

King of kings

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“What, you.”

“What’s wrong?”

“Omi, you’re really losing out, General Monta, that’s an Immortal Court Plus Four, and he has even stronger backstage connections.”

“Ah, then I’m not at a huge loss.”

“You’re so stupid, why would you choose Ding Cang Dome, Ding Cang Dome is nothing but an Immortal Academy, and the Immortal Academy is for geniuses from the lower realms, it doesn’t have any influence in the sky.”

“I don’t know ah, no one told me this ah.” Omi also regretted quite a bit, had he known that he really chose General Monta’s, he might have a bright future.

“Omi, Omi, if you had chosen General Monta, then you’d have some hope of saving me now. Alas, everything is fate.”

“Oh, Senior Demon King, don’t be depressed, I will definitely save you.”

“How can it be so easy, nowadays, the heavenly realm is overcrowded, immortals have long lifespans and are almost immortal, nowadays, even if one is a celestial soldier of the lowest rank, one doesn’t know how many connections and back doors one has to rely on, even many descendants of immortals have difficulty finding a posting arrangement.”

Omi said, “So exaggerated.”

“It’s not exaggerated at all.” First URL m.kanshu8.net

“Does it have to be a fairy official? I can’t practice properly?”

“Omi, you’re thinking too much, when an Immortal reaches the Golden Immortal level, he can’t test himself to cultivate.”

“Then how do you upgrade the realm behind it?”

“The realm behind it is not for individuals to cultivate anymore, only if the Immortal Court gives it to you and grants it to you, you can cultivate up there.”

“I don’t understand.”

“Alright, I don’t understand exactly, I’m just a Dao Immortal, and I’m just one Immortal level better than you.” The Nine Daoist Demon King said.

Omi was also unaware that he had caught up with the Nine Daoist Demon King.

The Nine Daoist Demon King was in the same realm as Ding Lan.

Omi asked, "Senior Demon King, regarding the Immortal Machine Spitting Method, are you having reservations about me, the further I go, the less effective it becomes."

"No reservations ah, originally, the limit of the Immortal Machine Spitting Method is to reach Xuanxian ah."

"Oh, so."

"Alright, you go back first, and let's stop communicating, just in case we get discovered."

"Alright, Senior Demon King, don't worry, I'll definitely save you."

"Well, I'll wait for you."

Omi didn't loiter any longer, it seemed that the Heavenly Realm wasn't a peaceful and holy place either, there were quite a few secret hook-ups, and on the surface it was bright and sunny, but no one knew when they were being screwed. In the Immortal Court, having strength was far from enough, having power plus strength was the strongest.

Omi returned to Ding's Immortal Palace.

"Where have you been?" Tinglan asked.

"Feel free to walk around."

"Omi, for the sake of Tang Huan, don't blame me for not telling you, don't go anywhere. The heavenly realm isn't a place where you can go wherever you want, and if you touch certain people's taboos, not even my father can save you. Although my father is a low ranked immortal, he is only a minor official of six clumps, and there are too many things he can't settle." Ding Lan said.

It was good not to say it, but once he said it, Omi got a little angry, Omi snorted, "Why didn't you tell me before that your father was only a six-ranked immortal official, but now you're telling me that your father is only a six-ranked from the wood."

"Are you blaming me for this? Didn't I tell you before that General Monta was better than my father, I just didn't go into that much detail."

"I don't want to talk to you." Don Omi.

Exasperated, if he had known that General Monta was so much more powerful than the dean, Omi might not have chosen the dean, and besides, he was still imprisoned by the dean for 10,000 years, and he had to marry a woman he didn't love.

Ding Lan said: "Now you regret it, right? Yes, if you choose General Montag, you might be able to get an official position in the heavenly realm, and you don't even have to get married to me, you might meet a princess of the Immortal Court in the future, and you might even be able to jump into the Dragon Gate, right? And now, you want to get married to someone like me, and ruin your great future, right?"

"Come on, I didn't count on that, since I've already chosen, I won't regret it."

Both of them stopped talking, not knowing what they were thinking inside.

In fact, Ding Lan was also thinking inside, if she hadn't been seduced, she wouldn't have made such a big mistake, then she would still be a yellow flower girl, she could definitely marry a powerful and influential husband. Unlike now, she could only marry Omi. Although Omi was well endowed, who knew if he would be successful in the future, and more importantly, Omi didn't like her and had always minded her past, Ding Lan's inner pain was no less than Omi's.

In the blink of an eye, Omi stayed in the Immortal World for over a month.

A month later, Omi and Ding Lan, held a wedding. Ding Cangdome invited many people, but unfortunately, not many came to the wedding, 98 tables were prepared for the banquet, and in the end, 60 tables were left with no one sitting, and even if there were people sitting, there were many empty seats.

The most embarrassing thing about the banquet was the fact that it wasn't the most embarrassing, so throughout the wedding, Ding Cang Vault's face didn't look good, and everyone could see that Ding Cang Vault seemed to be very lost.

What it all boiled down to was that many people didn't give Ding Cang Vault face.

And so, the feast ended in this awkward atmosphere.

After the feast was over, Ding Cang Vault locked himself in his room and didn't come out for several days.

And Omi was sent to the bridal chamber.

Unfortunately, it was destined to be a room without a cave, and Omi and Ding Lan remained in their own rooms.

Ding Lan sat on her newlywed bed and just sat there for the rest of the night, a night in which Omi didn't even come in for a moment.

Omi was in the other side room, and also hadn't slept all night.

A few days later, Omi couldn't stay any longer, so he went to find the dean.

"What are you looking for me for?"

"Dad, I want to go back to the Academy of Immortality." Omi said.

"Fine, you're still weak, even if I want to help you arrange it, you haven't met the conditions yet, so first go back to the Academy of Immortality and exercise. I want to be alone during this period of time, and the Academy of Immortality will be handed over to you to manage on your behalf."

"Ah, give it to me to manage ah."

"Right, I'll grant you the right to manage it now." Saying that, the dean dabbed at Omi's forehead and a drop of blood entered Omi's body.

Omi was suddenly able to sense the existence of the Immortal Academy.

"Go."

"Good."

Omi left the heavenly realm and returned to the Academy of Immortality, but Ding Lan was not with Omi and was still in the sky.

"I'm back." Omi shouted happily as he stood in front of Tang Huan's dormitory.

"Omi, you're back so soon." Tang Huan was busy, but the eyes were a bit complicated, if nothing else, Omi was already her aunt's husband at the moment.

"Yeah, I missed you, so I came back."

"You and my aunt, finished your marriage?"

"Yes, but don't worry, it's just a ceremony."

"How can this be, wouldn't you be harming me, Auntie." Tang Huan said urgently.