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Secrets

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Summary

Sarah and Cosima have a little heart - to - heart about the going downs in season three.

"No it's totally cool. I mean not everyone is interested in biology." Cosima laughs nervously as she leads the way to the loft door, the short blonde trailing behind her.

"Oh I'm definitely into studying biology..." Shay smiles a small seductive smile as she drags her eyes over the brunette's form. Her hands are clasped behind her back in a way of mock innocence when Cosima stops with the door open just a crack to look at her. "...just not formally."

Cosima laughs nervously for what seemed like the millionth time that day. "That's... totally cool as well." She's made it a habit of looking into the loft before opening the door fully, having been shocked to high heaven more than once catching Sarah and Cal... or even worse catching Felix and Colin. She's glad for it because as she sticks her head in, she sees Sarah leaning against the loft door, staying out of line of sight of anyone that might be passively glancing in.

Sarah gives Cosima a suspicious look which turned angry, shaking her head and making a gesture, waving her hand in front of her throat in a sign of cutting it off.

With a confused look, Cosima turns, blocking the entrance and finding Shay very close to her. "Um... I would really like to invite you in, but... I forgot my friend is coming home later and he really hates it if I bring anyone over... even if it's just a friend..."

"I get it." Shay drags her fingertip up Cosima's arm, pressing closer. "Your friend needs to lighten up."

Swallowing audibly, Cosima shrugs. "It's his flat and he let's me crash for free so..." She finds her lips suddenly captured and she can't help but close her eyes, savoring the kiss for the small

moment. She responds in kind, hoping to forget the complicated life that lays on the other side of the door, the life that involves pain and betrayal. She savors this moment as she's pressed against the loft door, unable to stop the small whimper that's barely muffled by the kiss. All too soon it comes back to her. Sarah is waiting for her. Sarah and clones and diseases and all of that shit that is part of her life. A life she could never explain to this blonde.

Breaking off the kiss with a groan, Cosima tips her head back against the door. "Ok, I'll see you later then?"

Shay steps back, obviously disappointed that Cosima is standing her ground. "Yeah. You'll see me later... if your friend gives you permission." She places a chaste kiss on the brunette's cheek. "Maybe later you can come over to my place where there's less 'friends' to interrupt. Thanks for last night."

A blush colors Cosima's face as she nods. "Yeah... totally. I'll call you." She can't stop herself from watching Shay walk down the hall, waving when she's given a wink right before the blonde turns the corner. She tries to gather herself with a deep breath before a hand wraps in her coat, pulling her forcefully through the loft door, the metal sliding into place before she's slammed against it with a very angry Sarah staring at her. "What the fuck, Sarah?"

"Who the bloody hell is that?" Sarah is pinning her in place, both hands now wrapped around her coat. "And are you shagging her? What about Delphine?"

Cosima pushes Sarah away, slamming the screwdriver in place to lock the loft door in anger. "What about Delphine?" Stripping out of her coat, she drops it on the couch, falling onto the cushion to remove her boots. "Haven't you heard? She 86ed. She flew the coup. She fucking broke my heart and left...oh right. You've been gone too." She looks at her sister with confusion. "Where the hell have you been anyway? You look like shit."

"Yeah well getting locked in some military prison and abandoned there by your twin sister doesn't exactly agree with everyone." Sarah is pouring herself a drink before falling into the single seat chair, wincing from the pain in her side.

"Oh shit Sarah. You found Helena? Wait did you say she abandoned you?"

"No no no. Ignore that." Sarah waves her glass at Cosima. "Did you seriously just hook up with some random panty snatcher?"

Cosima rolled her eyes, stripping off her scarf and throwing it on her suitcase. "I'd rather not talk about it... or Delphine." She shook her head.

Sarah gave her sister a look. She'd sworn to Delphine she wouldn't tell Cosima. She'd sworn that she wouldn't let the brunette know everything that had transpired with Ferdinand and Helsinki... She and Delphine were working on a trust that neither could quite depend on, but surely there has to be conditions... there had to be an exception. This had to be it. "Cos... Look there's something I need to tell you."

"I don't need any inspirational speeches of love and bullshit, Sarah." Cosima rifles through her bags, looking for something more worthy of just lounging around the loft in. "Felix and I both think it's a good idea to just... let bygones be bygones. I can't sit around here waiting for Delphine to think I'm worth her time again." She stands to turn towards the bathroom, needing to change.

"You bloody twat."

Cosima stops, turning back to Sarah. "Ok, that's rude. What the fuck is that for?"

Sarah shakes her head as she sips her drink, wincing at the cut in her lip. "First off, you shouldn't be listening to a rent boy like my brother about love. I love him but he's got a different cock in his mouth every other day."

"Ew. I don't need that picture in my mind."

"Second of all..." Sarah held up two fingers as if Cosima needed the physical sign. "You don't know shite about what's going on. You're supposed to be working on a cure, not some other girl's tits."

"You have no idea what you're talking about, Sarah so stay the fuck out of it." Cosima stalked into the bathroom, pulling off her dress angrily and slipping into the shorts and long shirt. She didn't want to have to think about Delphine, not when Shay was still so fresh in her mind. Not with the thought of soft lips and curious fingers still lingering.

"She told me about that stupid promise, Cos!"

Cosima paused, halfway through scrubbing her face. Grabbing a towel to dry it, she pushed the beads aside, staring at her sister.

"To love all of us, isn't that what you wanted? Some stupid clouded teenage bullshit and when she does it for you, you get all pissy and find someone else who'll love only you?"

"Loving all of us doesn't mean fucking breaking up with me." Cosima dropped onto the couch with a huff. "It doesn't mean loving everyone at the cost of loving me." A long sigh slips from Cosima's lips as she leans back, fingers intertwined on her lap. "She just said she couldn't do this. No explanation. I told her I loved her and she didn't even say it back. Why didn't she say it back?" She could feel the tears threatening to take over and just barely kept them back. "And then she just disappeared and suddenly shows up all snarky and jealous like it's not her fault."

"She saved your life Cos."

"I know I know. Stem cells... baby teeth... "

"You don't know." Sarah cut her off, shaking her head. "I'm not talking about that. I'm talking about after she broke up with you." Sarah sips her drink again, not knowing how much she should say.

"What are you even talking about?"

"That day she broke up with you." Sarah sat up, looking at Cosima with a serious expression. "She didn't want me to tell you, but Topside was going to kill all of us." She set the empty glass on the coffee table, sniffing. "Rachel and this guy from Topside, Ferdinand. They got together and were going to kill us all." At Cosima's shocked expression, she shrugged. "Delphine didn't want you to know everything because she had to do some shady shite to stop it."

Cosima couldn't focus. She dropped her eyes to her hands, seeing the whiteness in her knuckles as she squeezed them tight. "Shady like what?" When Sarah was silent, Cosima looked up. "What did she do, Sarah?"

"She tortured Rachel."

There was a silence that hung in the air between them, silence that ticked by with nothing to fill the void.

Shock radiated through Cosima before she swallowed. "Why?"

Sarah shrugged. "To find out what she was planning. Apparently Rachel was planning on making your sickness worse. She was going to kill me after cutting out my ovaries. They sent a hitman to kill Alison's entire family." Another nonchalant shrug and she was looking away. "She stopped it all. She had me pretend to be Rachel to trick Ferdinand. She tortured Rachel to get all the details of what the plan was. She blackmailed Ferdinand into calling off the hitman. She did it all." Finally, she looked at Cosima who wasn't looking at her, but at a far away wall. "She didn't want you to know because she needed you to keep working at DYAD, to keep using the lab for science or whatever, to find a cure. Her main goal was to keep you safe, and she knew that Topside would never trust her as long as she was with you." She sighed. "Some shite about not choosing favorites. She had to look neutral."

Sarah shook her head. "And you repaid her with foolin' around with some chick you just met."

"She didn't tell me any of that." Cosima's voice was soft, as if saying it too loud would make it any less justified.

"Because you've got rocks in your head where your common sense should be." Sarah snorted. "You'd never have let her leave. Delphine is sometimes a shady bitch, but she does what she needs to do and she does it for you."

Cosima shakes her head. She can't believe this. She can't think of Delphine when the thought of Shay's fingers... Holy fuck what had she done? She thought of Delphine in Europe somewhere, sitting in a hotel room, hugging her knees like she often did, trying to keep things going for the sake of everyone else.

What the fuck did she do?

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