

King of kings

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Just at this moment, a maid outside shouted, "Miss Lone Moon, the Imperial Master asked you to take Senior Tang over there."

Omi hummed, "Just right, I also want to go and ask him what he means and why he drugged me."

Omi and Leng Lone Moon arrived at Leng Tianling's residence.

"You guys are here." Leng Tian Ling smiled, seemingly satisfied, he had heard from his subordinates that Omi and Leng Lone Moon had done everything last night.

Omi was busy saying, "Why did you do that."

"What? You don't like this way?"

"Don't like it."

"Oh, I was just trying to give you a tonic, but you ended up being too weak to digest in time, which is why you needed to vent, and I had good intentions. However, at this moment, seeing you step into the late stage of Tai Xian, it's finally not in vain." Leng Tianling actually refused to admit it.

Omi said, "It doesn't matter if you don't admit it, anyway, I can't take this responsibility."

"What, is my granddaughter that much for you to dislike? It's all raw rice."

Omi had to lie and say, "Truth be told, I've signed up for the Dragon King's son-in-law selection contest, so..." One second to remember to read the book

"What? You signed up?"

"Yeah, I fit the criteria anyway, under a thousand years old, Team Wolf, don't I just fit the bill."

Leng Tian Ling was in no mood to tease.

"So, I'm really sorry, Senior Tian Ling, you really shouldn't have taken matters into your own hands."

Leng Tianling said, "Just as well, this matter is indeed my own doing, you don't want to be responsible, I won't force you."

"Thank you, Senior, that's nothing, I'll leave first."

"Let's go."

Omi really left, Omi thought that Leng Tianling wouldn't let him go so easily, he lied to Leng Tianling that it was useless at all to sign up for the Dragon Clan Son-in-Law Choosing Competition, but he didn't expect it to work.

After Omi left, Leng Guiyue said, "Grandpa, you miscalculated and harmed me."

Leng Tian Ling smiled, "Leng Gu Yue, you don't have to worry, Omi will still marry you after all, because, even if he signed up for the King of the Dragon Clan's Son-in-Law Choosing Competition, he won't be able to become the King of the Dragon Clan's granddaughter-in-law."

"Why?"

"Immortal Emperor's ninth son, Nian Qing has also signed up, the King of the Dragon Clan, he will definitely choose Nian Qing."

"Alright, go down, about last night's incident, except for the two maids, only your father and I know about it, no one else knows about it, don't go out and say anything, in case Omi really didn't marry you, it won't damage your reputation."

Leng Guiyue turned her head and ran away crying.

After Omi left the Leng family, he went to Mingcheng's house.

Omi could only join him now.

"Omi, I heard that you were taken away by the Leng family after you withdrew your marriage yesterday?Are you okay?"Mingcheng was concerned.

"I'm fine, but I'm depressed."

"What's wrong?"

"Ugh, never mind, I don't know what to do now, that's why I came to talk to you."

"Go ahead."

"Leng Tianling has been trying to get me to marry his granddaughter Leng Guolue, yesterday I really thought he was treating me so well, but I didn't think he had put some drugs in the wine he gave me to drink, so..."

"You won't give Leng Yue?"

"Hmm."Omi nodded his head.

Ming Cheng was busy saying, "What about my sister?She's still waiting to marry you."

"Ugh, I don't know, but I just lied to Leng Tian Ling, I said that I signed up for the Dragon King's Son-in-Law Choosing Competition beforehand, so forgive me for not being able to marry Leng Lone Moon

.Surprisingly, Leng Tian Ling didn't make it difficult for me and let me go.I'm now worried that if Leng Tianling finds out later that I faked my registration, I don't know what he'll do to me.Of course, this isn't the most important thing, the most important thing is that I promised to marry Ming Yue before ah, I've already given Leng Lone Moon that, will Leng Tian Ling just let it go like this?"

Ming Cheng was depressed, "Omi, do you know that I have already reported to my grandfather about you and Ming Yue, and I also told my grandfather that you will marry my sister after you withdraw from the Ding family.Now you're telling me that you and Leng Yue, you."

"What? You told your grandfather?" Omi was startled.

"Yes, my grandfather is bringing you here to propose marriage, perhaps, when you just arrived, a servant has already gone to report to my grandfather."

"This."

"Ah Tangdi, you're really causing me so much pain."

"It's Leng Tianling."

"What should we do now."

Omi clenched his teeth, "Since that's the case, I'll have to marry Ming Yue, let's go, I'm going to propose marriage to your grandfather now."

"Are you sure?"

"Right."

"But what about Leng Tianling's side?"

"Cool, you designed it yourself anyway."

"Let's go then."

Omi immediately went to meet Ming Cheng's grandfather.

Ming Cheng's grandfather had already heard his servant report that Omi was here, so he had already guessed that Omi was here to propose marriage.

"Hello, senior Ming, I have come to formally propose marriage to you, I want to marry Ming Yue, I wonder if you are willing?"

Mingcheng's grandfather laughed, "Willing, willing, ten thousand willing, hahaha." Ming Cheng's grandfather laughed incessantly.

At this time, Ming Cheng said, "Before proposing marriage, I think, it is necessary to explain the situation. Grandpa, Omi was designed by Leng Tianling yesterday." Ming Cheng told his grandfather about the matter.

"What." Ming Cheng's grandfather's face changed.

"Grandpa, in this situation, can we still marry Ming Yue to Omi?" Ming Cheng asked.

Ming Cheng's grandfather immediately shook his head and said, "No, it's obvious that Leng Tian Ling wants Omi, if we marry Ming Yue to Omi, whether Omi wants it or not, I'm afraid we will offend the Leng family."

Omi was busy saying, "Not so much."

"The Leng family's power is not comparable to our Ming family, so, Omi, forgive me for not being able to marry Ming Yue to you."

"But, Ming Yue and I have already made a private agreement for life."

"Which so what, it's better than going against the Leng family. Omi, you son of a bitch, my granddaughter Ming Yue has been ruined by you for nothing, and I am, however, helpless." Mingcheng's grandfather smashed the teapot in anger.

Omi was lost, and because of this, couldn't marry Ming Yue.

Omi walked away disappointed.

Ming Cheng chased after him.

"Omi, where are you going?"

"I don't know."

"Omi, I'm sorry, but the Leng family is too powerful and my grandfather doesn't want to take any chances."

"No, you don't need to be sorry, I'm sorry."

"About you and Ming Yue, forget about it, you're consensual, there's no one right or wrong."

Omi said, "No wonder Leng Tianling, is not anxious at all, it turns out, he expected that not many people would dare to marry their daughter or granddaughter, to me."

"Yes, there are only dozens of powers that can compete with Leng Tianling, but those dozens may not have women that are suitable with you, and people may not be interested in you either. So, Leng Tianling isn't worried that someone will snatch you away."