

King of kings

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"All right, leave me alone."

"Omi, listen to me, Auntie, talk him out of it! I'll go first." Tang Huan said to Ding Lan.

After Tang Huan left, Ding Lan sighed and said, "Omi, first of all, this is the Immortal Academy, even if you have any external help, it won't be of any use here, so if you expect someone to save you, it's impossible; secondly, time is precious, so is yours and so is mine. I've figured it out."

Don said, "You've figured it out, but I can't, I feel sick."

"Am I that bad?"

"It's not that you're bad, but rather that you're in a relationship with Tang Huan, and if you didn't have any relationship with Tang Huan, I promise I wouldn't think so. I'm a person who likes beautiful women, but that doesn't mean I'm unprincipled."

"Suit yourself, if you don't agree anyway, you'll have to stay locked up here, and no one can save you, not even General Monta when he comes."

"Him?"

"It's useless for you to curse for ten thousand years."

Omi no longer spoke, did, really want him to marry Ding Lan? It wasn't that Omi disliked Ding Lan, but she was, after all, Tang Huan's mother from his previous life ah.

After being locked up for ten thousand years, Ding Lan herself had already figured it out, Omi had yet to do so. One second to remember to read the book

It had to be said that the dean's tactic did work, what could Omi do even if he was very, very angry.

"Ahhhh." Omi shouted.

Omi asked himself, "I, Tang, have held countless beauties in my life, can't I accommodate another Ding Lan? Just because she's who she was in Tang Huan's previous life, I can't get around that? It's none of my business who was in Tang Huan's previous life, it's not who I was in my previous life, I don't care what she does. Even if it's in this life, it doesn't matter if I marry both Tang Huan and her daughter, besides, Tang Huan is no longer related to Ding Lan by blood. Why can't I understand this? Why do I cling to the loyalty, filial piety, propriety, righteousness and shame of the mortal world? This is pedantic thinking on my part, what am I so afraid of? Afraid the world will call me shameless? Or are you afraid of being laughed at? I'm known as the Mad God, why do I even dare to do this?"

"Ahhhh." Omi hissed, suddenly feeling like he wasn't really too much of a loser.

Ding Lan said, "Stop yelling, annoy you or not, how long are you going to toss a little fart in the end. Tang Huan said you already have dozens of wives, and now you're still acting like how much of an exclusive person you are."

Omi was scolded and suddenly had nothing to say, yeah, he had so many women, but he was still acting like such an exclusive person, it was also too disgusting.

"Hahaha, hahaha." Omi laughed wildly.

Ding Lan simply covered her ears, getting bored to death, a grown man, hesitant.

Ding Lan saw that Omi was still laughing bitterly, and shouted, "Hey, what the hell do you want, if you've made up your mind not to accept it, sit down and close the door, if not, don't waste so many expressions."

Omi asked, "So, what about you? You want to be really ready to marry me?"

"I don't want to be locked up here for tens of millions and hundreds of millions of years, so I figured it out."

"Then why didn't you accept it before?"

"Before I was afraid that I wouldn't be able to face Tang Huan, but now Tang Huan knows about it and doesn't find it that hard to face, don't talk to me about common sense, my daughter died a long time ago, and now Tang Huan has nothing to do with me, it's just that I feel guilty about my daughter's death and use Tang Huan to comfort my heart. In fact, no matter how good I am to Tang Huan, I can't make up for my dead daughter in any way. From now on, I won't deceive myself or others.

of thinking that Tang Huan is my daughter now, I'm dissolving the so-called mother-daughter relationship with her, so you don't have to take care of Tang Huan's relationship."

Omi said, "In order to get married with me, you went so far as to dissolve your relationship with her."

"I pooh, Omi, you think too well of yourself, if my father hadn't forced me, do you think I could have fallen for you? I believe that if I just shout, the immortals will all line up to marry me."

"Then why doesn't your father let the immortals marry you?"

"Immortals are no big deal, my father is just interested in your potential, if you were already an immortal at the moment, my father really wouldn't be able to see it because you're already an immortal and can't be raised to maturity."

"A good sentence to raise unripe, is he raising ripe now that he's pushing me so hard."

"I don't want to answer you."

Omi said, "Ding Lan, do you think that Tang Huan is really the only obstacle preventing me from marrying you?"

"Doesn't it? Oh. Could it be that you're disliking the fact that I'm not a yellow-blossomed lady's daughter."

"Yes, that's partly natural, I, Tang Someone, haven't touched a non-yellow-flowered lady's daughter since I was born, and if I married you, it would be the first time, I can't accept it psychologically."

"Haha." Ding Langton sneered, but he seemed to want to cry inside, after all, it was painful for a woman to be disliked in this aspect.

"Words are rough, I'm just saying what's on my mind, don't take it to heart."

"Omi, that's all, there's nothing to think about, now even if you come to terms with it, I won't be willing, sorry." After saying that, Ding Lan directly closed her eyes.

"Hey hey hey." Omi shouted a few words, but Ding Lan completely ignored them, perhaps, her heart was hurt. Originally, Ding Lan decided to just make a pair with Omi, but now, she didn't want to.

Omi was incredibly depressed, in fact Omi was just about to figure out that the reason why he said what he just said wasn't that Omi really minded so much, it was just that Omi said it to balance himself inside.

"Dinglan."

"Dinglan."

Omi called out several times in a row, but Dinglan ignored Omi.

"Damn, now I'm the one begging you right. Fine, I've agreed to marry you."

"Sorry, I have no feelings for you, you'd better go find a yellow flower girl, I'm not good enough for you." Dinglan finally spoke.

"I was just saying that casually, it doesn't represent my heart."

"Which so what, although I Ting Lan am no longer a yellow flower, I am not anyone to insult."

"Where did I insult you, originally what everyone said was the truth."

"Sorry, I'm ready to be locked up for the rest of my life, so don't bother me."

After that, no matter what Omi said, Ding Lan stopped talking.

Finally, in desperation, Omi could only call out to the dean.

After shouting for a long time, the dean finally appeared.

Omi said, "I agree."

"Hahaha, Omi, that's right, when you get married, you'll be my Ding Cang Dome's son-in-law, I won't treat you badly."

Omi snorted, "Now your daughter disagrees."

The dean immediately said to Ding Lan with a straight face, "Lan'er, people Omi has agreed, what are you still making a difference."