

R. Garden 10.2

Vol. 3 Chapter 10.2 - The bitter with the sweet

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“After being hospitable to those many guests, what comes next?”

“What comes next?”

Aeroc asked as if he didn’t know anything. Seeing that, Kloff felt anger boiling inside him.

“You’re in your heat!”

“...Ah... I’m not yet in heat.”

Hearing Kloff shout, Aeroc quickly became flustered and stammered to deny it. Kloff snorted in response.

“Don’t lie to me. I can already smell a sweet scent.”

Placing his arm against his nose, Aeroc asked with a worried expression.

“Did others notice it too?”

“Not to that extent. Only I can smell it. Others might just smell your perfume.”

Not wanting Aeroc to get worried, Kloff replied with a slightly teasing tone. Aeroc looked at Kloff with a vacant expression, blinked, and added another comment.

“What’s with you? Are you actually a dog, not a human?”

“...”

To think that Aeroc was treating him like a dog. Kloff chuckled. He then brought Aeroc back to reality.

“If I’m a dog, then you’re a bitch. Come on now, let’s go make puppies.”

He grabbed the hand of the flustered Aeroc and wanted to go back to the estate, but Aeroc pulled away. When he turned around, Aeroc’s face was flushed, and he made strange gestures, words not coming out. After taking a small sigh, he opened his mouth again.

“Wait. What about the guests?”

“They’ll take care of themselves and go home. The butler will handle them. There are so many people out there, everything won’t fall apart just because you’re not there.”

“But as the host, I have to at least greet them...”

Kloff quickly grabbed his waist to keep him from pulling away, then he stared at him directly, warning him with his gaze.

“For how long do you plan to be greeting a hundred people? If you have the stamina for that, I’d prefer you to focus on our sex.”

“Kloff!”

As he walked in big strides, Aeroc stumbled along as if he was about to fall. No matter how much Aeroc called out or tried to divert his attention, Kloff didn’t even flinch and headed straight for the bedroom. Aeroc’s bedroom was somewhat romantically decorated, thankfully Aeroc did understand the true meaning of this dinner. A faint fragrance lingered in the air, and there were pale-colored flowers placed here and there. Even on the table, there were light drinks and snacks.

“You’re always so prepared.”

“It’s not that, I just...”

Aeroc couldn't make eye contact and hesitated in his words. Kloff pushed him into the room and quickly locked the door. Just like what Aeroc did before, Kloff locked the other doors and the windows, then he pulled the curtains shut.

As he didn't want them to get disturbed, he gave a look towards the maids and footmen with his gaze when they entered the estate, so unless a war broke out, they wouldn't be disturbed. He was confident that the butler wouldn't disturb them this time, as he should be aware already. He wouldn't want to see his beloved young master be in heat, disheveledly taking an alpha.

Aeroc glanced back at Kloff with a slightly anxious expression. This current Aeroc didn't seem like a sarcastic person or a temptress. It was quite puzzling how Aeroc always became docile when Kloff took the initiative to set a sexual atmosphere, and it was somewhat cute in a way.

He seemed to be a little afraid of sex initiated by others. After tempting him in the boudoir once, they also had sex in the library once. Avoiding the butler and having hurried sex, Aeroc had become stiffened up then.

When he pinned him against the bookshelf from behind, especially holding his wrists, his begging-to-be-released expression, almost crying, looked pitiful. At that time, he had to hold Aeroc in his arms for a long time as he collapsed to the floor after his climax. While stroking his trembling back and whispering that he was fine multiple times, Aeroc sat on Kloff's lap, buried his head in his neck, and even shed a few tears. Kloff had learned then that forcing Aeroc when he was actively unwilling was not a good idea.

Aeroc was in heat right now, so Kloff assumed that he wouldn't mind being dragged here, but seeing him like this, he became concerned again. He had no intention of forcing him. He had already waited, and whether he had to wait two more months or four more months, there wouldn't be much of a difference.

“Are you nervous about going through heat together? Do you want me to hold off until you’re ready?”

He spoke as gently as possible. In response, Aeroc’s shoulders shuddered a little, but he soon lifted his head to stare at Kloff. Despite not being able to control his anxiety, he shook his head. It didn’t seem genuine, so Kloff confirmed again, saying, “I mean it, I don’t mind if we put it off, as long as you don’t leave me and run away.”

“No. I’ve been waiting for today too. I’m just a little... nervous.”

“Really?”

Instead of answering, Aeroc came closer to Kloff and hugged him. Kloff immediately wrapped his arms around him, pulling his body closer. Aeroc showed no signs of resistance, but his body still stiffened slightly.

Kloff always had to hold him gently and kindly. Of course, when his senses got a little hazy, or rather, his senses were always fully gone, it was still not okay to force Aeroc. It would be more understandable if he didn’t like sex at all. He had a guess about Aeroc’s experiences that he didn’t want to get into detail. But it was strange. For some reason, Aeroc was extremely anxious, not about the sex itself, but about the immediate aftermath of it.

He had to be gentle at the beginning of their sex, but he had to be even more loving at the end. Staring into his trembling blue eyes mixed with excitement and a hint of fear, Kloff pressed his lips against his. As he approached, the golden lashes gradually trembled and descended, making his vision slightly blurry.

“Kloff, Klöff.”

With lust clouding his hazy eyes, Aeroc reached out his arm into the air and desperately called out to him. Even though they were already connected as one, he wanted to constantly reassure Klöff’s affection. As if it were a bubble that would dissipate at any moment. During Aeroc’s first heat, Klöff was so preoccupied with releasing his own desires that he didn’t get to know him well. But it wasn’t like that now. At the loving Omega’s call, the Alpha instinctively reacted. He held the arms flailing in the air and placed them around his shoulder.

“I’m here, Aeroc.”

“Ah, my Alpha. Don’t go anywhere.”

“I won’t go anywhere. I’ll stay by your side.”