

Garden 62

Vol. 3 Chapter 8.4 - Uncovering secret blossoms in the dawn

Placing his hand into the pale-faced Aeroc's back neck, he pulled him closer and their lips met. With a short kiss, he asked.

"How many children do you think you can conceive?"

Not sure if it was nervousness or fear or the fact that he liked the kiss, Aeroc let out a little excited breath between warm lips.

"Probably six?"

The burning anger consuming his body inside him was extinguished with just those couple of words.

Stunned, Kloff looked at the cunning omega who pretended to be innocent while playing one's heart. It was even more terrifying because he seemed genuine. He wanted to warn Aeroc that his belly would never be not full and thought that they would probably have three children at most. But he said six? Was he planning to spend his prime years giving birth? Kloff couldn't even get angry.

"I didn't know you liked children so much."

As he made an observation within common sense, Aeroc seemed slightly taken aback, then quickly displayed a displeased expression, lowering his gaze. Even then, his lips were only touching Kloff's collarbone.

"It's up to me."

The way he stubbornly insisted on unnecessary matters, Kloff thought Aeroc really should experience his wrath, so he wouldn't say anything dangerous like being in heat and running naked towards an alpha, fully drenched in his scent.

"Well, you seem confident, so I'll help you with that."

He lowered the hand that had been gripping above the waist and slipped it behind Aeroc's pants, caressing his supple buttocks without hesitation. The assertive fingers penetrated the hole between the smooth flesh, finding their way to the swollen crevice that was still swollen even now. As Kloff gently traced the lump of folds with his middle finger, Aeroc sucked in a sharp breath and lifted his ankles.

"What are you... Ah..."

When the first finger delved into the slightly moist entrance, he grimaced and arched his neck. His slightly parted lips and jaws were trembling. The hand that had been gripping the broad and firm alpha chest was now curled into a fist. His forehead wrinkled and the ends of his eyebrows showed a slight twitch.

However, seeing him make painful sounds while gritting his teeth, he must have felt more pain than pleasure. It was unfortunate, but it seemed like pushing further would be too much. With a longing sigh,

he only continued to squeeze his supple buttocks and gently licked the nape of Aeroc's neck. Aeroc let out a short relief of sigh and obediently tilted his head, offering himself as a sacrifice for the predator to tear him apart.

"When is your next heat?"

"It's probably in two months."

"Two months will be tight. I guess there will be three people in front of the officiator instead of two."

He sucked on the thin, clear flesh between the border of Aeroc's neck and jaw, leaving a mark. A little more strength seemed to drain from Aeroc's waist, and he tightened his grip.

"What are you talking about?"

It seemed like he didn't understand. Kloff decided to be a bit nicer. After all, Aeroc was his omega now, so he wanted to treat him as kindly as possible.

"Even if we start preparing now, it will be impossible to have a wedding within two months. However, you will get pregnant during your upcoming heat. So, when we sign the marriage certificate, there will be three of us."

The person leaning against his chest went completely limp. Kloff tightly embraced Aeroc with his arms, preventing him from falling. Taking advantage of his momentary lack of resistance, he lightly brushed their cheeks together. It would be better if they became one just like this. Ah, but then they wouldn't be able to have sex.

"I am legally an alpha, so our marriage is not possible."

Kloff snorted at the obvious answer.

"I'm the legal expert here. So you don't have to worry about those things. Just do as I say."

As Kloff grabbed his chin to kiss him again, Aeroc quickly turned his head with an angry expression.

"If I had known you were like this..."

"What would you have done if you had known?"

With a frown on his face, Aeroc stared off into the space for a while, then turned back to glare at Kloff.

"Were you this domineering to Rapiel too?"

“Why do you keep bringing up Rapiel? Am I going to have to kill again?”

At the mention of killing, Aeroc quickly shook his head.

“Don’t ask unimportant things. I don’t like it when my spouse shows excessive interest in someone else.”

Kloff said that calmly but with a strong tone in his words, and Aeroc nodded without further retort. He buried his face in the strong neck and slowly moved his arms, embracing the sturdy waist. The movement was so subtle that it felt like there was no sensation at all. However, soon, a wet sound reached Kloff’s ear. The shoulder of his shirt, where Aeroc’s eyes had been, was damp.

As he lifted Aeroc’s chin with his hand, he was indeed crying again. Even though he hadn’t hurt him or caused him any wounds, seeing him cry so pitifully made Kloff’s heart tighten. Even though Aeroc was deliberately doing things that were extremely detrimental to heart health, his alpha instinct was to lick the tears from his eyes and soothe him first. He gently stroked his trembling back and left a tender kiss on his tousled blonde hair.

“Why are you crying? Are you hurt somewhere?”

“I don’t know. It’s not that I’m hurt.”

“Unlike how you look, you have so much tears.”

Though Kloff wasn't really teasing him, but Aeroc seemed to hate hearing that, his tearful face was glaring at Kloff full of resentment.

"It's all your fault."

Aeroc blamed him with a fairly strong tone, but his voice was trembling due to crying, which just made him appear adorable.

"Even when you cry, you look pretty, so this isn't bad. However, it's better to restrain yourself in front of the children later on. It would be troublesome if our alpha child saw and learned from his mother crying."

"Mother?"

Even in the midst of tears, Aeroc seemed very surprised. Perhaps, his lifelong performance as an alpha made him easily surprised even by trivial things, hinting at an uncertain future. However, even with tears and snot streaming down his face, as if he were a baby learning his first words, Kloff couldn't help but smile when Aeroc repeated 'mother' several times. He brought his forehead to touch Aeroc's clean forehead.

"Do you feel awkward when you hear the word mother?"

"...I'll be the mother?"

Despite his foolish question, Kloff patiently explained. It was pointless to be angry, as Aeroc would only burst into tears.

“You’re giving birth to our children, so you’re their mother, and of course, I’m their father. There are no exceptions. Children tend to learn by watching their mothers, so be careful.”

“...Why would they be learning from me...”

“If they don’t learn from the mother who raises them, then who should they learn from? Don’t tell me that you’re telling me to raise the child alone?”

Kloff said it kindly and clear, afraid that Aeroc might really feel that way. The tearful Aeroc let out a dumbfounded sigh. As tears kept streaming down his reddened eyes, Kloff clicked his tongue and then kissed his omega countless times to console him.

To be honest, Kloff didn’t like the idea of Aeroc leaving the room. But Kloff couldn’t keep him captive indefinitely, so he decided to let him go back to his estate for now. When they were ready to leave and went downstairs from the second floor, Martha looked slightly disappointed.

“Are you leaving already? I was preparing the meal.”

“Next time, when the opportunity arises.”

Before his master could say anything, Aeroc said that to Martha and exchanged glances. Martha seemed pleased by the unusual greeting to a servant and smiled broadly as she escorted them. As they got into the carriage, she said, "Please come again next time. I will welcome you with my special salmon dish," waving her hand. Aeroc awkwardly nodded his head as he looked at her.

"Wasn't she a servant for the Westport family?"

"Martha? She has been working for me from the beginning. Before that, she was a housekeeper for a large family. Why did you ask?"

"Nothing, nevermind."

"She has no connection to Westport at all, so don't worry about it."

Kloff felt a bit annoyed because Aeroc was repeatedly mentioning his former lover and grumbled while shaking his head. Aeroc quickly nodded, once again wearing that faint smile of his.

The carriage was moving faster than he liked. They passed through the outskirts and entered a neighborhood filled with luxurious mansions. When they reached a familiar scenery, Aeroc glanced out the window and suddenly spoke.

"No one knows."

“What?”

“No one knows I’m an omega.”

Kloff, who had been sitting across and looking at the window following Aeroc, turned his gaze towards him.

“Not even the butler?”

“I haven’t told him yet, so he probably doesn’t know.”

While he did feel a sense of satisfaction that the butler didn’t know about this, Kloff found it hard to believe that the butler didn’t know. Kloff had heard that he was almost like Aeroc’s godfather. He suppressed the urge to smile and coughed into his fist before crossing his legs and asking.

“I don’t understand how it’s possible for him to not know. He is your closest confidant, after all. Well, not anymore now.”

“It hasn’t been long since I changed into an omega, and I’ve been trying not to let him notice.”

“Wait, it hasn’t been long since you changed? What do you mean?”

Kloff arched an eyebrow at him, and Aeroc awkwardly smiled again. While the carriage was waiting for the giant iron gate of Teiwind to open, Aeroc spoke up.

“I was originally an alpha. It was just recently that I changed to an omega, so the butler doesn’t know.”

“Is that even possible? An alpha changing to an omega?”

No matter how happy Kloff was about Aeroc being an omega and how satisfying it was to know that he wasn’t being insane for just simply getting led by him, Kloff couldn’t fully believe that an alpha could change into an omega. However, Aeroc’s expression was serious and devoid of any mischief, and he was now even glaring at Kloff, as if reproaching him for not believing.

“I’ve told you this before, but this is all because of you.”

“I didn’t do anything about that.”

“Nonsense. It’s only after I met you that my body changed... Before... And even now, you’re the one who made me like this.”