

# Superman Delta's Life Diary

## Chapter 4 Confession of Identity

“Hum hum hum hum~”

While Xia Luzhen was talking to Malco, Hou Xianxing smiled happily.

“What are you doing, Lao Hou, what are you laughing at?” Xia Luzhen asked.

“Oh, didn't you bring me into Ultraman's pit before, I happened to have some spare money in my hand, and I received a wave of Ultraman's shf and ur transforming device on the Internet. I just took a look, this is The two things have tripled.” Hou Xianxing replied.

“No, how much did you buy?”

“It's not too much, just wait until the courier arrives, you can help me carry Zhu Zhen.” Hou Xianxing said indifferently.

“Take it?” Xia Luzhen caught the key words, “You big dog, tell the truth, are you the heir of any foreign chaebol.”

Originally wanting to continue to talk, Xia Luzhen glanced at the time and it was past eleven o'clock.

He suddenly remembered that the game he was playing had an online activity, and slipped down from the top bunk.

By this time, Xing Guangyi also woke up.

“...”

He sat up from the bed, wearing a chicken coop hairstyle, his face was haggard and sleepy, and he just sat there in a daze.

The three people below also saw Xing Guangyi's appearance.

Xia Lu really clicked his tongue twice, “Hey, Lao Hou Damai, do you think it really hurts the body for the first time on base? Look at Lao Xing's appearance, it's probably too much.”

“I don't know, I've never been in a relationship, so it's beyond my knowledge.” Malco scratched his chin.

“I don’t know, I’m still a single great magician.”

As soon as Hou Xianxing’s remarks came out, Xia Luzhen and Melco looked at him frequently.

“You are too fake. Foreigners, good looks and money, can you be single?” Xia Luzhen expressed doubts.

“Ha~~~~ Good morning.”

As soon as Xingguang yawned, he finally came to life.

“It’s getting late, it’s almost twelve noon.” Xia Luzhen said.

“Oh, it’s already noon, I’ll hang up the game first.”

Xingguangyi slowly climbed off the bed, walked to his computer and turned on the switch.

While waiting for the computer to turn on, Xingguang leaned over to Malco and Xia Luzhen.

“What are you looking at?” Starlight asked.

“Ultraman,” Xia Luzhen just replied, he suddenly remembered, “Don’t talk first, I’ll ask you before you speak. Who is your target? Maybe it’s Shen Guangyu from the next class, I remember At that time, it seemed that she wanted to confess to you, and you agreed?”

As soon as he heard that there was going to be gossip, Hou Xianxing also came over.

“No, I don’t have a target. The target will only affect the speed of my sword.”

As soon as Xingguang said this, he was thinking about who Shen Guangyu was in his head.

Oh, remembered.

confession? Is there such a thing?

He usually has no communication with Shen Guangyu, and Xingguang can only try his best to turn his mind that has not completely woken up.

Suddenly, he had a flash of light.

It seems that some time ago, when I was passing through the corridor, I didn't pay attention at the corner and bumped into Shen Guangyu. As soon as Xingguang could apologize, Shen Guangyu ran away in a hurry, and she also had a small pink bag with a red heart embroidered on the ground. After failing to find her, Xingguang Yi gave the bag to the girls committee member of their class and asked her to help return it to Shen Guangyu.

"Oh, that seems to be the case. But I really don't have a girlfriend." Starlight scratched his head and yawned again.

"Pretend again, if you don't have a girlfriend, what did you do last night?" Xia Luzhen continued to ask.

"Yeah, you're not going to tell us that you left the dormitory and immediately transformed into an Ultraman to save the plane." Melco was also beside him on the fire.

But when they saw Xingguang pondering for a while, they both fell silent.

Xingguang is tangled, should he tell his roommates who he is.

After all, it will take four years to get along in the future, and now there are monsters, and this situation will definitely not be an isolated case in the future. In the future, I will transform myself, and my roommates will still be able to cooperate. But the future can't be as good as he thinks. What if he reveals his identity and things develop in a bad direction.

Xia Luzhen and Melco were also struggling. Although Melco just made an unintentional remark, it was a little weird to think about it.

Now that there are so many videos on the Internet and analysis, the time of Ultraman's appearance and departure from the airport has almost been calculated.

Lao Xing left the dormitory and arrived at Ultraman. It can almost be said to be the front and back feet. Is there such a coincidence in the world?

Moreover, when he was drinking last night, Xingguang said inexplicably that he was Ultraman.

"This... Lao Xing, are you really Ultraman?" Xia Luzhen asked tentatively.

Xingguang nodded, "I'm Ultraman, the one who took care of the plane last night."

Saying that, Xingguang took out his transforming device and inserted the card into it. The villain transformed by the transforming mechanism on the card happened to be the image of Ultraman Delta.

“hiss!”

Xia Luzhen and Malco breathed in the cold air in winter, with shocked expressions on their faces.

Only then did Xingguang realize that a handsome person could make such an ugly expression.

Xingguang secretly took a picture with his mobile phone.

The 609 bedroom fell into a strange silence again.

“Like the sun breaking through the night, and the dawn quietly passing through the sky...”

At this moment, someone’s cell phone ringtone broke the silence.

Hou Xianxing was appreciating the ugly expressions of Zhuzhen and Damai when he suddenly remembered that this was his mobile phone.

He took the phone off the shelf and unplugged the charging cable, “Hello, how are you? Hungry group? Okay, I’ll go downstairs.”

Hou Xianxing went downstairs with his cell phone in his hand, wearing a down jacket over his pajamas.

Soon, he came up again, carrying a large bag in his hand.

“Did you eat? I ordered a large portion of fried chicken.”

Hou Xianxing put together the small bench again and put the bag on it.

His words obviously broke the deadlock, and Xia Luzhen and Malco recovered from their shocked state.

“Eat first, eat first.” Xia Luzhen moved his chair to the small spliced table.

And Xingguangyi was relieved, turned around and found a plug to plug the transforming device into it to charge.