

King of kings

2225

"Father, aren't you afraid that I won't be happy when I marry him?"

"Nonsense, Omi I've already learned about it in many ways, marrying someone else may not be happy, but marrying him is absolutely happy in every way, hahaha." Omi's eyebrows furrowed, he always felt that the dean seemed to have something in his words? Could it be that the dean has spied on Omi's privacy? Like, when Omi did bad things with Tang Huan, he just peeked? After all, this was the Academy of Immortality, a place that he was only a thought away from.

Omi wiped his cold sweat and didn't even dare to bathe in the future at the Academy of Immortality.

The dean reprimanded Ding Lan.

In the end, Ding Lan was helpless and agreed.

Just like that, Omi was finally free.

The dean said, "Omi, go back and prepare yourself, at most half a year, I will take you and Ding Lan, to the Heavenly Realm to get married."

"Ah, and go to the Heavenly Realm."

"Nonsense, can't we just do it quietly in the Immortal Academy, I will definitely invite all the dignified figures within the three realms to come and drink the wedding banquet, hahaha."

"Oh." Omi felt, a little confused.

After the dean left, Ding Lan said, "Omi, although I promised my father, it wasn't my sincere intention, I can marry you, but we will never have any relationship, we are only in name." First URL m.kanshu8.net

Omi said, "In name only? Then what's the use of marrying you, when my fame goes out and all I get is a nominal one."

"I'm sorry."

"Is it, because of what I said before about disliking you for not being a yellow flower?"

"You've stung me to the core with that statement and I can't get over it."

"Whatever, that's exactly what I want, and I didn't start out willingly anyway."

After saying that, Omi flew away.

Omi returned to Tang Huan's place.

Seeing Tang Huan was in a daze.

"Huanhuan."

"Husband, why are you out, you."

"That's right, I've agreed to marry Dean and marry Ding Lan."

"Mmhm, that's good, my mother too."

"Wait, don't call me mother-in-law." Omi was busy stopping it.

"Why?"

"Dinlan has already said that she's going to dissolve her so-called mother-daughter relationship with you."

"Ah, she really said that?"

"Nonsense, it's probably coming soon."

Tang Huan sighed, "Well, it's fine to dissolve, it wasn't anything to do with anything, so why put a yoke on your marriage."

Just at this moment, Ding Lan flew over.

Tang Huan wanted to call out to his mother, but didn't.

Ding Lan said, "Huanhuan, call me auntie."

"Mm, aunt." Tang Huan's eyes were a little red as he called.

Ding Lan touched Tang Huan's head and said, "I'm sure someone has already told you, so let's just cut to the chase. Huanhuan, from today onwards, I've also come to terms with it, and I don't want to deceive myself anymore. You're not my daughter, you're you, she's her, and no matter how much I treat you, I can't make up for the guilt I felt towards her back then."

"I understand." Tang Huan cried out.

"Silly girl, why are you crying, even though we are no longer mother and daughter, then we are still aunt and niece ah, I am still your aunt, I will still love and care for you like I used to."

"Thank you aunt."

"Oh, the fact that I am no longer your mother also makes me feel a lot lighter on my body, otherwise, I always

I feel like I've gotten older, I'm still unmarried, just with the title of a mother, both mentally and spiritually, I'm quite stressed, in heaven, many of the little sisters my age are still teenage girls, but I'm a mother, I always feel like I'm not in the same category as them all. It's good now, I've also turned back into a young girl."

Tang Huan said, "Congratulations to Aunt, for regaining her girlishness, and I wish Aunt and her fiancé an early and loving marriage."

Ding Lan Dao: "Don't mess around with this blessing, if it's not my willingness, how can I be in love, besides, someone is very mindful that I'm not a yellow flower girl, I'm with someone, it's just to get away, even if we get married, it's only in name. Huanhuan, just go on being nice to him, no need to scruple me."

"Auntie, that's not allowed."

"Silly child, listen to your aunt, alright, I'm leaving first, you guys can talk." Ding Lan didn't look at Omi throughout and finally flew away.

Omi was quite depressed, he should have known not to say that.

Omi said, "Huanhuan, you don't have to be depressed, it's not like there's any blood relation anyway."

"How could I be depressed, in fact I was just starting out, and I'm not used to it, it's only because she was too nice to me and made me feel embarrassed, then I called her mother. Tzu-Chen, I want to ask you for something."

"Say."

"Can you help me erase my past life memories?"

"Uh, really erase it?"

"Well."

"Why erase it, it's just fine."

"Omi, since my aunt is no longer deceiving herself, the daughter in his heart no longer overlaps with my current identity, and I'm no longer an incarnation of her daughter in her heart, just an outsider. Therefore, it's only fair that I should also erase that little bit of fuzzy memory from my previous life."

"Fine." Omi immediately took out his past life mirror and helped Tang Huan erase the memories of his past life, but of course, Tang Huan's memories of his past life were very small, just a little bit.

"Alright, now that we've finally cleared the air, from now on, Miss Ding Lan and I, we're only aunts, so we don't have to deceive ourselves." Tang Huan said in a relaxed manner.

Omi smiled, "You have nothing to lose anyway, at least through Ding Lan, you have become the dean's granddaughter."

"It's not necessarily a good thing, but what if one day, the dean wants me to marry someone? For the sake of their position in heaven, it's possible for me to marry some strong man or genius."

Omi said, "Don't worry, I will before the day comes, just." Omi gave a look and didn't say anything further, in case the dean heard. Tang Huan also understood, and nodded his head with a mmmm.

In the blink of an eye, half a year had arrived.

"Omi." The dean's assistant came to look for Omi.

"What is it."

"The dean asked you to go there."

Coming to the dean's home.

The dean smiled, "Omi, let's go, go to the heavenly realm and prepare for the marriage, Lan'er has already returned to the heavenly realm a few months ago first."

"Oh." Omi looked a little apprehensive inside, going to the Heavenly Realm was something that countless people dreamed of, but Omi was now going to achieve it.

"When will we get married?" Don Omi asked.

"In another month or so."

"Then why go up there now."

"Of course you have to go ahead and get acquainted with it, you can't only go on the day you want to get married, what a mess that would be, it's not a mess." The dean said in a very kind tone, engaging Omi who was hated, all a bit angry.

"Let's go."

In the next second, the dean brought up Omi and instantly disappeared in the Immortal Academy, Omi's eyes looked and he was already above the nine heavens.