

Garden 67

Vol. 3 Chapter 9.3 - Taming the stallion

“My hard work paid off well. I get to receive such a reward too. Will I get another reward if I memorize the whole book next time?”

Kloff whispered while sucking on Aeroc’s red ear. Aeroc responded by tilting his head and grazing his cheek against Kloff’s. His slacked hands slid up over Kloff’s shoulders.

“... I met Viscount Derbyshire last week.”

“Why him?”

Just as they were enjoying the good atmosphere, an unexpected name popped up, disrupting the mood. Kloff frowned and looked up, only to see Aeroc wearing a faint smile, looking back at him.

“He said he wanted to introduce me to an omega acquaintance that he knew.”

Ah, so Derbyshire’s meddling didn’t end with himself. To think that he even tried that with Aeroc, maybe he should say something to him so he would stop interfering. But he couldn’t just attack the person who he was indebted to. Kloff thought deeply.

“...So what did you say?”

“I told him I would think about it.”

“What?”

Kloff abruptly sat up, causing Aeroc to make a small groan and twist his body as their connected bodies were broken off. Then, with eyes full of water, Aeroc glared at Kloff and pulled his legs together. No matter how seductive Aeroc was and how the heat in his lower body was pooling again, there was a bigger problem now.

“You should have refused him!”

“Why would I?”

“You, really!”

He was too astonished to say anything. He took a few vain breaths and then covered his face with his hands. Then he let out a deep sigh, looking at this infuriating omega, who was gazing at Kloff as if he did nothing wrong.

“So you tempt me and sleep with me, but you want to marry another alpha, no, omega? Have you been playing with me? All those books and posture education, is it all a joke?”

Unable to argue or muster any strength, Kloff asked in a tired voice. Then Aeroc glared at him as if he were the one being accused.

“You’re the one who said you didn’t want to marry an omega or settle down with anyone. You made a reluctant person to spend his heat with you, yet you said you want to live alone forever. I’m not interested in playing with such a person.”

“What?”

“The other day you said you wanted the three of us to stand before the officiator, and have children with as many as we want, but now...”

The voice that whispered softly was filled with deep anger. Kloff turned his head to look at the person who had just spoken those words. He really glared at Kloff fiercely before eventually turning his head away. When Kloff finally understood this situation, he blurted out in disbelief.

“You said that Aeroc Teiwind will always be an alpha.”

Aeroc tried to get up and leave the sofa, but Kloff grabbed him and forced him back down. He shoved and struggled but soon gave up trying as he was overpowered, with his body embraced tightly around Kloff. However, his anger hadn’t dissipated at all, so he turned away from Kloff.

“Did Viscount Derbyshire say that to you?”

“Don’t lie to me and say you didn’t tell him that.”

“Yes, I did tell him that.”

Immediately afterward, the blue eyes that looked at Kloff were filled with betrayal. His eyelids trembled slightly, and even his tightly pressed lips quivered as if suppressing tears. Kloff sighed. How should he really deal with this person? How to deal with this mean and cunning, yet lovable Count who always played with people’s emotions like this?

“I can’t say anything about us in public since you’re known to all as an alpha. You know that yourself very well. But I’m working hard in my own way. So that I can make you my wife. That’s why I’m reading those books, enduring the whip like a stallion every morning, and relearning how to walk properly which I haven’t learned since I was one year old. Does this all seem like lies to you?”

“Then what you told Viscount Derbyshire wasn’t true?”

“I have no intention of marrying any other omega. The chances of me remaining single legally are high. But if you accept me, the situation will change.”

“...Was I misunderstanding everything?”

“From now on, would you check directly with me first? Of course, if you want to do it by seducing me like today, you’re more than welcome.”

Kloff gave a firm kiss on the dazed Aeroc's lips as if planting a mark on it. Aeroc blinked in slight surprise. Finding his reaction adorable and lovely, Kloff continued to steal kisses. However, Kloff couldn't understand why Aeroc suddenly seduced him if he thought he had been betrayed one-sidedly. As they continued to deepen their kiss, Kloff asked.

"What were you thinking by seducing me like this?"

"That's..."

He persuaded him to reveal everything so they would not make another mistake due to misunderstandings. Actually, rather than persuasion, threatening his lips to press against Aeroc's neck, collarbone, and chest, and aiming for his nipple were more effective. In any case, Aeroc confessed the truth while gasping for breath.

"I felt like you were playing with me. So I wanted to do the same to you."

As Kloff sucked on his nipples and laughed, he accidentally bit the sensitive nub slightly.

"Ouch! That hurts!"

Seeing Aeroc push him away, Kloff laughed uncontrollably. How was he so cute and lovable? Feeling embarrassed, his face turned bright red, and he shoved the laughing Kloff away and stood up. His tightly clenched fists were trembling.

“Don’t laugh! You bad person.”

He yelled, but Kloff couldn’t hear him, too busy watching the fluid flowing down his thighs. Aeroc, who felt his gaze, blushed even more and picked up Kloff’s jacket that had fallen nearby and threw it forcefully at him. While Kloff was pulling down the jacket, Aeroc quickly gathered the scattered clothes. As Kloff approached and put his arms around Aeroc’s waist, he kissed the nape of his neck and said, “Are you tempting me again?”

“Stay away from me!”

As Aeroc turned his body and tried to retort him, Kloff pondered how to take him down one more time. Suddenly, a knock was heard from outside.

“Master, are you here?”

The butler’s gruff voice called out.

“Oh, that’s Hugo. Make sure that you tell him I didn’t come here. I slept in today because I was tired, alright?”

Aeroc’s face turned white, then he pushed Kloff away and quickly gathered his clothes, before running away through another door. Meanwhile, Kloff hastily put on a shirt left in the corner and tucked it into his pants.

“Master?”

Kloff frantically put on his vest, but couldn't find his tie, so he looked everywhere, first pulling back the curtains and opening the window to let in some air. Then, as he turned around, he noticed a discarded tie under the table. He quickly picked it up, put it around his neck, roughly tied it, and closed the buttons of his vest. He was just about to fasten the cuffs when the butler unlocked the room with a key and walked in.

“Master, are you here?”

“Aeroc isn't here. He said he was tired today and didn't come.”

Leaning against the window, Kloff feigned composure as he spoke in a rather light voice, but the butler immediately narrowed his eyes and glared at Kloff. He seemed to sense something as his nostrils twitched. However, the butler said nothing and looked around the room. He was about to move on, but something caught his foot as he took a step. They both looked down at the same time, and there lay a lost shoe without its pair.

Oh, my goodness. Is he the protagonist of a fairy tale?

Kloff covered his eyes with his hand, then lowered it to cover his mouth. Meanwhile, the butler picked up the shoe with his trembling hand. He barely managed to open his quivering mouth.

“It's late enough today, you may leave.”

“Ah, thank you.”

Leaving unnecessary greetings, Kloff quickly picked up his jacket and turned to leave. At that moment, the demon called from behind.

“Instead! I’ll see you two hours earlier tomorrow.”

“Ahaha, sure.”

Feeling a sinister gaze piercing his back, Kloff disappeared from the sight of the angry demon.

The next day, Kloff suffered a terrible ordeal under the pretext of physical training. After being worked to death and forced to do garden work that had nothing to do with aristocratic refinement, he was fed with only a coarse, black piece of bread. After all that, he had to organize the vast library, which had never been properly sorted since the death of the previous Count and was now solely used by Aeroc. And he had to do it all alone, following the Dewey Decimal System, without any help.

Even though he took a day off to work on it, it still didn’t end until very late at night. As it was already late, he was sent away without getting a proper meal. The Count’s coachman left Kloff, who had become a wreck, in front of his house and drove away.

“Oh my, you’ll get killed like this. Really, do you like that omega so much?”

“This is an unfavorable fight for me.”

“There are plenty of other people that you can easily obtain out there. I really can’t understand my master’s taste at all.”

After that complaint, Martha said no more and helped Kloff to the bed, took off his shoes, and tucked the sheets over.

“Please wake me up before midnight. I have some documents to review.”

“Understood. You should rest for now.”

“Thank you, Martha.”

“I feel like it’s only my master who is dying. I’ll see later how well-off that prestigious house is.”

Martha grumbled as she left the room. At that moment, Kloff thought that Martha might just be able to handle Hugo, but that thought didn’t last long. He soon fell into slumber.