

## R. Garden 30

Vol. 4 Chapter 2.8 - My honowable defianse toward confronting the disrespekful illllegal inhabitant

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Quite some time had passed, and I was getting sleepy, so I gently placed Jester, who was already struggling to hold his head up, back in the baby carrier and lay down next to him. Sioux lay on the other side of the bassinet and looked over here.

I wonder why Sioux likes me? Of course, I am a great Alpha, handsome, intelligent, high-ranking, and with good manners, but I have never been able to be swayed by love. I would only be willing to sacrifice small things for the greater good. Besides, even if Sioux was cute, there was nothing about him that made the world lose its colours and recede backwards making one stand out in total natural colour, like what Mother said. Sadly, Sioux is not the one for me. Maybe one day he'll realise that, but for now I've decided to bury those thoughts. As I was very sleepy.

"All three of them are sleeping."

"Oh."

I could hear my mother's and that man's voice in my ear. They sat not far away. I wanted to open my eyes, but I couldn't. I tried to stay awake, even in my vague consciousness, for fear of what that man would do to my mother.

"I really didn't realise Sioux liked Lenoc."

"Rapiel said Sioux grew to like him when they spent the summer together last year."

“He’s fine as long as he keeps his mouth shut, but I don’t think he’s old enough for an Omega.”

“Lenoc is popular, even Derbyshire’s Rapiel likes him.”

“Really? That kid is only four years old. Kids are fast these days.”

“It’s honestly not surprising, he’s the heir to Teiwind. I had a lot of Omegas growing up, too.”

“Is that so?”

That man chuckled. Then there were some wet sticky noises. I heard my mother’s little snort.

“Speaking of omegas, do you remember that female Omega, with the green dress, red lipstick, and very large breasts?”

“Hmm? Who is she that you’re emphasizing the size of another Omega’s breasts in front of your spouse?”

“It’s not about myself, she was the omega you brought to the dinner party.”

“Me? I don’t remember such a person.”

“Don’t evade it. You have a good memory. What is your relationship with her?”

“Don’t you think it’s a little late to bring her up now?”

“My mate’s past is always a problem, there’s no statute of limitations until we break up.”

“It doesn’t matter if we break up?”

“Sure. But we’re not breaking up until we’re dead, so don’t change the subject.”

With that, the rug was pushed back a little. My mother’s voice came from somewhere lower, a stifled laugh that sounded like it was crushed under something heavy.

“Who knows. What relationship did I have with her? I’ll say this again, I was popular. I’m a handsome, wealthy aristocrat.”

“So you don’t suppose there was some sort of thing that happened which will make me go looking for her?”

“You always say that when I tease you a little. You’re just not confident in yourself, that’s all.”

“Hahaha, I guess you hadn’t cried enough yesterday. Even if you cried like you were going to die.”

“Can you please try to impress me with something other than your body?”

“No way. I use my brain all the time, so I don’t want to use my brain too when I’m with my mate.”

“At least make an effort. Or you’ll regret it later.”

“Is that a threat?”

“If you think so, I’ll be grate.....”

Mother’s voice trailed off. It was followed by a low chuckle and the sound of something snapping. Mother, who sounded verbally angry, then laughed softly and said, “It’s ticklish.”

“Someone is coming toward here, so stop. We can continue later tonight.”

“There’s no night for you. I’m an alpha traumatised by my beloved mate’s past and I’m mad now, so I’m sleeping in my room.”

“But it’s a holiday tomorrow?”

“It’s a holiday, so I’m going to stay up all night studying the different ways to impress you, as you said.”

“You’re really just going to sleep?”

“Yeah. I’ve been tired lately.”

“You’ve never said that before.”

“Well, everything has a beginning.”

“Don’t tell me.....”

“What?”

“Nothing. It’s alright if we don’t do anything, just come to my room. I have my mate with me, so I don’t want to sleep alone.”

“I said I don’t want to.”

“What’s wrong with you all of a sudden?”

“I’m mad now.”

Mother’s voice wavered a little at his words.

“What’s wrong with you?”

“Eurea is coming here. Eurea!”

No matter what Mother said, he continued to say the same thing. The voice calling out for Eurea grew more distant as he moved to find his henchman.

“Bastard. A very, very mean guy. I can’t even remember that woman’s name anymore.”

His voice trembled slightly as he swore. I felt very sorry for Mother, but I was pleased that he was getting closer to the truth. Yes, Mother, Kloff Bendyke is a very, very bad man. I laughed in my sleep.

I woke up in a complete heap and opened my eyes to find Sioux, already awake, somehow lying closely right next to me, smiling happily. Startled, I sat up.

“Are you awake now? We should probably get back now, can you help me clean up?”

“Yes.”

I started rolling up the rug while Father sorted out the bowls and put them in the basket, and Sioux joined us. Awkwardly, I glanced over to the Lord, who was tidying up over there.

—You slept with him, now take responsibility. Or I’ll throw you a burial in secret.

I could definitely read the shape of his mouth as he spoke slowly, one word after another. The word ‘burial’ sent a shiver down my spine. I had been kidnapped by the Lord once before and taken to a cabbage patch at night. I remembered being horrified to see the necks of those who had been buried alive among the cabbages sticking up above the ground.

I can still hear the Lord’s eerie voice whispering, ‘You have a small head, so I’ll plant you in the turnip patch.’ Aack. Is this really the end now, will my fate end up in a turnip field. Aaaaaaargh.

“Lenoc, let’s get the rug folded.”

“Yes, Father, I’m folding it.”

I smiled and eagerly folded the rug.

On the way home, Eurea was tired and fell asleep. Father carried Eurea and Mother carried Jester, so the empty, light basket was carried by Uncle Rapiel. The rug and other basket was carried by the Lord instead, and I had to walk to the cottage holding Sioux’s hand.

“Can’t we spend the night here?”

Sioux grabbed the Lord as he turned to go. I looked at the Lord desperately. If we spend the night here, Sioux might actually crawl into my bed, and I don’t want to make that happen, so please, Lord.

“We didn’t prepare enough to spend the night, and tomorrow your maternal grandfather is coming. We have to go back immediately.”

“Hiiiing.”

Sioux clung to the Lord’s legs and began to squeeze him. At that, the Lord’s body stiffened and his expression grew serious.



“Daddy, hick. Sioux wants to sleep here tonight.”

Looking at Sioux, whose shoulders were shaking a little, the Lord was speechless, and that’s when Uncle Rapiel stepped in and lightly slapped Sioux’s forehead with his hand.

“Stop that trick. No is a no. We have to go back today.”

He spoke firmly, and Sioux nodded, his shoulders drooping.

“Yes, Mom.”

“I almost fell for it.”

“You’re too weak to Sioux.”

A light scolding from Uncle Rapiel left the Lord speechless.

After my parents finished putting Jester and Eura to bed, I followed them to see the Marquis Wolflake off. After a brief exchange of pleasantries, Sioux swooped down on me as I stood in the doorway waiting for the carriage to arrive. He then planted his lips firmly on my startled lips. HUUUUH!

“You must come for my birthday. It’s a promise.”

“Ca... Ca..... Card.”

“I’ll send you an invitation card. Then, goodbye.”

Sioux waved quickly and ran off to his parents. The Lord’s eyes flashed sharply, but fortunately, my parents were standing behind me now. For once, I could rely on the big demon.

“Goodbye, see you again later.”

“Be careful on your way back, Rapiel.”

“Yes.”

“.....”

The Lord nodded slightly, and the demon raised his hand as a sign of goodbye.

“Hyung, let’s play again at another time!”

“Me too!”

As the twins waved enthusiastically, Sioux stuck his head out the window and said, “Bye, Lenoc.” After a quick wave, the carriage pulled away.

“Ah, it’s finally quiet. I’ll be in the study now.”

“.....Yeah.”