Gardevoir 15

Chapter 15 First Battle
Xiao Mao walked in from outside with his girlfriend Tiantuan.
"Xiao Mao Xiao Mao is awesome! Xiao Mao!!"
The girlfriend group was also cheering for Xiaomao from behind, and the scene was very chaotic for a while.
Seeing Xiaomao bringing so many women, everyone present frowned.
Professor Oak did not hide his annoyance at all, and said to Xiao Mao seriously: "Didn't I tell you? Don't do this."
However, he also understood that this could not be blamed on the girl, but was a problem of his grandson.
"Grandpa, traveling is for enjoyment. Besides, Xiao Feng only drinks tea and cake when he goes fishing. What's wrong with me bringing a few girlfriends?"
Xiao Mao tidied his hair and showed off to Professor Oak with a little pride.
"They are enjoying life, what are you enjoying?"
Dr. Oak felt a little disappointed. What was wrong with others eating better? When he was traveling in the past, he would definitely choose to eat better if he had the conditions.
"Don't talk so much, just give me Squirtle."

"You are such a headache, kid."
Professor Oak really didn't know how to educate his grandson, so he could only teach Xiao Mao again what he had just taught Xiao Feng.
"Let's go. I'll wait for you, Xiao Feng, at the Quartz Conference."
Not wanting to listen to his grandfather's nagging anymore, Xiao Mao waved his hand and walked out.
"Master Xiaomao!!"
Accompanied by the crazy shouts of his girlfriends, Xiao Mao walked outside with his hands in his pockets.
"This kid, it seems that I haven't disciplined him enough."
Professor Oak sighed as he looked at Xiaomao who was still doing his own thing. He thought he was so obsessed with his research that he neglected to discipline Xiaomao.
"It's okay, Doctor, I believe time will change him."
Yu Feng came up to comfort Professor Oak. Xiao Mao changed a lot after he hit a wall in the Quartz Conference. When he was eliminated in the top 16 in the Silver Conference, he completely turned to being a Pokémon researcher.
"Maybe. Xiao Feng, no matter which tournament you are going to challenge next, I hope you will have a good result."
Professor Oak was certainly not a fragile person, and he quickly recovered with Xiao Feng's comfort.
"Well, I'm leaving then, Doctor."

"Be careful on the road."
After saying goodbye to Dr. Oak, Yu Feng walked outside. After going around the complicated roads of the research institute, Yu Feng walked into the yard.
"Hey, Xiao Feng, I've been waiting for you for a long time, come and have a Pokémon battle with me."
Xiao Mao, who had been waiting outside for a long time, came over surrounded by his group of girlfriends and challenged Yu Feng.
"And me?"
Yu Feng was a little confused as to why Xiao Mao wanted to fight with him.
"Nothing, it's just that our eyes met and it would be a shame if we didn't have a fight."
Xiao Mao raised his eyebrows and tossed the Poké Ball in his hand up and down to invite the opponent to battle again.
"Okay, then I won't bully you. She's my Pokémon."
Yu Feng thought about it and realized that he had never commanded Pokémon to fight since he came to the Pokémon world.
Don't say that you've lived in the forest for so long and haven't even commanded a Pokémon once.
How should I put it? When you know that you are an elf, I think your first choice is not to command the

elves to fight, but to collide with their bodies yourself.



Yu Feng also followed Xiao Mao's words and gave his own instructions.

After receiving the order, Squirtle immediately began to wag its tail at Charmander. Charmander, who had never experienced a battle, did not react. Seeing Squirtle wag its tail, it subconsciously relaxed.

"Hey!!"

However, Charmander's lack of reaction does not mean that Yu Feng did not react. After receiving Yu Feng's command, it immediately made a cute cry. Even though Xiao Mao asked Squirtle to cover his ears in time, Squirtle still felt that his body was suddenly hollowed out.

Neither of them gained anything from this exchange, and there wasn't much of an impact.

"Damn it, it was read first."

Xiao Mao gritted his teeth. This was the first time that someone read his name first, and not everyone was as reckless as Xiaozhi.

"Since the reduction attribute doesn't work, let's attack head-on."

"Squirtle Crash!"

Xiao Mao issued a new order, letting Squirtle and Charmander fight in close combat. After all, the water attribute is twice as powerful as the fire attribute, so he will not suffer any loss.

"Come on, Charmander, use your claws to knock him away!"

When Charmander heard Yu Feng's encouragement, the flame on its tail burned more fiercely in an instant. Its claws, with a blazing white light, struck Squirtle on the bald head, knocking Squirtle to the ground and making him dazed.

"what?!"

Xiao Mao looked at the Squirtle that was knocked to the ground and couldn't get up and was a little bit surprised. They were both newly obtained Pokémon, but the power of this Charmander was a little bit incredible. No matter how he looked at it, it looked like it was raging.

But the problem is that fierce fire doesn't increase physical damage? Looking at the blazing tail flame of the little dragon, Xiao Mao felt for the first time that his knowledge was not enough.

"Charmander takes advantage of the victory and uses Spark."

Even Yu Feng was not expecting the explosion of Charmander, but fortunately, his mental strength allowed him to react quickly. Although he was letting the baby down, it would be too obvious to let the enemy go if he saw the weakness and did not pursue it.

After hearing Yu Feng's command, Charmander appeared with sparks in its mouth and spit them out at the fallen Squirtle.

"Ah, Squirtle retreats into its shell! And then uses the water gun like this."

Xiao Mao also realized it belatedly and ordered Squirtle to shrink into its shell to reduce the damage of the fire. Regardless of whether Charmander is in a raging fire state or not, it is better to reduce the damage as much as possible.

The water gun sprayed out from Squirtle's shell, forming a water curtain that blocked Charmander's sparks.

"Charmander rush in, hold him down and use Spark on the inside of his shell."

"Don't even think about it, Squirtle, just keep holding on to your water gun!"

Charmander used his claws to split the water gun that was pointed at him, trotted to Squirtle, and held down the rotating shell, the flame in his mouth gradually brighter. Squirtle stuck his head out and tried to resist, but as soon as he opened his mouth his face turned green, and he passed out with mosquito coils coming out of his eyes. Seeing Squirtle fainted, Charmander was in a dilemma. His skills were all charged but couldn't be used. He had no choice but to spit out the sparks that had been charged for a long time towards the open space beside him. "Squirtle!" Xiao Mao exclaimed when he saw Squirtle fainting. When the referee's girlfriend took a look at the Squirtle with circles in his eyes, she announced the winner. "Squirtle lost his ability to fight, so Charmander wins!" "Ah! Master Xiaomao!!" After seeing Xiao Mao lose, the girlfriends all looked as listless as eggplants hit by frost. "I lost this time, but I will win again next time we meet." Xiao Mao took out the Poké Ball and took Squirtle back, then spoke to Yu Feng with a stubborn look on his face. He believed that one day he would be able to defeat Yu Feng and wash away the humiliation of this failure.

"I am waiting for you."

Looking at Xiao Mao walking out surrounded by his girlfriends, Yu Feng gave him a thumbs up and looked forward to his next challenge.
"Next time, it won't be so easy."
Xiao Mao walked out of the Oak Research Institute without even turning his head and saying a word.
"This is really a headache. By the way, didn't mom say she wanted to go back?"
Yu Feng scratched his head. He didn't know how he had offended Xiao Mao. But coming to think of it, he remembered that his mother told him to go back after receiving the initial Pokémon.
"Chirrut. (Yes, but do you know how to get back?)"
Shining Kirlia appeared from the ball and answered Yu Feng's question, but she didn't know how to go back.
"Wellhow about trying to input super powers into the token when you go out?"
"Chirrut. (Great idea!)"