

1 Month post Opaque

Fin entered the sanctuary and looked around. He finally spotted a blonde head bowed in what he assumed was prayer. He waited until the head raised and he was surprised when he realized the hair was pulled into a bun. Shaking his head he moved toward the figure of Alex Cabot.

Sliding in next to the woman, he took in her appearance; she was beyond skinny to the point of looking frail, her eyes were sunken with dark circles underneath and her normally pale skin was ashen.

“Alex?”

She turned to him and managed a faint smile. “Thanks for coming.” She bent down and took a stack of colored envelopes out of her bag. “How’s...how’s Liv? How are things between her and Elliot?”

Fin shrugged. “They at least talkin’ again. Hough I did hear him tell her if she ever referred to his religion as “Looney tune bullshit propaganda” again he’d hurt her. And he wasn’t kiddin’.”

Alex nodded. “Good. She needs him right now and I feel better knowing he’s got her back.”

Fin touched her arm. “How are you doing?”

Alex shrugged. “I suck.”

“Duh.” He took her hand. “You still takin’ your meds?” When she didn’t answer he chastised her. “Alex! You can’t just stop takin’ anti-depressants. Or hormones.” When she still didn’t say anything, he put his arm around her. “When you gonna tell me exactly what’s goin’ on?”

She held up the envelopes. “That’s why I called you. She’s escalating Fin.” She handed them to him and cringed as he opened first one and then another.

“She send you these?”

“Kennedy and Olivia. I make sure I’m home everyday when the mailman runs so I can intercept them.”

Fin shook his head. “I told one of my CI’s about her drug stash like Liv asked me to. They hit her place, got some drugs, but she wasn’t there.” He thought for a minute. “What about a restraining order?”

Alex shook her head. “Sending cards with photos isn’t illegal and even though they imply sexual situations, they aren’t overtly sexual so they don’t qualify as pornography, and the one’s of just Kennedy are just photos of him doing his daily routine.”

“You need to tell Liv, Alex. This bitch...”

“Language! We’re in a church.”

“Sorry. This woman is crazy. You still got the .38 I gave you?” She nodded. “Ok. What do you need me to do?”

Alex shook her head. "I don't know." She took his hand. "Is she...has she been out with him again?"

Fin shifted, afraid the truth might send her over the edge. At her look he caved in and nodded. "A few times actually. I don't think she's sleepin' with him Alex. I mean, you two are gay. Lesbians. Whatever."

Alex shook her head. "We're just each other Fin. If Olivia were a man, I'd still be in love with her. Him. You know. I fell in love with an incredible person who just happens to be a woman and I think Liv has always felt the same way. Kind of lesbian by default."

Fin considered what she said and finally nodded.

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Olivia entered the squad room with Kurt Moss in tow. After Alex had sent her packing, she'd gone back to the same bar three nights in a row just to drown her sorrows. She hadn't gotten drunk, far from it, but he'd been at the bar all three nights and she found she actually enjoyed talking to him.

On the fourth night he'd offered to buy her dinner and she accepted. From there they had chatted on the phone every night about nothing and everything. She'd found that talking to him helped her to not think about Alex.

They'd slowly transitioned from phone calls to lunches to the odd dinner and two movies. He'd see her home and they'd hug before saying good night. Three nights ago she'd started kissing him on the cheek, which is how she ended today's lunch.

After he'd left Elliot pulled her aside.

"What are you doing?"

She sighed. "Having lunch with a friend."

"You sleepin' with him?"

Olivia felt her anger flare. "That is none of your business!" When he refused to back down she caved in. "No."

Elliot ran his tongue across his teeth. "No or not yet?"

Olivia looked agitated. "Just...no!" She shook her head. "He's...he's just been very nice to me Elliot. He's not even tried to get in my pants." At his doubtful look she threw her hands up. "Elliot, he knows I have a wife...for the time being."

"So he knows you don't favor walking the snake? And he respects that?"

"He knows that I have been with a woman for most of the last 15 years, that she recently under went some sort of fucking religious conversion and now considers our love an abomination. That I love Alex regardless of what's between her legs and that she's walked out on me and I am in no shape for anything beyond friendship right now." She looked at him pointedly. "And he knows that until a few

days ago my best friend and I weren't speaking!"

She stormed off in the direction of the bathroom.

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Shades of Development Day Camp

Sydney Cabot-Benson was on the playground playing hop scotch when she heard her name being called out. She saw a dark skinned woman waving to her and she glanced back in the direction of her counselor, who was busy talking to another counselor. They weren't supposed to talk to strangers but the woman looked nice and she was smiling at Sydney . The little girl ran over to her, staying just out of reach like her Mom-O had taught her.

"Hi Sydney ! I'm a friend of your Mommy's."

Sydney took a step backwards, afraid she was about to get pulled away. "What's my mommy's name?"

"Alex. And your other mother's name is Olivia. I went to school with Alex. We're old friends. I even have a photo to prove it. Wanna see?"

The little girl relaxed. This woman knew her mommies names. She finally nodded and went to the woman. She giggled when she saw the photo of her mommy.

"Mommy's naked!" As she looked closer she frowned. "You're in bed with Mommy, but you're not supposed to be!"

"It's ok sweetie. Your mommy and I love each other. This is what people who love each other do."

Sydney thought about what the woman was saying. "But Mommy and Mom-O love each other."

The woman gave Sydney a sad smile. "Honey, they did love each other, but now mommy loves me. Mommy and Mom-O don't love each other any more, ok?"

Sydney 's eyes welled with tears. "That's not true!"

"Shhh. It's ok honey. It's all going to be ok." She pulled a small stuffed unicorn from her bag and handed it to the girl. "Here, this is for you. Now quit crying. I want you to tell mommy that you met me, ok?" She wiped at Sydney 's eyes.

The little girl went running back to her group, clutching the unicorn. Her absence had gone un-noticed by either camp counselor.

Lise conley smiled and hurried away from the playground.

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Alex and Sydney were half way home when Sydney brought up the visit from Lise Conley.

“I forgot Mommy, I met one of your friends today! She even gave me a gift!” Sydney held the unicorn up and waved it at her mother.

Alex felt her blood run cold as she took the stuffed animal from her daughter.

“Who gave you this Sydney ?”

“I told you, your friend! She said she went to school with you and she knew yours and mom-O’s name. She even had a picture of the two of you together!” Sydney giggled. “You was both naked Mommy!” She frowned and began to cry.

“What Sydney ? What did she do to you?”

“She said you and Mom-o don’t love each other any more and that you and her loved each other! Is that true Mommy?”

Alex felt her blood begin to boil. She glanced around the street half expecting to see Lise smirking at her. She took Sydney by the hand and hailed a cab. Once they were inside, she gave the address for Serena’s office and then she dialed Fin.

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GLAAD NYC Offices

“Alex, what’s wrong?” Serena took in the appearance of her friend and daughter. Alex looked wild eyed and was clutching Sydney ’s hand in a death grip.

Alex glanced down at Sydney and back to the blonde. Serena called her assistant over and asked her to take Sydney to get a snack from the vending machine. Once they were gone, Serena led Alex into her office.

“I need for Jenny to take Sydney, Sophie and Sutton away for a few days, my treat. They can go anywhere, preferably outside the city.”

Serena shook her head, trying to understand her friend.

“Why? And Why not Kennedy?”

“He’s at football camp. As for why, you better sit down.”

20 minutes later Alex had filled Serena in on the nuts and bolts of what had happened over the last couple of months and specifically today.

“Oh my God. We’ll help Alex, but I need to make sure my family is safe as well. If she’s really this crazy...”

Alex took out her checkbook. “Hire a body guard, go to a gated resort, I don’t care, but this has to stop because she’s not going to. She knew Sydney ’s current obsession is unicorns. The only way she could have known that is by being in our house! Sydney doesn’t have any summer clothes with unicorns on them, her backpack is a Dora the Explorer, but her room is currently covered in unicorn drawings!”

Alex ran her hand through her hair. "Oh God. Clarence was sick last week. Both dogs were."

"Calm down Alex, we'll take care of this."

Serena's assistant buzzed her.

"Yes?"

"Sorry Serena, but there's a Det. TuTuola here to see an Alex Cabot?"

Serena looked at Alex who nodded. "Send him in."

"Alex?"

Alex collapsed against her as she recounted everything that had happened; not just that day with Sydney, but she finally told him what had happened to make her leave treatment, what she'd said to Olivia to make her leave and how she'd been trying to keep up the charade of being a bible thumper to keep Olivia pissed at her and therefore away.

"Alex..."

"I know, I need to tell Liv. Will you please call her? Ask her to meet you at your place? Don't tell her I'm going to be there or she won't come."

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Fin's Apartment

Fin answered the door and ushered Olivia in. He stepped outside and did a quick look around. Sure she hadn't been followed he stepped back inside and shut the door.

"What the Hell is going on Fin? What's so damned important it can't wait until tomorrow?"

"I asked him to call you Olivia."

The brunette turned and saw her wife standing in the middle of Fin's living room.

"I have nothing to say to you Alex." She turned and glared at Fin. "I can't believe you asked me here for her!"

She was at the door when Alex's words stopped her.

"Our children are in danger."

She turned. "What?"

"You need to sit down and listen to her Liv."

Fin returned to the living room with three mugs of coffee. Alex had finally told Olivia everything, right down to lying to her about their love. The brunette had gone through a range of emotions as her wife's

story unfolded, and was currently alternating between anger and shock.

Both women accepted the coffee and Fin sat down next to Alex. An uneasy silence descended on them.

“Fin, I’d like to talk to my wife. Alone.” The look she gave him sent shivers up his spine. She had not reacted well to his knowing, at least to some degree, what was going on with her wife.

“Yeah, sure...I’ll just go to the bodega around the corner. I’ll uh, be gone for a while.” He hurried out of the apartment.

“Liv, I’m...”

“Sorry. Yeah, I know. You’re starting to sound like a broken record Alex and its getting old. You brought this woman into our lives. You Alex! I asked you to drop the Cheryl Avery thing; told you there was no justice to be gotten for her. You wouldn’t give it up just like you didn’t give up all those years ago against Velez! I lost you then Alex, but now our children could be in danger. Our children Alex!”

Alex nodded. “I know Olivia. I tried to protect you, all of you. I thought that if she thought we weren’t together, she’d just leave us alone.”

Olivia stood and began to pace and rant. “Well she’s not is she? Do you even know where Jenny is taking them?” She turned and caught sight of her wife. She looked beyond broken and something inside Olivia tugged at her heart. “You’re not taking your meds, are you?”

Without looking at her wife she shook her head. “Why bother?”

Olivia threw her hands up. “Are you suicidal?” When there was no answer she stalked over to her wife and knelt down, forcing her to look at her. “You are going back to treatment.” She tried to take hold of Alex who began to struggle.

“NO! Please no. She can get to me just like last time!”

Olivia stopped and tried to touch Alex who shied away. “Alex? What do you mean? What are you talking about? You said she saw you at St. Joes. I just assumed you invited her or something?”

Alex, who was now crying, began to shake. “Hardly Olivia! I was cleaning the visitation room when she cornered me. She wasn’t supposed to be in there but she said her company did business with St. Joe’s and she could come and go as she pleased. And then she said all those things that were true!”

Olivia pulled Alex to her. “Don’t think about what she said, Alex. She’s wrong.”

Alex shook her head. “No she’s not. She’s right Olivia; you have that image of me with her burned into your brain. Can you honestly tell me that when we were together you didn’t think about her? Not even for a split second?”

When Olivia didn’t deny it, Alex pressed on.

“She’ll always be right here between us. And I brought that on. And now she’s going after our children. What happens if I miss the mail one day and Kennedy gets one of her cards? Sydney ’s to young to

understand but Kennedy's not."

Olivia took her wife's face between her hands. "Alex, do you love me?"

"More than my own life."

"All that talk about our love being wrong? All that religious talk?"

Alex sniffled. "Our love isn't wrong Olivia. And I don't believe God would deny us, his children, of happiness."

Olivia raised an eyebrow. "How religious are you Alex? How much of the last month has been an act?"

Alex swallowed hard and looked her wife in the eye. "I went to Mass everyday to fool you at the beginning, but then it became a source of comfort for me. Especially when you started going out with him. But Liv, I don't believe for one minute that God hates nearly as much as we humans give him credit for. And I don't think our love is wrong or a mistake, I just needed you to stay away from me."

Olivia sighed. "I'm not going out with him. We're not...we haven't, you know, slept together. I don't want to sleep with him. It's not like that." She smiled. "You took comfort in church and God and I guess he's been filling the same void for me. Especially when Elliot and I weren't speaking."

Alex nodded. "You have every right to sleep with him Liv. If you want to. I cheated. Even if you don't count what she did to me, I broke your trust by going to her all those afternoons."

Olivia looked down, trying to collect her thoughts. "Marriage isn't tit for tat Alex. I don't get a free pass because of what you did or did not do. The only person I've ever wanted to sleep with since you, is you. Even before we were anything. You know that." She leaned in and captured Alex's lips in a deepening kiss.

Olivia broke the kiss. "I need you so bad Alex. I need to know that we're ok, that you're ok."

Alex nodded. "What do you need me to do?"

"I need to be with you. But first I need to take care of my family. If she really has been in our house, we need to have Morales sweep for bugs or video or whatever. I don't trust that bitch. We need to take the dogs to the vet and board them. Kennedy still has 4 days at football camp. Where are Jenny and the kids? What does Sydney know?"

"They are going to Chicago . Sydney just thinks they are going on a big adventure. What do we do until we can get the house checked?"

"We continue as we have been. I'm going up to St. Joe's tomorrow and start digging around." She stroked Alex's hair. "I don't like the idea of leaving you alone in our house or anywhere else."

"It's ok. Fin gave me a gun. It's a .38."

She smiled at her wife and ran her thumb along her wife's cheek. "Do you even know how to shoot a gun?"

Alex smiled and shook her head. “No, but if I think she’s going to hurt my family I have no problems aiming in her general direction and firing.”

Olivia grew serious. “Alex, I want you to promise me something?” She waited for the blonde to nod. “Baby, when this is over, you have to go back to treatment.”

Alex swallowed and then nodded. “I need help Liv. I don’t want to feel like this anymore. I felt better those two weeks than I have in the last year. And I let her take that away from me.”

Olivia shook her head. “Alex, she hasn’t won. She won’t win. Yes, I really wish you had trusted me when this latest thing started, but I think I understand why you did what you did. It’s going to take time for us to get back on track and we both have a lot of work to do, but I’m willing if you are?”

Alex threw her arms around Olivia’s neck and slid off the couch and onto her lap. She buried her face in Olivia’s neck and began to cry again.

“I love you so much and I don’t understand why I’ve done what I’ve done, but Olivia I need you and our children and our life. Without all of that, I don’t want to live.”

Olivia hugged her tighter. “I love you Alex. We can get through this but only if we trust each other and talk to each other. If she sends you something else, come to me. We’re stronger together than apart Alex. You know that.”

Alex raised her head and nodded, managing a small smile.

Olivia began kissing her and Alex returned the favor. Soon they were making out and just as Olivia was about to slip her hand into Alex’s pants, Fin came walking back in. Olivia abruptly pulled back, but the women did not separate.

Fin looked between them.

“I take it things are better? Less Liv has a habit of sticking her hand...”

“Hey! Knock it off.” She looked back at Alex and kissed her again. “We need your help Fin. Actually; we’re going to need yours, Munch and Elliot’s help.”

“Spill it.”

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Two hours later

They’d just finished mapping out their plan with Fin, Munch and Elliot, who they talked to via telephone. It was decided that Olivia and Alex would continue as though they were separated while everybody worked to find something that could bring Lise Conley down.

Munch had a police contact in Chicago he would call to keep tabs on Jenny and the kids and Elliot knew one of the coaches at Kennedy’s football camp. Fin was going to work with Morales to check out the brownstone.

Fin was going to take Alex home and Olivia was going to arrive shortly after her wife. Before they got ready to go, Olivia pulled Alex into Fin's bathroom.

Munch watched them disappear behind the closed door and raised his eyebrow at the other two men.

"What do you think that's about?"

Elliot shook his head. "Let's go Munch. Whatever they are or are not doing, it ain't none of our business."

Fin scowled. "Yeah, but it's my bathroom!"

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Olivia kissed Alex and hugged her.

She whispered, "I want you Alex. I need you. I feel most connected to you when we are together and I need that. I've been so lost this last month."

Alex nodded as Olivia sat her on the vanity. "I need you too Liv, but how? If she has bugged the house..." Alex shrugged.

A slow smile made it's way to Olivia's face.

"How adventurous are you feeling?" Alex shrugged. "Ten minutes after you hear me come home, go out into the backyard. Make sure you turn your TV on first and don't turn any lights on."

Alex raised an eyebrow. "Under the stars?"

Olivia's smile faded. "I need this Alex." The blonde nodded.

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Under the stars

Alex was sitting in the shadows of their backyard when she saw a form that looked like Olivia slip into the backyard. She watched as her wife laid out a large blanket and then another one. As soon as she saw Olivia looking around, she darted out into the light from the night.

As she approached, she saw Olivia put her finger to her lips. Soon they were hugging and then stripping, the need to be together outweighing the need for slow love making. As soon as Olivia had Alex on her back on the blanket, she pulled the other blanket over them to ward off the cooler night air and mosquitos.

As soon as she stretched out atop her wife, she moaned.

She whispered into Alex's ear, "I was so afraid I'd never feel this again." She moved against her wife, leaving a trail of moisture as she went.

"Me too Liv." She twisted beneath her wife and smiled at her. "I'm still having trouble getting...you

know.” She looked slightly embarrassed.

Olivia bent and kissed her and then moved on to her nipples. “It’s ok sweetie. We’ll figure it out as we go along. I just...I just need this.”

Alex opened her legs wider and sighed as Olivia made her way down her body. Her hips jerked as Olivia found her clit and began to suck on it. Soon, the tiniest bit of moisture was coming from her wife and she increased her tempo. After a short while Alex’s hips shot up and she let out a low grunt as she came.

Olivia pulled Alex to her and whispered, “Mine.”

With very little recovery time, Alex was flipping Olivia onto her back and showing her wife the same attention she’d been shown. As her tongue sunk into her wife, she felt a pang of regret that she’d hurt her wife so badly. Pushing the thoughts aside, she pleased her wife and afterwards they lay spooned together.

“Do you really think we’ll be ok Liv?”

Olivia decided to be honest and direct. “I think we have as good a chance as anybody. We have a lot to work out Alex and my trust is shaken, but I want this to work and I think you do too?”

Alex nodded. “Yes. I love you Olivia.

Before turning in for the night, Olivia had stomped on the floor three times and Alex had used the broom handle to answer her back. She was going to stay in the apartment after taking the dogs to be boarded under the guise of getting groomed, waiting for Morales and Munch to come by. The cover story would be that she was having computer issues. Since they were wireless and the main router was in the upper part of the brownstone, this would also give them a plausible reason to be in the upstairs.

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St. Joe’s

Olivia was waiting for Dr. Winn to finish with an individual therapy session. After their love making the night before they’d lay in the backyard snuggling and kissing and just being together until finally they went back to their respective places.

She was lost in that memory as Dr. Winn finally came out to greet her.

“Det. Benson. If you are here about Alex, I’m sorry, but I can’t talk to you about that.”

Olivia motioned for her to go back into her office and followed her. “Dr. Winn, this isn’t directly about Alex. At least not like that. The woman who...assaulted her came to see her here. She got in during a non-visiting hours time and that is what caused Alex to leave treatment. Lise Conley, the woman, is a corporate attorney for the drug company Ebuson. She told my wife that she could come and go as she pleased in this and several other hospitals her company does business with. Needless to say, Alex was terrified.”

“Oh dear. That certainly explains why she left like she did.” Dr. Winn sat down and motioned for

Olivia to do the same. “How is Alex?”

Olivia shrugged. “She quit taking her meds, both the anti-depressants and the hormone stuff, so you can guess how that’s gone.”

Dr. Winn looked alarmed. “She can’t do that. It can cause an even more severe depression and hormone imbalance.”

Olivia held up her hand. “She will be starting her meds back today and pending the outcome of my investigation, she will be returning to treatment ASAP.”

“Investigation?”

“Dr. Winn, Lise Conley has terrorized my wife for the last time. My squad and I are looking for any possible charges we can bring this woman up on. Now, I’d like to talk to that nun Alex was close to.” She looked at her notebook. “Sister Tish?”

Dr. Winn’s face fell. “I’m sorry detective, but she’s probably not going to be of much help. Around the time Alex left, she took a nasty fall in one of our stairwells. She fractured her skull and has been having seizures, and has been largely incoherent. She’s been hospitalized on our neuro floor ever since.”

The hairs on the back of Olivia’s neck stood up. “How close to the time Alex left treatment did this accident occur? And what do you mean by incoherent?”

Dr. Winn put her hands out in front of herself and gave a half shrug. “I think it might have happened that afternoon or the next day. I can check. She’s been babbling about dark and evil and climbing.”

“I’d like to see her.”

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Alex, Morales and Munch were all standing around the apartment, looking like they were trying to fix Olivia’s computer when the reality was that Morales was using a hand held sweeper to locate bugs.

He shook his head to indicate that he wasn’t finding any and then sat down and ran spy detection software on her laptop. He pointed to the screen and she gasped when she realized that there was a key stroke counting software installed on the laptop.

“What do you want me to do?” Morales was looking at her.

She looked at Munch. “John?”

“Leave it for now, but don’t use this computer for anything important. Let’s move upstairs.”

Morales went first to Alex and Olivia’s bedroom. As he began a sweep, he picked up a signal coming from the direction of the bureau. The signal was strongest at a stuffed bear that sat on the bureau. It was one Sydney had given Olivia for their last Mother’s day.

Morales motioned for them to follow him out of the room and he continued to sweep throughout the

house, finding nothing else. His next stop was the den, which is where the computer was located.

A quick scan revealed nothing out of the ordinary and they went back down to the apartment to discuss what was found.

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St. Joe's  
Sister Tish's room

As soon as Olivia stepped into the room, the elderly nun began to flail her arms, motioning for Olivia to come to her.

"You...are Alex's...lady." Olivia nodded. "That woman...the dark one...evil."

"Lise Conley? Did she do this to you?"

Sister Tish nodded. "She was with Al-Alex...the day she...left. Alex was u-upset. Later I was t-taking the stairs to get...exercise. She...she pushed me down the stairs."

Olivia took her hand. "Ok. We'll get her Sister Tish, I promise. I'll contact local law enforcement, ok?"

As she was about to go, the nun grabbed her arm. "She loves you."

Olivia smiled. "I know."

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Stars of Tomorrow Football Camp  
New Jersey

Elliot smiled as he watched Kennedy practicing his kicks. Even at 10 the kid could boot one 30 yards. He'd driven over that morning to talk to his friend, a coach at the camp, and now he wanted to check in with Kennedy. He trusted his friend, but he just wanted to stress to Kennedy the importance of not going anywhere with strangers.

During their lunch break, Kennedy had been told he had a visitor. He found Elliot and trotted over to where he sat.

"Hey Uncle Elliot. What's up?" He bit his lip in a gesture that reminded Elliot of his mother. He took a minute to really look at the kid. He'd just turned 10 and was already a looker. He had dark blonde hair, blue eyes, a strong jaw line and a good build. He was tall for his age and his nose and lips were pure Cabot.

Elliot shrugged. "I was just in the neighborhood and thought I'd stop by. I know coach Bivens." He shrugged.

"So nothing's wrong with my mom's? Nobody's hurt or sick? Mom-O isn't undercover again is she?" The boy felt his heart rate increase remembering the last time she'd gone undercover.

Elliot smiled at him. "No. I just wanted to say hi and remind you to never ever go anywhere with

somebody you don't know. You know that if something happens to anybody in your family that me or Munch or Fin or Cragen, or Serena and Jenny will come get you, right?"

Kennedy slowly nodded. "I know." He looked down at his cleats. "Uncle Elliot? Can I ask you a question?" Elliot nodded. "Are my Mom's getting' divorced?"

Caught off guard by the question, Elliot sputtered a 'no' before taking the boy by the shoulder and leading him away from everybody else.

"Why would you think that Kennedy?"

He shrugged. "Cause Mom lives downstairs now and Mom-O's been goin' to dinner with that old creepy looking guy. I even saw her kiss him on the cheek the night before I left to come here." He shrugged. "And Mom's just quit doing anything with us. She just cries all the time, especially since grandma died. I've tried to be extra good, but maybe I'm not?"

Elliot squatted down so that he was eye level with Kennedy.

"Your mother's are crazy in love with each other. Your Mom has just been having some problems that all women have at some point in their lives; it's a woman thing. You and your sister have done nothing to cause what's going on; it's just a natural thing."

Kennedy looked like he desperately wanted to believe Elliot. "So they didn't send me here because I was bad or anything?"

Elliot grinned. "Your Mom-O wants you to be a professional place kicker and this is one of the best football camps for your age group. Aren't you having fun?"

Kennedy grinned. "There's a kicking competition and so far I'm the best in my group!"

Elliot slapped him on the back and sent him back to his group. He also realized he needed to talk to Liv about the conversation he'd just had.

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Fin's Apartment  
That Night

Alex was upset when Olivia told her about Sister Tish, but finally calmed down enough to discuss legal options. She started spouting off all the charges Lise could be hit with and threatening to get herself appointed special prosecutor to try the case herself.

As she began to wind down, she noticed four sets of eyes looking at her with amusement.

"What?"

Olivia got up and took her hands. "It's just good to see you passionate about something again."

After they'd discussed everything they'd found, Elliot pulled Olivia aside and told her about his conversation with Kennedy.

“You told him it’s a ‘woman’ thing? Elliot!”

“What? It is!”

Alex found them and looked between the two.

“What? What is it?”

“I’m going to kill my partner.” She turned to Alex. “Head on home and look under the stars.”

The blonde gave her an enigmatic smile before leaving her alone with Elliot.

“What did that mean?”

Olivia gave him her best pissed off look. “None of your business.”

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Under the Stars

Alex was currently snuggled into Olivia’s side, her head resting on her wife’s shoulder.

“We could have done this at my place you know.”

Olivia laughed. “Your place?” She rolled onto her side so that she was facing her wife. “I kinda like being out here under the stars with you. Making love au natural.” She leaned in and kissed Alex.

Alex ran her foot up Olivia’s leg. “Now, what were you and Elliot talking about?”

Olivia sighed and then told her wife about the conversation Kennedy had had with Elliot.

She watched as Alex’s face faltered. “What have I done? Our son thinks we’re getting divorced and that he’s to blame.”

Olivia placed her finger on Alex’s lips. “Shh. We’ve got a lot to work out Alex, but it’ll be ok.”

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Meanwhile

Lise Conley leaned in and kissed the man on her right.

“Let me reward you for helping me with that little project.” She ran her hand the length of his shaft and gave a gentle squeeze. “Here, take one of these.” She looked to her left at the other man lying nude in her bed. “Both of you.”

They all three took the newly formulated pill she’d given Alex that night, with Lise taking two. The lab had changed the formula, hoping to make it more ‘user’ friendly. While she waited for it to kick in, she

split her oral attentions between both men, one of whom was the man from her night with Alex.

This formulation of the drug was faster acting and as soon as she felt it racing through her body, she straddled the first man, the one who'd helped her with the video camera and settled on his length. She leaned forward, leaving her ass exposed.

“Go ahead.”

The man from her night with Alex slammed into her ass and Lise let out a long, low groan.

“Oh yeah, fuck me!”

Both men were filling her and it felt like exquisite pain. She was hurtling toward an intense orgasm when her body went rigid and her head flew backwards. She let out a scream and then slumped forward, both men still moving within her.

Alex rolled over and stretched out, feeling the stiffness in her muscles lessen. She also began to scratch at a bug bite and smiled as she remembered just how she'd gotten the bites. The more she thought about being under the stars with Olivia, the more turned on she became. She let her hand wander down to her sex and slowly began to stroke herself.

She was frustrated when wetness was not immediate and considered giving up, but her determination kicked in and soon she'd mustered up ample wetness. She continued to stroke herself to thoughts of Olivia and their lovemaking, but stopped as an image of Lise popped into her mind. Frustrated, she left the bed and climbed into the shower, where she used the rough texture of the wash cloth to accomplish what her fingers had been unable to do.

She was just getting out of the shower when she heard the front door open. She froze, knowing Kathleen was staying in Queens until something could be done about Lise and that Olivia wouldn't risk coming to her.

Wrapping a towel around her, she grabbed her hairbrush, and brandished it like a weapon. She slowly made her way to the door, cursing her decision to leave her cell phone and the gun Fin had given her in the living area.

“Whoever's out there, I'm armed!”

As she was saying this, the bedroom door flew open and she swung downward with the brush hitting her wife in the head.

“Ow! Damn it Alex!” She began rubbing her head.

A surprised Alex let go of her towel and was trying to render aid to her wife.

“Liv! Oh God, I'm sorry!” She was running her hands through Olivia's hair when she realized her wife wouldn't have risked coming downstairs unless something was horribly wrong.

“What's happened? What's wrong?”

Olivia straightened up and then noticed her wife's state of undress. “Uh, Alex, could you uh, put some

clothes on?”

Alex looked down, seemingly realizing she was nude. She quickly picked up the towel and held it around her.

“What’s happened Liv?”

“Get dressed. We’re going to see Lise Conley.”

XXXXXXXXXXXX

The Previous Night

Lise was slumped between the two men, both of whom were still pounding into her. The guy in front finally realized something was wrong and started trying to grab the guy in her ass.

“Mike...hey Mike!”

Mike, who’d been the one with her the night she’d assaulted Alex finally looked at him. “What?”

“Something’s wrong with her. She’s not moving anymore.”

“What?” He stopped his movements and started shaking her.

“Man, she’s out...or something. Pull out so I can.”

Mike pulled out of her and with the help of the other guy, Glenn, they rolled her over. She had drool coming from one corner of her mouth and a quick check of her eye lids showed a blown pupil.

“Oh fuck! That stupid bitch!” He climbed out of bed and started dressing.

Glenn sat up and looked at her. “What’s wrong?”

Mike shook his head. “That stupid bitch OD on the drug. We need to get out of here.”

“I haven’t finished!”

Mike was putting on his shoes when he looked at the other guy. He was a true nerd and probably hadn’t been laid this century.

“I’m leaving. You can finish fucking her or whatever you want, but in fifteen minutes I’m placing a call from a pay phone for an ambulance. Make sure all your shit is gone when you leave and don’t leave any DNA behind. Take your condom with you.”

He got up and started looking in all her usual hiding places for her cameras. When he didn’t find any he decided to leave. As he walked out of the bedroom, he looked back to see Glenn on top of her rutting like a dog in heat.

He went to his car and waited to see the other man leave. He did about five minutes later, confirming his suspicion that the guy hadn’t been laid since the millennium. He drove to a pay phone down the

street and placed a 911 call.

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New Jersey General

“Liv, why won’t you tell me what’s happened?”

Olivia turned and looked at her wife. “Because I’m not sure. Munch was sitting on her corporate apartment last night when he saw two different men leave and 10 minutes later an ambulance pulled up. Munch followed it to the hospital and has been snooping around ever since.”

“Why doesn’t he just ask?”

Olivia looked at her as if she were crazy. “Hello! He was doing an unauthorized stakeout, was possibly a witness to some kind of crime and if you’ll recall, our department has history with her.”

Alex rubbed her forehead. “I’m sorry, I forgot.”

They found Munch on the ICU floor, along with Fin.

“What do we know?”

Munch stepped in closer to them. “It doesn’t look good. They’re waiting on her sister?” He looked at Alex.

“Yeah, she has one sister and that’s it. Her parents are dead. They never really got along.”

Olivia saw a doctor at the nurse’s station and decided it was worth the risk. She pulled her badge out and approached him.

“Doctor? I’m Det. Benson. I understand a Lise Conley is here?”

He looked at her badge and then at her before finally nodding.

“Can you tell me what’s wrong with her?”

He pushed his glasses up on his nose. “Is this police business?”

Olivia nodded. “She’s part of an ongoing investigation that I am not at liberty to discuss.”

He glanced around. “Ms. Conley has suffered a massive stroke stemming from a drug overdose. We are waiting on her sister to arrive so we can begin making permanent arrangements for her care.”

“Permanent arrangements?”

He nodded. “The damage was massive. She’s suffered brain damage. Severe brain damage. Lise Conley will never be able to care for herself again.”

Olivia's mouth fell open. "I..I'm...wow." She took out a card and handed it to him, asking him to call with an update when arrangements had been made.

She turned and went back down the hall to where Alex and the guys were waiting. She held Alex as she cried tears of relief over the news that Lise Conley would never hurt her again.

Olivia found Alex sitting in the den. After concluding their visit to the hospital, Olivia and the guys had gone to Lise's apartment under the guise of investigating a possible sexual assault. They'd fudged jurisdiction just to gain access and to try and find the tapes she had of her time with Alex.

After searching for a couple of hours, they'd called it a day and headed to Chauncey's for a quick beer. Olivia had quickly downed hers and bid the guys farewell.

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"Alex? Are you ok?"

The blonde smiled at her wife and nodded. "Just thinking Liv."

"About?" Olivia settled in next to her and clasped her fingers with her wife's.

"It could have been me Liv. If that formula had been available that night..."

"Shhh. Don't Alex because it wasn't and it didn't. Yes, you are lucky; we both are baby, but don't think about it."

Alex shook her head. "I still can't believe I was so stupid Olivia."

Olivia tipped her wife's chin up. "Shh. It happened and we dodged a bullet and that's all there is to it. You're going back to treatment and you'll get better and we'll start a new chapter in our life." She leaned in and captured Alex's lips in a chaste kiss that quickly became insistent.

Alex fell back against the arm of the couch and pulled at Olivia, trying to get her on top of her. The brunette shook her head and pulled back. Standing up she held her hand out to the blonde and led her up the stairs to their bedroom. She put the bear with the camera in it in the closet and then returned to her wife, who was lying on the bed.

She knelt on the bed and began removing her shirt and bra, smiling as Alex's face flushed. When she was naked from the waist up, she stood and removed her pants and panties in one fluid motion, leaving her naked before her wife.

Alex raised up on her elbows and licked her lips. She didn't protest when Olivia moved toward her and began to unbutton her shirt. Soon, the blonde was naked from the waist up and then Olivia was reaching for the button of her pants. She hooked her fingers into the waistband of her pants and panties and drew them down at the same time. Alex lifted her hips and sighed as she was freed from her clothing.

As the brunette pushed her wife back with the weight of her body, the blonde whispered, "I love you Olivia Benson."

“And I love you Alex Benson.”

As their love making continued, Olivia left no part of Alex unexplored and welcomed her wife’s hands upon her with abandon. Soon they were both sighing and moaning and touching each other all over.

Alex pulled her wife’s head down and whispered, “I need you Olivia. I need you in me.”

Olivia smiled at her and with a slight nod she began easing a finger into her wife, finding very little moisture. She watched as Alex’s face twisted in a mix of pain and embarrassment.

“Shhh. It’s ok baby. I stopped and picked up some lube yesterday.” She reached into the nightstand drawer and found the small bottle. She slathered some on her fingers and returned to her wife’s center. This time she eased right in.

As she began to stroke her wife, she smiled at the look of pure ecstasy on Alex’s face.

“Good?”

All Alex could manage was a nod and moan. She began thrusting her hips, trying to draw her wife even deeper. Olivia held her close and shoved her fingers as deeply into her wife as she could, bringing Alex over the edge. She held her and kissed her eyelids, cheeks and the tip of her nose, whispering sweet endearments as she did.

“I love you Alex.”

Somewhat recovered, Alex reached up and cupped her cheek. “And I love you.”

She flipped her wife over and began her own exploration. A long time later, both women lay entwined, whispering their love and hopes and fears to each other.

“Liv, I want to wait until Kennedy comes home from football camp before going back to treatment, ok?”

“Well, that’s only one more day Alex, so I think that’s fine. Have you gotten in touch with Jenny yet?”

“Yep. They’ll be home tomorrow. Jenny is dropping Sydney off at the football camp so we can see Kennedy’s competition.”

Olivia smiled. “So...we’re childless tonight?”

Alex rubbed against her wife. “Looks that way baby.”

“Then let’s worry about everything else tomorrow and just enjoy tonight, ok?”

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Olivia awoke the next morning happier than she’d been in quite a while. She had the wonderful weight of her wife’s head on her shoulder, she room smelled of sex and her muscles were deliciously sore. She took the moment to simply stare at her wife. Alex looked healthier than she had in quite a while and

Olivia couldn't help but reach out and stroke her face.

Alex felt Olivia's hands on her and smiled. She raised her head and kissed her wife without opening her eyes.

"Good morning."

Olivia stretched and kissed her wife again.

"I need to get going. Join me for a shower?"

Alex purred, "A real shower or a shower, shower?"

Olivia giggled. "A real shower. I need to get to work on time today so I can leave on time and we can get Kennedy tonight."

Alex sighed. "Well, if we must."

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Noon, New Jersey General

Alex had told Olivia she wanted to see Lise, wanted to see her in her current and likely permanent state. The brunette had agreed knowing a victim often needed to confront her attacker, even if they were dead or otherwise incapacitated.

She was waiting outside the other woman's room for her wife when Lise's sister came walking down the hall.

"I know you. You're Alex Cabot."

Alex was surprised by her comment but managed to nod.

"How...how do you know who I am?"

She gave Alex a weary smile. "After you broke up with my sister in law school, you're all she talked about for a year." She stuck her hand out. "Nadia Conley-Walker."

Alex shook her hand. "After I broke up with her? I think you're mistaken. She broke up with me."

Nadia tilted her head. "Well, whatever. I'm just glad she had you these last few weeks. Did you want to see her?"

"Had me? What are you talking about?"

Nadia held her hands out. "You guys got back together, right? At least that's what Lise told me."

Alex began shaking her head. "No, we did not get back together!"

"But Lise said..."

“I’m sorry but your sister is a liar, among other things.”

Both women turned to see Olivia standing behind Alex.

The brunette stuck her hand out. “Det. Olivia Benson.” She leaned over and kissed Alex in a less than chaste way. “Also known as Alex’s wife for the past 10 years.”

Nadia recoiled. “I’m sorry...Lise just said that she’d gotten back together with Alex. I...I’m sorry.”

Alex chose her words carefully. “Your sister and I were working on a case together. Nothing more or less. I’m sorry, but there hasn’t been a relationship between us since our first year of law school, which is also when she dumped me because of my lack of sexual adventure.” Alex raised her eyebrow, hoping to drive the point home.

Nadia sat down and began shaking her head. “My sister...I really thought she’d changed this time.” She gave both women a sad smile.

Olivia asked, “This time?”

Nadia waved them off. “We haven’t always been close, far from it, but about two months ago she started calling and emailing me almost daily. Spouting about having been reunited with the love of her life.” She shook her head again. “I should have known she was lying again. It’s what she does.” She stood back up. “I assume you are here for reasons that have little to do with taking care of her?”

Olivia answered for Alex. “Your sister recently did some things to my wife, and she needs to see her, needs to know she won’t ever do them to her again.”

Nadia nodded. “I see. By all means, please go in and do what you need to do.”

Olivia started to go in with Alex, but the blonde shook her head.

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Lise Conley’s room

Alex was shocked to see all the wires and IVG’s sticking out of her former lover. She was also saddened to see that her face drooped on one side as did one of her eyelids. As she stood before the broken body of Lise Conley, she knew this woman would never hurt her or her family again.

As she neared the bed, she could have sworn that there was a flicker of recognition in the woman’s visible eye.

She leaned in and in a very sweet voice she asked, “Lise? It’s Alex, can you hear me?” She stood so that she was right over the woman’s face. “If you can, blink your eyelid. She waited and after a short time, with what seemed to be a great amount of effort, the lid slowly closed and reopened.

“Good. Now you heartless bitch, listen to me. I hope you spend the rest of your miserable life wearing a diaper, needing somebody to clean the piss and shit off of you. I hope you feel the terror and fear that

being completely helpless feels like. I hope you experience the panic I felt when you slammed that dildo into my ass and the humiliation I felt knowing there was nothing I could do until you got off. And then to make me come? To make my body betray me? Well, how does it feel knowing I could mount you right here, right now and there is nothing you could do? Does that scare you?"

She watched and was pleased when the heart monitor picked up her rapid heartbeat.

Alex glanced over her shoulder and confident no one was going to walk in, she slipped her hand beneath the covers and found Lise's center. She simply rested her hand there and then leaned back down to look at Lise.

She gave a tug on the woman's pubic hairs and smiled. "How does it feel to know I have the power now Lise? She ran her finger through the woman's folds and smirked. "I can have you any time I want you Lise and there is nothing you can do about it. And wherever they stick you, just know I can always get to you. Maybe one night you're sleeping peacefully and then I'm there Lise. I'm in you against your will. Me, Alex Cabot. Know this Lise and live with it."

She withdrew her hand and walked out of the room.

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Meanwhile....

Olivia and Nadia were interrupted by the appearance of a man Olivia immediately recognized as the guy from the video.

"Uh, hi. My name's Mike. I uh, I work with Lise."

Olivia felt the hairs rise on the back of her neck. "In the video department?"

The man was speechless, trying to figure out what Olivia was talking about and then understanding as Alex came out of Lise's room.

"Oh shit."

Alex saw him and recognized him from the video. She stepped behind Olivia and tried not to shake.

"Why don't you and I go have a little chat?" For emphasis she showed him her badge.

Just out of ear shot of Nadia and Alex, Olivia gave him her best glare.

"I...I...Hey, I didn't do her that night!"

"I'm aware. 'Daddy.'"

He cringed. "Look, Lise said she had somebody who wanted a three-way. As soon as I realized she was so out of it she was calling for you, I backed off. I'm not a rapist!"

Olivia nodded. "Maybe not, but you are a quart low on humanity."

“What do you mean?”

“You were with her night before last. You and another guy. The 9-1-1 call came in shortly after the overweight geeky boy left the building. Yet neither one of you stuck around?”

Mike was now visibly sweating. “Look, I panicked. I work in the lab at Ebuson. She wasn’t supposed to even have the damn drug, let alone take 2 hits at one time! I could lose my job, my 401k, everything!”

“How’d she get the drug? You give it to her?” When he didn’t answer, Olivia took that as a yes. “So you just left her there to die?”

“I called 9-1-1! I’m not a doctor!”

Olivia frowned at him. “You are a fucking miserable piece of shit and if I ever see you even in the same city block as my wife, I’ll kill you. Do you understand?”

He managed a feeble nod.

She turned and strode back to Alex.

“Alex?”

Alex, who’d been watching the entire conversation unfold even though she couldn’t hear it, took Olivia’s out stretched hand and said good-bye to Nadia.

They rode down the elevator in silence, but holding hands.

Once they were outside the hospital, Olivia pulled Alex to her and simply held her as both women finally allowed their tears to escape.

“Let’s go get our son and daughter.”  
Stars of Tomorrow Football Camp

Alex and Olivia were loosely holding hands as they made their way into the indoor facility where the camp was being held. Alex had told Olivia about her visit with Lise and had shed some tears over the entire thing. Olivia had told Alex about talking to Mike and both women were deep in thought as they found their son and called him over.

Kennedy was anxious as he took in the appearance of his mother’s. As first Olivia and then Alex hugged him harder than they had in a very long time, his anxiety grew.

“Are you guys getting divorced?” He was looking between both women, waiting for an answer.

Alex was the first to recover and immediately began shaking her head no. “No Kennedy. No we’re not.”

Olivia chimed in. “What made you think that Kennedy?”

He shrugged. "I'm not a little kid anymore you know! Mom's been staying down in the apartment and you've been going out with creepy old guy. I even saw you kiss him!"

Olivia glanced nervously at Alex. "It was on the cheek!"

"It doesn't matter Liv..."

Kennedy stomped his cleat. "Yes it does! You guys are my parents and you are supposed to stay married until I die! I don't want a divorce! I want my mother back and my Mom-O and for us to do all the things we used to do! I don't want to hear Mom crying when she thinks nobody is watching and I don't want Mom-O doing push-ups at all hours of the night cause she's mad! Me and Sydney just want everything to go back to normal!"

Alex reached out for him but he pulled away and yelled, "This is all your fault! You stopped doing things with us and went to that place, and now Mom-O doesn't love you anymore!" He had tears streaming down his face. Swiping at them he finished with, "I haven't even heard you guys having sex in a long time!"

Both Alex and Olivia stood frozen, with finally Alex moving first.

"Kennedy, Mom-O and I are not getting divorced. We are not mad at each other." At his disbelieving look she added, "Well, not any more. Yes, we've been having a few problems, but we've worked through them."

Olivia finally snapped out of it and knelt down to look their son in the eye.

"Kennedy... Mom's telling you the truth. Sometimes married people argue, just like when you and Sydney argue over the Wii..."

"It's MY Wii!"

She smiled at him and ruffled his hair. "Yes, it is, but that doesn't stop Sydney from wanting to play it, does it?" He shook his head. "Your Mom's been sick Kennedy and it's taken us a while to figure out what's wrong with her but now we know."

His eyes widened. "But not like grandma, right? You said she wasn't sick like grandma!"

"And I'm not baby." He scowled at her choice of pet name. "Sorry. Kennedy, what I have is nothing serious, but it is going to require that I be away from home again for a few weeks, ok?"

He looked skeptical. "Are you sure you're not dying?"

"No ba..." at his look she corrected, "No Kennedy, I am not dying. Mom-O and I are not getting divorced." She looked at Olivia and smiled. "I fall in love with your mother more and more everyday."

Kennedy went from sad little boy, to grossed out 10 year old as he scowled and stuck his fingers in his ears.

"Yuck!"

Olivia leaned into Alex. “How about we gross him out a little more?” Before her wife could answer, she grabbed her and gave her a deep, throat cleansing kiss.

“This is worse than when I hear you guys having sex!”

He turned and ran back in the direction of his team, leaving two very embarrassed mothers behind.

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Cabot-Benson Brownstone

After watching their son win in his age group for place kicking, the Benson family had stopped and gotten a pizza followed by ice cream. The evening had been spent with Olivia and Kennedy in the backyard working on what he’d learned while at camp and Sydney and Alex playing tea party nearby on a blanket with both dogs in the mix.

Alex read a story to both kids that night and as she finished with Kennedy’s he grabbed her and hugged her tighter.

“Please don’t leave us Mom.”

She pulled away from her son and took his face between her hands. “Baby, and don’t look at me like that; you will always be my baby. Baby, your Mom-O and I love each other very much and we are not now nor will we ever, get a divorce. I am the luckiest woman on the face of the earth to have your Mom-O love me. I always have been.”

Appeased, the boy nodded at his mother and was already on his way to sleep as his head was hitting the pillow. Alex adjusted his covers and brushed a lock of hair from his forehead. As she turned to leave, she found her wife standing in the door way.

Olivia held her arms open and Alex stepped into them.

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Olivia was trying her best to get on top of her wife for some lovin’, but the blonde was refusing.

Olivia tried her best whine, “Allllex!”

“Hush! It’s bad enough our son’s heard us, but to broadcast that all over football camp!”

Olivia was trying to ease her hand down inside Alex’s panties. “Sweetie, he did not blab it to all of football camp and besides, what do you want us to do? Not have sex again until he leaves for college?”

As she felt the first swipe of Olivia’s fingers against her sex she stifled a moan.

“Liv!” Her voice was a harsh whisper.

“Come on baby, give it up. Besides, you leave tomorrow for St. Joe’s and we won’t be together for 28

days.”

Alex was now straining to make contact with Olivia’s fingers.

“Go shut Kennedy’s door.”

“What?”

“You heard me. Go shut it and shut Sydney ’s too!”

Olivia rolled her eyes as she slide out of bed and made her way down the hall, Peeping in she found both children dead to the world and quietly shut their doors. She hurried back down the hall and shut their bedroom door. Alex threw the covers back and offered her nude body to her wife. Olivia licked her lips, and stripped as she dove into the bed and ravished her wife.

Afterwards they lay in a sweaty heap, holding each other.

“Liv?”

Unable to form complete words she grunted at her wife.

“While I’m gone you need to talk to Kennedy about exactly what he heard. See if he has any questions, ok?”

“What!? Why me?”

Alex snuggled in close to her wife. “Because you’re the butch and I’m the princess, that’s why.” Morning came all too quickly for either woman’s liking, but after a prolonged goodbye with the kids, Olivia and Alex were on their way to St. Joe’s. Alex was pensive as the car neared the hospital and Olivia reached over and covered Alex’s hand with her own.

“Are you ok?”

Alex gave her a small smile and nodded. “Just dreading this. I know I need it, but why does it have to be so hard?”

Olivia slowed the car and waited to make the turn. “I think that’s just life sometimes Alex.” She began worrying with her lower lip.

“What?”

She smiled. "You know me too well." She turned the car before she began talking again. "I'm going to see Elizabeth while you are here, ok?"

Alex nodded. "Ok. Any particular reason? I mean, aside from the crazy wife thing." Her smile muted the harshness of the words.

"I just need to work through some of this Alex. I know we are going to be ok, but I think some of what you are going through is because you never dealt with your guilt over Sam or Cheryl." She shrugged. "Although I can understand why you didn't deal with the whole Cheryl thing; I mean, you'd just realized you were gaga for me." Alex punched her in the arm. "Seriously, I don't want this to come back and bit us in the ass years from now."

Alex snorted. "Year's from now you'll be lucky to have any teeth!"

Olivia waggled her eyebrows. "Much better to suck you with." She captured Alex's lips and then by silent agreement they parted and made their way into the hospital.

After they'd gotten Alex settled, she walked Olivia to the door to the unit and they hugged and kissed. As they were pulling apart, she took Olivia's hands.

"Liv, I need you to be brave."

The brunette smiled. "Oh I will be..."

"Good. I was afraid you'd chicken out and not talk to Kennedy." With that she released her wife and made her way back toward her room, leaving a blushing Olivia behind.

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Elizabeth Olivet's Office

“So Alex has returned to treatment?” Olivia nodded. “And how are things between the two of you?”

Olivia smiled. “I think we are back on track.” She shifted in her seat. “Alex...has been through a lot in her life, but she's always been there for me. She's really the only person who ever has been. I mean Elliot's like a brother, and a good friend, but it's different with Alex. When I had my memory loss, she had the patience of Job. She put up with a lot of things I don't think I could have. I went out and almost slept with Brian Cassidy and she was willing to overlook that. She overlooked a lot; everything except the way I treated Kennedy. How is what she's going through any different?”

Elizabeth nodded. “True. Are you able to look past her breach of trust?”

Olivia carefully considered her answer. “It's not so much looking past it as it's dealing with it. It's not like she woke up one day and said, ‘I'm going to go fuck around on my wife.’ There was no intent.” She shook her head. “Besides, I refuse to live without her. I've done that before and I won't do it again.”

“That simple?”

“Yes.”

Elizabeth smiled. “Then why are you here?”

Olivia smiled back. “To make sure it stays that simple.” She again shifted in her seat and began to blush. “Changing the subject, uh, Kennedy recently let us know he's heard us having sex before. Alex thinks that we, or should I say I, need to talk to him about this. He's only 10 so what do you suggest?”

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Dr. Winn's Office

St. Joe's Hospital

"I am so glad you came back to treatment Alex and I am so sorry for what happened with that woman."

Alex nodded. "I just didn't feel safe knowing she could get in here whenever she wanted to. Olivia told me about Sister Tish and I want you to know that I will pay for whatever she needs medically."

"She's scheduled to be moved to a long term treatment facility early next week."

Alex nodded, drew up her courage and jumped right in. "I want to talk about Lise. What she was to me, why she still had some sort of hold over me and...this last chapter of my life."

"Ok. Why don't you tell me how you met."

Alex swallowed, collected her thoughts and began.

"It was first year of law school, middle of the first semester. I hadn't dated anyone since my college boyfriend broke up with me my sophomore year." Alex hung her head and felt her face flame.

"Alex?"

"He was...unkind to me about my sexual performance. We were both virgins and as with most men, once we'd done it, well, he thought we should do it all the time. That first encounter had left me lacking and none to eager to try again. We agreed to see other people over the summer, but I didn't. He did and when we came back to school that fall, he was a lot more experienced than when we'd parted. He pretty much told me that if we were going to be in a relationship he'd need to have frequent sex and

if I wasn't up for that, well, he was moving on. That pissed me off so I told him to go. And he did; right into the arms of a cheerleader. Which wouldn't have bothered me except for the fact that I'd finally admitted I was attracted to girls, especially her!"

"Ouch. Did he have any idea?"

Alex laughed. "I doubt it. He was basically a good guy, just immature when it came to sex. I bumped into him years later and he's an executive with a professional sports team. And he married that cheerleader!"

Dr. Winn smiled. "You mentioned you were just beginning to accept that you were attracted to girls?"

Alex nodded. "Yeah. That scared me, but I finally reconciled myself to the fact that I was just different from the other girls I'd grown up with. And I was ok with that."

"Were you really?"

"Yeah, I was. Plus I was deeply involved with school and dating just wasn't a priority." Alex's face grew dark. "And then I met her."

"Oh?"

"Yeah. The minute I saw her I was attracted to her. She was gorgeous and out of my league. At least that's what I thought."

"Obviously something changed. What was it?"

"We had a study group together and she was nice to me and then we started getting coffee together and the what not. I couldn't talk around her. I was worse than a teenaged boy around his first crush!" Alex

managed a smile at the memory. “And then one night we were in the law library. Everybody else in the study group had left and it was just the two of us in the stacks. I was reaching for a book on first amendment rights. The next thing I knew, she had me pinned against the back wall between two shelves.” Alex stopped, lost in the memory.

“And? She what? Kissed you?”

Alex blushed. “And then some. A lot actually. She pinned my arms above my head and smiled at me. And then she was kissing me and then she had her hand down my pants.” Alex swallowed hard. “And then...then she had my pants unbuttoned and she was touching me...there.”

Seeing Alex’s obvious discomfort, Dr. Winn told her she didn’t have to continue but Alex shook her head.

“It’s ok. She was touching me, stroking me and it was...incredible. It was incredible, exciting, wonderful and scary all rolled into one.”

“How so?”

“Well, Spence Moder certainly hadn’t ever evoked that sort of response from my body so that made it incredible. It was exciting because we were in public and doing something...scandalous . It was wonderful because it was Lise Conley and she was touching me. Little ol’ Alex Cabot.” Alex shook her head. “And it was scary because of all of the above.”

“So that was your first lesbian experience?”

Alex nodded. “And just like a horny teenaged boy, I didn’t last long. My panties were soaked so much that I actually left a spot in the crotch of my pants. I was mortified and embarrassed.” Alex’s eyes got a far away look in them. “She was so sweet that first time. Afterwards, as I was trying to get my self together, she handed me some tissues and tilted my head up. She kissed me so sweetly and stroked my face. And then she smiled at me. She asked me if that was my first time and I managed to nod. She took my hand and led me out of the library and back to her apartment. Her roommate was gone for the night. She poured me a glass of wine and then sat down on the couch. She kissed me like a lover and then she led me to her bedroom and her bed. The second time was much slower but no less mortifying. My body was doing things it had never done before either with Spence or by myself.”

“How did you feel afterwards?”

Alex shrugged. “I...I don’t know.”

Dr. Winn looked at Alex. “Don’t you?”

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Meanwhile...

“So, Kennedy...how are you doing?”

He looked at his mother with suspicion and put his hands on his hips. “What is it Mom-O?”

Olivia shook her head and smiled at his ability to read her, just like his mother. She took a deep breath and decided to be as direct as possible.

“Your Mom wanted me to talk to you about what you said about...well, hearing us...you know.”

Kennedy immediately dropped his head, uncomfortable with where this was going.

“Yeah?”

“Well...I mean...uhm, how often do you or have you...heard us?”

“A lot.”

“Oh. Because we’re...loud?”

He shrugged. “Sometimes, but usually I have to use the bathroom and...you know. I...I didn’t want to hear it.” He looked like he was going to say something else, but hesitated.

“What Kennedy?”

“The first time I heard it, it scared me. I thought something was wrong and I ran to the door and peeped in, but then I heard you both laughing and you were on top of mom so...” He shrugged again. “I figured nobody was in danger and then I heard Mom telling you it felt good. I told Sophie about it and she said her Mom’s do the same thing and that she’s seen Aunt Serena on top of Aunt Jenny before.

Then we asked Gracie if she'd ever seen her mom and dad doing that and she said she had and then we all kind of figured it was grown up stuff."

Olivia was mortified and trying to remember if she'd ever discussed her mother's sex life with a classmate before remembering what her childhood was like.

"Ok," her voice squeaked, "so, uh, how long ago was this?"

"Right after we moved in here."

Olivia cursed moving from the loft and having their son right down the hall from them.

"Do you have any questions?"

"About what?"

"You know...anything you might have heard? Seen?"

"Gross! Mom-O, I don't want to talk about sex! I don't want to ever have sex cause girls are gross!"

Olivia secretly felt relief until the thought that maybe their son was gay hit her.

"What do you mean by that? Sophie's your best friend and she's a girl."

"No she's not! She's cool and she likes to play sports and we go to baseball games at Yankee Stadium and she's good at kickball. All the other girls worry about getting dirty and stuff so she's not a girl, not like them!"

Olivia was trying to figure out the best way to broach the subject. She wouldn't be upset if he was gay and she knew a lot of people knew their sexual preferences at an early age; she just didn't want her son to face the inevitable pain that came with being different.

“Kennedy, do you mean you don't want to have sex with girls only or that you just don't want to have sex period or that maybe you have a really good guy friend...?”

“Mom-O! I'm not gay! I'm too young to be thinking about sex!”

Olivia swallowed hard. “Ok. Well, when you get a little older that will change and when it does, if you have any questions you can talk to me or Mom, ok?”

“If I say ok can we stop talking about this and I can go play my Wii?”

“Sure!” He started down the hall and Olivia called after him, “Kennedy, we're going to shut your door at night from now on, ok?”

He stopped and twisted his face up and came back to her. “Do you have to?”

“Why?”

He looked embarrassed. “When I hear that...I know everything is ok between you and Mom. And it doesn't keep me awake anymore. I wake up and hear it and then go back to sleep.” He bit his lower lip and looked at her. “And I know nobody is going to leave or fight or be angry with anybody else.”

Olivia pulled him to her and hugged him as hard as she could.

“Kennedy...your Mom and I love each other very much and we will always be together. I promise you that. Married people...they sometimes disagree, but that doesn't mean they stop loving each other.”

“Riley's parents got divorced and now he has to spend every other weekend at his dad's house.”

“Your Mom and I aren't Riley's parents, ok?” He nodded, looking relieved. “And we will be shutting your door at night. What Mom and I do in our bedroom is between us. You know you're supposed to knock before you come in.”

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“I'm not sure I understand what you are saying Dr. Winn.”

“How did it make you feel? I don't mean physically, but afterwards? When you were back in your apartment? What went through your mind?”

Alex looked surprised. “Oh. Well...it was very confusing. I mean, not that I'd just had sex with a woman, but that it had happened the way it did.”

“Not what you imagined?” Alex shook her head. “How was your first time with a man?”

“I told you....”

“I don't mean physically; I mean emotionally?”

“Oh. It was good. He was very sweet and he really tried not to hurt me...”

“Where was it?”

“Where was it? Oh, uhm, at a hotel here in the city. A really nice one. It was just after Thanksgiving and we'd planned this entire trip with the purpose of 'doing it.' We went to Rockefeller Center and watched the ice skaters, then we had dinner at a really nice restaurant and then we went back to the hotel and fumbled our way through the act.” Alex laughed. “We were so inexperienced! The most we'd ever done was some heavy petting and dry humping. I'd never seen a naked man in the flesh before and I don't think he'd ever seen a naked woman. We finally turned the lights off and it got much better.”

“And how did you feel afterwards?”

Alex smiled. “Treasured. It was painful, but he was very loving and sweet and he held me close and whispered all the right things to me. He treated me like a...” she laughed, “princess.”

“And the woman after Lise? The one you met while in Europe, what was the first time like with her?”

“Maribel?” Alex thought. “Wow. Uh, well, I was in Europe, Italy actually, for the Summer. I met her

my first day there. Her parents owned the inn where I was staying and she carried my bags up to my room. I was horribly depressed over Lise and she caught me crying in the courtyard that night. She patiently listened as I spilled my guts about the entire affair. The next morning she knocked on my door and told me we were going into the country. On her motorcycle. We did and from that day forward we spent every waking minute we could together.” Alex smiled at the memory. Two weeks later she kissed me for the first time. Just a simple, chaste kiss.”

“And? How did you feel about that?”

“Surprised.”

“Because?”

“Well Lise kissed me and then we...you know. I mean it all happened so fast. I guess I just thought everybody went that fast.”

“And Maribel didn’t?”

“Heaven’s no. It was three days before she kissed me again and then a another week before we got horizontal.”

Dr. Winn chuckled. “And where did this happen?”

“On a picnic in the country. She was very slow and deliberate and where there had been this great frenzy with Lise, she was much slower. And she taught me things about making love.” Alex blushed.

Dr. Winn took a deep breath. “And how did you feel afterwards?”

“Chersihed. Special.”

“And your relationships with the other two men? How was your first sexual encounter with them?”

“Kind of the same. I mean, there was a period of dating and then we, you know, did it.”

“So you knew beforehand that the sex was going to happen?”

Alex nodded. “A pretty good idea.”

“And that suited you?”

“Yes.”

“And with Olivia?”

Alex laughed. “Excruciatingly slow. She wouldn’t kiss me for the longest time and we didn’t consummate the relationship for 3 months. There were times I really wished she’d just throw me over the desk and do me.”

“But in the end?”

“It was well worth the wait. Nobody has ever taken their time with me like she did. She made it special for both of us and I felt so safe and secure with her. She made me feel like I was the only person on the face of the Earth.” Alex smiled. “I am so lucky to have her.”

“Did you ever talk to your mother about sex? Before you’d ever had it?”

Alex nodded. “Oh yes. My mother had some very proper ideas about my virtue. Even though her own past had a scandalous moment or two in it.”

“And what did she tell you?”

“That making love was a very special, sacred thing. That whoever I chose to give myself to should respect me and cherish me. She also advised me to wait until there was someone worthy of the gift of my body. And that any lover I had after that should also be worthy of my body.”

Dr. Winn folded her hands and looked at Alex. “And? Have they been?”

“Yes. All except...” The realization hit Alex and she shook her head. “I...I loved her. I just...wasn’t enough for her. I was too inexperienced and inhibited.”

“Were you or did you just have a very firm grasp on what you were looking for?”

Alex gave a slight shake of her head. Tears stung her eyes. “I...I tried to tell her that even though it had been exciting to have sex in the library, that I felt cheap. I mean, Spence had treated me so well that first time and when I told her that I wanted to make love, actually make love and not just do what we’d been doing, she told me I’d read too many romance novels. That in the real world, the lesbian world, it was put out or get left out. That we didn’t need hearts and flowers. We were feminist and Old World ideas had no place in our lives.” Alex began to shake. “And then she started demanding we have sex in public places. I was always so scared we’d be found, but that also excited me.” Alex bowed her head. “Until afterwards when I went home, alone, with my soaked panties. And then I just felt cheap.” Alex paused. “I just wanted to please her, but no matter what I did, I never could.”

Dr. Winn handed her a tissue. “Alex, I want you to think about everything we discussed today and then I’ll see you tomorrow.”

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Olivia was startled by the ringing of her cell phone. Glancing at the caller ID, she cringed.

“Kurt...hi.”

“Olivia, I haven’t heard from you the last few days. Everything ok?”

“She shifted on the couch. “Yeah Kurt, it’s just been hectic.” She paused.

“Well, would you like to go to dinner tomorrow night?”

“Ah, Kurt, Alex and I are back together. I love her and well, we’re going to get through this.”

He was silent on the other end of the line. “I’m glad for you. I know how much you love her. How about we have dinner anyway, my treat? A going away present, so to speak?”

Olivia was caught off guard. “Uh, sure. That sounds good.”

Her call waiting sounded and she ended her call with Kurt and clicked over to find Alex on the line.

“Hey. How’s it going?”

The blonde sniffed. “It’s hard Liv, but I’ll get through it. Did you talk to Kennedy?”

Olivia groaned. “Yes.”

She filled her wife in on their conversation and her relief that he hadn’t asked any questions. As the conversation was winding down, Alex grew quiet.

“Alex? You ok?”

“I love you Olivia Marie Benson.”

“And I love you Alexandra Reed Cabot-Benson.”

Olivia hurried around the brownstone getting ready for her dinner with Kurt. Kathleen was living back down in the apartment and was going to keep the kids for her.

Checking her appearance in the mirror, she nodded at her reflection and left for dinner. She had suggested meeting him to keep from potentially upsetting Kennedy. She’d also suggested a restaurant out of their neighborhood to avoid possible running into anyone they knew.

She entered the restaurant and scanned the room, finding him sitting at the bar. He downed his drink and made his way to her. They were quickly seated and shared some small talk.

“You look beautiful.”

“Thank you. You look nice as well.”

After they’d ordered, he’d asked her about Alex and how she was doing. She’d ended up telling him far more than she’d wanted to, but talking to him had been easy and felt natural. She’d even told him that Alex had given her permission to sleep with somebody if she wanted to. And then she’d laughed and told him how absurd that was.

He’d taken it all in stride and laughed along with her. After dinner they’d walked through the park and then taken a cab back to the brownstone as he insisted on seeing her home. Standing on the stoop she leaned in to kiss him on the cheek, but ended up kissing him on the lips instead. She was shocked at first, but then found herself relaxing into the kiss.

Out of reflex, she wrapped her arms around his neck and he held her to him. When his hand came around to massage her breast, she broke away from him and pulled back.

“Wait...stop.” Her face was flushed as she struggled to regain her breath.

“I want you.” He pressed against her, his erection pushing into her.

“I know.” She shook her head. “I can’t Kurt.”

“She gave you permission.”

Silently cursing herself for revealing that tid bit, she shook her head. “I won’t Kurt. I love her too much and I respect myself too much.” She looked away and then back. “And as attractive as you are, as much as I enjoy being with you, if we did go to bed, I’d only be thinking about her. You deserve more.”

He slowly nodded and then gave her a sad smile. “Olivia Benson you are a truly remarkable woman and she is lucky to have you.” He looked down at his shoes. “In another life?” She smiled at him. “Yeah Kurt, in another life.”

He nodded. “Goodbye Olivia.”

She hurried in the door, more shaken by his kiss than she wanted to admit. She leaned against the door and took several deep breaths before heading up to get ready for bed. She checked the answering machine and was a bit surprised to find a message from Alex telling her she had had a very difficult session and would talk to her when Olivia came for their couple’s session in two days.

Shaking off her worry, she settled into bed and drifted off into a dreamless sleep, for which she was grateful.

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2 Days Later

Alex hadn’t slept much the night before as thoughts about her recent sessions plagued her all night.. Olivia was coming for their couple’s session today and she was nervous about what she needed to ask her wife.

She was waiting on Olivia outside Dr. Winn’s office and as soon as she saw her, she went into her arms and hugged her wife, burying her face in the crook of Olivia’s neck.

“Hey sweetie.”

“Oh Liv. I’m so glad to see you.”

The detective pulled back and took Alex’s face in her hands. “I’m glad to see you too. I was a bit worried when I got your message.” She stroked her wife’s face. “Is everything ok?”

Alex nodded and Dr. Winn came out of her office to call them back. They both went inside and sat down, holding hands.

“Olivia, thank you for joining us. How have you been?”

She glanced at Alex and smiled. “Good. I’ve continued to see Dr. Olivet and I’ve been working on my feelings. I’ve just been concerned about Alex these past two days.”

Alex shifted and took a deep breath. She looked at Dr. Winn who nodded.

“I’ve been working on stuff too Liv. We’ve been talking about my past relationships and why Lise had such a hold over me. I’ve been...desperate to figure that out and I think maybe I have.”

“Ok. Do you want to tell me?”

Alex stood up and began to pace. “She was, you know, my first Olivia.” The brunette nodded. “I never told you how though, right?” Olivia shook her head. Alex looked back at the doctor who nodded again. “Liv...she...we, you know, did it in the stacks at the law library. We hadn’t even been on a date. I mean, she was kissing me one minute and then sticking her hand down my pants the next and I was...I...you know.” Alex hung her head and finally sat back down in her seat. “I’ve only just been able to admit that that made me feel...dirty. Cheap.” Alex looked at Olivia. “Like a whore.”

Olivia felt her blood boil. She’d been appalled as Alex told her story, but to hear that someone as common as Lise Conley had made Alex, her Alex, feel less than she was, well, it made her blood boil.

Pulling the blonde to her she held her. “Oh baby. I am so sorry that she did that to you. You deserved wine and roses and romance. Not some quick fuck,” Olivia shot the doctor an apologetic smile, “in the stacks of the law library. Especially not your first time!” Olivia tilted her wife’s face up and grimaced at the unshed tears. “What else Alex?”

“I...I didn’t know anything about being a lesbian Liv. I mean, I barely knew anything about having sex with a man, let alone a woman, so I didn’t know if it was different or what, you know?”

Olivia used her thumb to wipe away a tear. “You were innocent and she used that against you.”

Alex nodded. “You know my mother; you know how she was. She had drilled into my head that sex should only occur in love and that it was special and wonderful and not something to be given out freely. And I did that with her in the library! And we hadn’t even been on a date.”

“And that went against everything your mother had always taught you. And you felt guilty about that.”

Alex nodded. “All of my other lovers Liv, all of them but especially you, they always made me feel special; cared for. It wasn’t about having sex and getting off. It was about the actual act. Even that boy I slept with to get back at her. He tried to make it loving, but I wouldn’t let him.”

“Sweetie, I am so sorry! Knowing your mother, how she raised you, I can see why you were bothered by that.” She smiled at her wife. “Though this does explain why you were so willing to wait before we were intimate.”

Alex took a deep breath and seeing her opening, she plunged right in with what she considered her most important question.

“About that Liv. Do you...since we’ve been together...have you ever or do you ever miss having a

man's hands on you?"

"What?! Alex, it was just a kiss! I wasn't going to go to bed with him! I swear! I stopped him cold at the front door." She was looking at Alex rather desperately.

"Liv, what are you talking about?"

Olivia's mouth opened and closed repeatedly as she considered how to answer the question.

"Uh, what did you mean?"

Alex frowned. "No, you tell me what all of that just meant. Who did you stop cold and when did you stop him?"

Olivia started, then stopped and repeated the cycle twice more before finally taking a deep breath and telling Alex about her dinner with Kurt and subsequent kiss. She was honest and told her wife how she'd relaxed into it first and how he'd basically felt her up before she broke the kiss and stopped him.

Alex considered what she'd said and then replied, "Ok."

"Ok?"

Alex nodded. "Olivia, I am hardly in a position to judge you or condemn you. And I told you..."

Olivia felt her anger flare. "Not gonna happen Alex!"

Alex placed her hand on Olivia's arm. "I know. And I love and respect you for that." She smiled at Olivia. "But you know, you do have a habit of kissing lips that don't belong to me."

Olivia opened her mouth to deny what she'd said, but promptly shut it when visions of Cassidy, Max and Kurt danced through her head.

"Anyway Alex, what did you mean by your question?"

Alex's smile faded. "Liv...I...well, I am pretty sure I please you, right?" Olivia nodded. "I just...well, you have such strong hands and I love the way you touch me and I've never missed having strong manhands touch me because I have your hands. But...well, maybe you miss having a pair of strong hands touch you?"

Olivia shook her head trying to figure out what Alex was talking about. "Huh?"

"I've never been 100% confident in my ability to please you sexually. I know what you say and I know how you...sound when we make love, but maybe...I don't know. I just have such girly hands and maybe you want some strong hands touching you sometimes?"

"No!" Olivia turned in her chair and looked at Alex. "I don't want anybody's hands on me but yours! Two nights ago when Kurt felt my breast all I could think about was you! I love your hands." Olivia looked at her wife. "Sweetie, where is this coming from?"

Alex licked her lips. "I...one of the things that surfaced when Lise reappeared were all those feelings of

inadequacy. It's...well, it's like I'm 22 again and back in that library." She looked down. "Like I never left."

"Oh Alex..." Olivia shook her head. "You know, we tell rape victims that it doesn't matter if they were raped 10 years ago; when they finally deal with it, that's the day after the assault. Even if it's 10 or 15 years later." She took Alex's hand. "What she did to you all those years ago, you never dealt with it. She mind fucked you Alex." She took her wife's hand and looked her directly in the eye.

"Alex, you complete me in every way possible. I don't miss having manly hands on me because I have your hands." She picked up Alex's left hand and kissed her wedding ring. "Your hands know just how to touch me, how to stroke me, how to soothe me. How to love me." She turned Alex's hand over and kissed her palm. "I love you."

Alex threw her arms around Olivia and kissed her.

"Thank you."

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After their couples session Alex and Olivia had an early dinner together and then returned to Alex's room. As they lay on Alex's bed, Olivia filled Alex in on her conversation with Kennedy. The blonde was mortified at what their son had heard.

"We're sound proofing his room. No, we'll do our room. Both rooms. You need to see about that acoustic tile stuff or whatever it is Liv. I won't have him sleeping down the hall, hearing us. No."

"Alex, let's just try shutting his door first, ok?"

Alex raised an eyebrow and looked at her wife. "And what? You want to have another conversation with him? You expect him to come to you and tell you he's still hearing us?"

Olivia pursed her lips. "Well, it's all your fault for being so loud!"

"Well, I know how I can be quiet."

Olivia smirked. "Really? Tell me."

"I'll just quit giving you any."

Olivia hit her with the pillow and soon they were laughing and kissing on the narrow bed in Alex's room. Olivia let her hand move to Alex's breast and she gently kneaded it.

"You know, Kennedy's nowhere near here Alex."

Alex took her wife's hand and moved it away from her breast. She shook her head.

"Liv...I feel very, very vulnerable right now. I want you, but I don't think we should make love. Not right now. And I don't want you to bring the kids to see me this Sunday. I just need to deal with all of this and since it seems that Kennedy is in tune with my moods..." She shrugged.

Olivia smiled at her. “Ok.”

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Two Days later

“Hand me the screw driver Kennedy.”

Kennedy handed her the screwdriver and frowned as she started screwing the curtain rod holder into his wall. She was just finishing with the second holder and was getting ready to hang the curtain rod with it's heavy Colts motif quilt, up. It was actually a “decorative” rug wall decoration, but to Olivia it just looked like a quilt. And better yet, it was thick and heavy and she'd hung it on the wall closest to the master bedroom. She hoped it would suffice with Alex.

“You gonna hang one in your and Mom's bedroom?”

Olivia looked down at him. “What?”

He put his hands on his hips. “I know what you're doing.”

“You do, do you?” He nodded. “How do you know what I'm doing?”

“You left your browser open and I found all this stuff about sound proofing.”

Olivia stopped and looked at her son. “And you think this is going to stop you from hearing...stuff?”

He shrugged. “I don't know, you're the one doing it!”

Olivia stepped off the ladder and sat down on Kennedy's bed. She patted the area next to her and he came over and sat next to her.

“I'll make you a deal. If you won't let Mom know when you...hear us...doing stuff, we'll pretend this thing works and I'll...I'll get you and Sophie tickets to any Yankees game you want. Deal?”

“Throw in a new Wii game.”

“That's....”

“I can always come and knock when I hear you.”

“Deal.” She held out her hand and they shook.

Olivia paced nervously outside the visitation room at St. Joe's. Alex had called her the night before and asked her to come for a special ‘family’ session the next day and had been vague on the details.

She was loathe to admit it, but Olivia feared Alex may have changed her mind or that the doctor's had found something wrong in her last physical. Alex had ended the call quickly and left Olivia to have a sleepless night.

She was just about to make another circle of the hallway when Alex appeared before her, looking rather shy and stand-offish.

“Alex?” Olivia’s voice held all of her fears and insecurities.

“Hey Liv...thanks for coming.”

Olivia moved toward her wife, needing to hold her and simply nodded. She allowed Alex to lead her into Dr. Winn’s office and took her seat.

“Alex?”

The blonde glanced between Olivia and Dr. Winn and when the doctor gave her a subtle nod, Alex took Olivia’s hand and plunged right in.

“Liv...I want to be a butch.”

Olivia shook her head as if trying to dislodge water from her ears and then burst out laughing.

“Oh Alex! That’s the funniest thing I’ve ever heard! Here I thought you were sick or something and now I find out you want to be a butch? You, Miss Prada wearing, Bergdorf shopping, manicure and pedicure loving Alex, wants’ to go butch?”

Olivia was laughing so hard she had tears streaming down her face. She wiped at them and tried to gain control of herself.

“I’m serious Olivia!”

At her wife’s tone, she stopped laughing and took in the death glare she was getting.

“Oh God...you are serious.” She tried to reach for Alex who dodged her hands. “Baby please...I’m not laughing at you...” As the glare intensified, she hung her head and continued, “...ok, maybe I am, but not like that. I mean, yeah, it’s kind of weird thinking about you being butch, but more importantly, I’m just grateful you’re not ill or wonky again.”

“Wonky? Olivia, I’ve been sick. I have a mental health issue!”

“I know baby. I just...I was so afraid you’d fallen back into the darkness or something. But the knowledge that you want to go butch is welcome if not believable news.”

“I’m doing really well Olivia, I just...I want to try this.”

“Why?”

“Has it never occurred to you that maybe I really am a butch and I’ve just never had the opportunity to explore that?”

“Not really. No.”

“Why not? Liv, if you’ll recall, I didn’t exactly have a chance to figure out what I may or may not want in a female partner! Lise just did me in the stacks and then every where else she deemed necessary. I was so inexperienced I never got to explore and see if I preferred the dominate side. With Maribel it was much the same except I was just so happy another woman wanted me, I didn’t question it.” She grew silent and Olivia grew nervous.

“What about me? Have I...do I...”

“No Liv. You haven’t done anything wrong. I just need to explore this. I need to be in control for a little while. Drive the car, so to speak.”

Olivia considered what she’d said and nodded. “Ok.”

“Ok? Just like that?” Again Olivia nodded. “But what if...what if I decide I like being butch?”

Olivia didn’t think that was going to happen, but wisely kept that thought to herself.

“Then we’ll deal with it.”

The blonde threw her arms around Olivia and hugged her.

“Thank you! Thank you so much!”

Olivia pulled back and caressed her wife’s face. “So, when are you going butch?”

“I’m being discharged in two days. I’m going to get my hair cut and buy a new wardrobe before coming home.”

Olivia played with Alex’s long locks. “Hair cut? How short are you going Alex? And why do you need a new wardrobe? And what time do you get sprung? I’ll need to make arrangements at work.”

“I think I’m going to get a bob style cut, I need some non-Alex clothes and you’re too short for me to wear yours, besides I want my own look. And don’t worry about picking me up. I’m a butch now and I don’t need my wife to come get me.”

Olivia was shocked and then a horrifying thought came to her.

“Hey Alex, if you’re the butch now, what does that make me?”

Alex took the mirror Jose handed her and admired her new hair cut. Jose had been mortified when she told him how short she wanted it and he had tried to talk her out of it. She’d held firm and finally confided that she was going butch. He’d managed to hold his shock and laughter in check and then he’d waggled his eyebrows and whispered something about changing it up and keeping it fresh with Olivia. She’d swatted at him and told him to just shut-up and cut.

“That’s short.”

“It’s what you asked for.”

“I know. I just haven’t had hair this short since my first year as ADA with SVU.” She swallowed hard

and allowing herself a moment to mourn her lost locks, she bid him farewell and made her way to Rag Time, a second hand and one-of-a-kind boutique in the Village.

She immediately stuck out among the uber cool and distinctly non-Prada wearing crowd in the store. A surly looking baby dyke made her way over to Alex and snapped, "Lady, I think you may have the wrong store. Bergdorf's is nowhere near here."

Alex took it all in stride and pulled out a wad of cash. "I'm here to buy a new wardrobe and I have lots of money to spend. I also plan on leaving a very generous tip to whoever helps me." She looked at the girl pointedly.

The baby dyke eyed the cash and thought about the money she was saving for her new motorcycle engine.

"Whatcha need?"

"To look butch."

The girl sniggered. "Seriously?"

"Your tip just decreased by \$20. Are you or are you not going to help me?"

"Follow me." She glanced down at Alex's feet and shook her head at the heels she was wearing. "We'll start from the ground up, but you're gonna have to lose the heels."

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2 hours later

Alex was admiring her form in a pair of button fly jeans when the baby dyke came back with a form fitting t-shirt.

"Those are a little lose in the waist. You could probably go down a size if you wanted them to be ultra tight."

Alex smiled at her. "They won't be." She winked at the girl. "My next stop is a sex shop."

The girl's mouth went dry. During the last two hours she'd developed quite a crush on Alex Cabot and wouldn't mind playing with her.

"Uh, there's one..."

Alex smiled at her. "Trust me when I say I don't need any help at the sex shop. I have one a regularly frequent. Now, if you'll take this stuff to the register..."

The baby dyke stepped in front of Alex, intent on seeing if she might end the shopping spree on a happy note.

She gently put her hand in the middle of Alex's chest. "I think you're totally hot and wouldn't be

opposed to a little afternoon delight.” She smiled at Alex.

Alex removed the girl’s hand from her chest and smiled at her. It was a sympathetic smile.

“Thank you for the offer, but I am totally in love with my wife and there’s nothing hotter than monogamy.” Her eyes dimmed a bit as she said the last part as visions of Lise danced through her mind.

The girl looked shocked at being turned down. “So you’ve never...”

Alex’s smile grew tight. “There’s nothing hotter than monogamy. In knowing that the incredible woman next to you is yours and yours alone. That her body belongs to you and yours belongs to her. That knowing right now you want me and you can never have me because I belong to somebody else; that the only person I want on me and in me is her. So while your offer is flattering, especially since you are much younger than me, the answer is and always will be, no.”

XXXXXXXXXX

The Pleasure Chest

The woman at the counter did a double take when Alex entered the store.

“Alex?”

“Hey Marie.” She almost laughed at the look on the woman’s face. “Close your mouth before a fly gets in.”

“My God, you look....”

“Butch?” Alex was looking at her hopefully.

Marie tilted her head, considering what the blonde had said.

“That’s not what came to mind, but yeah, in a way I guess you do. And you look damn hot to boot.”

Alex smiled at the compliment. “Thanks. I’m getting in touch with my inner butch. Want to give me a hand?”

Marie simply stared at her before finally shaking free and nodding. She led Alex over to the strap-on section and proceeded to offer advice on the various implements.

An hour later Alex was leaving the shop with a rather large bag in hand. The plan was for her to arrive home just before dinner and glancing at her watch she found that she had just enough time for one more stop before heading home.

She placed her bags in the trunk and drove to Immaculate Conception. She wanted to light a candle and say a prayer.

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Olivia was just finishing up dinner when she heard the door open. She quickly wiped her hands and started toward the hallway, where she knew Alex would be. She called both Kennedy and Sydney.

Both children could be heard running down the steps and then just as suddenly, it was quiet.

“Mom?”

“Mommy?”

Alex almost laughed at the look on their faces. She hadn't really thought about how the kids would react. Neither one had ever seen her with short hair.

“Don't just stand there, come give me a hug.”

Sure that it really was their mother; both children moved toward her and hugged her. Sydney was the first to reach out and touch her hair.

“You got a hair cut.”

“Yes baby, I did. Do you like it?”

Sydney nodded and smiled at her mother. Kennedy kept eyeing her and finally he smiled and nodded his approval.

“Guys, go get washed up for dinner, ok?”

Both women watched as their children headed back upstairs. Olivia turned and faced her wife, taking in her new appearance.

“Wow!”

Alex closed the distance between them and pulled Olivia into a deep kiss. She backed her up against the wall and thrust her hips flush against the brunette's.

Feeling the distinct bulge, Olivia broke the kiss and yelped, “Alex! Are you...”

“Oh yeah and I plan on giving you that and much more tonight.”

A terrible thought crossed Alex's mind.

“Did you make the adjustments I asked for in Kennedy's room?”

“Uh, yeah. Yes. Don't worry about that.”

Alex smiled and kissed her again. “Good, because we're going deep and long tonight.”

Olivia smiled back at her. “Alex, did you just make a football analogy?”

Alex's smile turned evil. “Yes, and here's another one; I intend on sacking you several times tonight and I might get called for unnecessary roughness.”

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Dinner had been fun and lively, almost like old times. After dinner Alex left Olivia to clean-up and spent time with the kids, even asking Kennedy if he wanted to go outside and practice his kicks.

He'd looked at her as if she were an alien and refused, citing his desire to play a new game he got for his Wii. Alex frowned, trying to remember if she and Olivia had discussed buying him a new game.

He'd hugged her and then caused her to tear up as he expressed how glad he was to have her back home and 'normal.' Sydney had snuggled into her and listened as she read an American Girl story to her. The little girl had also hugged her and kissed her, telling her she was glad to have her Mommy back.

Alex scooped the little girl up into her arms when she was done reading the story and carried her up to bed. After tucking her in, she moved down the hall and stuck her head into Kennedy's room.

"Hey Mom."

She stepped inside the room and took note of the Colts wall decoration hanging on the wall.

"I just came in to say good night. Do you like your new Colt's decoration?"

"Oh I love it! It's pretty thick so I don't hear Sydney in her room that much anymore." Alex raised an eyebrow. Seeing that his mother was about to make a connection that might cost him any further Wii games he decided to switch topics. "And I am real glad you're home Mom. I know you've been sick, but I've missed you."

Alex swiped at a tear. "Thank you baby." She started to say something about calling him baby, but his lack of a reaction stopped her. "Kennedy, is everything ok?"

He nodded. "Yeah Mom. I don't mind of you call me baby every now and then when we're at home. Besides, sometimes I like feeling like a little kid again. Sometimes."

She ruffled his hair and waited while he shut down his Wii and climbed into bed. After telling him good night she started to leave the room.

"Mom, I shut my door now. You know, I'm older and Mom-O says I can have some privacy."

Alex smiled to her self and closed the door behind her. She made her way down the hall to the bedroom she shared with her wife. Olivia was in the bathroom getting ready for bed when Alex slid in behind her and started nibbling on her neck. She pulled her wife back against her and Olivia's eyes grew wide.

"My God Alex, how big is that thing?"

Alex turned her wife so that they were facing each other. "Big. Alex Cabot doesn't do anything small." She kissed Olivia. "And it's definitely not purple."

Olivia swallowed hard and couldn't help the arousal that was building inside her.

“And just what are you going to do with that Mrs. Benson?”

“I’m going to fuck you all night Mrs. Cabot.” She pulled the skin on Olivia’s neck between her teeth and sucked hard, assuring that there would be a mark the next day.

“And just how are you going to do that?”

Alex leaned in and whispered all the ways she wanted to do her wife, ending by grabbing Olivia’s ass.

“I want this too Olivia.” Her face softened. “If you want to?”

“Oh yeah.” Her center was throbbing and her panties were soaked. While they’d often role played or switched it up in the past, this was the first time Alex was clearly being dominant and something about her demeanor was different. More dangerous.

“Good. Now, strip and come to bed naked. I’ll be waiting.”

Olivia felt a wave of nerves as she left the bathroom and walked into the bedroom she shared with Alex. She done as Alex asked and stripped, leaving herself exposed and oddly vulnerable. Alex was already under the covers and smiled as she watched Olivia approach. She threw the covers back, welcoming Olivia into her bed. And that’s how she thought of it tonight; her bed, her room, her rules.

Olivia slid in between the covers and sighed as Alex pulled in her for a deep kiss. As the kissing grew more frantic, Olivia found herself wanting to roll Alex beneath her and get busy. She made the mistake of trying to roll Alex once and was rewarded with a growl and pinched ass.

“I’m in control Olivia, not you.” To emphasize her point, Alex got out of bed and retrieved the restraints she’d bought that day. She smiled as Olivia’s eyes widened. “When you disobey Olivia, this is what happens.”

A short time later, Olivia Benson was restrained with her arms above her head and her legs spread wide and tied to the legs of the bed. She was exposed to Alex and while they’d done this before, the way Alex was looking at her and holding what looked like a riding crop made Olivia’s stomach flutter.

“Alex?”

Alex ran the tip of the crop down the center of Olivia’s body and tapped her clit a few times for good measure. She then ran the crop through Olivia’s bush and smiled.

“You need a shave.”

Despite her best efforts, Olivia’s sex twitched. The thought of Alex shaving her was about to drive Olivia mad. And she had no clue why. She’d never been shaved down there and the thought never really appealed to her, but this was some how different. Alex was different.

Alex climbed on the bed, her strap-on hanging free, and straddled Olivia’s hips. She slowly rocked against her wife and watched as the brunette closed her eyes and moaned. She eased down Olivia’s body and soon had her nose nestled in the coarse hair at her wife’s sex. She inhaled deeply and sighed.

“If your pussy scent was a perfume, I’d gladly wear it baby.” She placed a gentle kiss on the brunette’s clit. She slowly exhaled and let her warm breath fall over her wife’s lips. She smiled at the wetness that was seeping out of her and licked at it with her tongue.

Olivia was on sensory overload. “Alex!” Her voice came out in a whine.

“What baby?”

“Alex, please...don’t make me beg!” Seeing her wife’s smile she squirmed. “You’re cruel! I don’t do this to you!”

Alex leaned over and put her mouth next to Olivia’s ear. “I’m a different kind of butch Olivia.” She pulled the ear lobe between her teeth and sucked on it. “Trust me baby...you don’t want me up in your pussy and more than I wanna be there sucking and eating and tongue fucking you. Catching all of your juices with my lips.”

Olivia whimpered at the visual Alex’s words had created. “Alex...”

The blonde ran her right hand down Olivia’s body and without warning she slid two fingers inside her wife, bringing Olivia’s hips up off the bed. She easily worked in and out of her wife while she continued to whisper dirty things to her.

After showering her breasts and nipples with some much needed attention, she finally settled herself between Olivia’s legs and replaced her fingers with her tongue. The first touch drove Olivia wild and she tried to buck her hips, but Alex had a firm hold on her and kept her anchored to the bed, adding to the intensity.

Unable to take anymore, Olivia let loose with a howl and whimper as her orgasm ripped through her. Alex held her in place until she’d coaxed the last of the orgasm from her wife. When she finally left Olivia’s clit, she kissed her wife for several long moments and smiled at her.

“Are you ok?”

All Olivia could manage was a nod and smile.

“Good because we aren’t through.” Alex settled her pussy over Olivia’s mouth and twitched until the brunette eagerly began cleaning her with her tongue. Alex was happy to see that her arousal had brought a plethora of wetness with it and reveled in the fact that her juices were covering Olivia’s face. She clenched the headboard as her orgasm went through her and she fell to the side.

After catching her breath, she released Olivia’s arms and legs and rubbed the affected areas while whispering her love to Olivia. The brunette snuggled into her and sighed.

Alex kissed the crown of her head. “Good?”

“I think you should have gone butch a long time ago.” Olivia was sated and exhausted.

Alex nudged her. “Don’t go to sleep, we’re a long way from being done.”

“What?”

“Oh I haven’t gotten to use my new toy yet Olivia and you know how I love my toys.”

“Just a little nap, ok?” Olivia raised her head and turned serious for a minute. “I’ve just been worried about you Alex and I haven’t slept much the past couple of days.”

Alex caressed her face and kissed her. “Ok baby. Take a little nap. I’m right here.”

XXXXXXXXXX

Down the hall

Kennedy woke up as soon as he heard his Mom-O howl. At least he thought it was his Mom-O. Rolling his eyes as he realized the stupid Colts thing had done nothing to mute the sounds his mothers made while they were doing that, he pulled the pillow over his head and went back to sleep. With a smile on his face because he knew his mothers really hadn’t been lying to him about getting a divorce.

XXXXXXXXXX

An hour later

“Wakey wakey Olivia.”

A dark head popped up and with squinting eyes glared at Alex.

“What?”

“I have something for you Det. Benson. You’ve been a very, very bad girl and you need to be punished with your billy stick.”

That caught Olivia’s attention and her heart rate accelerated. Before she could react, she was being turned onto her side and Alex was standing on her knees looking down at her. She had lubed up her hand and was stroking the length of her rather large dildo all the while holding Olivia’s gaze.

The brunette licked her lips and tried to turn onto her back, more than ready to let her wife fuck her senseless with her new tool. Alex shook her head.

Confused, Olivia shook her head. “Alex?”

“Shh.” She moved in closer to her wife and taking her top leg, she brought it up and over her own hip and helped Olivia locked it around her waist, while her own legs were straddling the bottom leg. This gave her free access to Olivia’s sex and after a touch test revealed her wife was more than wet enough, she slid into her.

“Oh God...Alex.”

The blonde smiled as she moved in and out of her wife with short, powerful strokes. As she held Olivia’s leg in place and moved in and out of her wife, Alex locked eyes with Olivia and silently dared

her to look away. Olivia was so lost in Alex that her orgasm took her totally by surprise and she shouted Alex's name.

Alex reached down and clamped her hand over Olivia's mouth as she began to slow her movements. After pulling out of her wife, she took the harness off and carried it into the bathroom. She returned with a warm wash cloth and cleaned Olivia. Looking down at her wife, she kissed her tenderly and whispered her love to her.

After cleaning up in the bathroom, she slid in next to her wife and accepted her head on her chest. They lay quietly for a few minutes until Olivia felt strong enough to talk.

"My God Alex...that felt so wonderful. And that last thing, where did you learn that? We've never..." She stopped speaking as the thought of Alex doing that with Lise or even Jim ran through her mind.

"No Olivia. Don't go down that road because that's not where I learned about that."

"I wasn't...I mean..."

"Liv, look at me." When she had her attention she continued. "Liv, I wouldn't do that to you or me even. This isn't about doing all the things with you that I did with her or anybody else. There was never anything special about the sex we had."

Olivia knew she shouldn't ask, but she couldn't help it.

"Then where...you know." She caught Alex blushing and tilted her head. "Alex?"

"You know the booths in the very back of The Pleasure Chest? The ones with those loop-to-loop videos?"

"You didn't!"

"I did. I was feeling daring so I paid my \$2 and watched a few. It was all straight porn but I figure I can do whatever a man can with Andy."

"Andy?"

"My tool. That's what I named him."

Olivia laughed. "You named your tool?" She shook her head. "Sweetie, that is so NOT butch!"

"I told you, I'm a different kind of butch." She rolled over so that Olivia was now pinned beneath her. She began kissing her and grinding against her, drawing moans from the both of them. Before long they were going clit to clit and Alex managed to hold off until Olivia orgasmed first.

This time, they were both spent and Alex pulled Olivia in close and kissed her forehead.

"I love you Alex."

"I love you Olivia." She stroked in a soothing, not an arousing way her wife's back. "Baby?"

“Hmm?”

“Have you ever video taped yourself having sex?”

“No. Why?”

“Because I want us to do that. I want us to video it and then watch it together.”

If she hadn't been so tired, Olivia's body would have reacted, but as it was all she could do was nod.

“And will you let me ass fuck you?”

“Alex, you're killing me! Yes, I'll let you fuck me in the ass, the mouth, hell even the ear if you can figure out a way to do that. But baby, I've got to go to work in a few hours and you've already worn my body out!” She raised up and kissed her wife. “We can do whatever you want, as long as you let me get some sleep tonight, ok?”

“Thank you Liv. I can't wait to watch us making love on the flat panel.”

“Alex!”

The blond giggled and tweaked her wife's nipple. Suddenly she remembered what day it was.

“Liv, don't forget to put the garbage out in the morning.”

Half asleep the brunette smiled in the darkness.

“Uh, Alex, that's your job.”

Alex frowned. “What? Why?”

“Because I'm the princess now and you're the butch, that's why.”

In the darkness, two women smiled. Down the hall a ten year old boy had finally gone back to sleep with a smile on his face as well. And across the hall from his room a little girl had slept through everything, also with a smile on her face.

Olivia yawned as Elliot sat down across from her for lunch. She was still working with the cyber crimes unit, but she and Elliot tried to grab lunch at least once a week. This was their second lunch this week and Elliot smirked at her.

“You look exhausted Liv. What the hell are you and Alex doing at night?”

Her face reddened as she remembered their activities from the night before.

“Alex is exploring a need side to herself and I'm more than happy to go along for the ride.” Her blush grew deeper as she remembered Alex setting up the video camera and shaving her the night before.

From behind her John Munch had caught the last part of her statement and replied, "I always say exploration is a beautiful thing."

Fin brought up the rear and quipped, "Ain't that how you ended up as an oversized nude in some gallery exhibit?"

Elliot grimaced. "Now my appetite is ruined. Thanks Fin."

"Yeah, thoughts of his boney ass could make a starving man turn on food."

Their banter was interrupted by a familiar voice coming from an unfamiliar face.

"Liv?"

Four heads turned in the direction of the sound and one woman felt a sudden wetness seeping from her body as she took in the sight of her wife.

"Alex..."

Three men went from shock to surprise to shifting uncomfortably in their seats. Alex Cabot had always been prim and proper and even when they'd all socialized outside of work she always managed to look perfectly put together. Even her casual jeans were designer and her plain white t-shirts usually cost north of \$50, but her outfit today was anything but designer.

She had on a pair of snug fitting button fly Levi's 501's with a form fitting royal blue muscle shirt and her hair was messy. And short. Topping off the look, she was wearing her tortoise shell glasses and very little if any make-up.

Olivia stood up, afraid something might be wrong. "Is everything ok?"

Alex's eyes darted from each of the guys and then back to Olivia. "There's not an emergency, but I do need to speak with you."

Olivia nodded and followed Alex away from the guys.

Elliot wiped his mouth and looked worried. "What do you think is going on?"

Fin shook his head. "I don't know, but she didn't look upset so it must not be too serious."

John Munch looked between both men and laughed.

"What?" They both asked in unison.

"Gentlemen, it would appear that the fair haired beauty has attempted, and might I add somewhat succeeded, in going butch. I'd bet my Baltimore pension that the ladies are engaging in the Sapphic arts as we speak."

"No way."

“Nah.”

Munch continued to look at them. “And why not? We all know they’ve done the deed at One PP and I’m willing to lay, no pun intended, good money that they’ve done it in the crib and the various other places related to work. Why would this be any different?”

Elliot used his finger to loosen his collar and Fin looked like he was taking deep breaths.

Meanwhile.....

As soon as they’d entered the bathroom, Alex had guided her to the last stall, which was the handicapped one, and shoved her inside. Luckily they were alone.

“I’ve been watching our video all morning.”

“Alex! We agreed to wait and watch it together!”

She had her hand on Olivia’s zipper and was lowering it. “I couldn’t wait baby.” She slid her hand inside Olivia’s panties and smiled at the wetness and smoothness she found. “Liv we look so beautiful together. And the sounds we make.” Her face softened. “And the way your face looks when you come and my name is falling from your lips.” She shook her head. “It’s just...beautiful. We’re beautiful together.”

Olivia felt a new gush of wetness come from her and she moaned. “You’re killing me.” She was trying to undo Alex’s pants but the blonde kept finding just the right spot and distracting her. “Oh God...Alex...please... please...fuck me.”

Alex smiled and dropped to her knees and took possession of Olivia’s clit between her lips. She slipped her tongue up and inside her wife. After just a few strokes Olivia came, hard.

Alex’s face was covered in Olivia’s juices and she ran her tongue along the outside of her mouth trying to catch every last drop of her wife. She held Olivia to her, allowing the brunette to calm down. However, Olivia had other ideas.

“I need more Alex. I need...I need you to fuck me with...Andy.” Calling the dildo by its name sounded foreign to Olivia but at that moment she could have cared less if Alex had named it Osama Bin Laden; she just needed her wife to go deep.

“Sorry baby, no can do.”

That snapped Olivia out of her post coital haze. “What?”

“You’ll just have to wait until tonight. Speaking of which, Jenny and Serena are coming over for dinner and then Sydney is spending the night with Sutton.”

“What? You know they always stay late! We’ll never get to...you know.”

Alex smiled. “Did you forget tonight’s the lock-in at St. Xavier’s? The big end of summer, back to

school bash? Jenny and Serena are dropping Sophie and Kennedy off and they have to be there before 9.”

Olivia swallowed hard. “Ok. But I still think you’re cruel!”

Alex smirked. “No, cruel is what I am about to do.” At Olivia’s horrified look she continued, “I’m walking out of here and then joining you and the guys for lunch.” She stuck her hand in her back pocket and pulled out a thinly packaged item. “I brought you a panty liner.”

“How’d...”

“I’ve been shaved before Olivia. The one down side to having a bald pudgy cat is the lack of hair to catch moisture.” She then leaned in and gently kissed her wife. “I love you.”

“I love you too Alex, but if you are going to join use for lunch, you might want to clean your glasses. You’ve got my pussy juice sprinkles on the glass.”

Olivia smiled and then left the stall to go wash her hands. Alex had removed her glasses and was trying to clean them.

As soon as they made it back to the table, Olivia began blushing furiously, especially when Alex sat down next to her and placed her hand on the inside of her thigh.

Munch looked between both women and then at Elliot and Fin. He stuck his hand out and was immediately rewarded with two five dollar bills. Olivia glared at all three men and Alex just smiled.

XXXXXXXXXX

That Night

Kennedy and Sophie were upstairs playing a game on the Wii and watching the clock until it was time to go to the lock-in. Sydney and Sutton were in her room gathering up Hot Wheels cars to take back to his house.

Serena was looking mildly amused at the role reversals in the Cabot-Benson house. Usually it was Alex who played hostess, even if Olivia was the one to cook. Tonight however, Alex had actually sat down and let Olivia serve them.

“So Liv, how do you like the new Alex?”

“I think maybe we should have tried this a while ago. Anything that can get me out of having to take the trash out is a good thing.”

“You sound like Martha Stewart already Liv. But keep it up and you’ll never get to control that flat panel again.” Alex arched an eyebrow at her wife who immediately clammed up.

Jenny and Serena exchanged looks and then shrugged. They also noted that Olivia’s face had a pink hue to it.

“Jenny, I think we should get a move on so they ladies can watch whatever it is they want on that flat panel.” Serena laughed as Olivia went from pink to red. “Well you just confirmed my suspicions.”

Jenny followed Olivia into the kitchen to get a plate of leftovers and Serena used the moment to look at Alex.

“How are things?”

Alex nodded. “Good. We’re getting back on track Serena. Thank you for all that you did and continue to do. I’m taking my meds and seeing a therapist. I voluntarily surrendered my license to practice law. I’m eligible to apply for a mental competency evaluation in another 3 months. Until then I’m just going to stay home and be a mom and wife.”

“And you’re ok with that?”

Alex nodded. “Yes I am. I almost lost it all Serena and nothing is more important than my family. Nothing.”

“I know what you mean.” She reached over and messed with Alex’s hair. “And the whole butch thing?”

“Just a change of pace.” Alex looked away. “After what happened...I just need to be in control for a while.”

Serena smiled and nodded her understanding. Their conversation was interrupted by the return of their wives. Jenny was carrying a plate of food and Olivia was right behind her. Alex and Serena loaded the kids up and Olivia had to stop herself from offering to help more than once. Jenny stood on the top step with her and almost laughed.

“You’re taking this butch thing pretty well.”

“I love her.” She looked at her wife and smiled. “I’m so proud of her Jenny. She’s been through Hell and managed to come out the other side. If she needs to do this, be this way for a little while, then I’m fine with it.” Olivia waggled her eyebrows. “Besides, it does have its advantages.”

“Maybe I should go butch.” She looked at Serena with renewed interest. “How long do you think this will last?”

“Right up until Bergdorf’s has a sale and Alex just has to have a new Prada outfit. She wouldn’t be caught dead in the store looking all butch.”

Jenny laughed and then made her way down the steps along with Olivia.

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Alex had suggested Olivia take a shower after the kids were gone and she’d obliged. Alex had stuck her head in the bathroom and told Olivia to come downstairs after she got out and not to bother with putting anything other than a robe on.

After drying off she slipped into the robe and went downstairs. All the lights were off but there was a warm light coming from the den and she followed it, finding Alex arranging a quilt and pillows on the

floor.

“Alex?”

The blonde, also dressed in nothing but a robe stopped what she was doing and smiled at her wife. She walked over to her and kissed her and then taking her hand, she led her over to the couch.

She picked up the remote and the screen came to life. Hitting another button on the remote the screen was filled with an image of their bedroom. As everything slowly came into focus, Olivia saw herself naked and tied to the bed spread eagle and then Alex came into view, nude, carrying a tray containing a bowl of water, a razor and shaving cream.

“Oh God Alex.”

The blonde kissed her. “It only gets better baby.” She ran her hand between her wife’s legs and smiled at the wetness. “By the time this night is over, we’re going places we’ve never gone.”

As Olivia watched Alex shaving her on the big screen, she became more and more turned on. She began to squirm on the couch and kept glancing over at Alex who was trying to ignore her. Finally unable to take any more, Olivia grabbed Alex and tried to kiss her. The blonde was not amused. Breaking away from her wife, Alex grabbed the back of Olivia’s hair.

“I’m in control Olivia. Did you forget that?”

Shocked by her wife’s actions, Olivia barely managed a nod and sputtered, “Yes.”

“Good. Now, I had planned on going down on you right here on the couch, your legs draped over my shoulders, my tongue buried deep; now however I must punish you.”

She stood up and went over to a canvas bag she had brought down and started digging around in it. Finding what she was looking for she held it up for Olivia to see.

“What is that?”

“A clit clamp. Spread’em.”

“Alex...”

The blonde held the riding crop up for Olivia to see and she immediately spread her legs. Alex ran two fingers through Olivia’s slit and smiled at her obvious desire. She put the fingers in her mouth and sucked, drawing a whimper from Olivia.

“If you’d been a good girl you could have my tongue between your folds right now. Let this be a lesson to never disobey me again.”

Olivia nodded and she gasped as Alex put the clit clamp around her clit. To make sure it was secure, she gave a gentle tug, causing Olivia to gasp again. She sat back down next to Olivia and they continued to watch the video.

At the sight of Alex taking her from behind while she held onto the headboard, Olivia began to twitch. The increased arousal caused her clit to become engorged to the point of being painful.

“Alex...it...it kinda hurts.”

The blonde reached over and kissed her, easing two fingers into her, bringing her pain level down a notch. She took Olivia’s ear lobe between her teeth and nipped it. Then she flicked it with her tongue and whispered “I want you to see how you look when you come. I want you to hear my name falling from your lips.” She glanced at the TV. “Not much longer and then I’ll relieve you.”

Olivia didn’t think it was possible, but her nipples hardened even more. Her eyes were glued to the TV and as she watched her onscreen orgasm, she almost had one sitting next to her wife. Her head was thrown back and Alex was making smooth strokes in and out of her. The look of concentration and pleasure at hearing her name fall from Olivia’s lips only made Olivia want her more as she sat next to her. She was fairly certain that if Alex didn’t fuck her soon she’d explode.

Alex stood up and opened her robe, revealing a harness with a double penetrating dildo. She took the robe off and stood before her wife naked. And aroused. She smiled as Olivia squirmed even more.

“What are you going to do with that?”

“Fuck you. In both places.”

“Well can we just do it already? I’m dying over here. Please?”

“Lay down and put the pillow beneath your hips.”

Olivia did as she was told and watched, her breath hitching at the sight of Alex standing over her, completely in charge. She watched as Alex knelt and slipped on a pair of latex gloves. Alex picked up the jar of lube and dipped her fingers in, gathering a large glob. She leaned over Olivia and began kissing her just as she was working her finger between her wife’s ass cheeks. Finding the small, puckered opening, she worked her way inside and watched as Olivia began taking deep breaths.

“It’s ok baby. You want this. Right?” Olivia nodded. She gasped as Alex began working a second finger inside her. “And I want to give it to you.”

“Oh God, please! Alex, please fuck me.”

Alex smiled at her and moved between her wife’s legs. She applied more lube to both dildo’s and positioned each one where it was supposed to go. She began pushing into her wife. Olivia’s breath caught at the invasion. Alex was trying to soothe her. “It’s ok baby. You can take it.” She soon relaxed and Alex was able to slide all the way inside. She settled on top of Olivia and kissed her.

“How do you feel?”

Olivia smiled. “Full. Very full. Whenever you want to, you can move. I’m ok.”

Alex remained still and started kissing her wife again. When she was sure Olivia was about to explode, she started moving slowly and watching to make sure she was ok.

“Oh God Alex...this feels incredible! I can feel you in there. In both places. There’s a friction and it feels so fucking good.” She pulled Alex’s face down and kissed. “Harder.”

The blonde picked up the pace and delighted in having complete control over her wife. As she moved faster, Olivia began to moan. She reached down and released the clit clamp and soon Olivia was coming. Watching her orgasm brought Alex over the edge as well and she collapsed on top of Olivia.

Alex went to pull out and Olivia stopped her.

“What baby?”

“I love you so much Alex and I’ve been so scared this last year. So afraid you’d leave and not come back or that there was something bad wrong with you. Promise this won’t ever happen again. That you won’t shut me out or our children. Please?”

Alex felt her eyes tearing up and managed to smile at her wife.

“I promise baby. I promise.”

Olivia smiled and squirmed, signaling that it was ok for Alex to pull out. After she’d pulled out and removed the harness, she came back with a warm washcloth and gently cleaned her wife. Then she settled in next to Olivia and they lay like that for a long time.

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The next Morning

Alex awoke to an empty bed and sniffed the air. She could smell coffee and bacon. Following the scent, she found her wife scurrying around the kitchen making breakfast. She walked up behind her and cupped her breasts while kissing her neck.

“Good morning.”

“Morning sweetie.”

“How do you feel? I didn’t hurt you did I?”

Olivia turned in her arms. “No. I feel...open. Loved.”

Alex smiled and led Olivia over to the table. She maneuvered Olivia so that she was sitting on the edge of the table and began kissing her. Before long she’d eased Olivia back so that she was standing between her legs. Looking down, she smiled and then sank to her knees. She had her wife exposed in short order and began exploring her folds with her tongue. It wasn’t long before Olivia came, drenching Alex’s face with her juices.

“Hmmm. Best breakfast I’ve had in a while.” She got up and helped her wife up. “I just can’t get enough of you.”

“I think we are just making up for lost time.”

“We still have a few hours before the kids come back. How about we eat in bed and then...you know.”

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Olivia had taken the kids to the park that afternoon after a few more sessions with Alex. Alex had informed her they would be grilling out that evening and that she was going to man the grill. Olivia had been skeptical but just shook her head.

The kids had gone down to the apartment to see Kathleen. She'd returned that morning and they were anxious to see her. Olivia went looking for Alex and found her wife sitting at the kitchen table, holding an envelope. She had tears streaming down her face.

"Alex?"

The blonde could only hold up the envelope and shake her head. Olivia felt her stomach drop.

Olivia swallowed hard and hesitantly took the envelope from her wife. She was afraid of what it might contain, who it might be from. She wouldn't put it past Lise Conley to find a way to torment them from a nursing home. She looked down at the envelope and saw that it was from a law firm.

"Alex?"

The blonde sniffed. "Read it."

Olivia removed the letter and read it. "Oh Alex. Baby, I'm sorry."

"She's really gone Liv. And she died thinking all those horrible things about me."

Olivia knelt between her wife's legs and pulled her to her. She rubbed Alex's back and let her cry until she hiccupped.

"Your mother loved you Alex. More than anything and that didn't stop just because she thought you'd done those things on purpose. Would you stop loving Kennedy or Sydney if they'd done the same thing?"

Alex straightened. "Of course not."

"Then why is your mother any different?"

"I...I love you. Thank you for reminding me. I just...starting the probate process just seems so final. It means she really is gone."

Olivia kissed her. "I know baby. I know."

"I miss her so much."

"We all do Alex." She pulled the blonde back to her and held her as a new wave of tears streamed down her face.

Neither woman heard the front door open and close and was caught off guard when they heard Sydney

“What’s wrong Mommy? Why are you cryin’?”

Kennedy came running in and stopped at the sight before him. “I knew it! You are getting divorced! You lied to us!” He turned and started to run up the steps, but Olivia’s voice stopped him.

“Oliver Kennedy Cabot-Benson! Come back here right now!”

Sydney’s eyes went wide at hearing her brother’s full name and he knew he was in serious trouble. Slowly he turned and walked back to the kitchen. Sydney looked up at him and then between her mother’s and her brother.

“Both of you come here.”

Sydney took Kennedy’s hand and together they walked over to Olivia and Alex. Alex grabbed Sydney and pulled the little girl into her arms. Olivia pulled a chair out and pointed at it.

“Sit.”

She stood up and looked down at their son and daughter.

“Kennedy, I told you, your mother and I are not getting divorced. This family is not breaking up. Not now and not ever.”

“So why’s Mom crying?”

Alex reached out for him. “I just miss grandma. I got a letter from grandma’s attorney today telling me that they’d started something called probate proceedings. It’s something the court does after somebody dies and it just made me think about her and start missing her.”

“Kennedy cried when you went away to that place.”

“Shut-up Sydney !”

“Oliver.” This time it was Alex who rebuked him and as much as he hated hearing his full name from his Mom-O, he hated hearing just his first name from his Mom even more.

“I’m sorry Sydney , I shouldn’t have told you to shut-up.” He glanced between his mothers. “But you shouldn’t have told my secret!”

Alex took a deep breath and pulled both children to her in a hug.

“Kennedy, your mother is right; we aren’t breaking up. Parents sometimes go through bad times, and yes, some parents break-up, but not us. Your Mom-O and I have been through more together than most people so we must really, really love each other, right?”

He seemed to be considering what she’d said and finally he nodded as did Sydney .

“I am sorry that I’ve made you worry and made you cry. I haven’t been a very good Mom for the last while, but I am going to try and make it up to you. I’m not going to be working for a while and I am going to be home and here for both of you. I can’t ever get back the time we lost, but I can try to be here now.”

“I love you Mom.”

“Yeah, Mommy, I love you too.”

Alex felt new tears threatening and simply hugged her children harder. Alex looked up at her wife and managed a smile. She released their children and kissed them on the forehead.

“How about we go start the grill? And maybe Mom-O can invite Uncle Elliot and Kathy and their kids? And Aunt Jenny and Serena and Sophie and Sutton?”

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Kathy watched Alex trying to grill the burgers. She’d messed up three so far, but had refused first Olivia’s and then Elliot’s offer of help. She smiled at the concentration with which Alex was grilling.

“She looks healthy Olivia.”

The brunette smiled. “She does. She’s come a long way, still has a ways to go, but we’re getting there.”

Serena and Jenny joined them on the steps and they all sat watching Alex. Elliot had meandered over to the grill and was watching Alex flip the burgers and dogs. All the kids were playing a game of touch football. Even Kathleen.

Serena looked at Jenny before speaking and decided the possible ramifications were worth what she was about to say.

“School starts Wednesday. Is she ready for Sydney’s first day of kindergarten? I seem to recall Kennedy’s first day as well as Sophie’s was rather traumatic on certain people.”

Olivia looked at Jenny who was glaring at Serena. She smiled. “Yes. We still have a few things to pick up, but for the most part Sydney’s ready for her first day. How about Sutton?”

“Both Sutton and his mother are ready to go to school.” Jenny stuck her tongue out at Serena.

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Tuesday Night

They’d finally gotten Sydney to bed. The little girl was so excited about starting school that she’d like to have never gone to sleep. Even though she had to wear a uniform, both mother and daughter had found a way to make it uniquely Sydney and still within the dress code. Alex had even forgone her dignity and gone into Bergdorf’s looking rather butch just so she could pick up a very specific pair of tights for the little girl.

Alex collapsed on top of Olivia and struggled to catch her breath. After getting both children to sleep, she'd suggested they take a shower and very little cleaning had been done, but plenty of wetness had ensued. They'd carried their activities into bed and even though neither woman thought it was possible, they were still in a state of need.

"Liv?"

"Uhm?"

"Liv, I don't want to be a butch anymore." She raised her head and looked down at her wife rather dramatically.

"Ok. Why not?"

"It's a lot of work. I never knew you did so much and I want to go back to being a princess."

Olivia smiled at her. "Yes, pleasing a hot blonde wife does take a lot of energy." She kissed Alex. "And I never knew how much you do either."

"Well we can switch back right now. And I won't have anybody but me doing my little girl's hair on her first day of school."

"What's wrong with the way I do her hair?"

"Nothing, but this is important to me. My mother always did my hair the first day of school. Until I started 7th grade and then she'd sit with me that first day while I did my own hair."

Olivia kissed her again. "Ok sweetie."

"And tomorrow is trash day. I despise taking out the trash."

Olivia laughed and then kissed her wife.

Alex looked at her wife and kissed her hard. It wasn't a kiss to arouse, rather a kiss of promise.

"Alex?"

"That's for asking me to love you again. For wanting me to be your wife again."

Olivia wrapped her arms around the blonde.

"We really are going to be ok Alex."

This time both women truly believed they would be ok.