

## Gardevoir 39

Chapter 39 Why do you have to explain so much to them!

It was another morning, and the sunlight was like the hand of a naughty girl, playing with Yu Feng's eyes.

Yu Feng woke up from his dream at the call of his body. His blue hair looked dreamy under the sunlight. He stretched lazily. Yu Feng slapped away the light spots around him that were refracting colorful rays. This thing almost made him unable to sleep at night.

"Ah, let me see what time it is."

Yu Feng rubbed his already styled hairstyle, yawned, took out the illustrated book to see what time it was. Looking at the time on the screen, Yu Feng's eyes widened instantly.

"Am I seeing things? Why is it only six o'clock?" Yu Feng rubbed his eyes in disbelief. He was a little confused as to when he had ever gotten up so early.

Thinking about the fact that he had never gotten up at six o'clock in his two thirty years of life except for going to school and working, Yu Feng looked up at the sky. Well, it was confirmed that he had always gotten up after six o'clock in his life.

Now that I'm up, I might as well do something good for my health. Thinking of this, Yu Feng released Aibutun from the Poké Ball.

After a short time, Yu Feng, who had changed his clothes, walked out of the tent with a refreshed face, and Ai Guanshi was wiping his arms behind him.

"Ai Wan!"

While wiping his arms, Ai Guanshi said something to Yu Feng seriously, as if he was seriously criticizing him.

"I know, I know, I will come out for breakfast next time."

Yu Feng agreed to Ai Guanshi's request somewhat reluctantly. Wasn't it just that he spilled milk in the tent during dinner? Was he still nagging him now?

After taking a look at Xiaoxia and Xiaozhi who were still sleeping, Yu Feng prepared to continue his unshakable training. He had persisted for four or five years and could not slack off now.

After releasing his elves, he prepared to find an open space to train with them.

But when he came back again, he saw Misty slapping Satoshi in the face.

"What's wrong with you two? Xiaoxia, how are you?"

Yu Feng felt a little confused. We were still doing fine last night, but why did it suddenly start again today?

"Xiao Feng, please be fair. He actually let the Caterpillar attack Pidgeot!"

Misty pointed at Xiaozhi, who was also a little angry, with an angry look on her face. She really couldn't figure out whether Xiaozhi was pretending or serious.

Xiaozhi doesn't tolerate Xiaoxia either. After all, suddenly hitting someone is really disrespectful.

Yu Feng reluctantly separated the two people who were about to fight, and covered his head which was a little uncomfortable because of their quarrel: "You two should tell me clearly what happened."

Xiaoxia told Yu Feng what had just happened again. While looking at Xiaozhi's face, Xiaoxia even wanted to make his face more symmetrical.

"Okay, okay, I think I know."

Yu Feng stopped Xiaoxia's actions and rubbed his temple. He hadn't reacted just now, but now he realized that this was the time when Xiaozhi captured Pidgeot. He also knew why Xiaoxia was so angry. It is natural for wild animals to be eaten, but if you capture a bird and it is eaten because of your operation, that is another matter.

"Xiaozhi, this time it is really your fault."

"But...."

"No buts, don't you even know the simple common sense that birds eat insects?"

Yu Feng was about to criticize Xiaozhi when he was interrupted by Xiaoxia, who was already very angry.

"Common sense, but I thought it would be good to have fighting spirit."

Xiaozhi was a little shocked, he always thought that as long as he had fighting spirit, he could win the Pokémon competition.

"But a Pokémon Duel doesn't rely on your fighting spirit to win!" Misty pushed Ash back a step, looked at him angrily and said, "The most important thing is to rely on the trainer's judgment! Just liking Pokémon is not enough."

At this moment, even Yu Feng didn't want to stop Xiaoxia, for fear that she would drag him in.

"Hahahahahahahahaha"

An inexplicable voice was heard from a distance, bringing the confrontation between Xiaozhi and Xiaoxia to a temporary halt.

"We meet again."

A mature male voice came from the direction where the laughter came from.

"This sound is..."

Xiaozhi had a bad feeling and always felt that this voice would appear in his life for a long time.

Yu Feng looked at Xiaozhi's expression with some curiosity. Could this be someone Xiaozhi knew? So he asked, "Xiaozhi, is this someone you know?"

Before Xiaozhi could answer, the other party spoke first.

"I heard someone asking who I was."

"To prevent the world from being destroyed."

"To protect world peace."

"Carrying out love and truthful evil."

"A cute and charming villain."

"I'm Musashi!"

"I'm Kojiro!"

Three figures, two tall and one short, emerged from the shadows. In fact, he knew who they were the moment they opened their mouths. They were the three members of Team Rocket who would follow Xiaozhi for the next twenty years.

As expected, they continued to introduce themselves with very childish gestures.

"The two of us are Team Rocket traveling across the galaxy!"

"White Hole's white tomorrow is waiting for us!"

"That's it, Meow!"

Their self-introductions ended as Meowth jumped between the two.

A red and white Poké Ball flew towards the Meowth in the middle, but was slapped away by Musashi.

"What's wrong with you little brats? Why are you throwing Poké Balls around?"

Musashi clenched his fist with one hand and a tic-tac-toe appeared on his head as he looked at the culprit who lost the ball.

"Ahem, it seems that it's rare to see a meow that can speak human language. You guys continue."

When Yu Feng saw that his Poké Ball was knocked away by Musashi, he coughed a few times to signal the two of them to continue. He just wanted to try to see if he could capture Meowth by sneak attack. In fact, he felt that the possibility was very small. After all, Meowth was Sakaki's pet before, so it was impossible for him to be uncaptured.

"Shut up, little... big hairy guy, the person we are looking for is not you..."

Musashi compared his height with Yu Feng's and changed his name from the bottom of his heart.

"It's that Pikachu!"

Kojiro didn't have so many questions. He and Musashi pointed at Pikachu who was watching the show on the side.

"Huh?" Xiaozhi was a little confused as to why the two of them were staring at his Pikachu, but since the target was his Pokemon, Xiaozhi still had to say something. "There are so many Pikachus that they look like stray dogs on the roadside."

Although it is not nice to say this about Pikachu, there is nothing wrong with what Xiaozhi said. At least in Kanto, Pikachu is as common as stray dogs on the roadside. It is not a very rare Pokémon. Is it worth all the trouble for the two of them?

"What a coincidence! This is exactly what we were looking for."

Musashi kept pointing at Pikachu and explained the reason to Xiaozhi.

"We've been looking for rare Pokémon, and that Pikachu~~"

Kojiro continued speaking along with Musashi's words, not noticing that Meowth's expression on his shoulder had become very strange.

"Maybe it's the Pokémon we're looking for!"

As Musashi finished speaking, Meow Meow's anger seemed to have accumulated to its full potential, and she started to grab the two of them madly, cursing them as she grabbed them: "Idiots! Why did you two have to explain so much to them!"