

Superman Delta's Life Diary

Chapter 10 At 3:00 in the morning, the confrontation between the ghost and the **** of death

At three o'clock in the morning, most people are still asleep at this time, and some people have just fallen asleep or haven't slept yet, and the day is not over yet. And some people have gotten up and started their new day's work.

At three o'clock in the morning in winter, it was completely dark.

In the snowy night, all kinds of lights on the street glowed brightly, and the snow-covered roads were reflected in various colors by the lights, and they looked bright. It's just that there are no people on the street, and the long and long road looks a bit desolate.

At this time, there was a noise not far away, and a group of young people rushed out from the side alley. There were men and women. Watching their footsteps, they should all be drunk.

There was no one else on the street, and the boys and girls were making noise, leaving a series of footprints on the snow and laughter that they did not deliberately suppress.

"Well, I want to ask where is this place, can you tell me?"

Suddenly, behind them, a voice came. The voice is very nice, clear and tactful, but it contains an indescribable sadness and resentment. Unfortunately, this person speaks neon.

"Fuck, it's a shock to labor and capital." A young man turned his head and scolded, "How come there are still people screaming and scaring people in this big night."

As soon as the young man turned his head, the rest of the people stopped and turned around.

In front of her is a girl like snow, with white hair, white skin, white neon clothes, wonderful patterns on her face, and blood-red eyes. She steps on the snow with bare feet. And beautiful.

Beauty is very beautiful, but in such an environment, such a person appears, no matter how you think about it, it is not in line with common sense.

But seeing how pitiful the girl was, someone still asked kindly, "Girl, what happened to you? Do you need us to help you call the police?"

As soon as the man spoke, the companion behind him pulled him and whispered, "The situation is not right, let's go quickly."

The person who said this has seen "Ghost Slayer", and he always felt that the makeup of the girl opposite looked a bit like the "ghost" in "Ghost Slayer".

It's past three in the morning, and it's scary to do this makeup on the street at this time. It's either a real ghost or a brain problem.

"Isn't that the neon language? It seems that I have gone somewhere else." The girl narrowed her eyes and seemed to laugh, "Then it's alright for me to fill my stomach."

She suddenly rushed towards the group of young people, rushing to the front in the blink of an eye.

Her speed is beyond the response of ordinary people, let alone this group of drunk young people.

However, there is always someone who can respond.

Between the lightning and flint, a figure floated up and stopped between the ghostly-looking girl and the group of young people.

"Crack."

A scabbard caught the girl's outstretched palm.

"Although I don't have the right to take care of other people's lifestyles, it's not safe to walk around in the middle of the night when it's snowing, isn't it?"

In front of this group of people, a handsome young man dressed in black and holding a long knife suddenly appeared.

To say that there is only one girl in a strange dress standing in the snow, one can barely explain that the coser from other provinces could not find his way in the middle of the night.

But the speed that this girl showed just now and the young man who suddenly appeared were completely impossible to explain. No matter how stupid people were, they could feel that something was wrong.

They even suspect that they are more drunk than they thought.

"Aren't you going yet?" Xia Luzhen turned his face sideways and glanced at the group of young people.

“Oh, okay, okay.” The lead man woke up from a dream and quickly said to the other companions, “Hurry up, hurry up.”

One or two girls secretly glanced at Xia Luzhen again before they left, but they only looked at them and left quickly with their companions.

Chapter 6:

This time, only this ghost girl and Xia Luzhen were left on the road.

The ghost girl looked at Xia Luzhen up and down, and saw the black clothes and the knife that made her feel uncomfortable, “People from the ghost killing team?”

“Ghost Slayer?” Xia Luzhen raised his eyebrows, he probably knew where this girl with the strange makeup came from, “Oh, it’s “Ghost Slayer” right, although I haven’t watched it, but recently it seems to be very popular, and I also know some.”

Xia Luzhen said this in neon language. Although he and this ghost girl are from different worlds, the language is still the same.

It is not clear what this guy who is suspected to be a member of the ghost killing team is talking nonsense, so the ghost girl decided to strike first.

The ghost girl suddenly pricked her fingers, and her sharp nails pointed directly at Xia Luzhen’s eyes.

When the cold light flashed, and the half-moon-shaped trajectory of the blade in the air was still reflected in the ghost girl’s eyes, the arm she stabbed at Xia Luzhen’s eyes had already been cut off.

I don’t know when, Xia Luzhen’s sword has been unsheathed.

The ghost girl curled up on the ground and roared, the pain from the broken arm was not the reason for her roaring.

Injuries were commonplace when fighting the Ghost Squad, but no injury had ever made her feel this way—she couldn’t feel her arms.

Ghosts can be regenerated, and being cut by a sun blade only temporarily prevents regeneration.

But now, except for the severe pain, the wound that the ghost girl was cut out was nothing but nothingness, as if she never had this arm.

“Who the **** are you!” The ghost girl looked at Xia Luzhen.

“you ask me?”

Xia Lu really smiled, holding a knife and flower, he stepped on the air, walked up step by step, and finally suspended in mid-air.

“To tell you the truth, I may look gloomy, but I’m still quite arrogant. Ghost Slayer? Human? I’m not that weak.”

Xia Luzhen floated down from the sky and landed on the street lamp, looking down at the ghost **** the ground, her emerald pupils shimmered, “I am the eldest son of the Xia Dalu family, a nobleman in the soul world, and also a **** of death.”

Suddenly, dozens of blood-red spikes shining with metallic luster emerged from the wound of the ghost girl’s broken arm, and they filled the space like branches.

Xia Luzhen stepped on his feet and left the street lamp, which was pierced by **** spikes.

The ghost girl seized the opportunity when Xia Luzhen was in the air, and the **** spikes extended towards Xia Luzhen from all directions, restricting Xia Luzhen’s activity space while attacking.

Xia Luzhen shook his head, and his figure instantly disappeared in mid-air.

“Damn, where did he go?”

As soon as the words came out, the ghost girl was stepped on the ground, and a knife was placed beside her neck.