

## Garden 94

Vol. 4 Chapter 1.10 - Hey, you, beautiful Count. What's your name? What's your number?

Enduring no sexual intercourse for five months had been incredibly tough. Normally, three months would suffice, but due to Aeroc's underdeveloped uterus, they had to wait for five months based on their physician's advice. Kloff kept pestering their attending physician every time they went for a regular check-up, asking when it would stabilize. Of course, it was for the well-being of his lover and their child. However, both Aeroc and Kloff, as well as the attending physician, Hugo, Martha, and even Vander, knew that it wasn't just about that.

A few days ago, Kloff finally received permission from their attending physician. After undergoing numerous check-ups, the physician agreed that it could be done within reasonable limits.

"Is it really so?"

"Yes. But remember, the Count shall be in charge, not you, Sir Bendyke. If you keep going with your accord, the Count's body might not last."

The stern warning fell on deaf ears. All Kloff heard were encouraging sounds saying that doing it was okay. However, that wasn't the end of the challenge.

"The Count needs to rest."

The butler, who had opened his eyes with a sharp glare, didn't give any opportunity for respite. He continued to watch over them even during the night. No, but the doctor said it's fine, so why is the butler causing such a fuss? However, even Martha said, "Still, it might be better to wait a few more days since the Count's body is weak." Supporting the butler's side with her advice, Kloff felt like he was going

insane. Why are there so many people meddling in the affairs of grown adults' bedroom matters! Kloff needed a plan, just to have a passionate night with his lover.

"Martha, I heard your second cousin twice removed's child got married recently. You should go."

"Huh? I don't even know the child's face."

"But you're still a family member, so shouldn't you go? I've prepared a generous special gift as well. Take this opportunity to visit your hometown. After all, once the baby is born, you won't be able to take a vacation for a while."

"Ohoho, that's true. I'll happily accept it then."

With that, he got rid of Martha. After Martha left, Kloff signaled Aeroc with his eyes. Aeroc met his gaze with a cold attitude before promptly summoning Hugo, who was bustling about.

"I wonder if the baby crib for the nursery is being made properly. Can you check on it this afternoon and let me know?"

"Haven't both you and Bendyke personally prepared baby items before?"

"That's true, but I suddenly became curious about the baby crib. Kloff mentioned there was an urgent meeting at the palace. I'm too tired from checkups to go there."

“Then I’ll check on it and come back.”

As expected of my Aeroc. He had handled the oldie beautifully. Kloff would have preferred to get rid of him for a few days, but even just half a day would be fine. They could probably get in on the action three times.

Kloff left the mansion, pretending to go to the palace. Not from far away, he watched the estate from a distance and returned as soon as the carriage carrying Hugo left. Imagining Aeroc, who would be half undressed in the bedroom, he dashed towards the room. He dashed up the stairs as if flying, and the marble corridor seemed long that day, like a path leading to the continent beyond. His heart was racing. He ignored the sound of the maid urging him from behind.

“Sir Bendyke, over there!”

Stumble.

Thud!

Damn. Kloff didn’t think Hugo would ask the maids to soap the marble corridor on his way out. The last thing Kloff remembered was the receding view of the ceilings in the estate.

“We’ve been on it three times already, but again?”

“Are you tired?”

“I’m not.”

“How’s the puppy?”

“I think the puppy is fine.”

“Then endure it.”

“But...”

“Should I stop?”

With that question, Kloff looked at Aeroc again. He seemed to not be entirely against it, so he slowly approached.

“I thought you’d never remember.”

Aeroc was clinging to him like a child, and Kloff embraced him more tightly.

“Were you worried?”

“Yeah.”

The way Aeroc nodded was so cute that Kloff unconsciously smiled softly and kissed him again. Aeroc punched me in the shoulder, seeming angry.

“Why do you have to trip and fall like a fool?”

“It was a trap set by Hugo. Why would the marble corridor in front of your room be suddenly cleaned, when there’s no plan for that?”

Tutting, Kloff gently pushed Aeroc to lie down on the bed.

“You really didn’t remember anything at all?”

“Yeah.”

Kloff teased his lover's body with an ominous smile. When he traced his fingertips over the erect nipples, Aeroc emitted a low sound of pleasure.

"I almost preferred it if you really never remembered."

"Why?"

"Because you were a polite, sensible human."

"I apologize for being a rude beast."

As Kloff said that, he pressed himself closer. He held Aeroc tightly, almost crushing his waist, and whispered, "You nearly drove me to death because I couldn't have enough of you." He nipped at his neck and glanced at Aeroc from the corner of his eye. Blushing, Aeroc turned his gaze away again. Whenever Kloff displayed blatant desire, Aeroc would feel embarrassed. Yet, once they entered into action, he would abandon his reservations and eagerly follow. In response to his feeble resistance, which seemed like to confirm Kloff's affection, Kloff would easily overcome it with a simple gesture, and they would become one again.

"It's because you forgot about me."

"You must have been really upset."

Kloff comforted him with a pat, and Aeroc's eyes welled up with tears. With a severe lack of affection and a habit of bizarre delusions, Kloff wondered what Aeroc had been imagining the past few days. He must have been terribly anxious.

Aeroc must have had a lot of nightmares, to the point where he'd come running to him at night, scared for his life. He wanted to fill Aeroc with love, so he wouldn't feel anxious, until he fell asleep due to exhaustion. No matter what he did, no matter what happened. Kloff had sworn to pour out his love with all his might.

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Hugo was boiling, realizing that he had been caught off guard by the Count's announcement that he would sleep all afternoon. Kloff, who was enjoying his victory with a joyful heart, got ready to leave for his office. However, just as he was about to step out of the entrance, he was suddenly taken aback by the flood of servants and a vast amount of packages around him.

"What is this?"

His mouth gaped open at the sight of a huge hall filled with packages. Seeing his bewilderment, Hugo smirked and extended an envelope. With trembling hands, Kloff immediately snatched it up and tore it open. And then,

"Aeroc Teiwind! You damned Count! To blow the entire year's income from the estate in just a single day! What on earth have you done!"

Kloff couldn't even run up the stairs to his damned lover's chambers because the packages on all sides were blocking the way.

"You shouldn't have lost your memories then."

A dazed Kloff could only scream mute at the butler's exasperation.