

King of kings

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"How have I harmed your aunt."

"You're harming her by leaving her alone."

"Tang Huan, do you know what you're talking about? Alright, I don't want to get into that with you."

Omi went to look for Fatty and asked him about the recent business of Tang's guidance.

"Back to big brother, it's very good, everything is as it was at the beginning."

Omi asked, "What about the other mentoring classes? What's happening now?"

"The other instruction classes in the spell department are still on hiatus, and I don't think they'll be any threat to us anymore even if they reopen."

"That's good."

After that, Tang Huan handed over all the income to Omi, totaling six or seven billion immortal coins.

Six or seven billion immortal coins seemed like a lot, but when converted into Saint Coins, it was only sixty or seventy Saint Coins.

Omi saved all this money, and if he saved it for a million years, he would have several thousand Saint Coins. Remember the website .kanshu8.net

In the blink of an eye, Omi had spent another fifty thousand years at the Academy of Immortality.

"Ahhhh, so bored." Omi hissed, these 50,000 years, he helped manage the Academy of Immortality, but, not needing him to do anything was the same as doing nothing, and cultivation, 50,000 years was as short as farting, it was impossible to make any improvement.

So, other than getting bored with Tang Huan every day, there was no activity.

Ding Lan, on the other hand, never came to the Academy of Immortality.

"Omi, I don't think you can stay at the Immortal Academy anymore, it's been 50,000 years, at least go back there, you're my aunt's husband, how is it good to ignore her, it will arouse suspicion." Tang Huan advised. These fifty thousand years, Omi accompanied her, she was cool, but what about others.

"Ugh." Omi sighed.

Just then, the voice of the dean sounded in Omi's mind, "Omi, come to me."

Omi said to Tang Huan, "The dean is coming down, I'll go."

“Mm.”

Arriving at the dean’s residence, the dean had regained his appearance and said, “Omi, now that I’m coming down myself, I don’t need you to manage on my behalf anymore, you can go back to Heaven first.”

“This.”

“What, just newly married and leaving my daughter for fifty thousand years and not going back?Hurry back.”

“Oh, and what do I do after that?”Don Omi asked.

“Just stay in heaven, you can’t help much for now.”

Omi plucked up his courage and said, “Dad, can you go through the back door and get me some officials in heaven, since the most important thing in heaven is power, I also want to have power.”

Dean snorted, “Several of my own sons don’t have an official to be in charge yet, and even if they did, it hasn’t been your turn yet.”

“Uh, so.”

“Alright, hurry back, don’t leave my daughter alone.”

“Okay, then I’m going back.”

Omi left the business of the Immortal Academy to Tang Huan to take care of, and then he went back to heaven.

Of course, there was another thing, in these 50,000 years, Omi’s other relatives, Little Fire, Mu Qianjie, Lu Yuxi, Xia Xiaoxin, Purple Pupil, Cloud Violet Cloud Dream, and others, had also entered the Immortal Academy, and they all chose the Department of Spells to live in the same place as Tang Huan.However, they came later after all, so Omi let them go practice their spells first.

Omi returned to heaven, the Ding’s Immortal Mansion.

“Little Aunt is back.”

“Mm.”

“Good day, Little Sister.”

“You’re welcome.”

Many of the servants of Ding’s Immortal Mansion greeted Omi when they ran into him.

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p; Omi walked into Dinglan’s place.

Ding Lan was walking under the eaves of the house staring, not knowing what to think, looking very lonely and isolated.

"I'm back." Omi said.

Ding Lan turned back and oh.

Omi felt awkward with her as a couple, though Omi also knew that it wasn't good for him to leave his new wife behind for so long.

"How come you didn't go to the Academy of Immortality in these fifty thousand years?" Don Zimmer asked.

"Don't want to go, it's no fun."

"Tang Huan said that I'm hurting you by leaving you alone."

"Oh, even if you were here, wouldn't I be alone as well, what's the difference?"

Omi said, "Also."

Just at this moment, a maid from the doorman ran in and said happily, "Miss Lilac, your thirty-eighth sister, is about to give birth."

"Ah, Sister Ding Lan is going to give birth ah, I'll go right away." Lilac immediately ran off happily.

Omi's eyebrows furrowed and followed.

Coming to another courtyard, at the moment in the courtyard, a woman with a big belly was sitting in the courtyard, touching her belly and laughing.

"Sister Lilac, you're having a baby."

"Yeah, I'm going to give birth soon." The woman with the big belly said.

"Great, the little one is going to be born soon."

"Uh-huh."

At that moment, Omi also walked in.

Omi saw that in the courtyard, apart from a maid, there was only Tenglan and Lilac.

"Little brother-in-law, you've come too." The big-bellied woman smiled at Omi.

Omi frowned and said, "Sister Lilac, aren't you about to give birth? Why are you still sitting out here? Why don't you go lie down on the bed? By the way, where's the midwife?"

Ding Lan gave Omi a glance: "No one will treat you as dumb if you don't talk, why should you give birth to a child in bed? And what do you mean, midwife?"

"Er." Omi looked at Ding Lan in bewilderment, could it be that fairies had different children?

At that moment, Lilac smiled, "Alright, I'm ready to give birth, Lilac, why don't you come and take it out for me."

"Mm, good."

Under Omi's eyes, Ding Lan immediately cast her magic power to take out the child through the air, only all of a sudden, the child in Ding Xiang's belly, along with the umbilical cord, was taken out through the air, without any need to go through a certain path or dissect the abdomen, just like that, without any trace, through the air.

"Ah, an immortal giving birth to a child, so simple." Omi was a bit surprised, giving birth in the mortal realm was either an obedient birth or a caesarean section. The Immortals in the Immortal Realm, on the other hand, took them directly through the air, leaving no traces on their bellies, not even a single piece of clothing needed to be removed.

Omi asked, "Ding Lan, you used to give birth, was it like this too?"

"Or what." Ting Lan gave Omi a blank look for asking such an idiotic question.

"Oh, that's quite ignorant of me." Omi smiled ashamedly.

Ding Lan immediately had the maids carry the infant, wash it and put on clothes.

Ting Lan looked at the infant and seemed to think of something, sighing deeply. Back then, she had given birth to a child like this, and also so compartmentalized like this, but the difference was that Ding Lan didn't share a bed with her first love man, she didn't get pregnant because of sharing a room back then, although back then, Ding Lan's love sinuses were beginning to bloom and she was ignorant of the unknown, but she wasn't such a casual person either. The reason she got pregnant was because that first love man who wanted to high up her, with her unknown, put seeds inside her through the air, and then she got pregnant. Ding Lan now thinks about it, also regret, did not expect that that first love man would do this for his own selfishness, unprepared, secretly put seeds through the air, leading to the tragedy behind her. But no matter what, it was her who was seduced, and he was no longer considered a yellow flower girl.