

Gardevoir 73

Chapter 73 Children Can't Drink Coffee

"This is deep in the forest. For some unknown reason or fate, these four people got together to travel."

Yu Feng was muttering his daily opening remarks in the fog. Xiaoxia and the others had become accustomed to Yu Feng's narration-like speech.

It seemed that Yu Feng hadn't said this kind of opening remarks for a long time since saying goodbye to Xiao Ming.

"Until you return my broken bicycle, I will follow you wherever you go!"

Xiaoxia, who was already immune to Yu Feng's narration, continued to talk to Xiaozhi about her bicycle.

"Bicycle, bicycle, can't you say anything else besides this?"

Xiaozhi is also very annoyed with Xiaoxia mentioning her bicycle every day. Doesn't she have anything else to talk about besides this?

"No, I don't know if it's fog or clouds, it's all white and I can't see anything. I can't think of anything to say at this time."

Xiaoxia also began to feel annoyed by the foggy environment around her. It was really uncomfortable as it made it difficult to tell left from right.

"To put it simply, the four of us are lost. Where exactly is Vermilion City, our next destination? Please continue watching the next chapter."

Xiaogang pointedly explains their current situation and ends the chapter.

Although no one knows how they led Yu Feng, who possesses superpowers, astray, it seems that they are indeed lost.

"Don't end chapters on your own initiative."

Xiaoxia took out a hammer from somewhere and hit Xiaogang on the head, knocking him to the ground.

Xiaozhi and Yu Feng, who were standing by, were so frightened by Xiaoxia's actions that they broke out in sweat and didn't dare to say anything.

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"Three, three, three....it's three o'clock, time for snack!"

"My favorite coffee is Blue Mountain coffee brewed in a curved pipe coffee boiler!"

Xiaogang quickly took out a table from his backpack and placed various decorations on it.

He took out a coffee boiler and then looked at Xiaozhi sharply.

"It's too early for children to drink coffee now, just drink coarse tea!"

Xiaogang casually placed a cup of rough tea in front of Xiaozhi, shocking Xiaozhi for ten thousand years!

"You're giving me this to drink? Why does Xiao Feng have black tea to drink?"

Xiaozhi was shocked when he saw the rough tea in front of him. He didn't understand why he had to drink this, but when he looked at Yu Feng who was drinking black tea beside him, he instantly felt unbalanced.

"They make it themselves. Do you have any? I prefer apple tea."

Xiaoxia will not miss any opportunity to criticize Xiaozhi. Xiaofeng's tea is brewed by Ai Guanshi. If you don't have it, don't compare yourself with her. It's just asking for trouble.

"There's no way that can exist."

Xiaozhi didn't want to miss any opportunity to confront Xiaoxia, but Xiaoxia's request was too outrageous. She wanted instant coffee and tea cakes.

For something like fruit tea, how can you carry the raw materials with you?

"Tsk, tsk, tsk, of course."

Xiaogang was shaking his finger in front, as if to say that Xiaozhi was short-sighted. He then picked up a pair of tea sets in his hands without anyone noticing.

"Of course, this is an imported large tea set!"

"But the thing that is more important than tea and coffee is water."

Having said that, Xiaogang squatted down again and put his hand into his backpack as if he was taking something out.

"The last time we passed by Yuejian Mountain, the spring water that gushed out was famously delicious."

"So I bottled the water!"

Xiaogang tried his best and finally pulled a bucket of water out of his backpack.

At this time, Yu Feng, Xiao Zhi and Xiao Xia's expressions gradually became shocked. They didn't understand why someone would do this.

Yu Feng also felt that if Ai Guanshi was here at this moment, he would definitely have the same common language with Xiao Gang. However, Ai Guanshi just said that he had to go out to replenish some ingredients, and no one knew when he would be back.

"The best tea to go with tea is a muffin, but sometimes a funky grape juice is nice, too."

Xiaogang continued to chatter on about his afternoon tea preparations.

"Amazing, delicious, sounds like the Champs Elysees!"

Xiaoxia, who had a look of fear on her face, seemed to have triggered a strange switch at this moment. She held her slightly red face with both hands, and her eyes were shining with dazzling stars.

The scene of being on the Champs-Élysées had already appeared in my mind, but the sound of Xiaozhi eating interrupted my fantasy.

"Click, click."

The sound of Xiaozhi chewing food kept surrounding him, and even Yu Feng looked at Xiaozhi speechlessly.

"You're going too far. Don't ruin my romantic fantasy."

Misty pulled out a thick log from somewhere and smashed it on the top of Xiaozhi's head, causing him to fall asleep peacefully.

"But we don't have the most important fire to use, whether it's making tea or making grape juice."

Xiaogang interrupted their fight and raised the most serious question at the moment.

"Speaking of fire, I remember your initial Pokémon, Xiao Feng, was Charmander."

Speaking of fire, if Xiaozhi remembers correctly, Yu Feng's initial Pokémon was Charmander.

"Oh yeah, I haven't seen Charmander come out much recently."

Xiaogang also remembered that he hadn't seen Yu Feng's initial Pokémon, Charmander, much recently. Just by seeing Yu Feng release the psychic-type Pokémon, he subconsciously thought that Yu Feng specialized in psychics.

"Now that the fire problem has been solved, I'm so sorry, could you two go and collect some firewood?"

Xiaogang found that the problem of fire was solved, so the next problem was firewood. Xiaofeng provided the fire source, so the task of collecting firewood had to be left to Xiaozhi and the others.

"When it comes to the distribution of work, it has always been that grandpa goes up the mountain to chop wood, and grandma washes clothes by the river. Women do water-related work, and men are responsible for finding firewood."

Xiaoxia cleared herself of all responsibilities with just one sentence, and the task of finding firewood was directly assigned to the three men present.

"I am responsible for cooking!"

"I'll provide the fire."

Xiaogang showed his tools, indicating that he was the one who cooked and would not be involved in finding firewood.

Yu Feng also raised a finger with a dazzling flame burning on it, indicating that he was responsible for the most important fire source.

"Ah? I'm the only one left!"

Xiaozhi looked desperate. They all had responsibilities and he was the only one who had nothing to do, so he had to go collect firewood.

But there's nothing you can do about it, that's how it is when you eat rice. Even if Yu Feng doesn't eat what Xiaogang cooks, there's Ai Guanshi to help cook, so people aren't worried at all. As for Xiaogang... he just wants to eat better, not that he can't cook without fire.