

R. Garden 22

Vol. 4 Chapter 1.9 - Hey, you, beautiful Count. What's your name? What's your number?

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“Haah.”

A sigh escaped involuntarily. Vile fantasies were beginning to take shape in his mind. The thought of Count Teiwind, with his stern and hard-to-approach demeanor, spreading his legs and engaging in lewd movements as an alpha moved between his tight buttocks.

Even if things weren't this way, his healthy body was still in the midst of a vigorous morning routine. The fantasies were like detonating bombs. To touch someone sleeping without their consent and get a hard-on, he was being quite the pervert. Kloff was torn between wanting to enjoy the moment and wanting the angel to wake up and free him from these unhealthy desires.

Should he continue this? No, it's a terrible thing to do to someone asleep. But he's his lover. An affectionate lover who entered his bed first so boldly. If he showed that much courage, Kloff should at least show the courtesy to undress him first.

“Um.”

The ominous internal thought turned into a moan, oozing outwards. Contrary to the intense internal struggle, his gestures became unrestrained and took on a life of their own. Without any hesitation, his fingers gripped the thin waistband of Aeroc's thin robe. With a swift tug, Kloff felt the smooth silk texture slip away, and his hand began to explore the boundary between back and waist. After a brief moment, his hand began to venture towards more intimate areas. Not quite alpha-like, nor quite omega-like, the curve stretched from his buttocks down to his thighs.

How did Kloff share love with such a person? Tenderly and gently? Or passionately and intensely? Or both. Yes, both would be good. Starting gently and then becoming more intense. And then, once again, becoming tender as if melting into each other.

Once Kloff let go of his conscience, his movements became no longer restrained. Kloff gripped his buttocks before sliding down to his thighs. Meanwhile, the scent of Aeroc's hair reached his nose. With his lips, Kloff brushed over his nose and then found Aeroc's lips once more. The normally unresponsive tongue twitched as Kloff kissed Aeroc. At some point, the angel's breathing had grown slightly ragged. As Kloff raised his head, Aeroc's trembling eyelashes came into view.

"Are you awake?"

Even though Kloff asked, there was no response from the other. Kloff cautiously slid his hand, which had only been hesitating on the surface, between his thighs. They had already made a child together, so this much action was expected. The angel who had been pretending to sleep flinched. His fair hand gripped the pillowcase.

"I know you're awake."

With boldness, Kloff pressed his palm firmly on that intimate area. The angel let out a moist moan and opened his eyes.

"What are you doing... to someone who's asleep?"

The voice laced with bitterness was divided.

“Well, now there’s no longer anyone asleep.”

Kloff said, breaking into a smile, and planted a light kiss. When their lips met, the angel didn’t resist. They shifted positions naturally. As Kloff continued the kiss while cradling Aeroc’s body from above, he tried to press their bodies together. However, Aeroc suddenly raised his knee and accidentally jabbed Kloff painfully in the diaphragm.

“Ugh, what are you doing? Even if I don’t seem like it, I’m still a patient.”

“I’m pregnant. Moreover, I’m a pregnant man carrying your illegitimate child. You can’t be trying to put that bear-like body on top of my belly?”

“Ah.”

The belly wasn’t quite visible yet, so Kloff failed to be aware of it. Kloff carefully turned his body to the side to avoid touching his abdomen. Kloff pulled back the sheet that had been pushed away and covered the angry angel, making sure to conceal especially the mess below his lower back.

“I’m sorry, I forgot.”

Kloff apologized to the irritated angel and then proceeded to kiss his forehead. Afterward, Kloff pulled away. He hadn't been too disappointed this time. There was nothing he could do with the expecting man. Kloff lay on his back, gazing at the ceiling. Kloff took deep breaths to calm himself and focused on controlling the half-boiling sensation in his core. It would be better to get up quickly than lying on the bed together. However, his desire to stay by Aeroc's side was stronger. Maybe if he took deep breaths and silently recited some moral verses to himself, the heat would subside. Kloff made an effort to regain control of his breathing.

Beside him, Kloff heard a voice filled with discontent.

"What are you doing right now?"

"It's late at night. You should sleep."

"It's morning. And you just woke up someone who was sleeping with your mischievous hands."

"If you close your eyes, you'll go back to slumber again soon."

"You useless bastard."

Shocked by the unsuitable profanity coming from Aeroc, Kloff opened his eyes. The angel turned over, grunting. Kloff thought Aeroc would leave the bed, or maybe even leave the room. Instead, he rolled over and closed the gap between them. Without looking back, Aeroc wiggled closer, then pressed his back firmly against Kloff.

“What are you doing?”

“Sleeping, you fool.”

As if pressing their backs together wasn't enough, Aeroc then pressed his slightly exposed hip against his groin, yet he still made such a remark. How could he say that while pressing his hip against him like that? Kloff reached out and grabbed his waist, holding him tightly. Kloff pressed his chest against Aeroc's tense back. His body felt as if it was sculpted to fit perfectly against him. Kloff buried his face in his soft lower back and took a deep breath. It had a clean yet sweet scent. A sense of hunger overcame him. Kloff wanted to devour him right then and there. Aeroc wouldn't have fathomed his feelings, but the angel obediently kept his legs tightly closed. However, the teasing back-and-forth motion of the wind caused their hips and groins to brush against each other. The heat stimulated the alpha in him.

“Why are you making it hard for me to hold back?”

“It's your fault.”

“...Is it even possible with a pregnant person?”

“I've only been pregnant, it doesn't affect my sexual functions. And you're the one becoming impotent because you impregnated someone who used to live a perfectly alpha life.”

“Impo... that aside, what if your belly gets pressed down?”

Kloff wanted to eagerly respond to Aeroc's daring temptation. However, Kloff restrained himself until the very end. He knew that if he had to stop in the middle, he might as well not have started in the first place.

"They said it's okay as long as you don't put anything heavy on the belly."

The snappy tone was adorable. It's okay as long as you don't put anything heavy on the belly. Well, let's try it this way.

Kloff rolled over and immediately lay down. He pulled the person lying beside him closer, placing him on top of his waist. In an instant, their positions changed, and the angel seemed slightly surprised, fumbling for words. With a scowl on his face, he said.

"What kind of violent behavior is this?"

That was his protest, but he didn't move away. After slightly adjusting his position to alleviate his discomfort, the angel settled into a more comfortable posture. With his legs spread, he gently rocked his hips, brushing against the agitated Alpha's member. Oh my. Aeroc wasn't as innocent as Kloff had thought. Well, he was indeed having a lout's child...

"Is this really okay?"

"I waited five months until stability kicked in. Yet, at the moment I'm ready, you end up getting hurt. I want you to take responsibility."

“Of course, I’ll take the responsibility.”

Kloff cupped the angel’s chin and kissed his lips. As the angel brushed aside his falling blonde hair, he immersed himself in the kiss. While doing so, he hastily removed their clothes without a second thought. Their heated flesh met, and they thrust against each other fervently.