

# Superman Delta's Life Diary

Chapter 9 Death haunts the snowy night

After cleaning up the house, Xingguang returned to his seat.

He turned on his transform, which projected a screen and a keyboard in mid-air and on the table.

“What are you doing?” Xia Luzhen asked next to him.

“Study this.” Xingguang reached out and touched the screen.

A broken “Natural Control Machine – Heaven” was displayed on the screen, and Xingguang continued: “I transformed into Ultraman because of this thing, and now it has been destroyed by me, but I still I want to study it to see if I can find the video equipment inside and understand how it appeared in this world.”

“Speaking of which, this seems to be the first time Ultraman has appeared in this world. How long have you been in this world, old star?” Xia Luzhen continued to ask.

Xingguang scratched his chin and thought for a while, and said, “It’s been more than three years, but this is the first time a monster has appeared in these three years. Then again, how many years have you all been here?”

“More than three years.” Xia Luzhen said.

“Same.” Malco also followed.

“It’s a coincidence, I’ve also been for more than three years. To be precise, I’ve been three years, three months and three days.” Hou Xianxing also replied, but more carefully.

Xingguang had a bad premonition that the appearance of the “Natural Control Machine-Heaven” might just be the beginning.

Fortunately, when he first came to this world, he assembled a monitoring satellite with the only parts on hand and placed it in low-Earth orbit to monitor sudden abnormal events.

“Lao Xing, isn’t your thing a transforming device? Why did you project a computer?” Malco asked.

“You said this,” Xingguang rubbed the transforming device with his hands and began to introduce its origin, “this is a toy called “Otto Children’s Laboratory” made by Mr. Hikari, which has ” Analysis, research, combination, design, construction, and other functions.

I dug this thing out from the warehouse during my internship, modified it myself, updated some parts, and added a built-in lab space. Later, I traveled here and used this as a transforming device for the time being. ”

Saying that, Xingguang took out the thick metal card, “This is a temporary transformation prop.”

“Don’t let the people of Bandai see it, otherwise there will be limited items for sale.” Xia Luzhen spit out. “Mr. Xing, I have one last question.”

“Ask!” Xingguang said without looking up.

“Do you Ultraman have to borrow the power of your predecessors? Can you bring something else?” Xia Luzhen asked with his hands up.

“Good question, didn’t you say that before, Ultraman is a giant of light, and his body is almost composed of light, so the props obtained by analyzing the light of the seniors have the best relationship with ourselves.”

“Whoosh.” Hearing Xing Guangyi’s explanation, Xia Lu suddenly realized that there is such a saying.

After asking what he was thinking about for the time being, Xia Luzhen started to play his own game.

The four people in the dormitory were doing their own thing, but no one thought of doing their homework anyway.

Soon it will be dark.

The four of them went out together to have a hot pot, and then went back to the dormitory to play games in the dark for a while.

Gradually, night fell.

When the power was cut off in the dormitory building, Xingguangyi and the others all went to wash up one after another and went to bed separately.

At most, I played with my phone for a while and fell asleep.

At about two or three in the morning, Xia Luzhen opened his eyes suddenly, and he felt the emotion of Zanpakutō.

He jumped off the bed with the Zanpakutō, and his movements were light, without making a sound.

Xia Luzhen came to the balcony lightly and closed the door of the balcony with his backhand.

At this time, the wind and snow outside had become smaller, but it was still falling, and snow was piled up everywhere. When everyone was sleeping peacefully, only the sound of falling snow could be heard outside.

There are only three colors left in the world, the night, the white snow, and the orange-yellow cast by the street lamps.

Suddenly, a black butterfly with a faint blue light flew over from a distance.

“Hell Butterfly? How can there be such a thing here?” Xia Lu was really puzzled and asked in a low voice.

Hell Butterfly flew beside Xia Luzhen, circled around him, and finally landed on the hilt of Zanpakutō.

But as soon as the Hell Butterfly touched the handle of the knife, it immediately shattered into blue spots of light.

In Xia Luzhen’s eyes, the path that the Hell Butterfly flew just now turned into a dark blue band of light, leading all the way to the distance.

This is definitely not an ordinary Hell Butterfly. Although Seoringei’s Hell Butterfly also has the function of guiding the way and spreading the word, it is definitely not this kind of effect.

Xia Luzhen frowned and looked at his Zanpakutō, “My Zanpakutō, how many secrets do you have.”

But he didn’t struggle for too long. He jumped a little under his feet and jumped directly to the balcony wall, then took a step forward and stood in the air.

I saw Xia Luzhen waved his arm, and a stream of shadows emerged from under his feet, surrounded him, and finally turned into a black death tyrant outfit that was standard for the \*\*\*\* of death.

Xia Luzhen doesn’t have Yuori, that thing is unique to the captain, but he has a long pure white scarf.

He pinned the Zanpakutō to his waist and looked up at the sky, “It seems that I haven’t touched the work of the God of Death for a long time.”

He felt the excitement of Zanpakutō, and the hand holding the sword trembled.

“gone.”

With such a simple sentence, Xia Luzhen stepped hard and ran forward.

After taking another few steps, his speed became faster and faster, and he no longer needed to move his legs. The whole figure flew in the direction of the blue light belt like a sharp arrow.

Not long after Xia Luzhen left, another person in the dormitory sat up from the bed.

Malco put on his glasses, put on his long down jacket over his pajamas, and came to the balcony.

“Hey, it’s so cold.” Malco shivered. “Really, I didn’t sleep well in the middle of the night, and I was still carrying a knife. Who is the pig really going to trouble?”

Malco scratched his head, “Forget it, let’s go and see, don’t let anything happen. It’s over early, I’ll get up early and have to work part-time.”

He looked down and made sure that no one was there, so he leaned on the balcony wall and turned down from the sixth floor.