

## **R. Garden 8.2**

Vol. 3 Chapter 8.2 - Uncovering secret blossoms in the dawn

Buy Me a Coffee at [ko-fi.com](https://ko-fi.com)

While Martha was doing the laundry, Kloff sat in the parlor, glaring at the drugs. It was clear that Aeroc, the Count of Teiwind, was an alpha. Everyone would think so.

But what if he were an omega? No, that's impossible. He couldn't deceive all those people. His physique was a bit strong and his body lines were more refined compared to the usual alphas, but he grew up as a wealthy aristocrat so those features weren't impossible. And his alpha scent was definitely not a cover-up, it was coming from his whole body.

But Kloff couldn't help but be suspicious of everything about Aeroc he had known so far. The reason was simple. What kind of dumb alpha would perform knotting with another alpha? Now that he thought about it, there weren't just one or two suspicious things. Maybe he was an omega pretending to be an alpha his whole life, or perhaps he suddenly changed into an omega one day.

That couldn't be. He was an alpha, for sure. Just like the current trend, he must have fucked around with alphas, that's why he was good at it. As he kept having sex, his body would have changed. Surely, it couldn't be anything else. And perhaps the knotting was just a result of his unsatisfied desires.

Kloff tried to convince himself of that. But if, by any chance, Aeroc was an omega...

"Oh, damn it."

Kloff covered his eyes with one hand. Aeroc's tears were sweet. Kloff had tasted it before, and more than that, he had tasted it several times in the past two days, so he couldn't be wrong about it. The poisonous sweet taste could paralyze his tongue. Remembering that taste, Kloff sighed heavily, then stood up.

The culprit who had drained his blood over the past few months was peacefully sleeping on his bed. Even while seeing him with his own eyes, Kloff found the scene unbelievable. Kloff sat on the edge of the mattress and shifted slightly. Aeroc was still sound asleep. Kloff gently brushed aside the blond hair that emitted a faint glow and traced the border between that golden hair and the pale, rosy skin with his finger.

He finally realized why Aeroc had always bothered his mind. He understood why he became more annoyed and dissatisfied whenever he saw him. It was only expected. If Aeroc wasn't by his side, if he didn't belong to him, it was only expected to be so out of his mind, that he even had to endure the mental pressure that led to vomiting.

I'm a fool. I'm such a pathetic fool. How can I still call myself an alpha?

Kloff reproached himself deeply. He held the hand of someone so secretive, yet cunning and wicked, but Kloff couldn't hate this person. This person who, instead, stirred his deep affection. Then Kloff pressed his lips against the back of that hand.

He became the knight who guarded his precious master next to him until he woke up. Later, when the late afternoon arrived again, the blond beauty finally woke up, sat up with a slightly disheveled head from sleeping without his hair dried, and rubbed his eyes with the back of his hand. Then, feeling the pain coming from his lower body a little late, he frowned and glared at Kloff, who was sitting beside him and smiling.

“You ignorant pervert. Insatiable beast.”

Kloff laughed at how adorable he was complaining with a hoarse voice. Aeroc’s wide eyes blinked multiple times, making Kloff wonder what he was thinking. But soon, Aeroc pressed his lips together and averted his gaze, though he kept stealing glances this way and that. However, he occasionally stole glances, conscious of Kloff. He was being too cute to resist that Kloff hugged him tightly and toppled him over.

“I can’t... do it anymore...”

Aeroc hurriedly tried to push him away and get off the bed, but Kloff pulled him in along with sheets and kissed him. Even after tasting his lips several times, he was sure that no lips could be sweeter and softer than his. They were not only pliant but also supple and velvety, he could soon become addicted to this. As their kiss deepened, Aeroc, who had been mildly rebellious, soon grabbed Kloff’s shoulders while gasping for breath. The feeling of tugging at his clothes was incredibly satisfying.

After sucking on his tongue to the point of losing sensation, Kloff licked the saliva that flowed down his lips and gently nibbled on his swollen lips. Then, after kissing his cheek, he finally gave a belated response.

“We’re not doing it.”

“ ... ”

Aeroc covered his lips with one hand and widened his eyes in disbelief. He seemed a little taken aback and somewhat excited. Above all, seeing his stained cheeks and the tips of his ears made him appear

embarrassed. Kloff stood up from the bed, letting Aeroc pull up the sheet, and decided to go outside and bring some snacks for Aeroc. As he turned around to open the door, Aeroc called out to him from behind.

“Why? Do you need something?”

“...No.”

Lying naked on a large bed, clad only in a sheet and bathed in the light, Aeroc looked terribly frail. He hadn't always been so weak, and his delicate physique wasn't like it would fly away at any moment, but he looked so fragile that it made Kloff's heart drop. He quickly closed the door behind him and descended to calm his racing nerves.

Martha was quick on her feet and silently handed Kloff a tray as soon as he came down. He returned to the room with a tray of freshly baked cookies, sandwiches, apple juice, and a set of black tea. Kloff only left for a moment, but Aeroc's eyes were slightly moistened by his own thoughts during that time. When he saw Kloff walk in with the tray, he looked as if he just experienced both his birthday and a holiday at once.

“Were you that hungry?”

Kloff placed the tray on the bed and jokingly teased, but Aeroc stared at it without blinking, then sobbed.

“I hate being hungry the most in the world.”

Kloff was surprised to see tears welling up in the corner of his eyes. It was both amusing and cute to see him look so upset, when he'd been born a count and never starved in his life.

"I'm sorry. Here, take this."

Kloff handed him a sandwich filled with cheese and vegetables, and Aeroc took it with one hand, while his other hand grabbed another piece. He hurriedly ate it, not sparing a look towards Kloff. He swallowed quickly, barely chewing a few bites, and soon picked up another.

"That's my share though..."

Aeroc looked up at him with his mouth stuffed full of sandwiches and made an earnest expression, pleading desperately. He looked like he was going to cry if Kloff didn't give in, so Kloff said, "Eat it all," Aeroc obediently devoured it. When he was at the dinner party, he didn't look like he'd eat so much like a starved person. Kloff had feeding him snacks from time to time in the past two days, but next time, Kloff would have to make sure he gets to eat his meals.

After finishing four large slices of the sandwich, Aeroc sucked on his fingers and looked at the big cookie, hinting at Kloff for it.

"They don't have raisins. It's dried blueberries."

As soon as he said that, Aeroc began to devour the cookie. Then, when his throat seemed dry as he patted his chest, Kloff handed him apple juice. After gulping it down quickly, Aeroc let out a deep sigh, and as if he had always been graceful, he elegantly crushed the cookies and began putting small pieces into his mouth.

“Why are you staring at me like that? Is it your first time seeing someone eat?”

“Nothing, really.”

As Kloff sipped his lukewarm black tea, he thought that he should spend generously on their food expenses from now on. Aeroc, who was just finishing his apple juice, frowned when he saw Kloff holding a cup of tea.

“Where’s my cup of tea?”

“There will be no more tea for you from today on.”

Kloff firmly stated, causing Aeroc to glare at him in displeasure.

“I thought the past two days were enough to pay for ignoring your calls.”

Aeroc’s lips trembled slightly as he said that. It seemed more like he was still shaken than angry. In response, Kloff casually brushed the crumbs from the corner of his mouth.

“It’s not good for the baby.”

The half-full apple juice splattered everywhere. Aeroc, who dropped the cup in surprise, panickedly tried to gather the juice with his hand, while Kloff rose from his seat and wiped the bed once with a bathrobe lying nearby. Before it could spread further, he cleared the tray from the table and removed the sheet. As he did so, Aeroc stuttered, deeply agitated.

“Ho... how... That can’t be... I definitely took the pills...”

Kloff, who had thrown the bathrobe drenched with the scent of apple juice into the corner of the room, turned around. Aeroc’s sapphire eyes were shaking intensely, unlike before. Despite being greatly startled, he stared at Kloff without avoiding eye contact. Kloff smiled as the piercing gaze tickled him.

“So you’re really an omega.”