

Gardevoir 13

Chapter 13: The Half Poké Ball

"See, you don't know."

Looking at Xiaozhi scratching his head, Xiaomao forgot about Yu Feng who was constantly climbing up the club next to him, and concentrated on competing with Xiaozhi.

"I've been thinking about it."

Xiaozhi seemed unconvinced and refuted Xiaomao's words, saying that he just took a little longer to think.

"Water splashed, crashed, and the hands and feet were in a panic. I used the hands and feet panic on you just now."

As he spoke, Xiao Mao took out a book from his clothes, opened the book to Xiao Zhi and continued: "Aren't you an enthusiastic supporter of my grandfather, Professor Oak... Don't you think you haven't even read the book written by my grandfather, Xiao Zhi?"

"I saw it."

Xiaozhi's words were not very confident. Although he had seen it, he had basically forgotten it after seeing it.

"It won't be long before we can get the qualifications to be Pokémon trainers. It's too difficult for someone like you who is played by Pokémon to become a Pokémon master."

Xiaomao showed a somewhat funny smile and waved his hands at Xiaozhi. If a trainer who was educated by Pokémon told others about it, it would really make people laugh out loud.

"That's strange. How do you know it won't work if you haven't tried it?"

Xiaozhi began to get a little angry. Xiaomao had always said the same thing to him. It didn't matter before when it was just the two of them, but now there were other people around, and Xiaomao still said the same thing and didn't give him any face at all.

"Look, you're here again."

"What do you mean?"

Xiao Mao seemed to know what Xiao Zhi wanted to say, and he said it after Xiao Zhi finished speaking. Now it was Xiao Zhi's turn to be confused. Why did it feel like Xiao Mao knew what he was going to say?

"Honestly, how can you know it won't work if you haven't tried it, but you always lose to me. Have you ever beaten me from the past to now?"

Xiao Mao knows Xiao Zhi as well as anyone else, after all, they are good friends who grew up together, but he has no hope for his good friend's brain.

Xiaozhi was speechless because of Xiaomao's words. After all, he didn't know when he had ever defeated Xiaomao, but it didn't stop him from being so angry that he gritted his teeth.

Just then, the fishing rod in Xiaozhi's hand moved, which made Xiaozhi a little excited.

"coming!"

"Mine is coming too!"

Xiaomao's fishing rod moved at the same time as Xiaozhi's. Both of them quickly reeled in their rods, trying to catch their prey before the other.

"It looks like the same thing."

Yu Feng did not use his superpowers to check what was underwater, as that would have made fishing boring.

But the performance of these two people has allowed him to guess most of the answers, and at the same time, the memory that had been dormant for nearly ten years began to activate.

"Ai Wan. (Yes, Xiao Feng.)"

"Lilu."

The butler and the surrounding water Pokémon sent messages of approval, after all, this was a rare scene for them.

Finally, after the unremitting efforts of the two, the object in the water finally revealed its true appearance.

"this is..."

"Pokeball!"

A slightly old red and white Poké Ball was hanging on the two people's fishing rods.

"This is all arranged by God. He sent the Poké Ball to me in advance before I set off on my journey."

Xiao Mao gritted his teeth and tried to pull the Poké Ball to his side. It was a rare thing to catch a Poké Ball.

"I'm so lucky. I didn't expect to find a Poké Ball in a place like this."

Xiaozhi was also very happy, and he was even more at ease than Xiaomao.

"Hey, stop pulling Xiaozhi, this is mine!"

"Don't tell me this is mine!"

The Poké Ball swung back and forth between the two sides, and no one could get it.

"I caught it first, so it belongs to me!" X2

Seeing the two of them gritting their teeth, Yu Feng couldn't help but sigh. Although he wanted to stop them, after all, this Poké Ball was very old, and it would definitely break into two halves if it continued like this.

But... the melons taste delicious, and the melons of two men taste even more delicious, and he has no way of telling the difference.

His Poké Ball was prepared for him by his mother, so he couldn't give it to anyone else. And it wouldn't be good for him to give it to anyone else, after all, it would be an old one and a new one, and giving the new one to anyone would offend that person.

"You don't know how to admit defeat!"

Xiao Mao pulled the Poké Ball towards him with great effort and was about to get it in his hands.

"You are the one!"

Xiaozhi also exerted force and the Poké Ball returned to the middle of the two of them, not giving Xiaomao any chance at all.

For some reason, the two began to run forward along the river while pulling each other.

"Before this important journey begins, I will never lose to you!"

"That's what I want to say. I won't lose to you!"

The two still refused to give in, and the Poké Ball kept hovering left and right.

Fighting as they moved forward, they soon reached the small bridge ahead.

Here, the fight between the two men gradually escalated, and the fishing rod squeaked as they were pulled by the two men.

"its mine!"

"mine!"

The old Poké Ball could no longer support the two men's incredible strength, and it split in half.

The two watched as half of the Poké Ball fell to their feet, then they slowly squatted down and picked it up.

"I finally found the Poké Ball."

Xiaozhi held the lower half of the Poké Ball, feeling a little sad.

"It looks like it's very old, and the joints are loose, so it's broken into two halves."

Xiao Mao picked up the upper part of the Poké Ball and examined it carefully, and concluded that the Poké Ball must have been soaked in water for too long.

"This result should be considered a draw, right?"

Xiaozhi raised his head and asked Xiaomao about the result of the matter helplessly.

"Draw? I won't admit that!"

Hearing what Xiaozhi said, Xiaomao became a little excited and clenched the Poké Ball tightly in his hand.

"If I tie with you, I'll lose."

Xiao Mao put the fishing rod on his shoulder, turned around impatiently and walked towards the town.

Xiaozhi stood alone on the bridge for a long time without saying a word.

"Xiao Zhi, are you okay?"

Yu Feng just caught up from behind at this time, because the two men were running too fast. Fortunately, the fishing place was not far from the bridge, so Yu Feng could clean up and eat melon at the same time.

"What is this? That Poké Ball cracked?"

Seeing the lower half of the Poké Ball in Xiaozhi's hand, Yu Feng asked even though he knew the answer.

Did I get the second half after all? It looks like this world is closer to the anime?

"Ah, nothing. Xiao Mao said that this Poké Ball is too old and can't support the power of both of us."

Xiaozhi's voice was a little low as he held the Poké Ball in his hand. After all, he still didn't quite understand why Xiaomao didn't accept a tie.

Is it a shame to tie with him? That makes Xiao Mao so disgusted.

It's a pity that Yu Feng's superpowers haven't reached the level of being able to read minds, otherwise he would definitely say yes. At least if he was on a tie with Xiaozhi in the early stage, it would be a miserable defeat in Xiaomao's eyes.

"Well, look at you. It's only half a Poké Ball after all, so it's not a complete loss."

"Besides, it's only a few days before we set off on our journey, and then we'll be able to get our own Poké Ball."

"Let Xiao Mao regret saying this later."

Yu Feng patted Xiaozhi on the shoulder and encouraged him to cheer up. After all, they were about to set off, and a Poké Ball was not a big deal.

"Well, you're right."

"One day I will make Xiao Mao lose to me willingly."

Xiaozhi clenched the Poké Ball in his hand and looked forward with a determined gaze.

"It's already noon now."

Yu Feng looked at the time and realized that they had been fishing for Pokémon for nearly half a day. Although the growth of the Pokémon here seemed good, they were not the types he liked, so he had to give up reluctantly.

"Hey! Is it that late? It's over, it's over. I'm sure people will tell on me when I get back."

Xiaozhi looked at Yu Feng's watch and found that it was already very late. If he went back at this time, his mother would definitely scold him.