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Come What May

by [otp324B21](#)

Summary

3 years after Helena has burned DYAD to the ground, Cosima and Delphine are married and living happily together, ready to start a new adventure.

Did You Pee on That?

So I don't even like babies. I don't know why I'm writing this. Maybe I just wanted something that was complete much. I don't know.

Delphine leaned against the bathroom counter, feeling as though her stomach had decided to join the circus. She paced the few steps between the door and the bathtub, taking deep breaths. There was a knock on the door and she felt like her heart was trying to make it's way out of her chest by clawing it's way up her throat. "30 seconds!" She called out, pausing to look herself in the mirror. She could see the dark circles under her eyes from the lack of sleep she'd been getting and she sighed heavily. Her whole life was changing, or maybe it wasn't. Maybe things wouldn't be different at all. Maybe she could keep going, maybe she could just go about her day forgetting about this and just carrying on like she hadn't tried. Were they really ready for this? She loved Cosima completely. She loved the time they had together. Did she really want to share that? Maybe...

Her thoughts were interrupted by a soft beep and she took a deep breath, slowly clicking off the alarm. It was now or never, the moment their lives could be changed completely if the odds were in their favor. But it wasn't that moment was it? This was just the moment of foretelling. The change had already happened if it was going to happen at all. Their fates were already sealed.

Another minute passed and there was another knock on the door, this one a little hesitant, as if the knocker was as scared as she was. Delphine paused for a moment, not sure if she felt relief or hesitation but there was without a doubt fear. She opened the door slowly and was greeted by a brunette who had her arms crossed, chewing on her thumbnail. Delphine was careful of her own expression.

Cosima dropped her arms instantly, anxious eyes searching. "Well?"

Delphine bit her bottom lip, watching the brunette in amusement. They'd been married for 2 years now, making a total of 3 years of living a blissfully non-eventful life, after months of dealing with clones and sickness and other nonsense. Now they had nothing to do with DYAD, topside, Castor, Leda. DYAD was gone, burnt down by Helena and with it went the last members of Castor and all the secrets of Leda. Topside had disappeared, not wanting to tangle with the women that were too much trouble to be worth dealing with, but that was all in their past, and now more than ever, there was nothing but the future to look forward to. She let her eyes fall over the practically shaking woman, her lips turning up in a smile before lifting up the thin stick. On the small screen were the words "Pregnant 2-3"

"It worked?" A smile spread across Cosima's face as she grabbed for the stick, flipping it over in her hand and looking at the screen. "Holy shit we're going to have a baby" Her face went through a million expressions, suddenly settling on a look of panic. "Oh my god we're going to have a baby. Oh my god." She began to pace, her eyes firmly planted on the stick. "Oh my god oh my god oh my god." It was almost comical, the way the woman studied the stick as if worried the results would change.

Rolling her eyes, Delphine quickly captured the brunette around the waist, stopping her nervous pacing. She captured soft cheeks between both hands. "Calm down, mon amour." She smiled, leaning down to brush her lips across the brunette's, feeling the woman beginning to relax. "You are going to be a perfect mother." She bumped her nose against Cosima's, laughing softly. As

arms slipped around her waist, Delphine melted into the woman's embrace, her lips meeting the brunette's in a gentle exploration.

"Holy shit." Cosima pulled away. "Oh my god we have to tell like everyone. This is so crazy. Sarah is going to freak out. The kids are going to be so excited."

"Non." Delphine took the stick from her, setting it aside before caressing her cheek, brushing her fingertip across soft lips. "Just us for now, please?"

Cosima pushed a lock of brunette hair behind Delphine's ear, nodding. "Anything you want, babe. Anything you want." She grinned before her face turned to alarm and worry. "Are you feeling ok? Any sickness or anything?"

Delphine shrugged. "I was nauseous earlier, but it may have just been nerves." Leaning down for another kiss, she smiled against soft lips. "I feel amazing right now." To prove her point, she began untying the brunette's pajama pants, leading her back towards the bed. "I think we should celebrate."

With a laugh, Cosima allowed herself to be pushed onto the bed, watching the blonde strip off her tank top and boxer shorts. "Well, I guess I already got you pregnant so what the hell."

Delphine laughed incredulously as she pulled the brunette's shirt off, covering the shorter body with her own, capturing lips again.

"No no." Cosima rolled them over so she was on top, straddling the woman's hips. "You are so beautiful." She whispered as she kissed her way down the woman's body, pausing to brush reverent, soft kisses against her belly, pressing her head against the flat surface as if she could hear the life being created. "I'm going to love you forever." She whispered to the warm surface.

Delphine felt the tears welling in her eyes as she looked down, her hand sorting the brunette dreads. When dark hazel eyes looked up at her, she was taken back by the tears she found there and the complete look of wonder.

"D... we're totally gonna be parents." Cosima grinned, her ear still pressed to her belly. "How cool is that?"

She could only laugh.

The Cat's Out of the Bag

Cosima laughed as she was pulled into the stall of the bathroom, the sound of the band thrumming through the thick door as she pinned the blonde to the wall. "You are out of control Dr. Cormier."

"And you are talking way too much." Delphine growled, her fingers working on the brunette's jeans.

"I must say that your romantic streak has definitely...mpfff." Cosima was cut off with a kiss as a hand slipped down the front of her jeans. "Shit." She caressed the barely evident baby bump on the way to hike up the blonde's skirt, pushing aside wet lace to find the blonde's sex slick with arousal. She groaned as fingers moved against her and she circled a swollen clit. "Babe we just left the apartment like an hour ago." She gasped as fingers began to move against her, coaxing her into a pleasant arousal despite their recent encounters before leaving to meet her siblings.

Delphine chuckled, using the space her hand was allotted the best she could, nipping the woman's lips. "You are irresistible."

Cosima groaned, pressing into the woman. "I...shit." She lost the ability to talk, instead focused on the slick depths she was thrusting into. She could feel the muscles clenching around her fingers, hips grinding against her hand. "Fuck you're so wet." She could feel her own pleasure building and she curled her own fingers, muffling the woman's whimper with a deep kiss, her tongue meeting the blonde's in a thorough exploration.

Both women were trembling, fingers thrusting and circling, slick arousal leaving the scent of sex in the air. Both struggled to work through the haze of pleasure, racing to push the other over the edge, twin moans barely muffled as their bodies quaked through orgasms, limbs trembling as they pressed against each other.

Cosima chuckled as she slipped her finger from the blonde, nipping her lips. "You know they're going to know exactly what we were doing in here."

"Don't care." Delphine dipped her head down to nuzzle the woman's neck, breathing in the scent of her perfume and the light scent of sweat. "I'd keep you in here all night if you'd let me."

With a soft groan, Cosima pulled away, reaching into Delphine's purse to grab a few wipes. "I'm going into the other stall cause knowing you I'll never get out of here."

"Brat." Delphine watched her leave before following suit, careful to fix her skirt that was feeling tighter than she wished, tucking her shirt back into it. Luckily she was one of the few women that didn't have any morning sickness. The past few weeks she had been completely insatiable and just seeing the brunette would set a fire in her body, making her crave the woman's touch like nothing else. When they were both presentable again, they made their way back to the table, Delphine holding on to Cosima's arm as she whispered everything she intended to do to the shorter woman when they got home.

By the time they got back to the table, Cosima was blushing a thousand shades darker than normal, clearing her throat as they slid into the booth. "What did we miss?"

It was Tony who laughed after knocking back a shot. "We were actually taking bets on how long you were going to be in there." He laughed at their blush. "No worries dreads. Even after so long you still can't keep your panties on eh?" He held his hand up to signal the waitress. "Another round and..." He pointed at Delphine. "You still nursing that glass of wine?"

Delphine nodded quickly. "I'm fine thank you."

"You sure?" Tony looked between the two women who shared a look. "Everything alright?"

"I..." Delphine looked at Cosima who was trying to hide a grin. They still hadn't told anyone and had agreed to do so tonight, but it looked like her loving wife was going to abandon her to the explain everything herself. Well two could play at that game. "Your sister has restricted me to one glass of wine per week." She gave the brunette an exasperated look.

"What?" Sarah gave Cosima a weird look. "What kind of controlling shite is that, Cos?"

Laughing, Cosima sipped her own drink, nudging the blonde. She decided to help out after all. "Shit, at 20k a pop, I'm not letting her guzzle the babies away, no matter what she says women in Europe do."

"Baby?" Alison sat up straight, an excited look on her face. "You're pregnant?"

Delphine nodded, a grin spreading across her face. "Oui. 10 weeks now."

"Wait...did you say babies?" Sarah drew out the s, her brow furrowing. "Like multiple babies. Like more than one?"

Cosima nodded, laughing. "Yes, as in two. We just found out last week." She gave her siblings a nervous grimace. "Delphine doesn't want them to be identical, but I think it would be totally cool. Kind of like our own little clone club."

Everyone at the table except Cosima and Tony grimaced at that. Tony laughed. "Well do you even get to know ahead of time or what? How the hell does that work?"

"Well the babies do not share a placenta." Delphine explained. "In the last ultrasound they were able to confirm that, but because of that, if they are the same sex, we will not know until they are born if they are monozygotic or dizygotic."

Cosima nodded. "About 25% of monozygotic twins have separate placenta so I've got my fingers crossed."

"Mono...what?" Sarah looked up from her drink.

"It means if they were from one egg, or two." Alison explained patiently. "When twins come from different eggs that are fertilized at the same time, or dizygotic, they aren't identical. Some times a single egg will split. When they're monozygotic, or split from the same egg, they're usually identical. Chances are higher for a monozygotic pregnancy if one or both parents come from a family with multiple births." She looked at Delphine curiously.

With a grimace, Delphine took a sip from her glass. "My grandfather was a twin." She looked at her wife. "What Cosima also seems to conveniently forget is we used IVF, and it's more likely the twins are dizygotic."

"Conveniently forget. How can I conveniently forget \$20k? Shit we're both doctors we should have been able to rent a lab somewhere and do it ourselves." Rolling her eyes momentarily, Cosima broke into a grin when the blonde leaned over and placed a soft kiss on her cheek. "In another 9 weeks or so we should be able to tell the sexes of the babies. If one's a boy and the other's a girl then that means they're not identical."

"Well shite." Sarah smiled at them. "I guess congrats are in order, yeah?"

"My word, yes. Congratulations you two." Alison lifted her glass of wine as the others rose theirs.

Cosima looked at Delphine who rolled her eyes and tapped her half glass of wine with the others, trying to hide the smile that was almost a permanent fixture on her face.

One More House

Ok... so this is a small chapter because I saw a gif and started laughing and this is dedicated to JayBear1701 because her favorite xfiles quote is in it.

"Come on, it's just one more house." Cosima had her hand firmly in Delphine's, almost pulling her along as if she were a toddler. This was the third house they were looking at and it was just about noon and her wife was beginning to get cranky. She knew it was hormones and the pregnancy, so she was doing her best to not get upset.

Delphine sighed heavily. "Cosima I don't want to look at this house right now. I'm hungry." She pouted. "You know I'm eating for three, it's not fair."

Cosima tried not to laugh. She knew it was going to be a long pregnancy and she didn't plan on starting to baby her wife just yet, lest she be caught in a pattern of giving in for the next five months. "Come on, Babe. I just want to peek inside. This is a really great area and look at it." She pointed to the two story home that literally had a white picket fence around it.

Her eyes going over the outside of the house, Delphine frowned. "It looks too big, Cosima. How long is this going to take? My feet hurt."

Stopping in the path, Cosima turned to look at the blonde, her hands going to her hips. "Delphine..."

Delphine crossed her arms over her chest. "Why do I have to look at this house?! And why do I have to do it right now? I just spent hours on my feet looking at houses, all for you. I do it all for you, Cosima. You know, I haven't eaten since 6:00 this morning, and all that was was a half a cream cheese bagel, and it wasn't even real cream cheese, it was light cream cheese! And now you want me to run off and look at another house?!"

Cosima cleared her throat, pinching the bridge of her nose. "Please, Delphine? It's the last one and then I'll buy you whatever you want to eat." With a sudden grin, she reached into her bag, digging out a trail bar. "Will this help you for now?"

"You had this and you let me suffer for so long without food?" Delphine snatched the bar away. "And it won't help unless you have two more for the other two monsters you injected inside me."

Biting her lip hard, Cosima struggled to keep back the laughter. Instead she pushed herself to her toes, capturing soft lips that were covered in crumbs from the trail bar.

"No." Delphine turned away. "Not until you feed me." She complained but followed the brunette begrudgingly.

Cosima made the wise decision to speak with the realtor, answering all questions and asking the ones she knew Delphine wondered about. Delphine was keeping quiet, her eyes reading over the pamphlet, the hostility not leaving her even as they were led around the rooms. Cosima patiently took her time going up the stairs, hearing the exaggerated noises coming from her wife and letting them float past her without commenting on them. Finally they were alone in the room that would be the nursery if they bought the house when the taller woman finally spoke.

"No... definitely not!" Delphine shook her head, arms crossed over her chest. She wasn't even sure why they were there. Cosima knew better than to get her hopes up for something like this.

Cosima just grinned. "Come on D." She slipped her fingers into the waist of the woman's jeans, pulling her forward. "It's beautiful." Her voice echoed off the walls of the empty room.

"It's too much." Delphine sighed softly, looking over the info the real estate agent had given her one more time. "We don't need this much room, Cosima."

Rolling her eyes, Cosima led the woman to the master bedroom. "It won't be once the girls get older. It will be perfect." They had just found out the sexes of the babies a week before and she was feeling even more confident that the twins would be identical. "The schools in this district are amazing. The high school has a great science program you know. Any kids of ours are bound to be super nerds. "

Raising an eyebrow, Delphine laughed for the first time in hours at that, pulling the brunette to her. "You are too cute, ma chérie."

"Well, yeah that's totally why you married me." Cosima wrapped her arms around the blonde's waist, pushing herself up to her toes for a kiss that wasn't pulled away this time. "That and I'm a fucking champ in bed."

"Cosima!" Delphine pushed her away, a mock look of disgust on her face. "You are so inappropriate."

Cosima just laughed, her fingers tangling with Delphine's once more, pulling her into the master bathroom, and stopping a foot inside. "Holy shit."

Delphine stopped beside her, her eyes falling on the large sunken tub. "Merde." She bit her bottom lip, brows furrowed in contemplation. "Well, the house has been on the market for two months. Maybe they will accept a lower offer."

"Yessss." Cosima did a small dance.

"Now can we go eat? Please?" Delphine whined.

#BabyCloneClub

"You are not paying me enough for this shite." Felix growled from his laying position on the scaffolding, adding another dot of glow in the dark paint to the ceiling, the corner he was working on highlighted by a low powered blacklight. "They're not going to care about any bloody starry sky." His complaints were no different than the complaints he'd been giving since the beginning of the painting and they were all used to it. In truth, he was happy to help out, using his skills for something other than anger and sorrow.

Cosima grinned as she placed a scotch on the rocks beside him. "I love you Felix." She looked around the room, all the walls already completely painted with scenes of baby animals frolicking through a meadow. "This room is beautiful. Thank you for helping us."

"Gay is what it is." Felix sighed softly. "Of course it's beautiful. Did you think I was going to say 'oh god this room looks like shite' after I spent weeks getting the right color of grass for her majesty the queen of France?" He was almost done with the room, working on the last corner on what had to be one of the most detailed murals he'd had to do, the winter sky over Toronto. "Bloody sentimental lesbians."

"Well it is a nice shade of green." Cosima commented with a chuckle, having very fond memories of watching her wife and Felix argue incessantly about which shade of green was the best to represent a Spring meadow. When eyes snapped her way, she held up her hands in defense. "Your choice would have been great as well, Dude."

"Felix... this room is a masterpiece."

Cosima turned to find Delphine standing in the doorway to the nursery, hands bracing her back and her rather large belly covered by a night shirt. "Hey. What are you doing out of bed?" She moved quickly to the blonde's side.

Delphine waved her off. "I'm fine, Cosima. You're daughters are using my internal organs as... the round bags you sit on with the little balls inside?"

"Beanbags?" Cosima laughed before giving her an empathetic look. "I'm sorry, Babe." She placed a hand on the swollen belly, feeling the movements beneath the skin. "Wow they are really moving around in there."

Nodding, Delphine moved around the room, looking closer at the detail. "This will be done by next Tuesday, non?"

They had a c-section planned for the next week when Delphine was at 38 weeks. Cosima had only suggested a natural birth once, but Delphine had given her the most evil look she'd ever received, one which made her fear possible bodily harm. She then had to sit through an hour lecture about the wonders of modern medical practices and the mortality rate of women back when natural births were all there were. She had tried to argue a bit with her own statistics of unnecessary complications but that had lasted up unto the point where Delphine suggested they attempted to shove a life-sized baby doll up Cosima's birth canal to see if she liked the feeling of it. Despite all the fuss, the decision had been taken out of their hands as one of the babies had been breeched for most of the pregnancy and the last ultrasound a week ago had confirmed that the baby had no intention of turning around.

"Yes yes." Felix released an exasperated sigh, sitting up enough to take a sip of his drink. "This should be done by tomorrow and then we can move the furniture in and get it all sorted for you so

your litter of chipmunks can have their own personalized mansion." He shook his head in disbelief. "I'm pretty sure I was kept in a cardboard box when I was an infant."

"You're a savior, Felix." Delphine smiled, choosing to ignore his other comments. "I don't blame you for it taking this long. It was this one's fault for taking forever to decide which room was going to be the nursery and which would be an office." She bumped Cosima before turning to head back to the bedroom, stopping to grab the brunette's hand along the way.

Cosima smirked as she was shoved onto the bed and Delphine laid beside her. "Hmmm, is it cuddle time already?" Facing the blonde, she placed her hand on the woman's belly, her smile softening as she looked up to the woman's face. "Have I told you how much I love you?"

Delphine licked her lips, nodding. "Oui, but that doesn't mean I don't want to hear it again."

"I love you more than words can explain." Cosima whispered, wiggling up to press her lips against the blonde's, feeling the moving babies against her abdomen as she pressed against the woman's body. "This time next week we're going to have two kids. Our own little clone club but this time they'll look like you."

A soft laugh emerged from Delphine. "Oui but you know the chances of them being identical is very rare." She smiled. "Two babies at once. This is going to be... interesting."

Now it was Cosima's turn to laugh. "Yeah, that's going to be interesting all right." She ran her fingers through blonde hair, scratching the woman's scalp and getting rewarded with a soft groan.

"My fucking body is such a traitor." Delphine growled with a pout, wanting to press for more but knowing her body would not allow her to.

Cosima gave her an empathetic kiss. "I know, I know." Sitting up, she reached for the lotion on the nightstand, wiggling her eyebrows as she eased the woman's nightshirt up, beginning what had become one of the most torturous tasks the past few months.

Delphine closed her eyes as the cool lotion was applied. There were so many other places she wished the soft hands would go, but her wife was already on the defense about the subject, citing quotes from the numerous books she'd read and her own body reactions assisting the brunette's argument. Last time they'd had sex was over two months ago and she'd had to deal with cramps for nearly three days straight. It had also seemed to trigger the start of a series of false contractions that still popped up every now and then. It didn't help that she also knew that sex would be out of the question for possibly months more and she was definitely not happy about that.

Trying to not linger on a loss of physical intimacy that she herself felt, Cosima tried to keep the mood light. "Identical." She whispered, brushing her lips over the well-formed bump on the woman's front.

Delphine couldn't help reaching down to tug on one of the brunette dreads. "It is still statistically improbable, mon amour."

Finishing up her lotioning, Cosima set the bottle aside before pressing her ear to the warm skin. She could hear the slight movements going on, an odd swooshing she couldn't explain or describe, and she could feel the tremors that had nothing to do with her wife's breathing, wincing as she felt what seemed like a kick to her ear. "They are going to be a handful." She laughed, turning her head. "God, you are so beautiful." She whispered softly, looking up between lace covered breasts that had swelled in preparation for nursing, finding hazel eyes watching her closely. "Are you feeling ok?"

Nodding, Delphine tugged until the brunette was up to her level, capturing soft lips in a kiss. "Je t'aime."

Cosima smiled, smoothing down the woman's shirt and just enjoying the quiet moment, knowing they would be few and far between in the upcoming months. "I love you too." She whispered, watching as the blonde's eyes began to droop, sleep never being hard to come by for the woman.

BOOM!

"Shite..."

The sound loud enough to disturb the moment, Cosima and Delphine tried not to laugh as they pressed their foreheads together. "You should probably check on him." Delphine suggested with a small smile.

"He's rolled off that scaffolding like four times. I'm sure he's fine." Cosima responded, feeling her own weariness increase, as if she were absorbing it from her partner, as if she herself had to carry around another thirty to forty pounds hanging off the front of her.

"Don't worry about me! I'm fine!" Came the sarcastic yell from the nursery.

Cosima covered Delphine's ear before yelling. "You dead in there, Felix?!"

"Stupid surface should have a wall! I'm right as rain."

"Well just shake it off!" With a chuckle, Cosima settled back into her place, getting a disbelieving look from Delphine. "He's fine. Go to sleep."

There was a moment of silence before Delphine spoke. "I hope this is not a glimpse into your idea of comforting children."

"What? No way!" Cosima laughed, hugging the woman. "Don't worry. I won't let anything happen to them. #BabyCloneClub." The last comment was a whisper as she felt sleep creeping up on her again.

Delphine pulled back. "Did you just say hashtag in a real life conversation?"

"All the kids are doing it. Go to sleep." Cosima didn't bother opening her eyes as she snuggled closer.

Skin to Skin

There is going to be one more chapter after this. Thanks for reading. There is a little bit of ickiness in this.

"Hey, remember the first time we met?" Cosima ran her fingers over the blonde's forehead, careful of the hair cap that covered the blonde locks. The woman was on a table, a small curtain separating the two of them from the doctors moving around the rest of the room. She could barely believe that this was the day they would finally get to meet their daughters.

Delphine nodded, a smile on her face. "You looked so nerdy in your latex gloves and lab coat." She bit her bottom lip as the memory came easy to her, looking across the lab at Cosima who was looking into a microscope, that adorable look on her face that she made as she slipped her glasses on.

"Hey now." Cosima laughed, rolling her eyes. "If I'd known I was going to meet the mother of my children, I would have dressed to kill." She peeked around the curtain, wincing as the doctor began the incision. "You were crying over your fake boyfriend in the hallway, trying to get my attention." She leaned forward to lower her voice. "You were so thirsty for this action, you were just making all kinds of shit up."

"Cosima..." Delphine tried not to laugh. "You are such a brat. You were back then too." She hummed softly. Out of nowhere she felt a small pinch. She knew it was normal, having looked into the procedure when she scheduled the cesarean. It meant they were cutting through the peritonium.

"You know, Sarah kept telling me to stay away from you, and I was so sure I could play the double agent." She gave the woman a crooked smile. "But I was already so far gone from the first time I saw those beautiful hazel eyes welling up with tears."

Delphine could feel hands inside her, or rather a slight pressure. "Mmm. You say that now, but back then you were always 'GET OUT'." She mocked.

Cosima laughed. "Ugh, why do I put up with you and your mocking?" Their conversation was interrupted by a high pitched cry, making Cosima's eyes double in size.

"That's baby number one, a girl." The doctor spoke, handing the baby over to the nurse as she began to extract the second form.

"Look at that, halfway through, Delphine." Cosima looked over her shoulder, watching as the nurses worked on cleaning the tiny form up. "She does not sound happy." In truth, it was the most beautiful sound she'd ever heard.

"I wish I could see." Delphine commented, looking around the woman, her lip finding it's way between her teeth.

Cosima was torn between staying beside Delphine, and the overwhelming curiosity to see what was going on. "Hey." She whispered. "We're totally parents now." She laughed, feeling her eyes welling up behind her glasses. "We have a daughter." As if hearing the words, there was another scream that filled the room. "Make that two."

"Baby number two is out. Another girl." The doctor brought the baby over to be cleaned and for the tests to be completed. When she was satisfied, she returned to Delphine's side.

"Alright ladies, now comes the fun part." One of the birthing nurses spoke as she and another approached with the cleaned babies.

Cosima stood back, watching as the nurses placed the two naked forms against Delphine's chest, making sure the blonde carefully supported the forms. "Holy shit." The words slipped out, getting the attention and angry glances from the nurses. "Shit sorry... I mean... shit... I mean sorry!" She stumbled nervously.

Delphine was careful to hold the precious forms in place as they squirmed against her weakly. "Don't listen to your Maman Cosima. That's a bad word." Delphine laughed, marveling at the small humans that had been pulled from her. After all this time, it was so strange to think that these babies had been tucked away inside her, living off of her body. These were their children to watch over and care for.

Cosima retook her seat, reaching out to run her finger over a wrinkled hand, looking at the paper-like nails that topped each finger. "Delphine... there are tiny people laying on your chest." She gave her wife an incredulous look. Looking closer at both babies, she grinned widely. "They're identical."

Unwilling to give up her stance, Delphine shook her head. "Non, they just look alike."

"I'll do the DNA test myself." Cosima decided, running a tentative hand over the light brown hair, knowing in time it would lighten. "They're perfect." She moved, brushing her lips over Delphine's, kissing her softly. "You're perfect." She laughed. "My family."

They were moved to a recovery room that was big enough for the three of them, both Cosima and Delphine having stated that they did not want to be separated. Their true teamwork began even as early as that first hour as the nurses offered a suggestion that Cosima agreed with instantly.

"This is so weird." Cosima thought as she rocked slowly in the chair beside Delphine, the small form sitting against the skin of her own chest as Delphine nursed their other daughter. "But in a way, it's kind of cool." She brushed her lips along the baby's head. "Like I'm totally going to be a part of all this. Me and Daisy here are going to be best friends."

"You are a part of all this, mon amour." Delphine winced slightly as she adjusted her position, the feeling of nursing for the first time not particularly painful, just uncomfortable. "And Cosima... they will need a parent more than a best friend."

Rolling her eyes, Cosima crooked her head to take a look at the slumbering form. "No one says we can't be both, right Daisy? You're my precious flower right?" When she got a cry in response, she panicked, looking at the nurse.

"Time to swap!" The birthing nurse spoke cheerfully as the baby in Delphine's arms fell asleep.

"Oh." Cosima laughed as Daisy was taken from her and replaced with their daughter Lili. "Hello sweet angel." She whispered, rubbing the infant's back, the baby already passed out. "Aren't we supposed to like... pat them on the back or whatever to like burp?"

The nurse smiled, helping Delphine get the now awake Daisy to latch on. "Most babies don't need to burp when breastfeeding, only if they look uncomfortable. It's bottles that get them really gassy."

"Oh." Cosima smiled as she looked down at the slumbering form. Looking over at Delphine, she smiled as she watched the woman nursing their other daughter. When light hazel eyes looked up at her, she was rewarded with a return smile. "Dude... we are going to so rock at this whole parenting thing."

Twins!

Thank you for all the reviews and comments on this story. Unfortunately I have to bring this one to an end, but as always, Cophine goes on while we look to other tales. This was definitely fun to have just some good ole fluff and nothing else. This is a bit nsfw, because all things should end where they began.

"Non!"

"Yes!"

"Non!"

"Yes!"

"Non!"

"Yes!"

"Cosima!" An exasperated yell came from the back room.

Freezing in mid-step, Cosima's eyes narrowed as she scooped up the toddler, swinging the tiny blonde over her shoulder. "See what you did, Brat. You made Maman yell at me." She gave the squirming girl's behind a playful swat as she carried her to the bedroom, skillfully avoiding the toys that littered the floor before unceremoniously dumping the small form on the soft bed.

"This Lili's bed!" The four year old protested, trying to squirm off of it. "I'm Daisi!"

"Fibber!" Cosima laughed as she helped the girl change into her pajamas, tiny dinosaurs covering her from neck to ankle. "You think I can't tell the difference between the two of you?"

The small girl looked over at her sister who was already in bed, already dressed in her own pajamas covered in whimsical ponies, before pouting at her mom. "I want Maman!"

"Maman already said good night to you, Kiddo." Cosima sighed as she tucked the girl in, smoothing down her wild curls. She moved to the soft chair between the two beds, picking up the book that was sitting on the seat. "Alright, where were we?" She smiled as she flipped through the book, getting no more complaints from the girl. Despite her protests, both girls knew there was no nonsense tolerated when it came to bedtime. Cosima cleared her throat as she found the dog-eared page and began to read:

"In no time at all, Defense Against the Dark Arts had become most people's favorite class. Only Draco Malfoy and his gang of Slytherins had anything bad to say about Professor Lupin..."

Delphine bit her bottom lip as she watched the brunette turn the page softly, trying not to make any noises that would prevent their daughters from falling into slumber. Four years and the sight was still one that tugged at her heart. Much to her exasperation, Cosima had been correct about the twins that were identical in every way... well physically identical anyway. While Daisi was calm and studious, often clinging to Delphine's hip when her sister wasn't around, Lili was strong-willed and rambunctious. She loved to push boundaries and Cosima was completely enamored

with her. They both loved both of their daughters completely and tried to spend equal time with both, but there was no doubt which child clung to each of them.

After three pages of reading, Cosima let her voice die off as she noticed both girls had passed out, Daisy clinging to the stuffed rabbit as Lili hugged a stuffed shark to her chest. The two were so different to her that some days, she forgot that they were identical. They had begun to let the girls choose their own clothes and toys starting on their last birthday and Cosima had almost laughed at the appalled look on Delphine's face when Lili had shunned all the cute princess attire she had been trying to steer them towards, instead choosing a black t-shirt with Darth Vader's helmet on it. They had ended up leaving the store with two dresses with matching leggings and a new doll for Daisy and a pair of overalls, a pair of cargo khakis, two t-shirts and a remote control T-rex for Lili.

"You did this to her!" Delphine had accused Cosima when they got back to the house and the girls had gone to bed. "You turned my princess into a tomboy."

Cosima had laughed, pulling the blonde into her arms. "Hey you agreed to let them choose... no matter what."

To her credit, Delphine had only sulked for one night until she saw Lili excitedly playing with the dinosaur the next morning, a small yet obnoxious roar coming from the girl when the toy opened its toothy jaws.

Cosima set the book on the chair as she stood, smiling to see her wife standing in the doorway but smart enough to know that if either kid saw her standing there it would be another half an hour before they got back to sleep. Capturing the woman around the waist, she dragged her backwards, towards their bedroom. "Hey, Beautiful."

"You are the beautiful one, mon amour." Delphine whispered as she closed the bedroom door. "Have I told you yet today how much I love you?"

"Mmm, you mumbled something like that when you kicked me out of bed to make the girls breakfast this morning." Cosima laughed, reaching up to unbutton the blonde's top.

Delphine laughed at that as she was nudged backwards towards the bed. "Thank you for that, Cosima." She pulled the brunette's top off, her fingers finding the front clasp of her bra easily. "Let me thank you more thoroughly."

Cosima worked at the button of the blonde's jeans just before they both tumbled into the bed.

"Merde!" Delphine pulled away, reaching under her to pull out a small plastic stegosaurus, tossing it onto the floor with a shake of her head. "Don't you laugh." Delphine growled as she rolled onto the chuckling brunette, pinning her to the bed, straddling her hips.

As her wrists were pinned above her head, Cosima grinned. "Is this my punishment or you thanking me?" She asked, shifting slightly to press her hip up against the blonde's denim-covered sex. "Cause either is very much welcome."

Delphine leaned down to brush her lips against Cosima's, her hands releasing the woman's wrists to caress soft breasts. One quick nip to the woman's lips and she was sliding off of her, gripping the brunette's pants and tugging them off with her underwear in one move. Biting her own bottom lip, she knelt on the floor, tugging the woman to the edge of the bed, spreading her thighs.

"Ok, whoa..." Cosima commented as the blonde's mouth was on her. "Holy shit..."

Delphine would have laughed had her mouth not been otherwise occupied. She ran her tongue along the brunette's sex, nudging the small bud of nerves with the tip until the woman was fully

aroused, a hand sliding into her hair, holding her in place.

Cosima exhaled slowly as her body was assaulted by the sudden onslaught of sensations, the blonde obviously taking her time despite the speed of her undressing. She could feel the agonizingly slow tease of the tongue moving against her clit and she whimpered, wanting more yet never wanting it to end. "God, Delphine." Fingers pressed into her and she was pulling the woman closer, unable to stop her hips from moving, unable to resist the attempt to get more friction. "Yessss." She hissed softly.

All their years together and Delphine still couldn't imagine tiring of the woman's taste or the way she moved. Every moan and whimper settled in her own core as her tongue moved against the heated flesh, her fingers thrusting into the well of arousal. Her free hand was wrapped around the woman's thigh, holding her in place, limiting the movement of the rolling hips. Looking up the expanse of rolling skin, Delphine looked past the valley of the brunette's breasts, watching Cosima's tongue emerge to wet her lips, then capturing her bottom lips between her teeth.

"Fuck." Cosima groaned as she felt her body begin to tremble, pleasure radiating through her body from the presence of tongue and fingers, her own fingers closing around blonde curls, urging her wife for more. "Stop teasing." She panted when she felt the tongue slow.

Delphine barely stopped herself from laughing, instead dragging a broad stroke of her tongue along the length of the woman's sex, suddenly reinvigorated as she began to once again circle the swollen button, her fingers beginning to speed up. The hand not in her hair found it's way to her shoulder, short nails pressing hard enough to leave small crescents in her skin. It wasn't long before the brunette's body arched suddenly, muscles clamped around her fingers as tremors coursed through the compact frame. As the woman came crashing back to Earth, Delphine removed her fingers, replacing them with her tongue, slowly running her tongue along the slick flesh.

"God, why are you torturing me?" Cosima groaned as her body twitched with each pass of her wife's tongue.

With a chuckle, Delphine wiped her mouth and chin along the back of her hand before shucking off the rest of her own clothes, crawling up the length of the brunette's body before capturing her lips, opening her mouth to the exploring tongue, once again straddling her abdomen. "You are too delicious to not torture." She mumbled softly against the woman's lips before sitting up fully, grinding her sex into the woman's waist.

Cosima laughed. "You are in a mood, aren't you." She let her nails rake over the woman's thighs as she sat up to meet the blonde's lips again, tasting herself on them.

Delphine let her own nails run over the brunette's back. "Mmmm. I'm just... very happy, ma cherie." Biting her bottom lip, she leaned forward, capturing the brunette's ear between her teeth. "I have a present for you."

"More presents?" Cosima laughed.

Delphine nodded. "It's in your nightstand." She whispered, sliding off the brunette's lap, allowing her to get up. She watched as the woman opened the drawer and froze.

Lifting up the test, Cosima's eyes doubled in size. "It worked?" Dropping the test back in the drawer, she moved back to her wife, capturing her lips again. "You didn't tell me you were going to take a test."

Smiling, Delphine hugged the woman to her as her lap was straddled. "With the last two failing, I

didn't want you to get your hopes up."

Cosima grinned, pressing her forehead to Delphine's. They had been trying over the past year but the doctor's had implied that the clock was working against them, age decreasing the chance of success. "Holy shit." Cosima laughed, pressing her lips against her wife's again. "I love you so much."

"You better because after this one, this baby making machine is closed." Delphine commented, brushing her lips along the woman's jaw.

Laughing at that, a thought occurred to her and Cosima pulled back, an alarmed look on her face. "What if it's twins again?"

Delphine moved quickly, pinning the brunette to the bed, giving her a fierce look. "If it's twins again, you are going to be in so much trouble. Don't forget you injected them into me..."

"Mmm... Did I?" Cosima laughed, wiggling her eyebrows. "Maybe if I..." She let her hand drift down between their bodies, slowly sliding up the woman's thigh. "I think I need a reminder."

Suddenly a loud beep caught their attention and they were both rolling off the bed, a flash of color as they slipped into robes, Delphine disappearing into the bathroom just as the door opened.

"Maman?"

"Hey, Daisy." Cosima smiled at the girl who was rubbing her eyes. "Why aren't you in bed? Did you have a bad dream?"

Nodding, Daisy sniffled, hugging her bunny to her chest. "I want Maman." She spoke with a pout.

The bathroom door opened and Delphine emerged, dressed in her pajamas with her hands and face washed. "What's the matter, ma chère fille?"

"Maman." The girl cried as Delphine picked her up. "Sorry."

Delphine hugged the small girl to her chest, rocking her back and forth. "C'est pas grave. Let's go back to bed. I'll stay with you for a bit." She gave her wife an apologetic look as she left.

There was another beep and Cosima looked at the speaker for the motion sensor on Delphine's nightstand. They had gotten it about a year back after being interrupted more than once by a suddenly opening bedroom door. With a sigh she fell back onto the bed, her body still buzzing from the blonde's attention. Reaching for the TV remote, she settled on the cartoon network as she waited for her wife.

They totally had this parenting thing down. Only 14 more years...no, her mind corrected as a grin spread across her face, 18 years and 9 months now.

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