

# INTO THE ROSE GARDEN

## Vol. 1 Chapter Scene #1 - Once upon a dream

He saw a beautiful rose garden blossoming into colorful flowers.

Aelock, from the Teiwind family, strolled leisurely through the green space, bathed in early summer sunshine. Recently, he received several proposals from various households. It was his duty as the successor to his family to choose a suitable omega and get married, and Aelock thought that was expected of him.

He planned to evaluate the omegas carefully, just like selecting roses. They shouldn't be too ignorant, but it would also be troublesome if they were too smart. It was fine if they had a certain level of wealth, but it wasn't necessary for them to be excessively rich. They should be cultured and well-behaved. Preferably, a female omega. Male omegas often couldn't give birth to many children and had a high risk of dying during childbirth.

His own mother was a male omega, and giving birth to him had compromised his health. Although a single child could monopolize their parents' attention, Aelock believed that having more children was better. If he chose a female omega, she could give birth to numerous energetic children and fill this spacious garden with life. That's how Aelock dreamed. If he hadn't encountered a lost young man from the countryside in the garden that day.

Tall and handsome, he had none of the sophistication of city aristocracy. Instead, he possessed an upright, innocent, and kind smile that anyone could recognize at a glance. Being invited to the Count's tea party, the guy had

wandered a bit in the garden and lost his way. Aelock kindly led him to the rose garden where the party was being held.

“I am Aelock Teiwind. And you?”

“Klopp Bandyke.”

In front of the rose garden, Klopp showed a faint smile as he looked at Aelock. At that moment, Aelock experienced a cliché feeling that could only be expressed as a fluttering of the heart. As they shook hands, Aelock stared into Klopp’s dark brown eyes. And his serious pupils were directed at him.

Aelock saw himself reflected in those eyes. His eyes were wide, his mouth slightly open, gazing at the other person absentmindedly. He looked like a young boy falling in love. So he smiled, not with a subtle fragrance-like smile, but brightly and vividly, like a rosebud bursting open with all its might in the early summer.

A rose was most beautiful right before it fully bloomed. Once a bud burst open, it would soon wither and lose its vibrancy when getting hit by rain.

When he returned to the estate, risking his life, and had their second child, there was a woman who approached Klopp. Although her appearance was different from his wife’s, her manner of speaking and her personality were remarkably similar to Rayfiel, who had passed away. She had a kind and gentle nature. Klopp seemed to like her, and he occasionally invited her to his house to have tea. She seemed to already know that Klopp had one child, but it didn’t seem to bother her, and they became very intimate.

One day in the estate's garden, Klopp kissed her hand and gently smiled at her. She became shy but they shared a kiss on the mouth. Aelock observed them from a window in the estate, feeling as if the late Rayfiel had come back to life and was mocking him.

A fiery jealousy rose within Aelock. As the father of their child, he couldn't tolerate seeing Klopp involved with another omega. However, he couldn't order someone to get rid of her as he had done before. He didn't have that power anymore, and more importantly, he didn't want to resort to such methods anymore.

Instead, Aelock made an effort himself. He pretended to be sick or in distress to keep Klopp by his side, even for just a little while, and prevented him from meeting her.

"The baby isn't moving."

Once the lie started, it couldn't be stopped. Using the excuse of the baby, Klopp would spend the whole day by Aelock's side, placing his hand on Aelock's belly to check if the baby was moving or not. Although the baby moved quickly inside the womb, Aelock held onto Klopp's hand and didn't let go. He knew the woman was waiting outside for Klopp, but he purposefully didn't let go of him until the end.

"It hurts. I might have a miscarriage."

“Let’s call a doctor.”

“The baby needs a father.”

With a faint smile, Aelock made such demands. After Klopp embraced the dying Aelock back to the house, Klopp distanced himself even more. He still had his piercing gaze but no alpha could resist looking at the omega who bore his child. Aelock was confident in that.

Eventually, Klopp sighed tiredly and called a maid to inform the woman that she should return. It was a highly offensive act. He didn’t apologize directly to her, instead, he conveyed it through a maid.

However, Aelock made him do that. It was also Klopp’s fault for hiding Aelock’s pregnancy. Even if it would become a little troublesome, if Klopp had revealed it from the beginning, such a thing wouldn’t have happened. Klopp seemed extremely angry, but he couldn’t do anything with a pregnant omega by his side. Aelock smiled and held Klopp’s hand, placing it on his belly.

The woman’s visits became less frequent, then stopped altogether. Even after such an insult of being sent away, she didn’t cut ties with Klopp immediately, she must have had quite an affection for Klopp.

Indeed, although he had a child, an unmarried aristocrat with wealth and abilities like Klopp was popular everywhere. Aelock was once the object of such admiration, but now he had become Klopp’s omega. He had already conceived their second child, and no matter what happened in the past, it was only right for him to reflect on himself to some extent. Although Klopp was

extremely angry, Aelock acted oblivious. It was Klopp who didn't mention anything about the woman. He looked heartbroken.

During his pregnancy, Aelock would occasionally get a mild heat and he boldly asked Klopp to have sex with him. Klopp strongly hated it, but he couldn't help but give in to the pregnant Omega's urgings.

Sometimes, Aelock would play sick and get the doctor to nag Klopp, telling him to be gentle with the pregnant omega. In the end, Klopp lost again. With a stern look, he removed Aelock's thin nightgown. Aelock smiled as Klopp slowly entered his body.

Soon, a large penis was inside his body. As he only had a small amount of slick, it became extremely painful with each thrust. Aelock whimpered softly, more from agony than pleasure, sweating profusely. Klopp held Aelock's arms and focused on forcing his legs apart, thrusting into him. It didn't take long before something hot was released and filled inside Aelock. The pain was worse than when he was in heat, so Aelock couldn't even have a full erection, but he was still satisfied. Klopp pulled out of Aelock's body, cursing under his breath.

"Are you satisfied?"

Moreover, Klopp didn't even remove his clothes, so he could easily leave this spot. Aelock hurriedly grabbed his hand.

"Don't go."

“What else do you want now?”

The irritation in his voice extinguished the passion he just had in his chest. But Aelock didn't back down, and his tone was calm.

“Sleep next to me.”

Klopp glared at him as if he would kill him and trembled with anger, but in the end, he couldn't refuse again. Still naked, Aelock nestled into the alpha's arms and closed his eyes. Who would have thought that pregnancy could be used for this? Giving birth was painful and tough for his body, but if Klopp stayed by his side like this, Aelock thought he could endure giving birth a few more times.

He hoped the second child would be alpha. An omega who gave birth to an alpha would secure a reputation to their name. Even if it would be a little difficult for him, after giving birth to one more child in the future, Klopp would give up and accept the reality. His partner was not the deceased Rayfiel, but Aelock.

It was at the bottom where the ugly, twisted petals had arrogantly held on and fallen to the fierce rain. Trampled countless times by uncaring steps, the petals could no longer maintain their color and blended with the dirt, losing their shape. The place, where the arrogance of beauty should have lasted forever, would be washed away and filled with the scars of rotting petals.

As the pain washed over him, Aelock stood in front of the rose garden once again.

Wearing tattered clothes, Aelock's skinny body was leaning back at the deserted cabin. When he absentmindedly looked towards the distance, he saw Klopp. And he also saw six angelic children. Aelock watched that scene mesmerized. It was the first time he saw all six children.

Overwhelmed by his emotions, he tried to run towards them, but for some reason, his legs wouldn't move. So he called out to Klopp. He tried so many times, with all his might, yet no sound came out. He was definitely screaming, but he couldn't hear anything in his ears. Even when he waved his hands and yelled, Klopp didn't look back at Aelock. Instead, he looked happily at Rayfiel, who was standing beside him.

So he was alive.

A beautiful person approached the children with a bright smile. The children circled around him, calling out, "Mom! Mom!" *Those children... They were Rayfiel's children. I don't have any children. It's strange. Why did I try to run towards them?*

Aelock stood there in devastation, and then his legs gave out, causing him to take a step back. Strangely, the legs that couldn't run suddenly moved. Soon after, he heard a dull sound. Looking down, he saw blood flowing profusely between his legs.

Ah, that's right. I was on the verge of dying.

He lifted his head and looked at Klopp and the children again. And also at Rayfiel, who was smiling like an angel. Klopp seemed happy. He smiled brightly, like in his faint memory. But strangely, he didn't feel any jealousy. Only that his heart ached, and something leaked from his eyes. He reached out his hand and found clear moisture.

Tears. Right. Now I know how to cry.

Aelock smiled as tears dripped down his cheeks and chin into his palms. Then he raised his head again, and Klopp was looking at him. While crying and smiling, Aelock realized. Now there was no need for words. He was just smiling, but Klopp looked at Aelock for a short moment, then he turned away and went back to where his wife and children were calling him. Far away. Until he was beyond reach.

In the cabin, the dim darkness crept up from under his feet. He was no longer afraid of the calm darkness, which felt neither cold nor hot. Aelock watched Klopp's back as he disappeared into the distance and said.

"If it's not love, then I don't know what to call this. If there's a next time... that time, I want to love you."

The complete darkness rose, engulfing his ankles, knees, thighs, stomach, chest, and finally his neck. The layers wrapped around him like soft flower petals.

Through the final closing cracks of darkness, iridescent fragments scattered away.



Into the Rose Garden, Part 1

<In The Abyss> Fin.

To be continued in the next volume...

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Vol. 1 Chapter Next Volume Preview - Volume 2 Preview

The years passed uneventfully. The man always sat in that same place, gazing at the cabin. On a dark night with a raging snowstorm, the man, who was staring out without any movement, stood up and rushed outside. He grabbed his coat and ran outside, not bothering to put it on. Despite nearly stumbling multiple times in the heavy snow, his gaze remained fixated on the desolate place hidden by darkness and the snowstorm.

The once dark brown hair was now covered with snow, making it impossible to discern its color. The man didn't even consider the fact that his expensive clothes and shoes were getting wet. He hastily reached the cabin, only to find dust and loneliness inside. He clearly saw a light. It was a faint but persistent light, never extinguishing even amidst the blizzard and darkness, just like his shine. However, the cabin remained engulfed in pitch-black darkness.

Unable to believe it, he called out the name he had repeated countless times in his mind again and again. However, even after shouting with all his might, nothing could push away the suffocating silence except for the deafening roar of the snowstorm.

Stepping out with heavy steps, the man buried himself in the snow and gazed at the cold stone visible only at the end of his sight.

Ah.

Belatedly realizing it, he brushed his cold, damp hair with his brash hands. He continued to stare at the tombstone until he lost all his senses up to the tips of his fingers, submerged in snow up to mid-calf.

That was the man's first delirium.

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When he opened his eyes, he felt tears streaming down his cheeks. It felt like he had a tremendously agonizing dream. He dreamt of an unimaginably hellish place where he couldn't even struggle and gradually succumbed to insanity—a miserable and agonizing dream that made no sense.

“Damn. What the hell is this suddenly...”

With his hands still tingling, he roughly wiped his tear-streaked face and stood up. His eyes caught sight of an unfamiliar luxurious interior. He was in the Count estate's guest room.

Sitting on the edge of the bed, he wiped his moist face again. Maybe it was because he had slept in an unfamiliar place. He was usually not particularly sensitive, but his mood felt strange. Though no one else was in the room, the fact that an adult alpha had cried over a mere nightmare made him feel embarrassed, so he quickly straightened the sheets and got out of bed.

Taking a few deep breaths, he brushed his hair that fluttered in the early morning breeze and looked into the distance. From the second floor, he could see a rose garden not too far away.

The sun had yet to rise, so it still looked dark, but when he first entered this room, he couldn't help but be awestruck by how glamorous it was. It felt like he could already smell the roses all the way up here. He wasn't particularly interested in flowers, but he was slightly looking forward to this rose garden. This place would give him a new opportunity. Just as he gazed at it once again, he saw a shabby building far away through the rows of trees.

“Is it a barn? Or a gardener's cabin?”

Whatever it was, it didn't suit the extravagant rose garden at all. A count this wealthy would have had many employers, and it was natural to have accommodations and workplaces for them throughout the garden. But they weren't built in plain sight like that thing. Concealing for aesthetics is typical, but that was none of Klopp's business. This mansion belonged to Count Aelock Teiwind, so it was his problem to solve. Perhaps it was deliberately done like that due to the count's rumored peculiar taste.

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The massive trees reminded him of the dense forests in his hometown in the north. He hadn't seen much trees since he came to study here. He took a deep breath, shaking off all the remaining irritation. Since there wasn't really anything to smile about, he continued to walk with a serious expression, and someone appeared in the distance.

The person, slightly shorter than himself with delicate features, seemed to be an alpha male, but there was a strangely erotic aura about him. With a sophisticated and elegant gait that suited his refined appearance, he looked to this side and was extremely surprised to discover him. He abruptly came to a stop. Even from a considerable distance, Klopp could sense his blue eyes trembling.

What's this? There's no one else around.

He couldn't understand why the person looked so shocked as if he had seen a ghost upon seeing him. At that moment, a breeze brushed against his hair, poking his eyes, and he brushed his hair away, annoyed.

When he faced the person again, their expression had changed. Gone was the surprise of a moment ago, replaced by the thin smile of an aristocrat, making him look clearly of the upper class, born and raised in the city. Gracefully and lightly, as if carried by the wind, he started to guide the way without even being asked, saying, "The rose garden is that way." Although it was somewhat arrogant and rude, it was so fitting that there was no room for him to complain.

It was usual to not have any conversation in unfamiliar encounters, but in their walk together, he felt a strange sensation. Clearly, this was the first time he saw this person. Even when he quickly looked back on his relatively short life, there was no occasion where he had become involved with such an elegant city aristocrat. But why did he feel a sense of familiarity?

"I am Klopp Bandyke."

Extending his hand for a handshake, the other person finally looked straight at Klopp. After making a slightly awkward and blank expression, he soon regained his smooth smile. Then, with a face as fair as his hand, he reached out and shook Klopp's hand.

"Aelock Teiwind."

Ah, somehow he had a feeling he would be him. It wasn't that he knew he was a count, but he did expect him to have a title of that reputation.

"Thank you for guiding me the way."

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He worked in the office until late. Recently, there was urgent paperwork that needed to be done due to an increase in new clients. He also had a backlog of investment proposals to review. He was planning to finish just a few more things and go home, but he got a visitor this late at night.

"Who is it at this late hour?"

He was not dressed appropriately to meet a client, but it wasn't particularly courteous for the visitor to visit the office at this late hour either. In fact, that person should be relieved that they didn't get yelled at and shooed right away. His secretary had already left, so Klopp had to personally open the office door, which had a nameplate with 'Bandyke' on it. It wouldn't take him long to

open the door, but before it was even halfway open, the visitor banged on it with a force like they were about to break it down.

“Are you out of your mind at this hour?”

“Ah, so you’re here after all.”

Standing in the dark corridor and dressed in a dark suit, the visitor surprisingly turned out to be the blond young count.

Startled by his unexpected appearance, Klopp leaned on the door frame with his arms and stared at him blankly. With a slightly stiff and awkward smile, the count asked.

“Can you spare me a moment?”

“What brings you here?”

Aelock revealed the purpose of his visit without hesitation.

“I made an investment recently and incurred losses. It wasn’t a significant loss, but because everyone kept telling me to meet you, I reluctantly came here.”

“To think that you could lose enough money to buy ten ordinary houses in the Eastern Gem Mine and still call it not a significant loss. Truly, Teiwind is remarkable.”

“...Did you already know?”

The count's smile became a little awkward. Leaning his upper body back and resting it against the backrest, Klopp spoke.

“News spreads quickly in this industry.”

“Then our talk would be fast too. Regarding the investment agent.”

“I'm not taking any more clients. I'm already overwhelmed with my current clients, and I don't want to deal with annoying clients who easily fall for shoddy investment schemes that are nothing more than scams.”

Klopp rested his chin on his hand while leaning his elbow on the armrest and smirked. Aelock's pride seemed to be wounded by that and he tightly pursed his lips. He then pulled out a neatly folded letter from inside his well-tailored jacket, which accentuated his physique.

“What's this?”



“A recommendation letter.”

Klopp received it and opened it. The content wasn't long.

*It's me.*

*No need for small talk, make a contract with him. This is all for your good.*

*Derbyshire.*

That damned old man. Klopp gritted his teeth. As he exerted a little force with his fingertips, the high-quality handmade paper got creased. Seeing him, Aelock grimaced a little, as if in disapproval, but then smiled again.

“I have no intention to make a contract with a barbarian like you. However, it would be impolite to reject a recommendation from Viscount Derbyshire.”

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“Did you have a heartbreak?”

The words that came out of nowhere sounded sarcastic even to his own ears. While Klopp was inwardly flustered, Aelock lowered the hand that was rubbing his eyes and raised the corner of his mouth, smiling. Turning his head slightly, he glanced in this direction with trembling lips.

“I can get hurt too.”

Klopp couldn't make sense of that absurd response.

*What's with him? Did he really have a heartbreak, or is there something else going on with him?*

Klopp remained silent and stared into his wet blue eyes. He couldn't look away from him. The shock was too much. No matter how much Aelock wiped away his tears, they continued to fall, soon smearing his face and dampening the back of his hand. For him to cry this much, he must have loved someone so deeply and had a falling out with them. He didn't expect the arrogant aristocrat could cry that pitifully.

“If you were heartbroken, it might be better for you to not wander around at night drenched with a scent that would make you pass as an omega. You might end up in a situation with more than a little embarrassment if an alpha passed by and mistook you as one.”

Aelock, whose tears hadn't dried, smiled again and retorted, "As long as it's not you."

Although it wasn't a particularly malicious statement, Klopp felt as if sanity was slipping away. Even without that, he was constantly getting turned on, and now that he could even smell Aelock's intoxicating scent which was enough to make his head hurt, he almost lost control of his self-restraint. He clenched his fists tightly. His hand, pressed against the bandage, throbbed with pain, but it seemed to bring him back to his senses.

"Since it's not my concern, you can act however you want with your body, whether as an alpha or omega. But I hope you'll choose someone who doesn't spend money excessively."

He finally managed to utter the words he had intended to say for a while now. It was becoming agonizing to keep looking at him. Why did Aelock have to be an alpha? Klopp bit down on it and glared at Aelock. His tears that had dried started to fall again.

"What's this? Did you really have a heartbreak?"

Klopp said sarcastically with a furrowed brow, and Aelock wiped away his tears with his already damp hand. Then, without retorting, he turned away from Klopp, intending to leave. That response seemed to come from his sarcasm, as Aelock deliberately nudged his shoulder while passing by. The remaining shred of Klopp's shallow self-restraint was completely shattered.

Klopp reached out and grabbed the wrist of the figure that had moved a few steps away.

“Hey!”

To be continued in the next volume...

And this is really the end of Volume 1! I'll start posting Volume 2 next week!

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