## **Gardevoir 71**

Chapter 71 That won't do!
"Xiao Gang, come on, say something to him!"
Seeing that Yu Feng did not agree with his idea, Xiaozhi turned his firepower to Xiaogang.
"Hmm? Ah, the Pokémon here are really well taken care of. The feed they use is of the highest quality right?"
Xiaogang didn't want to continue the topic raised by Xiaozhi. After all, whoever touches this kind of thing will be unlucky. He thought that the Pokémon here were well raised.
"You can tell I'm so happy."
Xiao Ming was very happy that Xiao Gang could see his situation.
He walked over to a long cabinet and opened it, revealing cans of Pokémon food.
Xiao Ming said to Xiao Gang with some pride: "Pokemon's health management is also very important, but I won't tell you the brand."
"But if a sandrat grows a skin of steel"
Xiao Gang started talking to Xiao Ming about the topic of Pokémon training, while Xiao Zhi stared blankly at Xiao Ming's Sandshrew lifting two dumbbells easily while exercising.
He had a hard time lifting even one of his Pikachus, and it finally fell to the ground.

"Rubber gloves."
Musashi said, looking at Kojiro.
"it is good."
Kojiro responded to Musashi by pulling out a pair of rubber gloves from his arms.
"Big ball!"
Musashi looked at Meowth beside him and asked.
"Okay, meow."
Meow Meow came over pushing a big red ball.
"We are two of the most gorgeous thieves."
"The target is that Pikachu!"
Musashi and Kojiro began to practice the opening lines they would use later.
"No, I can't get into the mood without reciting the opening remarks."
Kojiro always felt that there was no feeling in reciting this opening line, and it was not as smooth as the previous one.



Xiaozhi looked at the Pokémon lying on the ground gasping for breath. Xiaozhi really couldn't accept it.
He stopped Xiaoming who was checking things nearby.

"What's going on?"

Xiao Ming doesn't have a good impression of Xiao Zhi. There is an old Chinese saying that goes "People with different ideologies cannot work together." He and Xiao Zhi have completely different views, which are destined to be unable to coexist.

"You see, everyone looks very tired."

Xiaozhi really didn't understand why Xiaoming tortured his Pokémon like this.

"Of course I need to explain that. Training is meaningless if you don't take it seriously! People like you who travel with a doll won't understand."

Xiao Ming was also helpless. It was really useless to explain the meaning of training to someone as stubborn as Xiaozhi. Besides, he still had to take care of this Pokémon that didn't seem to have been trained at all.

"Let me tell you, Pikachu is not a puppet. Pikachu has won several battles in the past!"

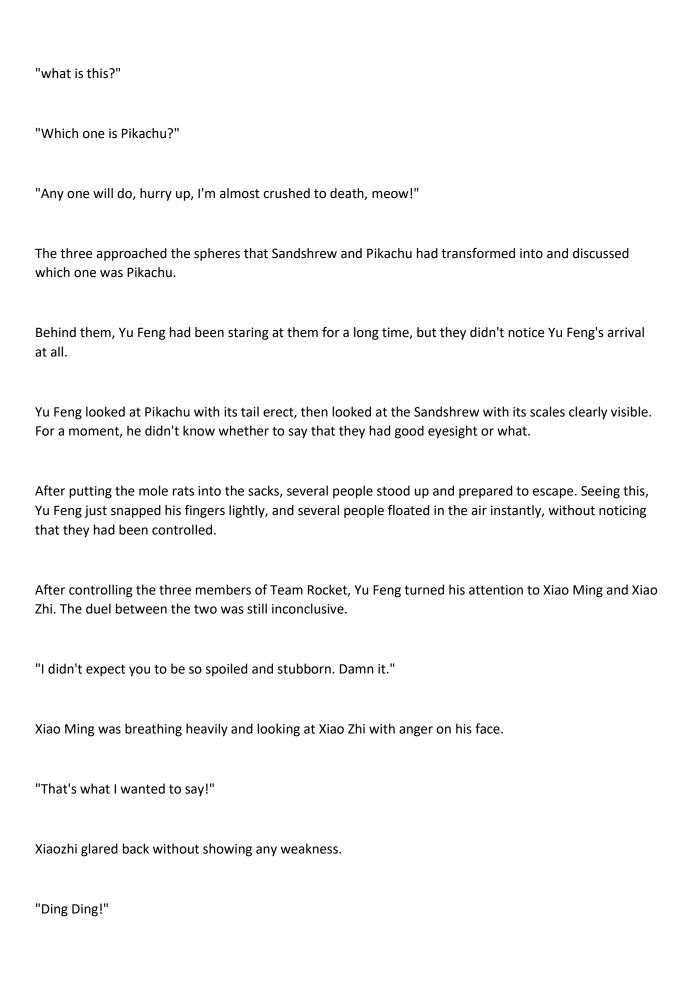
Xiaozhi was so angry that Xiaoming said that to his Pikachu that he punched Xiaoming.

Xiao Ming also dodged quickly, but he forgot that there was a training pool behind him, and the two fell into the pool again.

Xiaoxia and Xiaogang rushed over and saw the two people who had surfaced again wrestling with each other.

"You're basically pampering him! You won't be able to win in the Pokémon Arena like this!"

"what are you saying!"
Two people with different ideas cannot convince each other at all, and there is no way to resolve their conflict even if the conflict reaches this point.
Misty and Brock were watching anxiously, and Yu Feng was unable to stop the two. After all, if they were separated, they might eventually cause trouble for him. This had happened before, when he separated a Beedrill and a Tribeca, and the two Pokémon turned against him.
The way Pokémon get along with each other is different from the two trainers. Pikachu on the side carefully touched the trainer that Sandshrew took off.
As a result, the trainer locked Pikachu's limbs. Even if Pikachu used all his strength, he couldn't stop the trainer from pulling, so he had to curl up into a ball with a tail and ears.
Sandshrew laughed at this scene, then curled up into a ball and stood side by side with Pikachu.
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"It's so crowded, meow."
"Don't talk, go find Pikachu!"
"It can't be that."
Several members of Team Rocket rolled in hiding in the big ball that Meowth had prepared just now.
Through the small hole that had been reserved before, several people found a ball similar to Pikachu, which rolled over.



At this moment, the time on the alarm clock returned to zero, and an Abbylang puppet appeared and punched the clock.
"Time's up, everyone continue training!"
Hearing the end of the break bell, Xiao Ming didn't bother to confront Xiaozhi, but turned around and urged his Pokémon to practice.
"Hey, where's the sandshrew? Weird."
After all the Pokémon started training, Xiao Ming discovered that his Sandshrew was missing. Normally, whenever he said Sandshrew, it should be the most active.
"what are you doing?"
Looking for the place where Sandshrew was last seen, Xiao Ming was a little confused as to why this Pikachu curled itself up into a ball.