

## Chapter 20. Extra 2: Love Rival

Ning County is located near the border area, and it is the last county before the border. It is a must-pass route for business travel. In the earlier years, it was not as bustling as it is now. Nowadays, it is bustling with people, and it is hard to tell that it is a small county on the edge.

This place belongs to Ningzhou. The local governor has always been considered a difficult job, and no one is willing to go there. However, the position of the local governor is now envied by everyone. Two years ago, the governor who was transferred here due to offending his superiors has now turned his misfortune into a blessing. He is living a very comfortable life. Even the former emperor has praised him many times. The governor and his family are all smiling, feeling completely triumphant.

And the one who deserves credit for all these changes is Baoxing Prince Du Ci, who came here with General Zhengyuan.

Du Ci, with the courtesy name Baoyu, is the ninth prince of the Shu Dynasty. He is now the Prince of Baoxing, the son-in-law of General Zhengyuan, and the son-in-law of the Duke of Qi, a nobleman of the Qi Dynasty.

With such titles, no matter which one you look at, they are all figures that ordinary people can't afford to provoke.

When Prince Baoxing first arrived in Ning County, the local soldiers were not very fond of him. They felt that a pampered little prince had come, someone who couldn't even touch the spring water with his ten fingers, couldn't carry anything on his shoulders, and even the neighing of a horse in battle armor would startle him, making him look timid and spoiled. On his first day at the border, he complained about the dryness of the local area and how it affected his skin, causing the soldiers to roll their eyes.

The soldiers at the border have always respected the Qi family. General Zhengyuan has made great military achievements and has always been decisive and respected in the military camp.

No one could understand why he would be willing to marry such a capable little prince. There were rumors behind the scenes that this was a political marriage, that the emperor was displeased with the Qi family's deliberate coercion, and that General Qi was in a miserable state. As a result, the soldiers felt even more displeased with the little prince.

Although the little prince later opened up trade and earned considerable profits for Ning County, and even quelled some small-scale unnecessary conflicts, the soldiers still felt dissatisfied in their hearts.

"What do you think of this Lady Du... oh no, I should call her Prince Du." A soldier patrolling with his companion said, "Why did Prince Du marry someone and not stay in Yongge? Why did he come here? He has been here for so many years, is he monitoring our general?"

"Who knows, I heard that Prince Du has a bad temper. I guess he's afraid that if he stays away from our general for too long, he will keep a mistress..."

"What? Our general works hard every day, why would he keep a mistress..."

"Hush!" The companion winked, "Even if he keeps a mistress, so what? Doesn't the emperor want our general to have offspring? Can he really fulfill his wish? In my opinion, our Ruofeng military advisor is no worse than Prince Du. She has been following our general for so many years and hasn't married yet. She is talented in both literature and martial arts, and she eats and drinks with us. Can Prince Du compare to her?"

Upon hearing this, the other soldier also laughed, "So you're saying that he is less of a man than a woman..."

"Talking about the general's affairs in private, each lead twenty military punishments!"

A clear and stern female voice came from behind, and the soldiers quickly stood at attention, not daring to complain, and lowered their heads in response.

"Now go!" the woman scolded, "If I hear it again next time, each will lead a hundred!"

"Yes!"

The person who came was the "Ruofeng Military Advisor" mentioned earlier. Her full name is Qin Ruofeng, and she is an old general from Ningzhou. She has five older brothers, three of whom died in battle, and two are still alive.

The old general and her brothers have always doted on this only girl, hoping that she can live a safe and happy life. Little did they know that Ruofeng grew up in the military camp since she was young and had a talent for warfare. Later, regardless of her identity, she went to the front lines and scared the old general to illness. Fortunately, the girl came back alive,

and she even made great contributions. At that time, the general she followed was Qi Nanko.

Qi Nanko valued talents and recommended Ruofeng to the emperor as a military advisor without a rank. She can be considered a rare female soldier in Dasheng.

She has been with Qi Nanko for many years, experiencing life and death together. Everyone thought that Qi Nanko would eventually marry her, but unexpectedly, Qi Nanko married a man as his wife, and there were rumors that he favored only that man.

The soldiers couldn't accept it, and the deputy generals privately suggested that they should take Ruofeng as a concubine so that they could have offspring in the future, which would be a good outcome.

But Qi Nanko sternly refused this matter and repeatedly forbade them from gossiping outside, for fear that the little prince would hear about it.

Seeing that Qi Nanko was so afraid of being talked about, the deputy generals couldn't help but feel puzzled, but since it was someone else's business, they had to stop talking about it.

However, even if no one mentioned it, there were still many people who had this matter in mind. Whether Ruofeng knew about it or not, she had heard countless times about such rumors.

Ruofeng walked absentmindedly towards the main tent. Today, Qi Nanko should be handling affairs in the tent. However, as soon as she approached, she heard suspicious sounds coming from inside.

"Mmm... I can't anymore, ah..."

"Hold on a little longer."

"I don't want it anymore, husband, I don't want it, ah... mmm..."

"Be good, hold on a little longer."

"You're bullying me, ah... hoo..."

Ruofeng blushed completely and immediately wanted to turn around and leave, but she felt unfair in her heart.

The military camp is a restricted area, and even the general's wife cannot enter at will. Usually, Du Ci stays in Ning County, and Qi Nanko returns to Ning County every five days. If there is a war, it would be hard to say.

Ruofeng has actually spent more time with Qi Nanko, but now Du Ci has followed into the military camp and is doing such things in broad daylight!

Ruofeng, as a military advisor, felt that she should remind the general. So she coughed outside to indicate her presence.

She straightened her back, wearing soft armor, with her black hair standing tall. Her beautiful face showed a decisive and resolute temperament, which was rarely seen among the women in Yongge City. If an ordinary man saw her, it would be hard not to have some thoughts.

Ruofeng is quite confident in her appearance, and coupled with her understanding of Qi Nanko's character and their years of cooperation, she feels closer to the general than others. She doesn't usually act coy or pretentious, so now she is clearly expressing her intention to drive Du Ci out of the camp and take this opportunity to teach a lesson to the general's wife, who doesn't distinguish between importance and insignificance.

But she didn't expect that as soon as she coughed, she heard the voice of the general from inside, "Come in."

Ruofeng: "..."

Ruofeng hesitated for a moment, not sure whether to enter or not. After a moment of hesitation, she lifted the curtain and entered, only to find that there was nothing suggestive inside the tent. The general's wife was just... doing squats.

Little Prince had a flushed face and was sweating profusely. He pitifully said, "Husband, I can't do it anymore."

Qi Nanko sighed and said, "Rest for a while."

Little Prince blinked his eyes and said in a coquettish tone, "Did I make a little progress compared to yesterday?"

"Yes, yes." Qi Nanko comforted him and helped him up, and the little prince playfully nestled in his husband's arms, saying, "Are you trying to drive me away..."

Qi Nanko smiled indulgently and said, "These years, you have been getting sick all the time when you stay here. I thought about letting you go back and rest."

"If you're not here, how can I rest well?" the little prince said.

Qi Nanko helplessly and dotingly smiled, "If you don't want to go back, then you have to exercise well."

Ruofeng couldn't stand the flirtatious banter between the two, so she interrupted, "General, I have something to report."

Qi Nanko raised her head, "What is it?"

Ruofeng glanced at Du Ci and remained silent.

Qi Nanko waved her hand, "Baoyu is one of us, you can speak freely."

Ruofeng hesitated for a moment, still reluctant to speak.

Qi Nanko, helpless, turned to look at his beloved baby, "Madam?"

The words "Madam" clearly pleased Du Ci, and he patted her sleeves and stood up, "You two can talk, I'll go back."

Qi Nanko was a little reluctant, so he walked a few steps outside, "I'll see you off."

## 21. Extra Chapter 3: Congratulations

As Du Ci and Dou Ding rode in a carriage towards Ning County, the large figure in black at the entrance of the military camp gradually disappeared from sight. Du Ci let down the curtain of the carriage and sighed.

Dou Ding thought he was worried about Ruo Feng and said, "My lord, there's no need to worry. Everyone can see General's intentions. It's just that Miss Qin is too stubborn."

Du Ci exclaimed, "Huh? Why would I care about what she does? Do I have nothing better to do?"

Dou Ding asked, "Then, my lord, why did you come to the military camp today?"

Du Ci replied, "Ah."

Du Ci smiled mischievously and said, "I intentionally teased him, and his face turned red, and his body stiffened, yet he still pretends to be serious."

Dou Ding muttered, "You guys and your peculiarities, I just don't understand."

Du Ci sighed again and said, "If it weren't for Ruo Feng causing trouble, he would have given in."

Du Ding remained silent.

Du Ci only wanted to spend shameless days with his man, and he didn't care about Ruo Feng or any other distractions.

On this day, Du Ci met a Hu merchant who spoke awkwardly in official language, "This medicine is very effective."

Du Ci licked his lips and said, "If it's fake, be careful. I remember your face."

The Hu merchant quickly waved his hand and said, "It's not fake. It works as long as you apply it on your body."

Du Ci smirked and asked, "What if you apply it on a certain place?"

The Hu merchant laughed and said, "Then it's even better."

Du Ci spent a large sum of money to buy the medicine, thinking that when the general returned, he would give him a full-body massage with it, and then... hehehe.

But he didn't expect that trouble would arise at the border that night.

Du Ci heard that the border was attacked at night and he couldn't think of anything else. He immediately rode his horse to the vicinity of the main camp.

In these years, Du Ci had become proficient in horsemanship and because people here spoke various dialects, he rarely used his hometown language. Although he still spoke awkwardly in official language, he often imitated the strange official language of various merchants.

Du Ci mixed the official language with the strange accent he had picked up from somewhere and grabbed a soldier to ask, "Where is the general?!"

The soldier was confused and shouted, "The general is at the front line!"

Du Ci didn't dare to cause trouble and could only wait nearby, feeling anxious.

This wasn't the first time he had encountered such a situation. Whenever there was an emergency in the war, there were times when the enemy broke into Ning County.

Although they always turned out fine, Du Ci couldn't get used to it. He still worried and came to wait personally. He waited in the nearest place to him.

After a while, it seemed that the situation was under control. It seemed to be just a small group of bandits causing trouble.

Dou Ding came back with information and Du Ci felt relieved. He was about to leave and not disturb Qi Nanke, planning to ride his horse back. But then he heard someone shout, "The general is injured!"

Du Ci's heart skipped a beat and he quickly asked Dou Ding to go and see.

Qi Nanke was indeed injured, but it was because he was protecting the military advisor, Ruo Feng. Ruo Feng had been absent-minded lately and was unexpectedly ambushed. Fortunately, Qi Nanke reacted quickly and took an arrow for her.

Qi Nanke, with red eyes, personally treated the general's wounds. After a while, the curtain behind him was lifted, and the night wind blew into the tent. Qi Nanke sat up.

"Why are you here?" Qi Nanke asked.

Du Ci frowned when he saw his wound. He already knew how Qi Nanke got injured and didn't plan to ask further. He just sat down and said, "Is it serious?"

"It's not serious, just a minor injury. It will be fine in a few days," Qi Nanke reassured him. Then he said, "Did you come alone? Foolish!"

"I have Dou Ding with me."

Du Ci reached out and took the medicine. Qi Nanke didn't want to give it to him and looked up into Du Ci's cold eyes. Qi Nanke's heart trembled.

Du Ci had always appeared weak, loved to act spoiled and cry, and seemed foolish.

But at this moment, his expression changed completely. His delicate and handsome features became somewhat sinister, his lips straight, and his thoughts unreadable. His eyes stared straight at Qi Nanke, making it impossible to refuse or argue.

Without thinking, Qi Nanke let go of the medicine. When he came to his senses, he realized that he had shown weakness. He felt annoyed with himself.

Du Ci helped Qi Nanke apply the medicine and looked around. He said, "I have a new medicine here. It's said to be very effective in healing wounds. Let me try it on you."

Du Ci took out a white porcelain bottle from his pocket without even looking at it and poured it on the wound. It was only after wrapping it with a bandage that he suddenly felt that something was wrong.

Du Ci thought for a moment and awkwardly reached into his pocket again, pulling out another white porcelain bottle.

He realized that he made a mistake. In his haste, he had put the two bottles together and now he couldn't tell which one was which.

Du Ci thought to himself, "It's over. I mixed them up because I was in a hurry. How do I know which one is which?"

Qi Nanke, still unaware of what had happened, found Du Ci's behavior different today. He seemed more attractive and alluring. Qi Nanke hugged him and kissed him, teasing him gently.

The little lord's breathing quickened, and he held onto the general's neck, carefully observing him. "Are you feeling uncomfortable?"

Qi Nanke replied, "No, why?"

The little lord breathed a sigh of relief, thinking, "I guess I didn't make a mistake."

Qi Nanke suddenly blushed and his body heated up. He was short of breath, and a tent was pitched in his lower body.

The little lord exclaimed, "..."

Qi Nanke realized what had happened and asked, "What kind of medicine did you use on me?"



The little lord remained silent.

The little lord tried to run away - this was a military camp! Although it was exciting, there were still people outside!

He wasn't bold enough to go that far!

"You have to endure it," the little lord threatened, "You must endure it! Don't touch anyone else! Otherwise, I'll castrate you!"

Qi Nanke replied, "..."

Qi Nanke couldn't help but laugh. How could he let him go? He pulled him over and pressed him into the bedding, forcefully spreading the little lord's legs and entering.

"Wait..."

Qi Nanke bit his neck and said, "No waiting. You brought this upon yourself. Tell me, why did you drug me?"

The little lord said helplessly, "Who told you not to... you know."

"What do you mean?"

"Only twice a month!"

Qi Nanke replied, "..."

Qi Nanke was speechless. "I did it for your own good..."

"Who cares!"

Qi Nanke fell silent for a moment and gritted his teeth. "You said it yourself." He had always been patient, even during their intimate moments, he was careful and considerate, afraid of hurting this precious treasure.

But now he didn't have to be patient anymore, and he was even drugged. Qi Nanke felt both angry and amused. He raised the little lord's hand and pressed it into the pillow, whispering, "This is what you asked for. Don't cry."

The little lord exclaimed, "???" Cry?

So that night, the little lord cried all night long, begging for mercy. The sound of his pleas made the patrolling soldiers blush, and they didn't dare to approach the main tent all night.

The next day, the news spread throughout the camp that General Qi Nanke had married a man willingly, and it was the little lord who had been mistreated. It was said that he had fainted twice.

After that, no one dared to gossip anymore.

Congratulations (?)

Green light rain *(I think it's the author)*

There was a bug at the end of the text, and it has been modified. The little prince was named "King of Baoxing" instead of Hou (who knows what I was thinking at the time).

It's all over., Thank you for your likes! Welcome the cuties to collect a column of the author~

Xinkeng "Senior Brother", a micro-suspense article in the rivers and lakes, welcome to collect!  
^O^