

# POKÉMON COURT

## Chapter 1: Old Green House

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Hoenn Region, Northeast, Fallarbor Woods.

The gloomy and dense forest formed a natural maze, separating the Mt. Chimney at the center from the outskirts of Fallarbor Town.

With the rise of the Trainer profession, although the Pokémon League began to emphasize the development of the areas outside the city to create a safe travel environment for Trainers, there are still many areas that are “yet to be developed”, and Fallarbor Woods was one of them.

In these areas, there were abundant natural resources, but along with them came dangerous and unknown terrains, environments and aggressive Pokémon, which made people hesitant to approach it.

Fallarbor Town, located outside the forest, is a small agricultural town with a population of about a dozen households. Due to its proximity to Mt. Chimney, whenever a breeze blew, volcanic ash from the mountain would drift here, providing rich nutrients to the local plants.

Inside Old Green House.

Terrance stepped out of the yard, his nose wrinkling slightly as he revealed a helpless expression.

Beside him, a butterfly with aqua-blue compound eyes fluttered its beautiful wings. Under its manipulation, a sea of shimmering golden electric threads created a symphony of a thousand birds chirping. It was a breathtaking sight.

The glow of the threads illuminated Terrance's face, making his youthful features beneath his golden-brown, short hair look exceptionally handsome.

This was Beautifully practicing its signature move, "Electroweb."

The young boy's name was Terrance, a member of the Old Green House orphanage. In this sparsely populated small town, the Old Green House was considered a rather unique building. It often gathered a group of children who played and laughed together.

Watching Beautifly dancing around him, Terrance couldn't help but feel nostalgic. "It's been almost a year, huh?"

"Buzz," Hearing that, Beautifly nodded its head.

A year ago, Beautifly, who was still a Wurple, crawled out of its habitat in the grass and forest to escape a flock of Taillow who were hunting for food. After wandering around, the little one found its way to the Old Green House.

Then, this timid Wurple was caught by the lively children and became the target of their amusement. Fortunately, Terrance noticed it in time and stopped the children, rescuing the Wurple.

The children were not bad at heart, and soon enough, Wurmples received sincere apologies. They quickly bonded with it and enjoyed each other's company. And in the end, even Terrance didn't expect that this little fellow, who had been wandering outside for a long time, would choose to stay here and naturally become part of the Old Green House family.

Taking care of Wurmples became Terrance's responsibility for the past year.

Due to spending too much time training with Beautifly, it was already noon. Looking at the ground piled with dust that hadn't been swept, Terrance sighed.

"Beautifly, lend me a hand!" Brushing off the dust from his clothes, Terrance put his backpack aside and picked up the broom in the corner, intending to sweep away the fallen leaves first.

However, at that moment, a crisp voice suddenly sounded in Terrance's ear. He instinctively looked up and saw a little girl happily running towards him.

“Little Rina!” Terrance smiled upon seeing the girl. Rina was also an orphan from the Old Green House, but they knew each other before they even entered the Old Green House.

Thinking back to the innocent Little Rina who used to stick to him, and his own clumsy actions at the beginning, Terrance suddenly stared blankly, as if he had traveled through time.

Time flies, four years have passed.

Terrance was originally from Cerulean City. Four years ago, he lost his family and was adopted by this orphanage.

In these four years, life had been mundane and tedious. Fortunately, Terrance gradually adapted to this new life and slowly pulled himself together in this familiar yet unfamiliar world.

But no one knew that four years ago, Terrance had been “swapped.” The current Terrance hailed from another blue world, Earth!

“Brother Terrance, what are you spacing out for!” Little Rina walked over, staring at Terrance with a puzzled look, her bright eyes twinkling as she spoke.

Hearing Little Rina, Terrance snapped out of his thoughts, feeling a mix of confusion and melancholy. “It’s nothing. Are you hungry? Let me prepare lunch first, okay?”

Rina saw Terrance’s smile and felt delighted in her heart. She looked at the ground around her and said apologetically, “Sorry to trouble you, Brother Terrance. Taiga and I went to explore the cave over there in the morning, so I couldn’t help you sweep.”

After speaking, Rina clasped her hands together and apologized with a smile, “What are you doing now? Brother Terrance, are you and Beautifly too busy to come? Let me help you”

Just as Rina was about to start working, Terrance shook his head and stopped her. “No need, let Beautifly handle these tasks. It can handle them well.”

“Then...can I help you with preparing lunch?” Rina wanted to do something for Terrance.

“I’ll do it myself, but you two went to the cave without permission. Do you know how dangerous it is?” Terrance’s tone turned serious. “I’ve told you countless times not to wander off and stay obediently in the town!”

“But you’re always going outside yourself,” Rina pouted, glanced at Beautifly, and felt a tinge of envy, then she muttered under her breath, “It’s not that dangerous outside, and there are many friendly Pokémon that often help us.”

“You’re just lucky,” Terrance sighed. “It seems Grandma Arlan will have to give you a lecture. Let’s prepare lunch for everyone. Today, it’s your favorite Balm Mushroom, and it will be the last meal I prepare for you all.” Terrance continued speaking, and as he did, his tone suddenly became somewhat gloomy.

“The last meal?” Rina paused, realizing the hidden meaning in Terrance’s words. “Brother Terrance, what do you mean?”

Before Terrance could answer, an old woman walked out and lovingly patted Little Rina's head. "Silly girl, haven't you figured it out yet? Your brother Terrance has decided to leave this place."

Leave this place?

Rina stared blankly at Terrance. "Leave... leave the Old Green House?"

Meeting Rina's gaze, Terrance remained silent.

League Calendar, Year 209, Adoption Day. Both Terrance and Rina were orphans from Cerulean City who had lost their ability to live independently. So, they were adopted by Arlan from the Old Green House orphanage.

Ever since arriving at the Old Green House, Terrance had been displaying remarkable maturity and responsibility in order to repay Grandma Arlan's kindness. He doesn't resemble a child at all. Within the Old Green House, no matter the task, as long as he was capable, Terrance would willingly take on the responsibility. Because of this, among the children in the Old Green House, Terrance had become like an older brother figure.



Being relied upon by the children had become natural for Terrance.

Now, hearing that Terrance was planning to leave, Rina couldn't help but feel reluctant and panic, which was only natural.

After a moment of silence, Terrance nodded. "Grandma Arlan, I'm planning to head to Lilycove City tomorrow. Thank you for taking care of me these past four years."

"Why are you leaving? Is it because we weren't obedient?" Rina's eyes began to well up, interrupting Terrance.

"No, it's just that I want to see the outside world. Besides, I'm planning to take the Breeder's Examination. If I succeed, I will then be able to share some of the burdens of the Old Green House." Terrance said calmly.

Grandma Arlan sighed. "Terrance, my dear, you need to think it through. The children here have grown up in poverty, and they don't even have the qualifications to register as Trainers. Going out to make a living at such a

young age, it's better to stay here and help me take care of the Old Green House."

"I understand all that, Grandma Arlan, but I have hands and feet. Can't I take care of myself? I've been studying for these four years, all for this day."

Terrance's response unexpectedly showed determination.

During his four years at the Old Green House, Terrance didn't just play like the other children. Instead, he studied diligently every day, accompanying the monotonous yet fascinating days with boring books, all in preparation for the day he could leave and see the outside world.

To be honest, when Terrance accepted the fact that he had transmigrated over, he was unwilling to stay in one place for the rest of his life. However, reality dealt a heavy blow to Terrance.

But Terrance did not give up. Knowledge was an extremely important path he found for him to connect with the outside world!

Unlike Earth, although this world had technology, the related content was very precious and advanced knowledge was monopolized by organizations such as the League and major corporations!

Knowledge in the field of technology is considered high-end expertise and serves as an important means of balance within the League. In this world, technological advancement is rapid but hasn't reached the level of openness and strong demand for talent as on Earth.

On the contrary, the mainstream in this world are the magical creatures called—Pokémon!

They have replaced technology and are sought after by people. Various industries revolve around them and are established based on them, making them indispensable companions in the lives of humans in this world.

Terrance studied the knowledge about Pokémons.

Over the course of four years, despite the vast and diverse knowledge publicly available on the continent, Terrance, driven by his own dreams, diligently established a structured learning system of his own.

When Grandma Arlan heard him say this, she knew that Terrance had thought it through and could only sigh, not saying anything else.

Ever since Terrance came here four years ago, he had been very sensible, not causing her any trouble, but instead, he had been helping her take care of the Old Green House.

However, Arlan could also see that Terrance's mind was not here either. Although he helped take care of the children, Arlan, who had lived half her life, could naturally see the fundamental difference between Terrance and these children.

It was as if Terrance didn't really fit in with this group of children.

Although he was still young, Terrance already possessed strong views of his own. It seemed that his heart had already flown to far away places accompanied by books.

Perhaps, on that adoption day four years ago, Grandma Arlan should have seen Terrance's uniqueness from his calm and composed gaze and self-introduction.

It was indeed unrealistic to keep someone like Terrance in the small Fallarbor Town. Grandma Arlan didn't want to see such a future either.

But even so, she didn't know why Terrance was so persistent. It was hard to imagine that a 10-year-old child would have such strong determination and could make such a bold decision.

"This might be the best choice..." Terrance sighed in his heart.

This world is filled with fantastical splendor and breathtaking beauty! For Terrance, who came from another world, every place here attracts him, urging him to explore and venture beyond.

At the same time, Terrance also understood that the development of the Old Green House had fallen into a period of decline over these years. Relying solely on Grandma Arlan's savings, it was difficult for the Old Green House orphanage to operate for a long time.

Therefore, not only for himself, but Terrance also didn't want to burden the Old Green House anymore. Even though he knew the road ahead would be difficult, Terrance did not have any thoughts of backing down.

Ever since he transmigrated over, Terrance had wanted to experience the outside world. If he lacked the courage to do so, then it would be a disgrace to the title of "Transmigrator." What would be the difference between him and a salted fish then?

There was no reason. He just wanted to witness the magnificence of this world!

TN: I will be picking up this Pokemon fanfic. The Strongest Legend of Dragon Ball will be finished by this month. If you people have any suggestion for good fanfic that you want me to pick, you can tell me on discord or in the comment section.