

# Superman Delta's Life Diary

Chapter 12 Procrastinators are always the last to remember to do homework

"I'm full, I'm full."

Xingguang patted his stomach through his clothes.

The four of them walked out of the small restaurant and walked along the street for a while. When the cold wind blew, all four of them shivered.

"Hey~ it's a little cold, hurry back to the bedroom." Xia Luzhen said while shrinking his neck.

"By the way, do you know how far you ran?" Xingguang asked.

Xia Luzhen shook his head, he just followed the blue light strip all the time and didn't realize how far he ran.

"Our school is in Dadongtou, you ran to Daxitou and crossed the whole city." Merko said next to him.

"How do we go back? Take a taxi? Otherwise, Lao Xing, you can directly become an Ultraman and take us back." Xia Lu really thought it was beautiful.

Xingguang shook his head, "I just made a huge noise, so the four of us can go back as we came here."

"That's what everyone can do. I like it," said Xia Luzhen, who appeared in a dead tyrant outfit again. "The one who arrives at the latest, please have dinner."

After that, Xia Lu really ran away.

"Then I'll go first, see you in the dormitory." Malco adjusted his glasses, but under his feet, the solid ground rippled like water, and Malco sank.

"The methods of these two people are quite interesting, Lao Xing, won't you leave?"

After Hou Xianxing asked Xingguang, he did not wait for Xingguang to answer, he immediately disappeared.

"What a bunch of childish people."

Xingguang looked around, there was no surveillance and no one else nearby, and he took out the transforming device from his pocket.

Alas, Ultraman's life is so simple and unpretentious.

A burst of light flashed, and as soon as the starlight turned into a life-size Ultraman, it flew away.

...

Xia Luzhen was flying fast in the sky, he glanced back.

Very good, no one is following, the first one is definitely his own.

In Xia Luzhen's eyes, the No. 9 dormitory building was getting closer and closer to him.

He made a beautiful aerial turn for three and a half turns and landed lightly on the balcony of Bedroom 609.

Xia Luzhen looked up at the empty dormitory, and the corners of his mouth twitched, "Hmph, I'm the first to arrive, and lunch is ready."

He walked into the dormitory, closed the door, took off his death tyrant outfit, and put his hands beside the heater to warm up.

Xia Luzhen's Zanpakuto also suddenly appeared, and he put himself on the heater, it seemed that it was really frozen.

Just as Xia Lu was really warm for a while, the dormitory door opened.

"Hey, you are late..."

Xia Luzhen turned his head and stopped halfway through his words.

All three were carrying baskets full of toiletries, towels draped around their necks, and their hair was wet.

"Oh, Pig Zhen, you are too slow. The three of us went to the bathroom to take a shower when we saw that you hadn't come back."

As soon as Xingguang spoke, he put down the basket and took out the hairdryer.

There is still electricity in the dormitory, but not in the corridor.

He took the hairdryer and ran into the hallway to find the socket.

“You...really or not, how long has it been, ten minutes? Are there ten minutes?”

Xia Lu was really shocked. Did you teleport here? And why are you taking a shower so fast?

“Okay, okay, take a shower too, and then hurry back to sleep, I’m too sleepy anyway.”

Malco handed the water card to Xia Luzhen, and went to dry his hair in the corridor. Before leaving the dormitory, he said to Xia Luzhen, “By the way, thank you boss Xia in advance for the lunch, I think at noon Eat beef gratin.”

“How did they get back?”

Xia Lu really struggled with this issue, from the dormitory to the bathroom, and from the bathroom to the dormitory.

Chapter 7:

Even in bed, he was still struggling with this issue.

After thinking hard to no avail, Xia Luzhen took out his mobile phone, turned on a certain degree and a certain call.

“Does Ultraman have the ability to teleport?”

“Does Saint Seiya have the ability to teleport?”

“Can natural-type fruits other than shimmering fruits have the effect of teleportation?”

Search these three questions one by one.

He was not convinced, why did these three guys run so fast.

But on the way to search, he found a very interesting novel.

After reading two chapters, he temporarily forgot about the search.

The whole dorm was quiet again.

Suddenly, Hou Xianxing asked, “By the way, have you all done your English class homework? I just checked the timetable. The first class tomorrow will be English class.”

After a while of silence, a desperate voice came from the dormitory.

“English class and homework? Fuck!”

“Damn it, I didn’t write it!”

“What about my time? How come so many weekends are gone?”

As soon as Xingguang got up from the quilt, he said, “Don’t play with your phone, hurry up and go to bed, I’ll set the alarm clock. When you fall asleep, hurry up and write your homework.”

Xingguang must have set the alarm clock at ten o’clock, and hurriedly burrowed into the quilt to sleep.

In his vision, get up at ten o’clock, go down and hang the game online, then spend three or four hours to complete the homework, and can play for a while in the afternoon and evening.

Thinking so, Xingguang fell asleep early in the morning.

Feeling sleepy for a long time, Xingguang opened his eyes in a daze.

He glanced inside the room, it was still dark.

Turning to look at the three guys, all of them are still sleeping soundly.

“...How long have I slept and woke up?”

Starlight picked up the phone and glanced at the time.

“It’s just nineteen... Wait a minute? It’s nineteen?”

Starlight jerked up from the bed, and he confirmed the date again, it was indeed Sunday.

So, they slept all day?

“Get up, don’t sleep, get up and make up your homework.”

This weekend, it ended with Xingguangyi and the others staying up late to make up their homework.

Chapter Thirteen You Said I’m All Ultraman Why Do You Still Have to Take Class

Early on Monday morning, as soon as Xingguang and the others got up, they packed up and got ready to go to class.

Just like before, as I said, the first session is the Eagle Language class.

In terms of class hours, there are four classes in the morning, four classes in the afternoon, and no class in the evening.

Sometimes, in order to facilitate the teaching, a course is often arranged for two consecutive class hours. Xingguang One usually calls this kind of class a “big class”.

If there are more than three classes taking this class at the same time, this class is called “one large class”.

It’s quite confusing. When Xingguang first saw “a big class” and “a big class”, he almost couldn’t understand the word “class”.

This morning’s eagle language class has two consecutive classes, that is, four small classes.

Xingguangyi and the others came out of the cafeteria, carrying steamed buns and soy milk, and went to the No. 3 teaching building while eating.

Anyway, there are people who eat while walking on the road. Apart from their good looks, the four of them are not very unique.

Today’s eagle language class is two classes together.

I don’t know about other majors. Xingguangyi’s major has only twenty students in one class, so Xingguangyi’s class 201 often takes classes together with class 202, and the two classes form sister classes.

As for why it is not called a brother class, the reason is that there are fewer boys. Class 202 has only seven boys in total, while class 201 has only five and a half boys.

Because there are only forty students in two classes, this class is held in a small classroom with only the front door and no back door.

When Xingguangyi and the others found the classroom according to the class schedule, there was already a person sitting in it.

It’s an unknown boy.

“Looks like we came early.”

Xia Lu really said, and went straight to the last row to sit down.

When passing by the strange man, Xingguang Yi said hello to him, “Thank you for your hard work, brother.”

The boy raised his head to look at Xing Guangyi, then nodded.

Why Xingguang Yi wanted to say hello to this old man, this involved the “half” boy from Class 201.

The boy’s name is Chen Mo, his name is ordinary but he is not ordinary.

Xingguang met him once at the beginning of school, and never saw him again.

Every time I was in class, I could see a strange boy coming to teach for him, presumably he was looking for a substitute.

You must know that even if you are looking for a substitute class, there may be mistakes. For example, the teacher remembers your appearance, etc., but I don’t know why. The substitute class hired by this guy has not had any accidents so far.

“It’s amazing.”

Starlight sighed as he sat down.

“What’s so amazing?” Malco asked, puzzled.

“Chen Mo, I haven’t seen anyone until now. Maybe when the school started, the first time we saw him might not be him.”

In addition to Xingguang, the four of them, and the other half of Chen Mo, there is one other boy in Class 201.

The boy’s name is Jin Meng, a cute little fat man who is keen to work hard to make money. Not in class yet.

One after another, there were more and more people in the room. Seeing that it was almost time for class, Teacher Yingyu also came in.

Xingguangyi and their Yingyu teacher is a middle-aged man in his thirties or forties. He wears glasses and looks very smart. His name is Shen Dazhe, and students often call him Brother Dazhe.

Shen Dazhe studied in Hair Country in his early years, worked in Eagle Country for a while after graduation, and finally returned to Shenzhou Country as a teacher.

“Children, the weather is nice today, let’s order some classmates to endorse.” Shen Dazhe suggested.

As soon as Xingguang looked back at the snowy window, he pushed up his glasses, indicating that he was used to it.

Although Brother Da Zhe didn't memorize the text he left last week, Ultraman's short-term memory was okay, and he should be able to memorize it by looking at it himself. And at the time of the Kingdom of Light, I chose the language of the alien planet, which included the eagle language, so I was not worried about the eagle language.

The lingua franca of Malcolta's world is Neon plus Eagle, and his Eagle level is okay.

Not to mention Hou Xianxing, before he said his identity as a Saint Seiya, he always regarded himself as a foreign student, and his level of eagle language would definitely not be bad.

The only problem with English in dormitory 609 is Xia Luzhen. Thinking about it, he just spoke the neon language in the Soul World. It was hard enough for him to come and let him learn Chinese dialect, and now he needs Yingyu.

You see now, Xia Lu really buried his head like an ostrich, for fear that Big Zhe would pick him up to endorse him.

Anything scary.

Brother Da Zhe saw Xia Luzhen who was pretending to be an ostrich at a glance.

"Azhen, get up and carry your back."

Xia Luzhen could only stand up reluctantly.

Brother Da Zhe knew that Xia Lu was really worth it, so he let him go after seeing him recite two or three sentences.

After picking three more people in a row, the endorsement session ended and the formal lecture began.

Da Zhe's level is very high. For students, Da Zhe has no shortcomings except that he is strict and smells like smoke.

What's more, being strict with students is not a disadvantage in itself.

Soon, forty-five minutes of a class passed.

Brother Da Zhe has no problem with procrastinating the class. As soon as he heard the bell ringing, he announced that the get out of class was dismissed, and then went to a place where no one was smoking.

"Ah, saved."

Xia Luzhen was lying on the table. For him, taking eagle language lessons was more tiring than fighting monsters.

This morning is all eagle language class, so there is no need to change classrooms.

At the end of get out of class time, it is time to go to the toilet to go to the toilet, and those who don't go to play mobile phones in the classroom.

Suddenly, Xingguang Yi's phone vibrated.

He quickly called up the app connected to the monitoring satellite, and the alarm on it told Xingguang one thing – another monster appeared.

“Brothers, there are monsters again. I'll go over there. If Brother Dazhe asks me later, please tell me the reason. You make up the reason.” Xingguang lowered his voice and said to Xia Luzhen and the three of them.

After saying that, Xingguang quickly left.

Shortly after he left the classroom, the bell rang.

As it happened, the students all returned to the classroom, and there was no one in the toilet.

As soon as Xingguang ran into the toilet, he inserted the transformation card into the transformation device, and shouted: “De...”

As soon as he shouted a word, the compartment door behind him opened, and a teacher came out wearing a belt, and the teacher gave Xing Guangyi a strange look.

Xingguang hurriedly hid the transforming device in his pocket, waited for the teacher to leave completely, and then took it out again, shouting: “Delta!”

I saw him transformed into a streamer and flew away.

At the same time, Shen Dazhe had just finished smoking and returned to the classroom.

“Children, come back.”

As Shen Dazhe spoke, he glanced at the house.

Soon he found out that Xingguangyi had not returned.

Because Xingguangyi sat next to Xia Luzhen in the last class, it was more conspicuous.



“Where’s Ah Xing? Why hasn’t he come back yet, please remind me with his cell phone number.”

As soon as Shen Dazhe asked about Xingguang Yi, Xia Luzhen, Malco and Hou Xianxing raised their hands at the same time.

Xia Luzhen: “He went to see a doctor.”

Malco: “His parents are here.”

Hou Xianxing: “The head teacher has something to do with him.”

As soon as the three of them said the words, they realized that they had said the wrong thing. The three looked at each other and nodded in agreement.

Subsequently.

Xia Luzhen: “The head teacher has something to do with him.”

Malco: “He went to the doctor.”

Hou Xianxing: “His parents are here.”

Facing the three people’s answers, Shen Dazhe was silent for a while, and then said: “Okay, it’s quite neat, just remember the right words next time. Also, remember to tell A Xing, let him come quickly. If today If you don’t come again in the morning, write an eight-hundred-character Yingwen review and come to me, otherwise it will be treated as truancy.”

### Chapter 13:

“Oh, sorry sorry, my friend’s phone.”

The opposite party did not interrupt so politely, and Hou Xianxing didn’t want to say nasty words.

“By the way, where did we talk?”

“...Where is this place, and who is your Excellency?”

It was rare for the vampire beast to retell it again. If it was always in his base camp, it would have been impossible. Anyone who wanted to hear it a second time was already dead.

“Oh, let me introduce myself, I am the silver saint of Ophiuchus under the command of the goddess Athena – Rise Al Haig. This is no longer your world, and I am here to destroy you.”

Hou Xianxing narrowed his eyes, looking like a lucky cat, smiling.

The vampire beast also narrowed his eyes, and his pupils turned into a vertical line, how fierce he looked.

Suddenly, the lower half of his body became empty, leaving only the upper half of his body floating in the air.

Countless blood bats emerged from his cloak and rushed towards the crowds watching.

At this point, the people who eat melons are finally afraid.

These bats were flying too fast, and the vampire beast was caught off guard. When the melon-eating crowd reacted, all they had time to do was scream.

“Crystal Wall.”

Hou Xianxing hugged his shoulders and simply said this.

Several crystalline walls formed by small universes rose up, separating the bats from the crowd.

These walls were instantly connected again, surrounding the vampire beast and Hou Xianxing in the middle.

Those bats crashed into the wall and turned into fragments, and these fragments flew back into the cloak of the vampire beast.

Originally, the “crystal wall” could be made invisible, but Hou Xianxing felt that it was not good-looking enough, so he dyed his crystal wall lavender.

Hou Xianxing took off his nameplate necklace and threw it on the ground.

A golden magic circle appeared, and the box of the silver holy clothes emerged from it.

This scene was also broadcast live to the Internet.

“Holy shit, Holy Cloth! It’s a Saint Seiya!”

“You thought it was Evangelion, but it’s actually my Saint Seiya!”

....

Now everyone is sure that these two are the real thing.

But soon, the netizens in the live broadcast room got excited.

Before Ultraman fought monsters, although he was surprised, it was a normal combination.

No one in the audience has ever seen such a scene of a Saint Seiya fighting a Digimon.

“Look, sky!”

In the crowd at the scene, I don't know who shouted, and many people looked up at the starry sky.

The stars in the sky began to rotate, and the constellation Ophiuchus moved directly above the garment chest.

At this moment, I don't know how many astronomers who observed stars were scared out of heart attack.

Hou Xianxing also raised his head and looked at the sky, which had never happened in his original world.

This world is just turning the starry sky because of the appearance of the holy clothes, it seems a bit deliberate.

At this time, a beam of light emerged from the cloak box, and the beam of light extended upwards, seemingly connecting the constellations.

In the light, the garment box began to deform, turning into a silver metal statue.

Amidst a coiled python, a humanoid armor sat cross-legged.

Immediately afterwards, the silver metal statue was divided into parts one after another, flew towards Hou Xianxing, and turned into a pair of armor on him.

“This....”

Hou Xianxing was about to speak when suddenly a change occurred.

His seventh sense, which was normally off, activated automatically.

With the outbreak of the small universe, the silver holy garment slowly turned into gold, and it became thicker and more gorgeous. The Ophiuchus holy garment, which originally belonged to the silver holy garment, turned into a golden holy garment.

“It was an unexpected surprise.”

Hou Xianxing remembered what Xia Luzhen had said before, it seems that in the works of Saint Seiya in this world, Ophiuchus is the thirteenth golden Saint Seiya.

It seems that his original world also has many secrets.

The Ophiuchus Saint Cloth, who was upgraded to Saint Cloth, automatically changed into a white cloak behind him.

When Hou Xianxing's small universe erupted, the power directly frightened the blood-sucking beast.

This kind of mighty vampire beast has only been experienced by the Ultimate Digimon, and no, this might is even stronger.

He is ready to escape. The top of the crystal wall is not sealed. As long as he can escape a bat, he can survive.

Just when his body was about to differentiate into a swarm of bats, Hou Xianxing appeared beside him.

The whole process didn't even take a second.

"It's hard to make an appearance, this Mr. Warcraft, don't die too fast."

Before he finished speaking, a golden electric light hit the chest of the vampire beast, interrupting his differentiation.

The huge impact knocked the vampire monster into the air.

But the attack was not over yet. In the moment just now, Hou Xianxing threw not only one punch, but 100 million punches.

Hundreds of millions of punches form a densely woven golden grid in human vision.

The vampire monster's figure was stagnant in mid-air by hundreds of millions of punches, unable to move.

The speed of this punch has surpassed the speed of light, and the blood-sucking beast who was beaten, the body's body began to collapse first, before the severe pain was transmitted to the brain through the nerves.

Countless thin lines formed by electric light jumped back and forth within the range of the crystal wall, before gradually dissipating after a while.

Fortunately, Hou Xianxing also laid a layer of crystal wall on the ground in advance, otherwise the ground would be destroyed beyond recognition.

The vampire beast was beaten to the ground like a rag, and there was no movement for the time being.

Could it be that he punched so hard that he directly killed him?

Hou Xianxing looked at his fist, and then at the vampire beast on the ground.

No, I'm just a half-baked "Plasma Light Speed Fist". Look at that guy called Warcraft, his fashion value is quite high, he can't be so weak, right?

Just as Hou Xianxing scratched his head, the body of the blood-sucking beast on the ground began to change rapidly.

The tattered cloak itself was completely torn, and a pair of large wings fluttered wider and wider.

His two arms also began to swell, becoming three or four meters long, but his torso had not changed for the time being, so it looked extremely weird.

At this time, the vampire beast has not yet devoured the data of other Digimon, and his current evolution is naturally incomplete.

The originally graceful vampire beast had completely lost his sanity at this time, and was roaring pointlessly at the sky.

Chapter 23 The same words spoken by different people have different effects (Xingguang Yi's transformation props came from a pirated toy I bought when I was a child, a card-shaped Transformers. It's not the manufacturer who named the card Transformers. Special card", this chapter will be renamed "Ultra card belt" in the future.)

The semi-ultimate blood-sucking beast, which was not quite the ultimate, waved its three-meter-long arm and smashed it towards Hou Xianxing.

In the process of smashing, the arm of the blood-sucking beast was still swelling.

The visual impact is particularly strong, just like a toy car that was thrown down and turned into a real car in the middle.

Hou Xianxing stood there and did not dodge. After all, he was inside the fence, and the place was so big. He raised his left arm up and held out a finger.

Hou Xianxing thought about it again, it might be too insulting to use only one finger. So he swapped his fingers for Pinto's palm.

The air waves generated by the collision between the two raged inside the wall, making Hou Xianxing's cloak rustled.

Immediately afterwards, the place where Hou Xianxing's palm touched began to freeze, and the ice spread very fast, freezing half of the arm of the vampire beast in a very short time.

"Diamond Star Fist!"

Hou Xianxing swung his right arm violently, and the fist wind flew out in the form of a shock wave wrapped in absolute zero air-conditioning.

The flying brilliant ice crystals look beautiful, but their power is also terrifying.

The vampire monster was frozen into an ice sculpture in an instant.

“Let’s end this. Although your strength is not very good, thank you very much for giving me a chance to warm up. Let me give you a decent funeral, what kind of Mr. Warcraft.”

Hou Xianxing took two steps to the side, released his left arm, and the arm of the blood-sucking beast slammed on the ground.

The reason why he had to let go of his left arm was because Hou Xianxing would only use his left arm to perform the next move.

He raised his left arm high again, but his palm was upright, like a knife.

A green light rose into the sky, forming a blade of light more than ten meters long.

“Holy Sword.”

As soon as the words fell, Hou Xianxing slashed straight down.

Like a hot knife cutting butter, the holy sword easily severs the blood-sucking beast in two.

Fortunately, the vampire beast is a Digimon, and even if it is split in the middle, the picture will not look too ugly. After being split open, the body of the vampire beast turned into dust and disappeared.

When the vampire beast disappeared, something fell off his body, bounced on the ground twice, and landed in an inconspicuous place, and no one seemed to notice this thing.

The enemy has also been resolved, and the warm-up has also been warmed up. Hou Xianxing is still very satisfied.

With a thought, the surrounding crystal walls and the ice cubes in front of him disappeared.

Seeing that there is no danger, some of the people around are eager to try, and want to come over to communicate with this golden golden saint.

As soon as someone took the first step, Hou Xianxing disappeared in the next second.

This time, the entire commercial plaza was in chaos.

At this time, there was a very small figure, taking advantage of the chaos in the crowd, quickly ran to the corner and picked up an object.

And while everyone didn't respond, he suddenly scurried into the shadow of the big tree by the roadside.

The little guy just breathed a sigh of relief when he heard something coming from beside him.

"Can you tell me what you just found?"

It was the very terrifying guy in the golden armor just now, who was squatting on the tree branch next to him with a smile on his face.

...

Barnard Wizman, the corps commander of the Zeon Principality's Assault Mobile Army.

He entered the colonial satellite SIDE6 because of an infiltration operation.

As a supplementary member, he joined Zeon's "Cyclops Squad" and performed the task of capturing the "Gundam NT-1".

In a factory infiltration investigation, because of his mistake, all the team members except him were wiped out.

After learning of this news, the Zeon Army officials believed that the capture plan had failed, and decided to directly attack Side 6 with a nuclear bomb.

In order to stop the friendly nuclear bomb attack plan and protect the colonial satellite, he sat on the "Zaku 2 Kai" and decided to destroy the "Gundam NT-1".

But he didn't know that the pilot of the "Gundam NT-1" who was fighting with him was Christina Mackenzie, who had a mutual affection for him.

Not to mention, the Zeon army fleet carrying out the nuclear bomb mission encountered the Federation fleet, and the nuclear bomb mission has been cancelled.

That's what war is all about, right?

But now, his obsession with protecting SIDE6 is driving him to fight with the opposing Gundam.

He didn't realize for a while that the surrounding environment had changed.

As soon as Xinguang came over, he happened to encounter that classic scene.

The broken Zaku 2 changed to hold a thermal axe, and the same broken Gundam NT-1 activated the beam saber in his hand.

The two mobile suits were charging towards each other.

It's just that this time there's no little boy who yells "No more fighting, Barney!"

What can I say, it's Christmas.

When seeing these two mobile suits, Xingguang Yi's first reaction was actually "it feels quite reasonable".