

My Crown Prince Consort Is a Firecracker! Chapter 254

“Your Highness, Your Highness!” The manager steward eunuch, Gong Changan, scampered into the room in a panic. “Something terrible happened! Someone self-detonated inside the Vassal King of An’nan’s Estate and attacked Commandery Princess Hui’an. They say she was harmed quite severely, and Vassal King of An’nan has sent people into the palace to request several royal physicians to go and save the commandery princess.”

The crown prince had an indifferent expression and merely nodded slightly when he heard this. He waved his hand to excuse the manager eunuch.

The officials glanced at each other but did not say anything.

“He Qizheng, We will entrust you with the full responsibility of constructing the fortification.” The crown prince looked at the dark-toned man around 50 years old. He was the right assistant minister of the Ministry of Works and the father of He Tian, He Qizheng.

He Qizheng cupped his hands in acceptance of the order, his square face brimming with overwhelming righteousness.

Everyone secretly looked back at the constipated face of the Minister of Works and silently gulped.

The crown prince surpassed the minister and directly handed the task to the right assistant minister, He Qizheng. His attitude could not be any clearer.

As people said, don’t go too far with anything you do, especially since their crown prince was not someone to be trifled with to begin with. The crown prince had a disagreeable personality and was extremely blunt. The connections and contacts within his control were perhaps more than they expected too.

The Marquis of Jiajing, Xu Pingyong, who typically liked to paper over matters, wiped the cold sweat on his forehead when he heard the crown prince's orders.

He had a feeling that the Minister of Works and the Left Assistant Minister of Works were about to be met with misfortune after being such pests...

Soon, the officials all bade farewell. The crown prince slightly looked up from his motion of flipping through the memorials at the swiftly entering Huifeng.

"How is it."

"Reporting to Your Highness," Huifeng said as he cupped his hands. He quickly said, "Commandery Princess Hui'an was sitting in front of the dressing table at that time. After Nian Kui self-detonated in close proximity, Commandery Princess Hui'an was injured by the shattered pieces of the mirror. Her face is unrecognizable, and her left eye lost its sight."

"She didn't die?" The Crown Prince sounded surprised. [Read more chapter on our vipnovel.com](#)

His little one was cruel and merciless, after all. She intentionally allowed Nian Kui to return to Hui'an's side before squeezing his soul without any hesitation and causing him to self-detonate.

It was inevitable for Hui'an to taste her own bitter consequences.

However, the crown prince did not expect such a close and large self-detonation to not kill Hui'an.

"At the last minute, the commandery princess used a level-four defensive mystic weapon," Huifeng answered. "Although she couldn't completely guard against Nian Kui's self-detonation, she managed to save her life."

Of course, that level-four defensive mystic weapon was now utterly damaged beyond repair and could not be used again.

“What did Vassal King of An’nan say?” The crown prince took a cup of warm tea and loosely held it in his hand, a stark contrast to his incomparably sharp eyes.

“The Vassal King of An’nan just sent several hidden guards out of the capital.”

“Take care of them,” the crown prince nonchalantly said. “If the Vassal King of An’nan is smart, he should know what he should and shouldn’t investigate.”

The crown prince’s tone was so clearly detached, but Huifeng’s heart inexplicably clenched.

If the Vassal King of An’nan dared to infuriate His Highness the Crown Prince, it would be an absolutely idiotic move.

“Your Highness, how should we handle the Minister of Works and the Left Assistant Minister instigating the censors to stir up trouble?”

“It appears he’s rather unsuitable for the position of minister, how about he resign his position to someone more suitable?” The crown prince looked cold and indifferent. “Last time, the youngest brother of the Minister of Works obtained a lucrative position from the king. Their entire Huang Family gained quite a lot of benefits from repairing the canal in Meilong City...”

Huifeng understood immediately. “This subordinate will order the members of the Night Pavilion to organize the information we previously gathered and hand it to... those censors.”

The crown prince’s eyes glinted and his lips pursed into a straight line, mirth flickering through his face.