

A Father 147

Chapter 147: Praise and Kill Evaluation, Crow Hand Grenade

"Has this boy entered the Third Prince Temple outside the Mansion City?"

The Deputy Inspector's white clothes fluttered without wind as he squinted at the Divine Statue quietly placed on the tea table. Discover stories with

Although... it was only of Ten Cities Level, the Divinity on it was very weak.

But for a Woodcarving Master, through a Wood Carving, one can perceive what the carver wants to express, a meaning pieced together through skill, lines, and patterns.

The reason why a Master is a Master is that they have mastered a skill to the extreme, and to seek a breakthrough, they can only present and express differently in their conception.

Some ink wash painting masters, with only a few strokes that seem to be carelessly splashed ink at a casual glance, but upon closer examination, one would discover a unique kind of beauty, a beauty of meaning.

The same is true for carving...

Gongyang Liancheng and the beautiful Gong Yunli were both confused by the Deputy Inspector's words.

"Is the Deputy Inspector referring to that 'Eight-Armed Prison Lotus Furious Third Prince' Mysterious Temple outside the city?" Gong Yunli couldn't help asking.

The Deputy Inspector, dressed in white, with a handsome and delicate appearance, looked like a youthful and handsome boy of seventeen or eighteen, and now he cast an annoyed glance at Gong Yunli, "Little Gong, don't be a bimbo..."

"Are there other Prince Temples outside the city?"

Upon hearing this, Gong Yunli immediately became embarrassed. She lowered her head to glance at her towering chest; indeed, the Deputy Inspector loved to speak half-truths.

"He certainly hasn't entered, hasn't seen the Temple God..."

"Li Che's Cultivation of Qi and Blood is only at the Blood Exchange level, and his Divinity is just Nurturing Nature Like a Stream... He can't even enter the Strange Que, let alone the Mysterious Temple..."

"Even for us... even if we were to bear the Temple God's pressure and enter the Mysterious Temple, we might not be able to reach the front of the temple platform, let alone see the Eight-Armed Wrathful Third Prince Temple God."

Gongyang Liancheng spoke with a heavy voice from the side.

"Indeed, that's the reason..."

"Even if the youngster hid his Cultivation, he couldn't have hidden so much."

The Deputy Inspector nodded, approached the Wood Carving, raised his finger, and gently caressed the carving strokes on the Wood Carving.

With his eyes closed, every inch his fingers slid across the Wood Carving seemed to bring him a peculiar sensation that made his hairs stand on end.

"This carving task was set by me; it took me a few breaths to carve a rough prototype, but this youngster... not only perfectly continued my carving thoughts and methods but even in the latter half, he integrated his own understanding and feelings."

"He must have never seen a real deity, yet he was able to use his imagination to outline a figure that nearly matched the deity."

"This boy... is similar to me."

The Deputy Inspector slowly opened his eyes, a gentle smile hanging on his lips.

He then said, "This boy... has the qualifications of a Special Class Guest Minister."

Upon hearing this, Gongyang Liancheng and Gong Yunli were immediately shocked.

This evaluation... was too high!

Guest officials were typically divided into three levels, from third to second to first class, and a First-Class Guest Official, when placed in the Mansion City Qintian Observatory, even surpassed their status as Minor Supervisors.

Because with the identity of a First-Class Guest Official, even in other Mansion Cities, or even in State Cities Qintian Observatory Treasure Building, one could maintain their status.

However, they were only Minor Supervisors of the Golden Light Prefecture Qintian Observatory Treasure Building, and once they left Golden Light Prefecture and went to other Mansion Cities, they were naturally one rank lower, and if they went to the State City or even the Great Scenic Divine Capital, they would be two or three ranks lower!

Let alone... Special Class Guest Minister!

Gong Yunli shook her head in disbelief, her bosom heaving turbulently.

"Deputy Inspector, you are... overpraising a newcomer! You can't be sarcastic and overpraise him just because he was recommended by Li Qingshan!"

Gongyang Liancheng came back to his senses, his face darkened.

Ah, Little Yunli, how do you talk to a superior? Can these words be said?

You can't just grow in size; you also need to... grow some brains.

As expected, the Deputy Inspector's brow furrowed: "Overpraising? Me, overpraising a newcomer because of Li Qingshan?"

"Little Gong, do you remember how many articles there are in the official regulations of the Qintian Observatory drafted jointly by the Chief Divine Inspector and Deputy Divine Inspectors from the Capital Divine Inspection Divine Treasure Building?"

Gong Yunli: "There are a total of one hundred and eight Qintian Observatory regulations."

"Remembered well, go back and copy them twenty times, bring it to me for review tomorrow, for every error or omission, a penalty of one Ten Cities Divine Crystal."

Gong Yunli was immediately shocked, grinding her teeth; it was personal vengeance, too much for a pretentiously young old man!

The Deputy Inspector's gaze sharpened, staring at Gong Yunli.

"Thirty times!"

Gong Yunli instantly lowered her unyielding head, forgetting that the old man possessed Divine Arts similar to mind-reading.

"Deputy Inspector, I still must say, flaunting the title of Special Class Guest Minister should not be mentioned lightly... it's excessive overpraising for a newcomer!"

Gong Yunli was quite fond of Li Che, a good Woodcarving Master, amiable, and with a gentle temperament; she quite liked him.

But to say that Li Che had the qualifications of a Special Class Guest Minister... could crush the young man.

After speaking, Gong Yunli quickly tiptoed away, lifting the hem of her white robe.

The Deputy Inspector remained silent.

He looked towards Gongyang Liancheng.

"The Deputy Inspector has discerning eyes and speaks sense; subordinates also feel that this boy's future is boundless and indeed has the qualifications of a Special Class Guest Minister!"

Gongyang Liancheng loudly echoed in agreement, not about to be as brainless as Gong Yunli, stuffing his head with iron.

Why argue with a superior?

Gongyang Liancheng's principle was...

A slap on the back, and gold flows in!

"Remind Little Gong that this evaluation must not be spread; one can't just call it overpraising... lest she slips up first."

The Deputy Inspector felt drained, his two subordinates, one stubborn as hell, the other a sycophant to the core...

It really was a mix of fragrant and stench.

Gongyang Liancheng of course understood, and he nodded solemnly: "The Deputy Inspector is prudent, truly cautious; no wonder you are the Deputy Inspector, I am sincerely impressed..."