Superman Delta's Life Diary

Chapter 17 Meteor Technology

Xingguang hurriedly filled up the 800-word handwritten Yingwen review, and communicated with Big Zhe on the chat software.

After getting the answer, Xingguang left the dormitory with the still warm review book.

Opposite the 609 dormitory is the second class boys' dormitory 610. At this moment, the 610 dormitory is not closed, and Qiu Kaixin sees Xingguang Yi inside.

"Lao Xing, why are you going?"

"Go and hand in the review paper, what's the matter?"

"Brother Xing, wait a moment, I will start writing now, let's go hand in it together."

"Thinking beautifully, I have agreed with Big Zhe, and I will go to him now."

"Don't, Brother Xing, Brother Xing? Brother Xing!"

Ignoring Qiu's happy voice, Xingguang left the dormitory.

The name of the teaching building of Zhongzhou College is very strange. In general, the teaching buildings of the school are not always the first, second, and third buildings in the back row.

The teaching buildings of Zhongzhou College are: Building No. 1, Building No. 2, Research Building No. 2, Group Building No. 2, Experimental Building No. 2, Teaching and Research Building No. 2, Building No. 3, Building No. 4...

I don't know why the school leaders like the number "two" so much.

The No. 2 teaching and research building is a newly built building this year, and the teachers' offices have been moved here.

The foreign language teaching and research rooms are all located on the sixth floor, but when Xingguang climbed up to the sixth floor, he found that the Yingyu language teaching and research room was locked.

"Hello, teacher, I want to ask where is Mr. Shen Dazhe?"

Starlight knocked on the door of the next office.

"Mr. Shen just went out in a hurry."

"Okay, thank you teacher."

After closing the door of the next office, Xingguangyi sent a message to Brother Da Zhe on the chat software, but he has not responded yet.

After waiting in the corridor for a while, Xingguang decided to go back first.

When Xingguang arrived on the second floor, he happened to meet their head teacher.

Xingguang One, they have both a class teacher and a counselor.

However, the counselor manages one department, and the head teacher is only responsible for two classes.

As far as Xingguangyi and the others are concerned, their counselors are usually busy and are still preparing for the Ph.D. exam. On the contrary, the head teacher has a closer relationship with them.

Xingguangyi and their head teacher is named Mei Weiai, who is about thirty years old. The hair is not too long, but it is also simply tied in a ponytail at the back, which is very beautiful. When dealing with her, I can feel that this is a very cheerful teacher.

"Guang Yi, are you here to send the review book? Teacher Shen Dazhe told me just now, come with me."

Hearing what the head teacher said, Xing Guangyi followed her to the head teacher's office.

This is a four-person office, and there is another female teacher in the office at the moment.

Xingguangyi also knew this teacher. She was the head teacher of Classes 3 and 4, and her name was Gong Mingai. She seemed to have returned from studying abroad.

After Teacher Mei Weiai moved Xingguangyi a stool, she sat behind her desk and began to read the review written by Xingguangyi.

Xingguang thanked him and sat down.

In the review book, Xingguang said that he was dizzy due to low blood sugar and fell over.

Mei Wei'ai is not a doctor, so there is no way to tell if Xing Guangyi is lying, but it can be seen that his appearance is quite miserable.

After all, the dark circles under the eyes (it consumes a lot of energy when transforming into Ultraman) and the injuries on the face (hit by monsters) cannot be faked.

Mei Weiai cared about Xingguang a few words, and after giving Xingguang all the candy in her drawer, she let him leave.

After leaving the No. 2 teaching and research building, Xingguang returned to the dormitory.

Before entering the bedroom door, he hadn't forgotten to say a word to Qiu Kaixin.

"Happy, Brother Da Zhe is out. If you go to hand in the review letter now, go to our head teacher."

After speaking, Xingguang returned to the bedroom.

"Come back? Why so much candy, you've tied the big brother?" Xia Luzhen asked.

"No, it was given by the head teacher. Brother Da Zhe went out."

While talking, Xingguang sat lazily on the chair, and found the episodes of "Ultraman Gaia" on the Internet that had natural control machines, and while watching, he thought about which props to make.

"You said, apart from the four of us, are there any other transmigrators in this school?"

Just after the end of a game, Malco stretched and found a topic casually.

"Impossible? It's not easy enough for the four of us in one school, and it's a bit too exaggerated to come again." Xia Luzhen curled his lips and didn't take it seriously.

"Who knows?"

Hou Xianxing was lying on the bed looking at his phone and replied with a smile.

Seeing that Xingguang didn't move, Xia Luzhen leaned over, "Old Xing, what are you looking at?"

At this moment, Xingguang was holding his chin, frowning in thought.

Chapter 10:

"Ultraman Gaia, let me tell you, Gaia is my favorite among the Heisei Sanji." Before Xingguang responded, Xia Luzhen said to himself, "I really like xig's fighters, It's a pity that the new generation doesn't play fighters very much now, although the mechas in the armory of Ultraman Zeta are also very handsome, but I still prefer to see the fighters and Ultraman fighting together."

The starlight flashed like a flash of light, just like every time Conan was struck by lightning through his head.

He suddenly reached out and patted Xia Luzhen on the back, "Thank you Zhuzhen, I have thought of what to do."

"Cough cough, Lao Xing, you son of a bitch, what's wrong with you." Xia Luzhen rubbed his back with a grin, but Xingguang was not light.

Xia Luzhen patted Xing Guangyi's back with his backhand, but it hurt his hand.

Ignoring Xia Luzhen, Xingguang quickly picked up the transforming device, projected it in mid-air, opened the laboratory's database, and searched for something in it.

"What are you looking for?"

Melco also came over to see what kind of demon these two were doing. Although he couldn't read the text of the Land of Light, he could see that Xingguangyi was looking for something.

At this time Hou Xianxing also got off the bed and came to join in the fun.

Xingguang first entered "Earth's team" in the search bar to search.

As a result, a lot of lengthy entries were retrieved, and things like "Five Linkers" were also mixed in.

Xingguang thought for a while, and finally remembered something, and entered "CREWGUYS" in the search bar.

There are still a lot of things retrieved, but Xingguang saw a lot of things he wanted just by looking at it.

"Lao Xing, is this?"

Xia Luzhen pointed to the data packet with the "CREWGUYS" logo on the translucent screen.

"This is the data of CREWGUYS's meteor technology." Xingguangyi explained.

"Many years have passed since Mebius-senpai ended his mission on Earth and returned to the Land of Light.

Suddenly one day, a small object was sent to the Land of Light across a distance of three million light-years, and it was this thing. "

Saying that, a gun appeared on the screen, it was GUYS's Turaika gun, but it looked rather worn out.

"At that time, this incident was quite a sensation in the Land of Light. In addition to a message for Senior Mobius in this gun, there was also a gift for the Ultra Clan, which was the entirety of "Meteor Technology" material. "

At that time, Xingguang Yi's father was a direct subordinate of Mr. Shikali. Xingguangyi still remembered his father's excited expression when he described this incident.

He still remembers a sentence in the preface of the "Meteor Technology" material – "Meteor Technology was born when humans wanted to respond to Ultraman's wishes, and it was also a gift from humans to Ultraman."

Humans are a very magical race. Their bodies and technology may not be as powerful as the Ultras, but their willpower and creativity are even the Ultras.

At present, there are some shadows of "meteor technology" in some of the technologies of the Ultra family.

Just like the Ultra Capsule made by Mr. Hikari, it uses the energy loading and energy visualization technology in the improved "Meteor Technology".

And now, Xingguang Yi also refers to "Meteor Technology" to make his own props.

Chapter 18 I can smell the sour smell of love every Christmas

In the next few days, Xingguangyi will not only have to go to class normally, but also seize the time to make his own equipment.

Design first, then build. After success, it is better to compress the physical equipment into an energy state, and finally store it in a medium.

Now Xingguangyi has just completed the design step.

This is much better though, going from zero to one is much harder than going from one to two.

Thank you "CREWGUYS" for the information on "Meteor Technology", which gives the current starlight a direction.

To be honest, Xingguang wanted to meet the members of "CREWGUYS", but it was impossible.

He doesn't even have the ability to travel through space, so how can he travel through time?

There are no major changes in the school curriculum. The only change is Brother Da Zhe's English class. I haven't seen him again in the next few days. It seems that Brother Da Zhe is really in a hurry.

It was the end of another day of classes, and when Xingguang walked to the exit of the teaching building, he remembered that he forgot his pencil case.

Xingguangyi told the other three people in the same dormitory to let them go first, and went back to the classroom by himself to retrieve the pencil case.

As soon as he left the classroom, Xingguang saw a man standing at the entrance of the stairs.

"Student Shen Guangyu, haven't you left yet?"

The girl standing at the entrance of the stairs is Shen Guangyu from the second class.

This is a girl who looks very quiet, with long black hair draped behind her, a khaki slim down jacket on the upper body, blue pants and pink sneakers on the lower body.

She also wore a thick scarf with half of her small face shrunk in it. Probably because it was too cold, her hands were tucked into her sleeves, only **** were exposed, and she was carrying a small red paper bag that was well packaged outside.

Of course, none of the above descriptions were observed by Starlight.

Xingguang only saw Shen Guangyu from the next class carrying a bag and didn't know who he was waiting for.

He greeted Shen Guangyu purely out of politeness, and he was not too familiar with Shen Guangyu.

"Then...that, Xingguang I."

Shen Guangyu didn't know whether it was because of the cold, or because he was nervous, and he was shaking a little when he spoke.

"Huh? What's wrong?"

Hearing what Shen Guangyu said, Xing Guangyi also felt a little cold, so he zipped up his down jacket.

"Today is Christmas Eve... Well, I want to ask you to help bring this to a boy in your class."

Although Shen Guangyu said so, his eyes secretly stared at Xing Guangyi.

Xing Guangyi didn't care about Shen Guangyu's expression at all. The zipper of his down jacket got stuck on the fabric, and he was fighting with the zipper.

"Oh, okay, leave it to me."

As soon as Xingguang finished speaking, Shen Guangyu stuffed the paper bag into Xingguangyi, turned and ran away.

"Hey, you haven't said who you want to bring it!"

As soon as Xingguang looked up, he found that Shen Guangyu had disappeared.

"What's this called?"

The paper bag was not sealed. As soon as Xingguang found a heart-shaped card inside, he took it out and looked for the other person's name, even if it was a nickname.

As a result, only "To the dearest" was written on the card.

I didn't write the name, but I drew a lot with caution.

"Sister, please tell me my name."

"Hey! Boy! Something good happened!"

Xingguangyi's class teacher Mei Weiai suddenly appeared from behind and took a photo of Xingguangyi.

"Huh~ Teacher, can you keep your focus, there are people in their thirties." Xingguang complained while showing the card to Mei Wei'ai, "Shen Guangyu from class two asked me to help bring this gift. To which boy in our class, but she forgot to mention the boy's name."

"It's good to be young~ No! I'm only twenty-seven, and I'm in my youth. Don't compare me to middle-aged women in their thirties."

Mei Wei'ai looked at the heart-shaped card, and combined with Xing Guangyi's description, she probably guessed who this gift was for.

But she couldn't say it directly, so she said from the side: "Have you never considered that this gift is for you?"

"Huh? How could it be? If it was given to me, people would probably have said it directly." Xingguang spread his hands, "She said at the time that she wanted me to "help". It doesn't seem like my character is too inferior. "

"Okay, okay, you're right, then what are you going to do with this gift." Mei Weiai imitated Xingguangyi's hand gestures.

"Contact the girls committee member of the second class to see if she has the contact information of classmate Shen Guangyu."

In the chat software, Xingguang Yi only has the contact information of the class committees for two classes.

"Hello, Ling Shuangqi. Excuse me. Do you have Shen Guangyu's contact information? She asked me for something today, but she didn't make it clear. I want to contact her."

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Soon, the student Ling Shuangqi sent a series of commas. Didn't let Xingguang wait any longer, the next one was a string of numbers.

"Thank you."

After replying to Ling Shuangqi, Xingguang copied the string of numbers and started searching on social software.

He quickly found a user with an avatar of a muscular man, clicked on his personal information, and even the background picture inside was a man with a mohawk hairstyle and only wearing a small underwear.

"I didn't expect classmate Shen Guangyu to have such a hobby."

As soon as Xingguang thought about it, he clicked the "Apply as a friend" button, made a note of his name, and sent it.

Seeing that there was no news for the time being, Xingguang Yi also bid farewell to the head teacher and went back to the dormitory by himself.

After watching Xingguangyi's operation, Mei Weiai sighed, "Why are children so troublesome now, forget it, I don't have an appointment, go back and take Xiaoai (Gong Mingai) out for a drink."

The words are divided into two parts.

Shen Guangyu handed the Christmas present to Xingguang Yi, and ran all the way back to his dormitory.

In Zhongzhou College, the odd-numbered dormitory building is the male dormitory, and the double-numbered dormitory building is the female dormitory.

Shen Guangyu's dormitory is the 609 dormitory in the sixth building, and the dormitory building is behind the ninth dormitory building.

Shen Guangyu rushed back to the bedroom, closing the door and gasping for breath.

Ignoring the surprised eyes of the other two roommates, she rushed to the bed in two steps, wrapped her head with the quilt, and kicked off her shoes, revealing her feet in white socks.

She smiled while feeling her heartbeat.

"Koichi-san can understand what I mean." She thought so, and at the same time began to look forward to her future life.

"Xiaoyu cried? Confession failed?"

"No, she is laughing, I can hear the voice."

The two roommates sitting below were talking.

One of the roommates stood up and patted Shen Guangyu's calf exposed outside the quilt.

"Xiaoyu, what's the situation? Don't make fun of yourself, tell us about it."

Shen Guangyu put his legs back into the quilt, changed positions on the bed, and stuck his head out of the quilt.

She told her roommates what had just happened, with a silly smile on her face.

After talking for a long time, another person came in from outside. It was Ling Shuangqi, a girl member of the second class. She also lived in this dormitory.

"Xiaoyu, I have something to tell you."

As Ling Shuangqi spoke, she untied the scarf and hung it on the shelf, revealing her slender and fair neck.

He took off the knitted hat from his head, and under the hat was short hair, which was messy because of the hat just taken off.

After that, she took off the half-rimmed glasses covered with a layer of white mist and wiped them. Without the glasses, a pair of ruby-like pupils were revealed.

A roommate once asked Ling Shuangqi why her eyes were red. Ling Shuangqi said that she had brought beauty contact lenses, so others only thought it was Ling Shuangqi's preference, so it was not surprising.

"What's the matter?" Shen Guangyu was dizzy, and he hadn't gotten out of his excitement.

"Just that Xingguang Yi, he doesn't seem to understand what you mean."

After speaking, Ling Shuangqi looked up at Shen Guangyu.

However, he found that Shen Guangyu had been petrified, and stood there motionless, with a silly smile on his face.

"Wait for me to finish. He just asked me for your contact information. I gave him your mobile phone number. I think he will call soon. Prepare yourself and think about what to say." Ling Shuangqi quickly explained. road.

After listening to Ling Shuangqi's words, Shen Guangyu recovered from the petrification state, and she still had a chance. When Guangyi called later, he would never be able to play dumb riddles, and he could no longer be afraid and confessed to him in one go.

At this time, Shen Guangyu suddenly remembered that his mobile phone was about to run out of power.

She quickly got off the bed, went to the table to charge her phone, and waited for Kwang-ichi to call.

Soon, a call came into Shen Guangyu's cell phone, and she immediately pressed the call key.

Shen Guangyu gathered up his courage and said to the other end of the phone, "Guangyi classmate, I like you! Please let me be your girlfriend!"

"..." The other side of the phone was silent for a while, "I'm sorry, I'm not a light one. What, classmate, your sf courier has arrived, please go to the campus business center to pick it up... um... I don't know what to say, I wish you a Christmas Happy Holidays."

After speaking, he hung up the phone soon.

Chapter 19 What's wrong with watching Ultraman on Christmas Eve?

"I'm back, frozen to death."

As soon as Xingguang opened the door of the dormitory, he quickly closed the door after walking in to prevent the cold air from entering.

The three guys in the room are together again, wearing headphones and looking intently at the computer.

Naturally, no one noticed that Starlight was holding a well-packed bag in one hand.

He found a place and put the bag away before taking off the down jacket outside and leaning over to see what the three people were looking at.

u everywhere.

this?"

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