

# King of kings

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Just then, the dean appeared in front of Omi.

"You actually called me a dog."

Omi endured his anger, "Dean, if you think that you are locking me into submission, you are wrong, I, Omi, will never give in."

"Omi, why are you so stubborn, is it so hard to marry my daughter?"

"Yes, it's that hard, I just don't like it."

The dean was also angry, "Omi, I looked up to you before marrying my daughter to you, why are you so angry with me."

"Which so what, what I don't want, it's useless for you to force it."

"Omi, you're an Earth Immortal with no family background, I really don't know who gave you the courage to talk to me like this, you didn't choose General Monta before, I'm grateful to you, but that doesn't mean I have to let you be. You've already upset me now, if you continue to be ungrateful, I'll have no choice but to give up on you as a genius."

"Give me up? Could it be that you want to kill me?"

Omi wanted to say something else, but Ding Lan was busy pulling Omi back.

"Alright, Omi, cut the crap. Dad, you should leave now, I believe that if you lock us up for tens of millions of years, Omi will succumb no matter how fierce he is." Remember the website .kanshu8.net

"Then I'll give him one more chance, Omi, let me know when you've figured it out." After saying that, the dean walked away.

Omi was filled with anger.

The dean was desperate to turn against him, was it, was it really worth it?

Omi really didn't know what was going on inside the Dean's mind, did he have to become an enemy?

However, from this moment on, Omi had decided to make the dean his enemy, and if he was saved and capable one day in the future, he would definitely shoot this dean. What kind of thing did he think he was, moving to lock people up until they obeyed.

Omi had a million regrets inside, should have known to go with General Monta.

"Ting Lan, do we really have to stay here for tens of millions of years? I don't f\*ck ing want to stay for a moment." Omi didn't even call Tang Huan's mother auntie anymore because of the dean, and even Ding Lan was getting a little annoying.

"Omi, I'm sorry for my father's behavior."

Omi said, "Is the dean locking up anyone who disobeys him until they obey?"

"That, not really."

"Then why off me?"

"That, I think, may be because you don't have much power, my father is a rather snobbish man, and if some powerful man, my father certainly wouldn't dare to imprison someone."

"No wonder he dared to imprison me with impunity." Omi was furious.

"Alright, what's the use of counting my father now, back when he imprisoned my third sister, my whole family didn't like this kind of behavior of my father, but what's the point. Now you want to leave, there's only one way out, follow my father's heart."

"Hmph, get married with you?"

"Yes, or we'll have to be good and imprisoned, and if we keep disobeying, we might be imprisoned until we die, hundreds of millions of years, even billions of years." Ting Lan was desperate inside, there were times when she hated her father's actions, but after all, he was her father, and no matter how much she disliked it, the bloodline was still there. Ding Lan also felt like she was going to collapse inside.

Omi roared, "No way, I will never submit to him."

"Alas, then close the door and cultivate, or else the time will be difficult." Ding Lan sighed deeply and closed her eyes again.

At this moment, in the Department of Spells.

Fatty and the others found Tang Huan.

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; "Sister-in-law, where has big brother gone? It's been ten thousand years and I haven't even seen a single person."

"Yes, big brother, I've had to report to him about this ten thousand years of income. Now that big brother hasn't even seen anyone, who should I give this 10,000 years of income to?"

"Since big brother is not here, of course it should be handed over to sister-in-law."

"Alright then, give it to sister-in-law." The fatty handed over the countless immortal coins to Tang Huan in a spatial ring.

"Sister-in-law, in these ten thousand years, we've earned 5.8 billion immortal coins, minus expenses, it's all here."

"Mm." Tang Huan nodded and put it away for Omi.

Before, Tang Huan didn't know why it was still profitable, but now, Tang Huan already knew why it was actually profitable according to the probability of losing money. In fact, it was just like a casino, the ultimate winner was still the casino, it was just the difference of how many games were gambled.

"Sister-in-law, now that it's the second million years, do we still need to do activities? Previously, big brother said that every ten thousand years, a beauty contest and a Tang competition would be held."

Tang Huan said, "Of course it will be held, I remember my husband telling me that our Tang Guidance is not only a tool for us to make money, but also for everyone to make money. There must be many people preparing to participate in these competitions now so that they can get a handsome prize, and if we suddenly stop holding them, these people will definitely quit. In order to make money, we have to get everyone involved in this market."

"Okay, then we're off to plan."

"I'll leave these matters to you, and you can come by yourselves from now on even if Omi isn't here."

"Understood, sister-in-law."

After Fatty and the others left, Tang Huan hurried to her grandfather's residence.

"Ding Huan, you're here." Dean's assistant asked busy when he saw Tang Huan.

"Uncle An, I remember ten thousand years ago, my grandfather called Omi here ah, why hasn't he gone back now?" Tang Huan asked.

"This, huh? They're in custody."

"Ah, how come."

"As it is, I won't hide anything from you, but your grandfather wanted Omi to get married to Miss Ding Lan, but they both refused. Your grandfather was very unhappy about it, and on impulse, he locked them up until they agreed with each other to be released."

"Ah, how could that be."

"Your grandfather really wanted the two of them to be together."

"Can I go see them?"

"Of course you can, you can also persuade Omi by the way, there's no loss, so why be so stubborn."

Tang Huan's nose was sore, was it possible that her mother in her previous life really wanted to be a pair with Omi? What should she do then.

Omi was frazzled when he heard Tang Huan's voice outside, "Omi, how are you." Tang Huan didn't call out to her husband, afraid that it would cause the dean to be displeased.

"Huanhuan, what are you doing here."

"You haven't come back in ten thousand years, how can I not come. Omi, I've heard all about you, listen to me and stay with my aunt." Tang Huan said, the aunt she was talking about was Ding Lan.

Ding Lan was very depressed inside when she heard Tang Huan's voice, what was this called.

However, Omi firmly said, "Never."

"Omi, you'll really be locked up by my grandfather to the end of the world like this, please."

"Huanhuan, she's your mother from your previous life."

"Which so what, it's already a past life, why be so stubborn, you'll really ruin yourself like this, you have nothing to lose anyway, so why bother."