

Gardevoir 69

Chapter 69: Xiao Ming in the book is so awesome!

"You've won so many games but still haven't gotten a badge, so you're nothing special."

Xiaozhi is really Xiaozhi. He went right in front of Xiaoming and used his ultimate skill without any hesitation. He opened his jacket and proudly revealed two badges. He said to Xiaoming proudly, "Look, I won ten games in a row and got two badges."

In a trance, Xiaozhi's nose began to grow longer, like a puppet.

"With your ability to win ten games, the gym that would give you a badge must be a third-rate one."

"Which city are those two weak gyms in?"

Of course, Xiao Ming's ability to get close to the opponent and use his ultimate skill is just as good, and he made the other three people except Xiaozhi furious.

"what did you just say?"

"Xiaozhi, teach him a lesson!"

"If you can't win, get up with me every morning for morning exercises!"

The two people who were said to be from a third-rate gym were very unhappy. They were one of the eight gyms recognized by the alliance. If they could go on the field and bully others in person, they would definitely let Xiao Ming know why the flowers are so red.

However, the two of them also looked at Yu Feng in surprise. After all, it was normal for them to be so angry as gym leaders. So why was Xiao Feng angry?

Yu Feng took out his badge box and pointed at it, asking them to look inside the badge box which contained the badges of their two gyms.

Isn't this scolding him as well? Auntie can tolerate it, but uncle can't.

Yu Feng promised that if Xiaozhi lost, he would end Xiaoming's winning streak in the 99th game, and as long as he continued to do so, he would come back and break it up for him, so that he would never be able to get out.

Don't underestimate the vengeful spirit of a Psychic-type Pokémon, asshole!

"The battle has begun. Go, Sandshrew!"

Of course, Xiao Ming now didn't know that he had offended someone who held a grudge, and he sent out the sandrat with great enthusiasm.

"It's me, not you, who has to create another winning streak."

Xiaozhi is as confident as ever, and he is now proud of his winning streak.

"Xiaozhi, don't underestimate the enemy."

Xiaogang could see that Xiaozhi was very careless now. After all, pride would make people unable to see their own weaknesses.

"Sandshrew is a ground-type Pokémon, so Pikachu's electric-type moves are useless!"

Misty tells Ash the information about Sandshrew, although it makes no difference whether she tells him or not.

Geodude and Onix, please look at me carefully!

"I understand this principle very well, just watch quietly!"

Xiaozhi was very annoyed by the tips from Xiaogang and Xiaoxia. Why did he need them to teach him such basic things?

Of course, the consequence of doing this is...

Pidgeot was directly defeated by Sandshrew, and the new Butterfree was also looking at the ground with a confused look on its face.

"He's really well trained."

"He's controlling it with the sound of the whip."

Looking at Xiao Ming who was using a whip to control the Sandshrew on the field, Xiao Xia and Xiao Gang couldn't help but admire him.

Of course Yu Feng was too embarrassed to watch, there was no need to talk about superpowers, even if he spoke it was just a way to confuse the opponent.

There's no need for him to resort to such vile tactics, telepathic boy!

As Xiao Ming waved the whip again, Sandshrew came out from behind Butterfree and pinned Butterfree to the ground, making it unable to move.

"What's the matter? That's all?"

Xiao Ming didn't know why he suddenly felt a chill even though he was sure to win.

"Hurry up and avenge Pidgeot and Butterfree!"

Xiaozhi pulled Pikachu's tail hard to get him to join the battle, but Pikachu held on tightly to the edge of the battlefield and refused to let go.

Xiaozhi didn't notice that Yu Feng, Xiaogang and Xiaoxia were hiding to the sides with cold sweat on their heads.

"Pikachu!"

When Pikachu saw that there was no one around, a dazzling electric light flashed on his cheeks, and he immediately hit Xiaozhi with an electric shock, giving him an X-ray effect.

"Fool."

Misty stood by with her arms folded, looking at Ash. After all, it was clear from the situation that Pikachu didn't want to go up to fight, so wouldn't it be a disaster to drag him up by force?

However, all of this was seen by three pairs of eyes in the tree.

"That sandrat is extremely strong."

"So he is..."

"Don't underestimate him, meow."

The attention of the three members of Team Rocket was attracted by Sandshrew and they observed him carefully. After all, it was the Pokémon they wanted to catch.

"That trainer looks so unfashionable. I hate this type the most. The big devil over there fits the description quite well."

Musashi began to comment on the trainers present.

"But for our Team Rocket's ambition to conquer the world, shouldn't we add some powerful Pokémon?"

Kojiro also has great confidence in their future.

"You can't even handle a tiny Pikachu and a giant ghost head, and you're still talking big, meow."

Meowth poured cold water on them. They couldn't even get past Pikachu and Undead, so what were they talking about in their sleep?

Kojiro took his eyes away from the telescope and looked at Meow Meow speechlessly. How could people not express their ideals?

Then he punched it and knocked it under the tree.

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The 98 wins on the sign outside the stadium slowly turned into 99 wins.

"Successful, 99 consecutive wins!"

Xiao Ming is very happy because he can go out traveling if he wins one more game.

"Why? I'm the one who won the badge!"

Xiaozhi was very confused. He was the one with the badge, so why did he lose to the one without the badge?

Xiaozhi grabbed Xiaoming's arm and asked for a revival battle, but Xiaoming simply refused him and said that Pokémon also needed rest.

"There must be something wrong. I've fought so many times before and I won every time. How can I lose in a fight with you?"

Xiaozhi was unconvinced and begged Xiaoming to fight him again outside. After all, Sandshrew violated the attribute restraint and defeated the Flying-type Pokémon. There must have been something wrong with the arena.

"Are you awake? I think you should clear your mind and come back to your senses."

Xiao Ming shook off Xiaozhi's entanglement. After all, why should he care about Xiaozhi's shameless request when he won the fight with his real ability?

Then he left Xiaozhi with a dejected look and walked back to his tent.

"You see, this is what happens when you don't train your Pokémon."

"If you got up early every day to train Pokémon like me, you would have defeated him long ago."

Yu Feng patted the somewhat disappointed Xiaozhi, indicating that he should get up early to train like himself in the future. He lost to Xiao Ming because he did not train his Pokémon.

If Butterfree's reaction ability is trained, he will not be pinned to the ground by Sandshrew.

"Forget it. I can't accept your training."

Xiaozhi thought about the passionate fights between Yu Feng and Shiny Kirlia every morning and couldn't help but shudder. He was not like Xiaofeng who could withstand so many skills.