

Superman Delta's Life Diary

Chapter 11 Remember to eat breakfast after beheading ghosts

“Hey, have you eaten people since you became a ghost?”

Xia Luzhen stepped on the ghost girl's back and put the knife on her neck.

“I said can you let me go without you?”

“cannot.”

“Then tell the truth, I did eat it, and I really ate a lot in the two years I became a ghost. What? Do you want to avenge those people?” The ghost girl asked.

“I don't want to take revenge... Well, just pretend I didn't ask. Another question, how did you come to this world?” Xia Luzhen continued to ask.

“I don't know, I appeared here in a flash.”

When the ghost girl answered, she secretly made small movements.

Xia Luzhen looked back at the blood-colored spikes that attacked him, and the knife in his hand also slashed.

The blood-colored spikes stopped and began to slowly collapse, turning into something similar to snow foam, which disappeared as soon as the wind blew, and the ghost girl herself disappeared with it.

Xia Luzhen had just put the knife back into the scabbard, and another person came out from the place where the street light could not shine.

“Who?...Fuck, why are you here?”

In the midst of Xia Lu's real questions, Melco walked over.

“Come here and see what happened,” Malco looked at the ground, leaving only a human-shaped dent, “Hey, it disappeared so cleanly, are you sure it's completely resolved?”

“It's completely solved,” Xia Luzhen scratched his head, “I don't know if I can solve it by myself, why are you running here. When Lao Xing went to fight monsters, he didn't see you following.”

“I didn’t know it at the time, and people go down the stairs, how can I jump down from the sixth floor like you.” While replying, Malco glanced at his phone, “It’s almost four o’clock, or just eat it directly. breakfast.”

“Okay, how long have you been here, why haven’t I sensed you?” Xia Luzhen waved his hand, dismantled the dead tyrant from his body, and retracted the knife into the space in his sleeve.

“I didn’t want to catch up with you, but I suddenly learned a skill similar to hiding in the soil. I basically follow you from front to back. So I have seen the process of you being handsome and playing the street lamp king. ‘In my bones But it’s arrogant’, hahahahahahaha.” Malco laughed at Xia Luzhen.

Xia Luzhen covered his face with one hand, and was so embarrassed that he finally committed a second grade and was seen by an acquaintance, “Then what... don’t... don’t say it.”

After laughing, Malco paused for a while, and the two walked down the road looking for restaurants that had opened.

After a while, Malco asked Xia Luzhen in a normal tone, “In the end, why did you talk so much to that woman, and you are so sympathetic to Xiangxiyu?”

Xia Luzhen sighed, and the breath quickly dissipated, “I wanted to be more decisive, but when I stepped on her back, I saw that she was scared. It’s not that the hospital has never killed Xu, but you know that Xu, wearing a mask has no self-consciousness and is already inhuman in shape. This girl is not quite the same as Xu, at that time her head twitched and asked if she had eaten It’s superfluous to ask that.”

Xia Luzhen rubbed his hands as he spoke. He only wore pajamas before he changed into a death tyrant outfit. Now that the death tyrant outfit has disappeared, he is still wearing this pajamas. Although he is half-spiritual and half-physical, the weather still makes him feel a little cold.

Hearing Xia Luzhen’s words, Malco curled his lips, “You guy, like some noble children in our world, twisted, tangled, and innocent. He thinks he’s amazing, and he’s very vulnerable after all.”

“Che, what I said, I just felt the same, do you pirates often kill people?” Xia Lu was really unconvinced and stubborn.

“Hey, that’s not it. To be honest, I rarely even fight. I usually do some starting work in the pirate group. It’s not my turn to fight with other pirate groups, and the name of the person is not mine. The shadow of the tree, there are not many people who dare to fight with the Whitebeard Pirates all year round.” Malco smiled.

At this time, they finally saw a small restaurant that was already open for business.

There are a lot of cars in front of the store. I think this is a store dedicated to drivers who walk at night.

There are two large pots and a large bucket in front of the store, one is mutton clear soup, the other is Hu spicy soup, and the bucket is filled with eight-treasure porridge.

The aroma rolled in white smoke and drifted over from a distance.

“Let’s eat here,” Xia Luzhen touched his pocket, “Da Mai, I don’t have a mobile phone with me. You pay first, and I’ll call you back.”

“Okay,” said Melco, took out his phone, but found that the phone was automatically turned off, and his expression changed, “It’s over, the phone is out of power. Let’s drink the northwest wind, let’s go, and go back to the bedroom.”

When Xia Luzhen heard this, she shrugged.

Well, just go back to school first.

The two of them were about to turn back and leave, but were stopped.

“Yo, what a coincidence. Don’t go, let’s finish eating.”

It was Xing Guangyi who was talking, and he and Hou Xianxing also slipped out, both wearing pajamas inside and down jackets outside.

Xingguang also held Xia Luzhen’s down jacket in his hand, which was specially brought when he came out.

Xia Luzhen took the down jacket from Xingguangyi and quickly put it on, “Ah~ I’m saved. By the way, why did you two come here too?”

“Don’t worry, come and have a look, and have breakfast by the way.” Xingguang said.

“There is nothing to worry about, do I...”

Xia Luzhen wanted to ask if the two of them really thought he was weak, and after thinking about it, he held back the second half of the sentence.

One is the unreasonable and idealistic Ultraman, and the other is the equally unreasonable and idealistic Saint Seiya.

At present, Xia Luzhen Zanpakutō has no “first solution”, and it is estimated that he is the weakest one in 609’s dormitory.

“Let’s not talk about it, let’s order and start eating. I didn’t bring my mobile phone. I’ll leave it to you, old star.” Hou Xianxing ran to the cauldron with great interest, “Boss, I want ten yuan for haggis, and use Hu Spicy Tang Chong, and you want fried dough sticks for three yuan, meat buns for two yuan, and an egg.”

“You can also order, I’ll pay together.” As soon as Xingguang finished speaking, he looked at the boss and repeated, “Boss, the four of us will check out together.”

In fact, Xingguang Yi didn’t bring a mobile phone, but he was ready to fight when he came out, so he carried a transforming device on him.

Xia Luzhen walked over to the table with what he ordered and put it down, and when he turned around, he saw Xingguang scanning the code there with his transforming device.

Everyone else took their seats, and Xingguang Yi was the last to come.

“You all remember to go back and call me money.” Xing Guangyi said.

“I know, I babble.” Xia Luzhen said, “Old star, how many functions does your transforming device have, how can you still scan the code?”

“This thing has too many functions to say. By the way, it can take pictures, and the pixels are better.”

Saying that, Xingguang stretched out a transforming device for Xia Luzhen to see, “I took it, it looks good. I’ll send it to you later, you can use it as the background of your phone screen.”

In the photo, Xia Luzhen was standing above the street lamp wearing a death tyrant outfit. He raised his head, the corners of his mouth seemed to be smiling, a look of invincibility.

With a “click”, Xia Luzhen’s fritters fell into the bowl, and he suddenly felt that the meal was not delicious.