

Superman Delta's Life Diary

Chapter 7 In fact, everyone is a transmigrator

"After confessing to you, it's a lot easier. At least I don't have to hide the Zanpakutō every day."

Xia Luzhen put Zanpakutō on the bed and covered Zanpakutō with the quilt thoughtfully.

"When the dormitory comes to check the bed, just remember to put it away in advance. You still have a blade, and it is a control knife." As soon as Xingguang returned to his seat and sat down, he suddenly remembered something, "That's right, What's the name of your Zanpakutō?"

"I don't know, it's not going to tell me yet." Xia Luzhen shrugged.

"There are two traversers in our dormitory now, the probability is quite low, it's really not easy." Xingguang sighed.

"No, it's actually three..." Malco pondered for a while and said slowly.

"..."

Xingguangyi and Xia Luzhen both took a sip of beer and were shocked.

"Damai, did you come across too?" Xingguang asked tentatively.

Malco nodded, "My real name is Akfors. At first, I was on a merchant ship to find my relatives, but I encountered a shipwreck. Fortunately, I met Mr. Marko of the Whitebeard Pirates while drifting at sea. , after being rescued by him, I joined the first team led by Mr. Marko."

As soon as Xingguang took off his glasses, he rubbed his face. Are you all sincere? Dare everyone said the truth last night, "No wonder you have to name Marco, it turns out to be a homonym of Marco."

"Wait a minute, Lao Xing," Xia Luzhen reached out and stopped Xing Guangyi, then looked at Malco, "Da Mai, it's not that I don't believe you, it's just that I really want to learn more."

"Oh, I get it, isn't that just self-evidence? Look at me!" With that, Malco stood up.

"What do you want to do? You also want to jump off the building?" Starlight wanted to stop Malco in a conditioned reflex.

“No, I’m going to get something.”

As Malco said, he started rummaging through the boxes, and finally pulled out a box.

“what is this.”

As Xia Luzhen asked, he removed the fried chicken box and beer bottle from the temporary table to make room for Malco’s box.

Malco put the box on the makeshift table. It was a wooden box with not only a lock, but also a few large nails wedged on it, and it was tightly sealed.

Fortunately, at the beginning of school, Xingguang basically bought all the tools he needed every day, and even bought a physics holy sword crowbar.

Malco took the crowbar and removed all the nails, and then knocked on the lock. After knocking, he remembered that he had the key, but it didn’t matter.

“Well, let’s see.” Malco said.

The remaining three people probed into the wooden box and saw a strange-looking fruit lying quietly at the bottom of the box.

“Devil Fruit?” Xia Luzhen asked.

All three of them have seen One Piece.

“Yes, the rocky fruit, I found it on an isolated island, and it suddenly appeared in this world before I had time to return to the ship.” Malco pushed his glasses and disappeared under that circumstance. He would be considered a defector by the rest of the Whitebeard Pirates.

“Flaming fruit? Isn’t that what Ace eats?” Xia Luzhen asked, pointing at the devil fruit.

“It’s Yanyan, not Yanyan, the rock of the rock. Also, Ace eats the burnt fruit.” Malco said, “Does anyone want to eat it? I probably won’t be able to go back. I’ll keep this fruit. It’s useless, you can eat whatever you want.”

“This thing is yours, you should eat it yourself. Don’t be so pessimistic, in case we find a way to go back to our own homes.” Xingguang Yi said a few words of relief.

“That’s fine.”

Malco didn’t have to hesitate, he found the knife he usually used to cut fruit, cut a piece from the devil fruit, and put it directly into his mouth.

Xia Luzhen originally wanted to ask if the Devil Fruit should be washed. It felt dirty after being kept in the box for so long. Think about it and forget it. Damai now has a knife in his hand.

Malco frowned and savored it carefully. He almost didn't spit it out, but he swallowed it anyway. He quickly took a can of beer and washed the taste in his mouth.

"I've always heard people say that this stuff is particularly unpalatable, it's really unpalatable." Malco said.

"Well, can you let me taste it?"

For some reason, Hou Xianxing stared at the Devil Fruit and was eager to try it.

"No, you can try this too." Xia Lu really felt a little weird, and he was so eager to see something unpalatable for the first time.

Turning his head, Xia Luzhen looked at Xingguangyi again, "No, Lao Xing, do you want to eat too?"

"Hey, don't say that you really think about it a little, look, this is really the devil fruit in front of you, don't you think it's a pity if you don't try it?" Xingguang Yi bewitched.

"Yeah... that's right, it seems to make some sense, I'll try it too. Wait a minute, let me take a picture first."

When Xia Luzhen took the photo, the three of them cut a piece.

When the devil fruit was put in his mouth, Xia Lu really regretted it.

The taste of this thing is really horrible, like the taste of mud soup with rotten fish and pepper.

Xia Luzhen quickly took a big gulp of beer and smoothed this thing down, and his face became a little better.

When he looked up, he suddenly saw a scene that frightened him. Xing Guangyi and Hou Xianxing were chewing this thing slowly.

Are those guys with the word 'star' in their names so strong?

"Don't you two think this is unpalatable?"

Seeing these two enjoying their meal so happily, Xia Lu really felt that the suffocating taste appeared in his mouth again.

“It’s okay, this taste is quite interesting.” Hou Xianxing said with a smile.

“I think this thing is very unpalatable, but I want to taste how many flavors it has. It’s a rare experience.” Xingguang frowned, it seemed that he was not feeling well, and finally he took a sip of beer to slow down. .

Just as the three of them tasted the Devil Fruit, Malco probably adapted to his abilities.

“What’s the effect of this Yanyan fruit?” Starlight asked as soon as he saw Malco’s eyes closed.

“Probably to control the land and rocks, it should be the fruit of the natural system, but I can’t elementalize myself yet.”

With that said, Malco raised his hand.

I saw a flower pot on the window sill, and the soil inside suddenly lifted up, and then slowly fell again.

“Okay, this also proves that Damai is also a traveler. It’s really not easy, there are three travelers in one dormitory. By the way, there is Laohou, a foreigner, our dormitory is really strange.” Xia Luzhen said with emotion.

“That’s not right.” Hou Xianxing said with a smile, “Actually, I am a Saint Seiya from another world.”

“Hiccup?” Xingguang was startled with a burp of wine.