

# King of kings

Chapter 2231

"No wonder you've always felt very indebted to that child."

"Yes, her death was entirely my doing."

"You don't have to blame yourself, you were also too benevolent at the time, thinking that it was your daughter and growing up around her day by day, it's understandable that you didn't feel sorry for her."

Ting Lan looked up at Omi and asked, "What do you mean?"

Omi laughed, "Haven't you ever thought that Li Changting is holding someone else's child to fool you? All that was taken from you was a gnome the size of your thumb, and what you carried back eight months later was a live baby, can you still identify from that baby that this is the same gnome you took out in the first place?"

"This, I also suspected, but there's no evidence to prove ah, eight years later, when I was caught and returned to the Immortal Academy, Li Changting was also already killed, I couldn't even ask him the truth if I wanted to."

Omi said, "Ding Lan, I'm an Immortal Pill Master, I'm also proficient in the medical arts, I can responsibly tell you that Li Changting is one hundred percent hoodwinked you, Li Changting's goal is just to climb up to your high branch, the child is just his tool. Only two months embryo, can only rely on the mother to survive, will not survive on its own, leaving the mother will lose the fundamentals of survival, what's more, Li Changting has to find other bellies, how can there be time for him to do so many things, so, Li Changting is one hundred percent hoodwinked you."

"Oh? Then where did he find the child?"

"Immortal Academy so many couples, accidental childbirth is too much, some not small hearted, closed a few months the belly is big, Immortal Academy can often see the bones of children in the woods, Li Changting to find a child, it is too much. I suspect that originally Li Changting didn't intend to hoodwink you, but he happened to come across an abandoned child, so, in a stroke of genius, he carried it to hoodwink you."

Ding Lan just smiled shallowly and said, "Whether that was or not, it doesn't matter anymore, the important thing is that I spent eight years with that child afterwards, from a baby to a little girl, she also called me mother, that's enough, what does it matter if it was or not. I'm the one who killed her anyway, and that's the biggest guilt I've ever felt in my life."

"Alright, it's late at night, you also rest early, the past is the past." First URL [m.kanshu8.net](http://m.kanshu8.net)

"Oh."

Omi returned to his room.

Ding Lan oh, looked at Omi's back for a while dazed, seemed a little lost, and finally smiled bitterly.

Omi lay on the bed, also smiled bitterly, engaged in a half day, Tang Huan's previous life, was not Ding Lan's real daughter, no wonder sister Ding Lan said that it did not count at all.

What was even more incredible was that Ding Lan's body was still considered a pure and flawless body, with just a little tiny imperfection.

Outsiders who didn't know the inside story thought that Ding Lan had given birth herself, not to mention the fact that she had run away with the child for eight years behind her, and it couldn't be done without spreading to the heavenly realm.

However, so what, between Omi and her, the original fundamental problem was not this.

Omi sighed deeply, so complicated.

The next day, Ding Lan said to Omi, "Can you accompany me to a place?"

"What place?"

"Hanyang Island."

"What is Hanyang Island?"

"It's the most massive hanging island in the heavens, as large as a continent in the Earth Immortal Realm, and it's not like everyone in the heavens lives on a separate hanging island like we do, and there are countless others who live together in mixed groups."

"Understood."

"Hanyang Island has one of the largest immortal crystal trading markets, I want to go there to see if there's anything good there, I want to refine some immortal pills."

"Erm, refine what.

Immortal pills?"

"My thirty-eight sister had a baby, I have to give her something as a gift."

"Well, I'll go with you, and I'll help you with the money, and then I'll say I'll share the gift with you."

"What I give is the same as what you give, and it makes no difference to anyone else."

"Oh."

Omi came to a floating largest hanging island in the sky, this hanging island was really no less than a continent, there were many, many immortals living on it, those with little power, naturally they had to mix with everyone else. Omi's good fortune telling, once he arrived in the heavenly realm, he lived on Chundi Island, an island inhabited by only eight families.

Arriving at Hanyang Island, Ding Lan took Omi directly to one of the largest immortal crystal trading houses.

Omi didn't know much about Immortal Crystals, if Omi still wanted to have greater achievements in the path of Immortal Pill, he must know all Immortal Crystals like the back of his hand in the future.

Ding Lan spent one Saint Coin to purchase many Immortal Crystals, and it was Omi who paid for them in the end.

"Let's go, I'll finish buying them, and when I get home, I'll ask someone to refine them into immortal pills for me."

Omi said, "I'm a seventh-grade Immortal Pill Master, do you need me to refine it?"

"No need."

"Why?"

"It seems stingy to give my sister a seventh-grade Immortal Pill, but I can find a ninth-grade Immortal Pill Master. I have a friend who is a ninth-grade Immortal Pill Master."

"Oh." Omi didn't expect that he, a seventh-grade Immortal Pill Master, was already too weak in the eyes of others, and even more so that she had a friend who was a ninth-grade Immortal Pill Master.

Ding Lan said, "Our Ding family, on Hanyang Island, also has a few businesses, since you're a member of my Ding family, I should take you there to have a look."

"Er, okay."

"Our Ding family, on Hanyang Island, has three shops that sell tea."

"What? Selling tea?"

"Yes, even fairies have to drink tea, but the tea that we sell at home, that has a flower and a long leaf for 9,000 years. The second shop, it sells towels."

"What, towels?"

"Yes, towels are also one of the necessities of fairy life."

"The last shop sells porcelain, pots and pans and other kinds of utensils. Of course, we sell high-grade goods, and the materials we use are all fired from Nine Heavens Xuan Mud."

"Oh, then how much money can these three stores make?"

"It adds up to about ten thousand holy coins per ten thousand years."

"More than ten thousand Saint Coins." Omi said in his heart, "He can earn sixty to seventy Saint Coins every ten thousand years from his Tang instruction at the Academy of Immortality."

Ding Lan asked, "I heard that you made quite a bit from your training course at the Academy of Immortals, right?"

"Right."

"How many fairy coins can you make per ten thousand years?"

"Seven billion immortal coins."

“Ah, seven billion Xian coins, isn't that 70 Saint Coins, that much.”

“Not bad, now that my Tang guidance is the largest training course in the Immortal Academy, there's not much room for improvement in the future.”

“I thought it would be a few tens of millions of Xian coins at most, but I didn't expect it to be that much.”

“It's not bad.”

“No wonder you just casually took out a Saint Coin, I thought it was from my father.”

“Cut.”