

King of kings

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"Pay your respects to the dean."

"Omi, you're here, sit down."

"You're welcome."

"Omi, I heard that the Tang Guidance you opened is making so much money that it's beating out all the other Guidance classes in the Spell Department, and all the other Guidance classes are pretty much on hiatus right now."

"Oh, okay, okay."

"You're really something, kid."

"Dean's overrated."

"Don't call me Dean."

"Ah, what do I call you then?"

"Call me Dad."

Omi almost fell out of his chair. The first website m.kanshu8.net

"Dean, this is not the kind of joke to make."

"I'm not joking with you, I'm already prepared to marry my daughter Lan'er to you as my wife."

"Dean, I already made it clear last time, I like Tang Huan, and I rejected General Monta because of Tang Huan."

Dean said, "But, I want to betroth my daughter to you even more, is it possible that my daughter is not worthy of you? To tell you the truth, my daughter is one of the top ten geniuses and beauties in the Heavenly Realm, despite some scandals. She's not even twenty million years old yet, she's already a Dao Immortal, I think it's definitely enough to match you."

Omi said, "Dean, this really won't work, I've always treated my aunt as an elder."

"What did you say? Auntie?"

At that moment, Dinlan walked in.

"Dad, you were looking for me?" Ding Lan was busy.

The dean looked at Ding Lan and smiled, "Lan'er, listen to this, Omi actually called you auntie, don't you think it's funny."

"Ew." Omi was startled.

Dean said, "Omi, you're only a few million years younger than my daughter, calling my daughter auntie, you're not ashamed ah. It's a shame you can call her that."

Ding Lan said, "Dad, don't talk nonsense, Omi knows what's going on between me and Tang Huan, Tang Huan is my daughter from my previous life, Omi calls after Tang Huan, so naturally he calls me auntie."

"What? He knows ah."

"Yes."

The dean glared at Ding Lan, as if blaming her for talking nonsense.

Omi said, "Dean, now you understand, in my heart, Miss Ding Lan is my elder."

The dean snorted, "But even so, where so what, do you still think that my daughter is not pure and not worthy of you?"

"That's not true, your daughter is one of the ten most beautiful women in the heavenly realm, I'm the one who doesn't deserve it."

"I don't even mind, what else do you mind. Alright, that's settled, set your own date and get married as soon as possible." After saying that, the dean walked away.

Omi said depressingly, "Dean, why do you have to force people, I can't accept you like this."

"You brat, don't take advantage of the situation, in short, you're set to marry my daughter."

"Damn, I should have known I'd leave with General Monta." Omi scolded angrily.

"Unfortunately, it's too late now, when you guys are a fait accompli, there's nothing I can do about it, hahaha. These few days, you guys will just get along."

Ding Lan heard this and jumped out with a shout, but a protective shield blocked her from doing so.

"Father, let me out."

"Daughter, this is the punishment for what you did wrong back then, this boy is good, get along."

"Father, I can't be sorry for my daughter."

"What daughter, she's long dead, ex

The daughter of the world has nothing to do with this life to be frank, and she's now your brother's surviving daughter, so if you put it in your mouth again, I'm going to go and completely erase her memories of her previous life right now."

"You." Ding Lan stomped her foot in anger.

"Alright, listen to my father's arrangement, when the two of you are good, I'll let you out."

Ding Lan sat on his butt.

Even Ding Lan couldn't get out, and Omi couldn't get out even more.

Omi was depressed, "Sick, even his wife's former mother is going to marry, doesn't he know what treason is? If I were such a person, I would have married my wife long ago, but did I? Huh." Omi smashed the table in anger.

Ding Lan Dao: "Alright, there's no use getting angry, my father has always been self-righteous, only what he does is just as right."

Omi said, "Even if I'm locked up for longer, I can't marry you."

Ding Lan gave Omi a blank look, "I didn't want to marry you either, can you leave me some dignity."

"Alright, alright, no more." Omi hurriedly shut up, all in anger to say it would turn into a fight. Although Ding Lan was Tang Huan's former mother, she was not very old, and she was still one of the ten most beautiful women in the heavenly realm, it would be a bit humiliating for Omi to talk about her as worthless.

An Misi said, "Dean, I see the two of them, their attitudes seem to be very determined, could it be that Omi really can't like Miss?"

"That Omi, it really makes me a bit angry too, yes, my daughter is no longer complete, but it's not so bad that he dislikes her like this."

"I don't understand his mind anymore either, even though Miss is incomplete, it's not like no one wants her, although there are many rumors and gossips in the Heavenly Realm, if it were really an open marriage proposal, those who want to marry Miss would still step through the threshold."

"I can't possibly give her an open marriage proposal anymore, the matter is done, who let her be so capricious once."

"Alas, what a pity, Miss, who was originally worthy of those tripods in the heavenly realm, is now to be disliked by an Earth Immortal to death." Anmisi sighed for a moment.

In the blink of an eye, ten thousand years had passed.

Omi opened his eyes.

Ten thousand years had passed since Omi had closed his eyes.

"Damn it, aren't you going to let me out yet?" Don Omi yelled.

Ding Lan also opened her eyes.

"It's only ten thousand years, you're overthinking it."

"What do you mean it's only been ten thousand years, does your father really want to imprison me for millions of years."

"Once my third sister, my father told her to marry someone, my third sister didn't want to because my third sister had someone she liked. My father then locked up my third sister, and at first I thought my father was just scaring my third sister, but who knows, he really locked up my third sister until she volunteered. Do you know how long it took to lock up my third sister?"

"How long?"

"Seventy million years."

"Damn, I'm not even as old as that number." Omi couldn't help but curse.

"So, you can understand my father's heart, he just wants to lock up until you and I are willing. I'm scared now, don't think that we can resist the torment of time just because we're determined now, but if we really are locked up for tens of millions of years, I'm afraid that any attitude has been worn away. I'm afraid that if I'm really locked up for a long time, I'll really succumb and really have an undesirable occurrence with you."

Omi raged, "I'm not your father's who, why should he imprison me."

"How can there be so much truth in the world, when you are really locked into submission, naturally you will be related to me, and since you are already related to me, you will become family, so why would he be afraid that you will hate him."

"Ahhhh, Dean Dog, don't make me." Omi hissed angrily.