very normal thing. There are people like me who frequently exchange, and there are also people who don't like to exchange."

Hearing what Xiaozhi said, the gentleman laughed and waved his hands to indicate that nothing was wrong. This kind of thing was very normal. Some people liked to exchange and some didn't.

He just prefers Satoshi's Butterfree, and he doesn't intend to force it if the other party doesn't like the swap.

"That is to say, since you regard him as a family member, you must treat him well."

The female companion who had been by the gentleman's side also spoke up, treating Pokémon as family members, and she was quite fond of Xiaozhi's behavior.

"Then we won't bother you any more."

"I wish you a wonderful trip."

After the gentleman and his female companions gave their blessings to Xiaozhi and his friends, they returned to continue their banquet.

"Xiaozhi, I really think you should learn some basic knowledge. And you, Xiaogang, stop being a fangirl. You almost made Xiaozhi trade Butterfree."

Yu Feng was very happy to see that Xiaozhi finally reacted, but he really should learn some basic knowledge. For example, would he really have to replace Butterfree today?

And when Xiaogang sees a beautiful woman, he becomes a fangirl, so you also have to check if she has a male companion.

Scolded by Yu Feng, Xiaogang huddled into a ball and squatted dejectedly on the side. After all, Yu Feng was right and he almost made Xiaozhi trade out Butterfree this time.

"Xiao Feng, you know me. I really can't do anything with that knowledge. They know me, but I don't know them."

Xiao Zhi scratched his head. Although he knew that Yu Feng was right, studying was really a hassle for him. He knew every word in the book, but he couldn't recognize them when they were put together.

"After we get off this ship, you won't be able to sleep in. During the day, you either have to get up and do morning exercises with me, or I'll give you some basic lessons."

Seeing Xiaozhi's indifferent attitude, Yu Feng couldn't help it. He would be leaving Xiaozhi soon, so how could he feel at ease?

Especially when Xiaogang is offline from time to time and Xiaoxia doesn't care about these things, what should we do if something really happens that we will regret?

"No!!!"

Looking at Yu Feng's attitude, Xiao Zhi knew that he couldn't escape this time no matter what, and couldn't help but make a sad sound.

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"You must have been deceived, you idiot."

"That's what I'm saying, meow."

In a small deserted corner, Musashi and Meowth surrounded Kojiro, who looked like he was trying to please them, and started scolding him loudly.

"But look, even the Poké Ball is gold. It's really great and shiny."

Holding a golden Poké Ball, Kojiro explained to Musashi and the others that as a young master, Kojiro didn't have many favorite things, except collecting bottle caps and some shiny things.

"Who are you trying to fool with this crap? Meow!"

Meowth could no longer tolerate Kojiro's stupid behavior, so he scraped off the gold paint on the Poké Ball in Kojiro's hand with one claw, letting him take a good look at what this golden Poké Ball was.

"Magikarp is just a jumping, incompetent thing. No one would buy this kind of Pokémon, you know?"

Seeing Kojiro's miserable look, Musashi was a little puzzled. Magikarp was well known to be weak, and they didn't even want to catch it when they saw it. They just found a place and caught dozens of Magikarp with the next net.

How could anyone want this Pokémon that is almost overpopulated?

"How did that happen?"

Kojiro still refused to believe that he had been cheated. After all, he had already imagined the prospects described by the uncle who sold him the Magikarp.

"But then again, where do you get the money?"

Looking at the Poké Ball in Kojiro's hand, Musashi suddenly remembered that they didn't have any money. Moreover, the Poké Ball was specially painted in gold, which meant that it must not be cheap. So how did Kojiro get the money to buy these things?

"Because the advance salary is not enough, so..."

"So what's going on?"

"I've advanced yours, too."

Kojiro smiled and told Musashi that he had advanced his salary as well, not knowing that he would be greeted by a violent storm of blows.