

Garden 59

Vol. 3 Chapter 8.1 - Uncovering secret blossoms in the dawn

Just as he confidently declared, for two days, except for sleeping and basic needs, he spent all the time in bed fucking Aeroc. On the first day, Aeroc endured with a composed expression, but from the second day on, he started sobbing uncontrollably. By the third day, Aeroc was very much exhausted, he surrendered his body and even his heart completely to Kloff's desires.

Consuming the sugar fluid flowing from Aeroc's eyes as much as possible and filling his body with his own semen, Kloff was finally satisfied.

Later, Aeroc was quivering as he struggled to close his spread legs. Kloff carried the exhausted Aeroc to the bathroom and washed him. He couldn't tolerate anyone else touching Aeroc's body, even if it was Martha. If any other alpha did that, the third murder in Kloff's life would likely happen in this house.

Using the excuse of washing him, he teased the exhausted Aeroc thoroughly in the bathroom, then they went back to the bedroom and heard a knock on the door from outside. Since the breakup, Martha felt that her ill-tempered master had been devoted to work, completely immersed in it as if he would die old and alone, so it was a pleasant surprise for her that Kloff brought someone home. She left the freshly washed sheets, towels, and bath items outside the door, along with some snacks and drinks. Bringing them into the room and placing them on the table, Kloff used a towel to dry Aeroc, who was sitting on the chair completely exhausted, and quickly tidied up the bed.

On the newly laid sheets, Kloff laid Aeroc down, still covered in a large towel. Of course, there were no clothes for him. When Kloff got onto the bed, Aeroc looked at him with a slightly fearful expression.

"Are we doing it again?"

“Why? Do you want to?”

Aeroc shook his head slightly in fright and looked at Kloff cautiously. Despite being scared to the point of running away when he was first pushed onto this bed, Aeroc was quite skilled at receiving a man’s penis. This made Kloff feel his anger bubbling, plunging deep inside Aeroc forcefully. Even before, Kloff was already boiling inside, and the fact that he was the one getting fucked and not fucking someone else made him even angrier.

But now, Aeroc’s ambiguous scent had completely been swallowed into Kloff’s scent, so he felt more tranquil. And it’s also impossible for Kloff himself to continue on. He needed patience and time for the omega scent in Aeroc’s body to be completely gone, he wanted Aeroc’s scent to be covered with his own, so that anyone who saw him would know that Aeroc belonged to him. Kloff piled up cushions and pillows, leaned against them, and casually asked as if it wasn’t a big deal.

“Why did you go there in the first place?”

A little bewildered, Aeroc soon understood what it was about and answered in a tired voice.

“Because I needed something in there.”

“So you didn’t go there to screw around?”

“No, really. I went there because I needed something.”

“What was that?”

But no matter how much Kloff pried, Aeroc didn't reveal anything. However, since he was in a calmer state after his anger had subsided and Aeroc was now in his hands, he could overlook this minor thing.

After spending several days with Aeroc, utterly exhausted from dealing with Kloff, he ate the simple snacks given by Kloff and quickly fell asleep again. He went to sleep restlessly for about half a day since he hadn't had proper sleep. In the meantime, Kloff held him closer, continuously kissing his forehead and lips. When he brushed aside Aeroc's thin hair, which was reaching his darkened under eyes from fatigue, a strange sensation surged through him, making his chest flutter.

It felt as if a very old memory was coming to his mind when he looked at Aeroc. The frequent nightmares were too vivid to simply dismiss them as dreams. Thankfully, the nightmares and strange sensations didn't linger for long. When he tried to concentrate on the dreams, he couldn't remember any, if anything, he could only recall that the content didn't exactly feel pleasant, so he quickly erased them from his mind.

Leaving a deep kiss on Aeroc's forehead and lips while holding onto him, Kloff got out of bed as Aeroc was in a deep sleep. He really could overlook minor things, but only if they didn't involve Aeroc. Kloff put on clean clothes provided by Martha and went downstairs. The lady was gathering laundry to wash them.

“Martha.”

“Ah, you finally came out.”

She seemed unusually excited, her voice sounding more cheerful than usual. She placed the laundry basket on the floor and gave him a subtle look.

“How was it? Did you enjoy it?”

“Mar...tha.”

“You guys were on it without eating for two days straight, so he must be in a heat. Do you think I’ll be busy next year? Should we negotiate my salary now?”

Kloff quickly shook his head in response to her ahead-of-time remark.

“He’s an Al...”

With an expression of great anticipation, Kloff could not finish his words as he looked into Martha’s gaze. She was an ordinary middle-aged omega. She was somewhat understanding and generous, but inevitably conservative. He worried that she might be shocked if she found out he had slept with an alpha. Unable to continue his words, Martha nodded as if she understood.

“That’s understandable. It’s probably burdensome to conceive before marriage. But still, you guys spent a heat together, so when will you propose? I’ve always liked someone with blond hair and blue eyes. How angelic would the baby be? My children are all beautiful, but every housekeeper’s dream is to have an angelic young master. I was a little disappointed that my master turned out to be a dark-haired alpha, but if the wife is a blond beauty, there is still hope for my dream.”

Martha extended her hands in the air as if she was dreaming and expressed her excitement. Kloff watched her and swallowed his saliva. After announcing the news of their breakup, the household had been so gloomy. Thinking back to that time, it was unwise for him to interfere with the ferocious housekeeper's dream. But Kloff didn't have time to spare.

"Martha, sorry for interrupting your dream, but could you do me a favor for now?"

"What is it?"

"Ae..., some of the clothes I gave you are the guest's clothes. Can you bring them here?"

"Are you sending him home already? The clothes haven't been washed yet, and you haven't had a meal with him either."

"It's not that. I want to check something."

Martha soon brought out Aeroc's clothes from the laundry basket. His shirt and pants. For the clean vest and jacket, she only dusted them off and hung them up after ironing them. Kloff took them in his hands and thoroughly searched through all the seams and pockets, but there was nothing different in particular.

"Ah, what about the cloak?"

“It’s in the inner garden. I couldn’t wash it, so I dusted it off and let it air out.”

She searched the cloak that she brought out from the inner garden. Then she found something in a hidden inner pocket. Taking out the rustling item, it turned out to be several folded papers. Sitting on the table, he opened one of the papers. Inside, there were white pills.

He recalled that one of the dead men had sold Aeroc the pills. At such a late time, there weren’t many drugs that could be bought from those nasty people. Whatever those guys were selling, it was likely either drugs or aphrodisiacs. No way that these were drugs? Or aphrodisiacs? Either way, both were infuriating and worrisome. When Kloff folded his arms and glared at the pills with a serious expression, Martha, who saw it from the side, blurted out.

“Those are omega heat suppressants.”

“What?”

“Heat suppressants. Look at how it’s small and white, and has the ‘Ω’ mark on it, I’m sure of it.”

Kloff was taken aback by the unexpected remark. An omega heat suppressant? He hadn’t even thought that such a thing existed, let alone that Martha knew about it.

“Is there such a thing?”

“Of course. It’s banned by the laws, but to omegas who have rough jobs in the bottom place, they eat them to not get unwanted pregnancies.”

As if it were a trivial thing, Martha folded the cloak again and continued to gather laundry in the basket.

“How do you know about it?”

“If I had children at this age, I wouldn’t be able to work. But I can’t just rely on my husband either. These drugs have been secretly sold among employed omegas. Sometimes even aristocratic ladies buy them too. Birth control is better than abortion, after all. Does the omega that you bring also have a job? Or is his heat just more severe than normal?”

Upon hearing those words, Kloff felt as if his mind was sinking away. He wasn’t even an employed omega, he was an unemployed full-of-leisure alpha.