

# ~ Baby Makes Three ~

by Larisa

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**Disclaimer:** Sequel to [Cougar's Ransom](#). Here it is, yeah they look like the girls we all know and drool over. This story contains; same sex relationship, violence, bad language and every thing else I can throw in. If you're a toddler or it's illegal where you are grow up and move away.

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## Baby Makes Three

By Larisa

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The police department was now using a used panel van for their stakeouts. It had been converted to have exactly the same surveillance equipment as the other ones used, except this one didn't stick out like a sore thumb. Cougar hated the ugly damn thing; she would rather use the old one and everyone know it was a surveillance vehicle, than what they were now stuck with. She swiveled on her chair to check one of the monitors that had a satellite camera hooked up to it. The picture was crystal clear but boring as Hell. Clicking her microphone on, she spoke to Ransom who was sitting on a park bench a short distance away from the reflecting pool that was between the Lincoln and Washington monuments.

"Baby, anything happening out there?" Cougar asked her lover.

"You mean besides the pigeons doing aerial acrobatics over my head?" Ransom growled.

"EEEWWW! You're taking a shower with disinfectant when we get home."

"Hell, I may just shave my head after this!" She snorted as a picture of her completely bald formed in her mind. "Animal, would razor stubble feel good between your legs?"

"If I wanted that I'd either find me a bearded woman or...I don't even want to think of that!"

"What? Some sweaty male crawling all over you?"

"Now ya made me nauseous! Anyway, what's Raven and O'Rielly doing and our baby?"

Ransom turned the baby carriage that was sitting in front of her towards where Raven and O'Rielly were. "Can you see them?"

Cougar squinted at the monitor, wiped her eyes then looked again.

"Baby, what the Hell are they supposed to be?"

"Uuhhmm...I think they're bag ladies."

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Raven and O'Rielly stood across the grassy area from Ransom; they each had shopping carts filled with all kinds of junk. O'Rielly kept slapping Raven's hands every time she reached towards her cart.

"I'll break every one of your grungy little fingers!"

"Come on Radar! Gimme some M&M's!" She whined and reached for O'Rielly's cart.

"Will you stop calling me Radar!" Her brown eyes shot daggers at her partner. "Get your own candy, those are mine!"

"Stingy old hagster!" Raven scrounged around in her cart and pulled out a Crispy Crème donut. "I'll trade ya?" She waved the donut in front of O'Rielly. "Com' on Radar." She whined some more.

O'Rielly gave her a disgusted look. "EEEWWW! You think I want a donut that's been in there!" She pointed to all the trash in Ravens cart.

"What? It's clean, see." She took a bite out of it and chewed slowly while moaning." She mumbled with a full mouth as she pulled out another one. "Last one." She waved it around.

"OK, here take them." O'Rielly handed her the bag of M&M's and snagged the donut from Raven's dirty hand.

A few minutes later Raven kept giving O'Rielly a funny look and tilting her head at her every time she said something.

"What is your damn problem?" O'Rielly asked her strange acting partner.

"Smile."

"Why?"

"Humor me; pretend ya like me or something."

O'Rielly gave her a grimace of a smile then growled when Raven fell on the ground laughing.

"What is your problem!?"

Spitting out words between hysterical laughing. "Ant...between...teeth!"

O'Rielly turned an unhealthy shade, her temper flared at the thought of having an insect between her teeth. She pulled out the box of donuts and saw that the whole bottom was full of black ants. A loud roar burst from her lungs after she threw the box at Raven. Raven got the hint that her life was in danger; she got up and started running as fast as she could in the mismatched oversized work boots. Within seconds they were rolling around in the grass.

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Cougar sat laughing in the van, tears rolled down her cheeks as she watched O'Rielly try to shove grass in Raven's mouth.

"Baby, it's almost time for shift change. You better pull them apart before the mounted cop gets them."

"But Animal, this is the most interesting thing I've seen all day!"

"I'll make it up to you when we get home."

"Really? Ohh I can't wait!" She whispered hoarsely. "I'm going to shut the camera off and I'll meet you on the other side with the hagsters."

"OK, see you in a few."

Cougar started shutting down the systems, after hitting the sound system off she was about to turn the monitor off when she saw Ransom throw her hands in the air and take off at a good clip to where their partners were throwing grass and dirt at each other. She couldn't help but chuckle when her lover dropkicked Raven in her ass and grab O'Rielly by her ear.

"Will you two stop it all ready!" She yelled at the struggling women. "You're just like toddlers! And as soon as I find out which one of you was playing around with my carriage I'm gonna beat the hell outta you!"

Two sets of eyes grew wide as they took in the angry look Ransom had on her face.

"Uuuuhh ooohhh!" Raven ran to her cart and took off pushing it like the hound of Hell was on her ass. O'Rielly followed suit-leaving Ransom to push the baby carriage to where Cougar would be waiting for them.

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Cougar was waiting outside of the van when first Raven then O'Rielly came charging up to her. They stashed their shopping carts in the alleyway then hid behind Cougar when they saw Ransom coming with a look of revenge on her face.

"Those two are dead women!" She pointed to them and watched them both cringe. "Our baby is deformed, and one of them is to blame!"

"Deformed? How could they deform a doll?"

"Oohh you'll see!" She pulled the baby from the carriage and held it out to Cougar. "Now tell me it's not deformed!"

Cougar busted out laughing at the doll. It was a green Alien baby dressed in a sleeper with the word "Believe" in red above a flying saucer.

She huffed and puffed. "I've been sitting out there all day with Scully and Mulders baby!"

"Baby it is kinda cute in a weird way."

"So you sit out there and talk ta the little green thing!"

Cougar pulled her pissed off lover in to her arms and kissed the crown of her blond head. "Baby, look at those two and tell me what you would rather do."

Ransom looked at their partners and snorted. O'Rielly was wearing a huge holy flannel shirt on top of what had to be five layers of clothing, a dirty stocking cap pulled over her ratty grayish wig. Her face had dirt smudged all over it along with her hands being different shades of green from pulling out grass. She wore a pair of old worn out high top converse shoes with different colors of tape holding them together.

Raven wore an old faded field jacket that had patches all over it on top of a filthy red sweatshirt. Her old gray work pants were 4 sizes to large and cinched at the waist with a bunge cord, they were torn off below the knee and peeking out from beneath them were two different colored hunting socks pulled over filthy long johns. Pulled low over her eyes was an orange hunter's hat with earflaps.

Ransom wrinkled her nose at them, shook her head and mumbled.

Cougar leaned down and asked. "What was that Baby?"

"I said gimme Scully's baby." She took the Alien baby from her lovers hand and hugged it to her chest. "Don't worry some thick base make-up, sunglasses and a hat and no one will ever know you're different."

Cougar covered her eyes and groaned. "OK, lets get back ta the shop."

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They walked in to their office and received funny stares from the other officers. Cougar ignored them, as was her usual habit. Raven and O'Rielly were a different matter all together. They went tearing in to the Capt.'s office, and plopped down in her guest chairs. Capt. Rourke looked up from her paper work and snorted at them.

"Fits you two. How'd it go today?"

"Radar tried ta make me eat grass!"

Rourke's brows gathered over her nose. "Radar?"

"Yeah, as in Radar O'Rielly." Raven pointed with her thumb towards her partner.

"That's only because I ate ANTS!" She slugged Raven in her shoulder and knocked her right out of her chair.

"MEANEY!" She popped her lips and licked them. "Do it again! I like it rough!" Showing that she had no teeth but a mouthful of gums she taunted. "I dare ya!"

"And if I do?"

"I'll give ya a big sloppy kiss!" She licked her lips and wiggled her eyebrows.

"Raven, what happened to your teeth?" Capt. Rourke asked her as she looked closer at the thick gum line.

"Ohh, there still there Captain." She popped the prosthetic mouthpiece out. "See?"

"OK. Now, besides terrorizing each other. Did anything happen?"

"Nope." Raven shook her head.

"Nothing, no hits on anyone going near Ransom." O'Rielly reported. "This person that's stealing babies is only taking them from females that are brunettes. What about Cougar sitting out there?"

"Ohh noo I'm NOT!" Cougar said from the doorway. "Do I look like a motherly type to you?"

"Uuhhmm..." Was all Raven got to say before Ransom grabbed her ear. Releasing Raven's ear with a yank, she walked around her sisters desk and handed her the baby.

"Here Sis, hold your nephew."

Rourke gave her the raised eyebrow look. Pulling the blanket back from the baby she gasped then started laughing when she realized what it was. "He's kinda cute. Next time, get a different

sperm donor. One that doesn't look so much like Cougar."

"Ha! Funny, you're a riot and a half!" Cougar pulled Ransom up against her and rested her chin on top of her head. "How about if Ransom wears one of her wigs?"

Rourke thought for a minute then nodded her head. "I have another idea." She dropped down into her chair and gave them all a wicked grin. "Give me about an hour and then call me at home and I'll let ya know if it'll work."

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Cougar and Ransom had just got home when the phone started ringing off the hook. Cougar shook her head and pointed at the annoying phone.

"I am not answering that! Happens every time we walk in the door."

"Animal, it could be important."

"It could be a telemarketer wanting ta sell us penis enlargers to."

"Or it could be Sarah. Remember she wanted us to call her." Ransom picked up the phone then held it away from her ear as her sister yelled over the phone. "HEY! Stop your damn yelling!" Ransom yelled back.

*"Sorry Sis, I was yelling at Mel. She's outside cooking steaks. Anyway, you two have an appointment tomorrow at my doctor's office at 1pm."*

"Why your doctors office?"

*"Because she's going to give you something to use to make you look defenseless to this asshole in the park."*

"Defenseless? I wanna know why we're trying to get this asshole anyway? I mean isn't that kinda the missing persons dept.?"

*"Yeah, but they don't have any women that can go undercover and a guy with a baby stroller just doesn't look right."* She paused a minute. *"Ransom, I put you guys on this because I wanted to give Cougar a chance to heal. She may be strong and a quick healer but I know her shoulder isn't as strong as she tries leading everyone on to believe."*

"Thanks Sarah. You're right; we both needed a rest from hauling Johns in all the time. Plus when we go back out there they won't remember us as easily."

*"Well, the boss is giving me dirty looks, so I'll see you two tomorrow."*

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Cougar was lying on their new couch; her clothes were in a pile on the floor along with her shoulder holster and boots. Ransom just couldn't break her of dropping her clothes where she stopped. Not that she minded seeing her wife wander around nude all the time. And the way she was laying right now made up for all the clothes piled on the floor. She had her arms behind her head and one leg thrown over the back of the couch. It was enough to make Ransom's body shudder at the sight. She quickly shed her clothes and crawled on top of a sleeping Cougar. Running her fingers across a firm breast, she watched as one blue eye peeked at her.

"What did Sarah say?" She asked between trying to catch her breath as Ransom suckled her hardened nipple.

"Pointment octor."

"Baby, I didn't understand a word you just said."

She released her wives nipple with a sucking noise. "We have an appointment with her doctor."

"Why do we have to see her doctor?"

Ransom shrugged her shoulders as she went back to nursing on Cougars nipple.

"Gods! Who...cares?" She arched her back offering more of her breast to Ransom. Kneading the other breast Ransom grinned around the nipple between her lips at the low moaning coming from her wives throat. Switching her mouth to the other breast she let her fingers trail down Cougars side to her hip, then over to brush through the thin strip of cropped hair at the apex of her legs. She felt Cougar's hips buck against her hand when she ran her fingers across her nether lips. Her fingers felt the wetness developing quickly and moaned when Cougar opened her legs wider. Breaking her connection with Cougars breast she kissed her way up to her neck, licking the hollow of her throat, she flicked her tongue in rhythm with her fingers.

Cougar was in danger of going up in flames, with each touch of soft fingers teasing her throbbing lips; she tried to thrust her hips to get them where she needed them most. Ransom could get her so painfully aroused in a matter of seconds, that most of the time all she needed to do was breath on her and she was history. She gasped when a finger moved in between her lips and started spreading her juices across her swollen clitoris.

Ransom captured parted lips, sliding her tongue in to her lover's mouth she moaned when their tongues dueled and fought for long minutes until they broke apart gasping for air.

Cougar pleaded. "Please Baby; I need to feel you in me." Her blue eyes a deep color, a light blush across her chest she pushed her hips up trying to connect with Ransom.

"I have a better idea." Ransom whispered in to her ear.

Leaning back on one hand Ransom positioned herself so that their nether lips were pressed together. Placing her hand between them, she spread them apart so that their clits were pressing against each other. Deep moans escaped their parted lips at the feeling of their juices mingling. Slowly they moved against each other, pressing harder each time. In minutes their combined orgasms claimed them, tossing them as wave after wave rippled through their bodies. Cougar pulled Ransom on top of her; they lay gasping for air as muscles continued to twitch.

"How come we've never done that before?" Cougar questioned in between breaths.

"I never thought of it before." Wrapping her arms under her lovers back, she then leaned up for a tender kiss. "Actually George and Besty told me about it."

Cougar's eyes widened at the thought of the old ladies giving her wife sexual positions. "That's scary!" She pulled Ransom's head down to rest against the side of her neck. "Wonder if they know any other positions?" She heard Ransom chuckle right before her breathing evened out and sleep claimed her.

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Cougar had a huge grin on her face as they left Sarah's doctor; she couldn't help but chuckle as Ransom tried to walk to their car. She was leaning back and walking all bow-legged from the extra weight that was now strapped to the front of her. When she reached the car, she fell against the side of it huffing and puffing.

"I'm going to kill Sarah for this!" She reached beneath her now huge stomach and tried to cradle some of the weight from the pregnancy prosthetic pillow that she now wore. "I hope she thinks this is funny, 'cuz I don't!" Struggling with her now shortened arm reach, she tried to get the car door open. "Sonuvabitch!" Her face was a deep red; sweat was running down the sides of her face from the burden of walking. Cougar came up behind her and put her arms around her from behind; pulling her back against her, she let her fingers run across her huge belly.

"I think you're sexy as hell right now." She kissed the back of her neck and rocked them from side to side.

Snorting at her wife, Ransom tilted her head back against Cougars. "You have got to be kidding me! I'm huge and with those damn little weighted things pressing in to my bladder, I'll be running for the bathroom every five minutes!"

Nipping the tender flesh beneath her lips Cougar mumbled. "We can take those off in the car." Moving her way up to an earlobe, she pulled it between her lips and sucked. "Let's go for a ride."

"Animal, we have to get to work."

"Later, right now we have plans." She cupped her wives sex to show her what plans they now had.

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Every one in the office turned and held back snorts of laughter when Ransom came stumbling in, her clothes were wrinkled and disheveled and her hair hung limply around her face. She leaned against her desk trying to catch her breath. Giving every one of them a growl accompanied with her version of Cougar's "Look" Just made them all bust out laughing.

"Fuck ya all!" She grumbled.

"We already did that." A low purring voice said in her ear.

Ransom grabbed Cougar by her shirt collar and pulled her head down so that they were touching noses. "Just wait till we get home!" She released her wife and stumbled on tired legs to her sister's office.

"Just wait until I give her a piece of my mind!" She pushed the door open and stood there with a flaming look in her eyes. "You're a dead women Sarah!" Her temper grew hotter when her sister busted out laughing so hard that she fell out of her chair. She used one hand to pull herself up, but when she saw Ransom leaning against her desk breathing hard she fell back on the floor laughing.

"Ain't she a sexy pregnant woman?" Cougar said to her sister-in-law. "She's just so cuddly."

"Cuddle this!" Ransom slugged her in her shoulder then collapsed into one of the chairs.

The Capt. Crawled in to her chair and wiped the tears from her face. She kept biting her lip to keep from laughing at her sister.

"You've even got the mood swings!"

"I'm warning you Sarah!" Green eyes blazed and locked with their twins. "I'm so glad you think this is funny. If I had known what you had planed, I would have run like Hell!"

Cougar stood behind her wife and massaged her tight shoulders. "Come on baby, it's not that bad. And you know how I feel about the way you look."

A deep red colored Ransom's face at what Cougar meant. Covering her face with one hand, she gripped Cougar's with the other.

The Capt. cleared her throat to cover up her chuckle. Moving papers around on her desk until she found what she was looking for, she opened the folder.

"OK, the perp likes defenseless women." She pointed her finger at Ransom. "What you are now. He also likes to strike them just as the sun is setting. Which means, that you and your partners will be working the park when it gets dangerous." She clasped her hands and leaned closer towards them. "I want all of you armed. He may just be kidnapper but I'm not gonna take

chances on any of your lives with this freak." She tossed the folder back where it was and grinned at them.

"What are you grinning at?" Ransom growled at her sister.

"You two look just sooo cute together, now all you need is your little green baby."

"Go ta Hell!" Ransom growled as she struggled from the chair. Turning as she was leaving the office, she cocked an eyebrow. "I may just do this for real and make you the full time monster setter!"

Sarah chuckled at her. Looking at Cougar, she winked and gave her the come-hither motion. "Do you think she's serious about getting pregnant?"

Cougar's eyes grew wide; she spun on her heel and charged out the door yelling for her wife.

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Raven and O'Rielly jumped out of their partner's way as they burst through the door.

"She got her pregnant?!" Raven asked O'Rielly with an astounded look on her dirty face.

"You are so stupid! If she could do that, do you think she'd be showing that much this early?" She smacked Raven up along side her head. "Dipshit!"

"Hey, she could have gotten abducted by aliens last night."

"If that's the case how come you didn't go back with them?"

"Uuuhhmmm..."

"Just shuddup and move your ass!" O'Rielly shoved her out the door so they could catch up with their partners.

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Cougar watched from the command van as Ransom sat on the same bench as before, the look of exhaustion on her face made Cougar weep inside. If there was ever a time that she was vulnerable, it was now. She had made sure that Raven and O'Rielly stayed closer to her than before. She wasn't taking any chances.

Ransom kept an eye out for anyone coming her way; she was on constant verbal communication with the others and knew that Cougar was scanning the area with the camera that was placed in the carriages front and side panels. Feeling safe, she closed her eyes and relaxed against the bench.

O'Rielly was rearranging her shopping cart for the umpteenth time while Raven danced around and sang to herself. Cougar had turned away from the monitor to grab her coffee, when she turned back she saw a man dressed in dark clothes sprinting towards her wife. Grabbing her microphone, she started yelling.

"PRINCESS RANSOM!"

She watched as the man pulled something from his pocket, as he got closer. She threw aside the microphone and busted through the back doors of the van.

Raven and O'Rielly took off at a dead run towards Ransom who was sound asleep. They were a good 15 feet away when the man hit Ransom on the side of her head. They watched her slump sideways on the bench as the man grabbed the baby from the carriage.

O'Rielly yelled for Cougar to go to Ransom and they would get the perp. In a burst of speed Raven took off after the perp, she hurtled park benches and skirted garbage cans as she gained on him. O'Rielly took off diagonally to them, hoping to cut him off before he got away and was able to escape into the streets. Cougar jumped over the bench that Ransom was laying on, she pushed the carriage aside and picked her wife up in her arms. Checking the side of her head, she saw a large purple knot growing on her temple.

"Ransom? Com'on baby wake up." She ran her fingers across the knot and watched as green eyes started to flutter open. "Baby? Talk ta me here."

Her voice soft she asked. "Do I know you?"

Cougar's eyes grew wide; her mouth dropped open with a loss of words.

"Just kidding." Ransom touched her head and groaned. "Animal. When they get him, will you do me a favor?"

"Anything Baby." She replied as she kissed her wives forehead.

"Shoot the sonuvabitch! My head is killing me, along with my back and I've got cramps in my calves!"

Cougar chuckled and pulled Ransom closer to her. "I may not have to if Raven got him."

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Raven was two feet behind the perp, she ran up the side of the grassy area so that she was higher above him. With a battle cry, she jumped.

"SHAWANDAAA!!!!!!" She flew through the air and landed on his back. They hit the ground and rolled until they landed in the gutter. The perp tried to get up but found that he was now handcuffed by one wrist to Raven.

O'Rielly came to a sliding halt beside them. Bending at the waist, she gasped for air. Raven got to her feet and jerked her prisoner up.

"Looky Radar! I caught me a man!" She swung their arms back and forth and heard him groan.

"Oohh are you hurt?" She asked. She bent down and picked up the baby, looking at the dirty blanket she gave him an evil glare. Baring her teeth she growled. "You hurt the baby!" She slugged him in the forehead with it and watched him stumble backwards. "Just wait till I tell the babies mother!"

On their way back with the perp, O'Rielly kept poking him in the ass with a stick she had picked up. Every time he turned around Raven yanked on his arm and made him gasp. Raven made sure that she bounced him off every object in their path. And when they got to where Cougar was waiting for an EMT to check out the head injury on her wife. She bounced him off the side of the ambulance.

"Hi ya Animal. How's the Mrs.?"

Cougar chuckled, despite the fact she was worried about Ransom.

"Better than him." She pointed to the bruised and battered perp.

O'Rielly un-cuffed Raven from him and turned him over to the waiting officers to be taken to the precinct.

"Raven here almost killed him with her flying ballet stunt." She shoved her in the shoulder. "Who the Hell is Shawanda?" She asked a grinning Raven, who just shrugged her shoulders.

"Did ya get the sonuvabitch?" Ransom asked as she stumbled out of the back of the ambulance. Cougar reached out for her, lifted her down and cuddled her against her side.

"Yeppers!" Raven grinned at her. "All nice and bruised to." She handed her the alien baby. "Baby smacked him to."

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Cougar lay on her back with Ransom lying with her head resting between her breasts. She ran her fingers through her silky blond hair as she hummed a lullaby.

"Animal? Have you ever thought about having kids?"

Cougar's hand froze; she looked down in to sleepy green eyes.

"Uuhhmm...well, not actually carrying one in me. But yeah why?"

Ransom leaned up on one elbow and looked deeply into blue eyes. "I've been thinking about it a lot lately and after today with wearing that preggy pillow." She paused when she noticed the smile forming on Cougar's face. "I would really like to have a baby."

"Anything you want baby." Pulling Ransom down on top of her, she kissed her with all the emotions that were boiling inside. After the kiss broke and they had caught their breaths, she purred in to Ransoms ear.

"Can we practice?"

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Ransom replaced the phone receiver; a huge smile covered her face as she crawled in to Cougars lap.

"It's set for 3pm. The doctor had a cancellation so she gave us that appointment."

Cougar wrapped her arms around her and held her close. Using one hand, she caressed Ransom's muscled stomach.

"Baby. Are you sure about this?" She asked as she rested her chin on top of her blonde head. Ransom leaned her head back; pulling Cougar down to her lips, she whispered "Yes." Before she captured her lips in a tender kiss.

"I was thinking of trying this new procedure." Ransom stated.

"And what is that?"

"A turkey bastor."

Cougar broke out in chuckles as she looked at the serious look Ransom had on her face. "Baby, that's not a new procedure."

"It would be for me." Nipping her lover teasingly on her shoulder. "I may even let you do it."

"And who do you have planed besides me?"

"You didn't see Sarah's doctor! Ohhh my!" She threw her head back and groaned."

"That's it!" Cougar's eyes took on a flinty look. "We're finding another doctor!"

Ransom chuckled at the jealous actions. "I'm kidding Animal. She's like in her 50's, and can't hold a candle to you." Fluttering lashes at Cougar and snuggling closer to her, she gave a puppy dog look. "Will you call us in to work? Tell Sarah that we have a doctor appointment."

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They sat in the waiting room of the doctor's office; Ransom sat reading a magazine while Cougar paced the floor.

Green eyes peeked over the magazine. "Animal will you sit down, you're driving me nuts."

"I can't help it." She ran her fingers down her face to stop over her lips. Her blue eyes showing her nervousness.

"Cougar, we haven't even talked to the doctor yet. Why are you nervous?"

She dropped in to the chair next to Ransom and sighed. Taking Ransom's hand, she brought up to her lips and kissed her knuckles.

"I've never been around kids let alone a baby. I don't know what to do."

Ransom pulled Cougar closer and pulled her head down to rest on her chest. "Calm down, when it's all done we'll have nine months to get you trained as bottle maker and diaper changer." She grinned when her wife raised her head and gave her a disgusted look.

"Do I have to?"

"Yep, what did you think they come toilet trained?"

"No, but...eeewwww!" She buried her face deeper in to her wives breast.

Ransom looked up when a nurse called her name and motioned for her to follow. They both rose and started towards the door.

"You'll have to wait out here until Mrs. Jacolby is finished." The nurse stated.

"Excuse me." Ransom said as she placed her hand on Cougar's arm. "We're married, so my wife will be accompanying me to see the doctor."

The nurse gave them both a disgusted look. "Of course, follow me."

Ransom covered Cougar's mouth with her hand to keep her from venting her mind. "Animal, take it easy."

"But..." She grumbled. "Tickets! Lots of tickets...parking, speeding, jaywalking a date with Raven and O'Rielly!"

Ransom chuckled at her wives vengeful ways. "How about if we just ignore her?"

"Ggrrrrrr...hetro pig." She said just as they stepped in to the small examination room. Cougar

continued to mumble to herself as Dr. George came in. She took one look at the doctor and all her fears from earlier were set aside. The woman was easily in her middle fifties, with gray hair, thick glasses and gave her a grandmotherly feel. She sighed and slumped where she sat next to Ransom.

"Ransom, I didn't expect to see you this soon. Did the prosthetic work?"

"Oohh yeah. Well, it helped make me look defenseless plus it gave me a push towards a large step in our lives." Taking Cougar's hand in hers she looked to her wife then back to the doctor. "We want to have a baby."

Doctor George stepped forward and offered her hand to Cougar. "You must be the other Mrs. Jacolby. I'm George."

Cougar took the doctor's hand and was surprised that the handshake was strong. "This doesn't bother you that we're both women?"

"No, why should it. I mean, if it did my wife would have thrown me out years ago!" She laughed at the look on their faces.

Cougar roped her anger in and stuttered before she said she spoke. "But...your nurse...she...grrrrrr."

"Dr. George chuckled at her. "She's not my normal nurse, not that the one I have is normal." Her eyes crinkled at the thought of her unusual nurse and best friend. "Mel's under the weather, so the one I got stuck with today is filling in from the hospital." She pulled a stool over and sat down facing both of them. "Now, how do you want to do this? There's three different ways that I can perform the procedure, so it's entirely up to the two of you." She saw the shocked expressions on their faces and chuckled. "OK, first. We can do the usual way by in vitro fertilization, where we use a sperm donor. Two, we do a Laparoscopic procedure on..." She pointed to Cougar.

"Cougar." Ransom answered.

"That's an unusual name. As I was saying, we take eggs from Cougar, fertilize one of them and place it in to your uterus." She took a few moments to think of how to approach the subject she was about to bring up. She noticed that Cougar was starting to squirm. "This next procedure has been done with success in Canada. It's kind of like cloning in a way." She saw them stiffen. "But what we do is take two DNA strands from one of, say Cougar's egg and inject it in to one of your eggs. Give it a small electro shock, place it back in to your uterus and see what happens."

Ransom gulped. "See what happens?"

"The small shock causes the egg to start to grow. Sometimes it doesn't, it's just like any other fertilization process."

They both looked at each other, Cougar shrugged her shoulders. "Baby it's up to you."

Ransom looked to her wife, all the love she held in her heart showing in her eyes. "I want our baby growing in me." She said softly. Bringing Cougar's hand to her lips, she placed a gentle kiss in the palm of her hand.

"Can we do that?"

Cougar smiled at her. "Anything you want Baby."

Dr. George watched the interaction between the two women. At first, she thought that Cougar was the more dominant one in their small family. Now she saw who the real boss was.

"OK, Doc." Ransom lovingly gazed at Cougar. "We'll go with door number three."

"Good. I'll make the scheduling and let you know in a minute. I'll be right back."

Cougar rested her head on Ransom's shoulder; with one hand, she caressed her wives lower stomach.

"What are you going to do when I'm a big as a house?"

Cougar gave her a wicked grin. "You need to ask? Ya know you won't need too many maternity clothes."

"And why is that?" She asked with a raised eyebrow.

"Because I'm gonna keep you naked and in bed." She emphasized her meaning by nipping her neck.

Dr. George came back in carrying an armload of stuff. Placing every thing on a small rollaway table, she gave them a bright smile.

"OK. Good news, you two are my last patients for the day and I just happen to have the time to give Cougar her first examination. Are ya up for it?"

Cougar's eyes grew wide. "What are ya gonna do to me?"

"Ohh, for starters when's your next period start?"

Cougar looked to Ransom. "Baby?" Ransom counted on her fingers then answered Dr. George.

"End of next week, we're pretty much insync with each other."

"Good, won't need these then." She tossed a package of birth control pills on the long counter.

"Next is an ultra sound, I need to check your ovaries and some blood tests. And if everything is fine, then I need to give you a shot of Lupron. It's to keep your ovaries from releasing eggs in to your uterus. Just need you to strip from the waist down and when you're ready just give a yell. I'll

be outside."

When Ransom got up to leave with the doctor Cougar started to panic. "Baby, you're staying right here. Don't you dare think I'm going through this alone?" Ransom snickered at her and returned to her side.

"You are such a big baby. Come on I'll help you get ready."

Cougar stood with her hands on her hips and gave her wife the "Look". "I am not, it's just that...you're the only one that's been done there. Besides Paula."

"You're telling me that you've never had a pap test or anything?"

"Yep, pretty much. I see enough doctors with out having them poke around down there."

"That just changed Animal." Ransom poked her in the chest. "When I get one done, so do you." She unbuckled Cougar's belt, unfastened her Levi's and pushed them down her hips along with her silk boxers. Running her hands around her wives hips; she let her hands slip down to grab her ass.

"Now get your ass up on that table."

"You keep that grabbing up and we won't need the doctor for hours."

Ransom pinched her ass and grinned. "We can do that later, now get up there."

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Cougar closed her eyes the second Dr. George lifted the sheet from her legs. She griped Ransom's hand hard enough to make her yelp.

"Gods have mercy!" George yelled and flipped the sheet back down. Cougar rose up to give her a concerned look.

"What's wrong?" She asked with a low voice. Ransom placed her hand on her chest to keep her on the table.

"It's just that I've never seen anything like it before." Her eyes looked huge behind her glasses.

"WHAT?" Cougar yelled.

"Oohh not you, I've seen thousands of those. This." She held up the ultra sound probe and showed them the tiny little rubber dick on the end.

Ransom chuckled then looked at a pale Cougar. "That's OK, neither one of us has seen one of

those either."

"Damn Mel, she's always doing weird ass stuff like this."

"Uuhmm Cougar." Ransom blushed a light pink. "My sister in-law is her nurse."

"Oohh great!" She dropped her head back on the examination table.

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Ransom kept peeking at Cougar all the way home. Every time Cougar looked over, she turned her head towards her window.

"What are you doing?"

"Uuhhhh nothin."

"Right and I'm the fucking tooth fairy! Ransom Jacoby?"

She turned to Cougar with an evil grin on her face. "Ohhh all right! I was just thinking of you all spread out on that table." She wiggled her eyebrows at her. "I wish I was at the foot of it."

"How about our kitchen table, will that do?"

Ransom bit her own knuckles and moaned. "I want you striped the minute we get in the house!"

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The kitchen table was cleared off except for the writhing tall dark and begging one, lain out across it with her heels at the very edge. Her hands white knuckled the very edge making the wood creak beneath her grip. Ransom was on her knees between muscular thighs with her arms wrapped around them. Her tongue flicking out just barely touching the engorged bundle of nerves. Cougar was thrusting her hips upward trying to get more contact with Ransom's tongue.

"Pleeease Baby...don't...tease!" She pleaded with her.

Ransom ran the flat of her tongue from the back to the front making her wife gasp and jump on the table. With the very tip of her tongue she ran up both sides of her clit and circled the tip until Cougar was begging her.

"I need...you...in me!" Cougar gasped and moved closer to the edge of the table. Ransom unwrapped an arm; circling a throbbing center, she eased two fingers in up to the first knuckle. She felt the warm silkiness of her lover's juices flow over her fingers as the muscles clutched at her fingertips. Pulling them out she pushed them in further as she flicked the engorged clit with her tongue. Cougar was moaning each time she felt the fingers enter her. Thrusting her hips, she

tried to get them deeper.

"Ransom...deeper...Gods!"

The second she felt the fingers go deeper her blood started to boil. Muscles binged as she thrust her hips in rhythm with the movement of Ransom's tongue and fingers. She became light headed as her blood rushed to settle in her nether regions. Her breath came in short spurts as the wave rolled through her body and pushed her higher until she fell from a shattering climax. Shock waves coursed through her body from Ransom's tongue licking the juices that flowed from her still.

Breathless she whispered. "Baby...come...here." She reached down to pull her up on to the table with her. Having her straddle her hips, she ran her hand through the wetness that flowed from her swollen sex. Ransom's hips thrust down into her hand; she let out deep moans as her hips ground against Cougar's hand. In one swift movement, two fingers plunged into her.

"Gods...yes!" She dropped down on to her hands so that they were on either side of Cougar's shoulders. Rising up Cougar took a hardened nipple between her lips and sucked greedily. Using her other hand she pinched and twisted Ransom's other nipple until she felt her lover push her hips down so far that her hand encountered her renewed arousal. She lifted her hips up and soon they were thrusting against each other until they climbed together and fell screaming each other's names out. They lay panting together, slick with sweat but perfectly sated.

"Baby, what was that crashing noise?"

Ransom lifted her head from where it rested in the nook of Cougar's neck and shoulder.

"Crashing noise? All I heard was a loud roaring going through my ears." She started to chuckle when she noticed something very different about the kitchen. "Animal, we'll have to eat in the living room tonight?"

A sleepy blue eye peeked open. "Why?"

"That crashing noise...was the kitchen table. We're lying on the floor in its wreckage."

"Ohhh! Guess we'll need a sturdier one." She pulled Ransom's head to her for a deep searing kiss. "Maybe we should go into the bedroom and finish this?"

"Finish?"

Cougar placed her wife's hand between her legs to feel her throbbing drenched center. "I think that was a shot of Viagra George gave me."

"You're gonna kill me tonight aren't cha?"

Cougar kissed her gently and grinned. "Maybe just put ya in a coma." Ransom pinched her

nipple then rolled on to the kitchen floor and crawled towards the bedroom. Cougar moaned deep in her chest at the sight in front of her; she quickly crawled after her until she was right up against her.

"I like this position!" She thrust her hips into Ransom. "Where's our toy?"

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Her temper raging. Cougar struggled with the tangled sheets that were wrapped around their bodies. She fell across the end of the bed trying to get to the phone.

"WHAT?"

"Well good morning to you to." The Capt.'s deep voice yelled back over the phone making Cougar yank it from her ear. "Get your lazy ass's outta bed and get in here! You're an hour late!" She hung up the phone and leaned back in her chair with a huge grin covering her face. "I hope I interrupted something, damn horny ass bitches." She said to herself with a low chuckle.

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"Ransom get up!" Cougar yanked the sheets from her wives body; she rolled on to the floor, which was only like a two-inch drop. Since one side of the bed ended up on the floor after the slats broke.

"Meaney! Ten more minutes." She pleaded as she rolled back on to the bed and hugged Cougars pillow. Cougar crawled on to the bed and pulled the pillow from underneath her wives head.

"Baby, we are an HOUR LATE FOR WORK!"

Green eyes opened halfway to look at a frantically searching Cougar. She was flipping blankets and sheets all over the room.

"Animal what are you doing?"

"I can't find my pants!"

"That's because they're in the living room hanging off the ceiling fan." She rolled on to her knees and crawled towards the bathroom. "JESUS CHRIST!!!" Ransom screamed and fell backwards from the bedroom. Cougar fell trying to get to see what Ransom was screaming about. "Baby?"

"You little shit!" She grabbed her cat Zeus and held him up in front of her. "Leave my underwear alone!" She pulled them from around his neck then dropped him to the floor. "Sick little pervert!" With a backward smack, she hit Cougar in the stomach for laughing. "You to!"

"What me to?"

"Look what the two of you did to my favorite underwear!" She held them up to show the huge hole in the crotch.

"Now they're easy access." Cougar snickered.

Ransom turned towards her with narrowed eyes, a deep growl rumbled in her chest. In a quick movement, she yanked her underwear over Cougar's head.

"Take that!" She got up and ran from the room.

Little runt!" Cougar mumbled as she pulled them from her head. She looked at Zeus and grinned. "Hey Spooky eyes, here have a present." She dropped Ransom's underwear on his head then went after her wife.

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They ran up the steps and down the hall to their office. As they burst through the door, they came to sliding halts when they seen Raven dressed like a cheap whore. Immediately they burst out laughing.

"Why the Hell are you dressed like that?" Cougar asked as she wiped tears from her face.

"A fuck you." She tried to walk on the stiletto heels, but her ankles kept bending down and almost touching the floor. "Stupid damn shoes!" She kicked her foot sending the stiletto right at O'Rielly who ducked behind her desk.

"Raven you asshole! One more time and I'm gonna shove it up your ass!" She flung the shoe back at her, Raven ducked and Cougar caught it before it could clobber Ransom between the eyes.

"Nice catch." The Capt. Said from her office door. "Now get your lazy asses out on the street! I want some swinging dicks brought in today!"

Cougar pointed to their partner's, then crooked her finger for them to come-hither. Raven limped across the room on one shoe; she shot Cougar a glare when she handed her the stiletto. "I hate this shit!!" She pulled on the spandex biker shorts trying to keep it from crawling upward. "Ruin my sex life if I had ONE!" She continued to mumble all the way out the door.

Cougar and Ransom traded wicked grins and followed her out the door.

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Raven slid her feet across the sidewalk to the car that had just pulled up. She tripped on the curb and fell against the door. Flipping her long hair out of the way, she leaned further in to get a look at the john.

"Wanna party?"

"How much for a blow job?" The man asked.

"Twenty spot." She gave the man a toothy smile. He screamed like a woman, reached towards her, shoved her back out of the window, and pulled away leaving half of the rubber from his tires on the street. She turned with clenched fists; bringing them up in front of her, she swung them across in front of her body with force. "Damn! Lost that one." She smiled at Cougar and Ransom.

Cougar narrowed her eyes at her. "Come here!"

"What?" Raven took hesitant steps towards her, when she was two feet away Cougar reached out with one hand grabbed her shirt and yanked her in front of her.

"Smile!"

"Why?" Raven said with her teeth clenched.

"Do it or I'll put you in a head lock!"

Raven grimaced, showing just the very tips of her teeth.

"Princess, will you look at this idiot!" She lifted one of Raven's lips to show a sharp fang.

Ransom chuckled. "Maybe we should all wear them and scare the johns away from prostitutes."

"Most likely some of the sick fucks will like it!" She put her arm around Raven's neck and held her. "I'll hold her, you yank her teeth out."

Ransom's green eyes grew wide. "Are you nuts?!"

"Come on baby." Cougar winked. "Paybacks for the Alien baby."

Ransom's shocked face changed in to a wicked smirk. She pointed her finger at Raven. "You bite me and I swear ta Gods I'll get a pair of pliers!" Raven wiggled her tongue at her.

"O'Rielly are you watching this?" Cougar said over her microphone near her collar.

"Yep! Yank 'em all out!" They heard over their earpiece.

"Hear that Raven? Go ahead Baby."

With in two seconds Ransom had yanked the plastic caps off Ravens teeth. She held them between her fingertips and shivered.

"EEEWWW this is sooo gross!!!" She handed them to Cougar. "Thank you very much! I really enjoyed sticking my fingers in her nasty mouth!" She wiped her hands on the front of her wives shirt.

They both covered their ears when they heard a loud thump come over their earpiece and then hysterical laughter.

Ransom shrugged her shoulders and turned back to scan the cars going by. That's when she seen Raven jumping back from another car.

"Now what has she done?" Ransom mumbled as she went towards her partner. She jumped back a step when Raven turned and smiled, she scrunched up her nose at her. "EEWWWW!!! Billy Bob teeth!!!"

Cougar pointed a finger at her and growled. "Get in the van and don't you dare come out!"

Raven kicked off her shoes and went skipping in the direction of the command van.

"Simple damn bitch!" Cougar grumbled under her breath.

Cougar watched as her wife strutted up to an older Pontiac; she looked in to see a man in his middle 40's. As Ransom spoke to him, she swung her hips back and forth. Cougar watched her tight ass flex in the spandex; her temperature skyrocketed at the thought of pressing up against her from behind. Wiping sweat from her brow, she groaned when Ransom started rocking back and forth towards the car. Cougar felt a tingle run down her spin and circle like it was going down a drain. The southern region of her body throbbed and a warm wetness soaked her silk boxers.

*"Comeoncomeoncomeon! Move it asshole!"* She said to herself as flames licked at her center. She shoved her hands into her pants pockets and moaned when her shirt pulled across her erect nipples. *"You've got two seconds! Then she's mine!"* Clenching her hands in her pockets caused even more problems when the seam of her Levi's rubbed across her pulsing clit. *"That's IT! Times up!"*

She was just about to pull Ransom to their car when she watched her jump in to the car with the John. Cussing under her breath, she took off at a sprint towards their car. Whipping the car around the corner and in to the parking lot of the motel, it came down off its two wheels when she slid it sideways next to the building. She had just come to the door when she heard the code words "Princess Ransom." She shoved the door open, grabbed the John by his arm and propelled him out the door and right into the arresting officer's chest.

"Bust him and you guys are done for the day." Before he could, get a word out she went back into the room slammed and locked the door. Ransom looked over her shoulder and gasped at the feral look in her wives silvery eyes.

"Oohh SHIT!" She backed up to where the backs of her knees hit the bed. She dropped down and sat with her mouth hanging open as Cougar striped out of her clothes in two seconds time. Before she could take a breath, 6ft of beyond aroused Animal jumped her.

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O'Rielly turned up the volume on the microphones that they all wore when working. She started snickering when all they heard was grunts and groans.

"Getting some!" She winked at Raven.

"Turn it up louder." Raven wiggled her eyebrows as she grabbed the microphone from the desk in front of O'Rielly.

They could now hear everything perfectly.

*"Oohh Gods Yessssss...Cougar...harder!"*

"OOHH BOY!!!" Raven groaned deep in her chest. She looked to a red-faced O'Rielly, her mouth dropped open with the next noises they heard.

*"Fuck me Animal! OHH YESSSS...right there...ahh...I'm co..."*

Raven and O'Rielly looked at the speakers then to each other. They both jumped when two screams just about blew the speakers in the van. Minutes later O'Rielly was using a miniature fan to try to cool herself off and Raven was passed out on the floor. She looked to the blinking lights on the control panel and just about passed out herself. The one button that was blinking was the control that sent everything that was heard from their set up directly to the Captains office.

"We are ALL DEAD!"

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Cougar was lying on her wives-heaving chest; her hips kept thrusting against a muscular thigh with the remains of the tremors coursing through her body. Rolling over on to her side, she took deep gulping breaths trying to get her heart to slow. Ransom ran her fingers across a sweaty forehead and down high cheekbones. A wicked smile came to her face; she moved up against Cougar's chest and pressed her breasts in to her.

"What has gotten in to you Animal?" She ran a hand down to tease nether lips. She grinned when she heard a deep moan. Slipping her fingers between nether lips, she played in the wetness.

"I bet I can make you come again." She whispered hoarsely into Cougar's ear. "Make you scream my name so loud you rattle the windows." Her fingers slid deep inside of silken walls, the tips of her fingers twitching back and forth. "Tell me what you want."

Blue eyes locked with green as her hips thrust forward making her wives fingers go deeper. Between gasps, she groaned. "I love you Baby." Wrapping their legs around each other, they pushed each other back to the top to fall with their screams echoing off the walls.

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Down the street the command van was rocking back and forth, whooping noises could be heard from inside. Pedestrians made a wide berth of the vehicle afraid of what might come out of the doors. The whooping noises soon turned to screams as the tow-truck picked up the front and pulled away from the curb. Raven was tossed to the floor and O'Rielly still in her chair rolled across the floor towards the front.

"What the fuck!" O'Rielly yelled as she seen the back of the tow-truck. "Raven hit the camera in the hotel room off. We're being towed away!"

"Sonauvbitch! Just when it was getting good to!" She grumbled as she flipped the switches off. "One scream away from winning the bet!" She jumped up and down in a tantrum and ended up on her ass when the van was jerked around a corner.

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Now lying on the floor in a tangle of sheets and blankets, Cougar searched for her chirping phone. Grabbing it up she flipped it open and growled.

"What?"

"Get your asses back here NOW!" Sarah slammed her phone down and stomped out of her office. Her face was a beet red, her hair standing up on end from her angry fingers running through it. Just as she went through the door, her wife ran in to her chest.

"Come with me!" She growled as she took her hand and dragged her down the hallway.

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Cougar looked at her phone, shrugged her shoulders and dropped it to the floor. "Baby that was your sister. She said to and I quote. *"Get our asses back NOW!"* Panic showed clearly in her widened green eyes.

"OHHH FUCK ME!" She yelled as she scrambled over to Cougar's side. Turning her head, she pulled the earpiece from her ear and then searched for the tiny microphone. Tapping it, she listened for a second.

"O'Rielly are you there?"

"Ransom? Is that you?" A hesitant voice answered right before it broke out into hysterical laughter. Ransom slapped her wife in her stomach; she grabbed up her clothes and started to get

dressed. Her angry glare had Cougar searching for her own clothes and keeping one eye on her.

"Baby, what's wrong?"

"GRRRRR! Those simple sewer slugs broadcast us!"

Cougar brought her hands to her face and groaned. Peeking between her fingers at Ransom, she couldn't help but chuckle.

"It's not funny! They probably watched us to and are selling the tapes on the street corner!"

Cougar fell to the floor laughing at the thought. Catching her breath she looked at her pissed off wife. "Maybe we should ask for half the profits?"

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When they pulled in to the parking lot, they saw their partners handcuffed together and being led in to the precinct. Raven was swinging their arms back and forth and singing a filthy song until O'Rielly smacked her in the back of the head.

"Dipshit! I told ya not ta bite him!"

"He wanted ta frisk me! No man touches the Temple of Raven!"

"Temple of Ruin maybe! Hell, no ones worshipped at your temple in the last decade and then it was by mistake!"

"Was not!" She gave O'Rielly a sideways glance. "OK, so she was a little drunk."

"Will you two shut the Hell up!" The officer said as he pushed them through the door.

"Just wait until our Captain gets a hold of you! She's gonna be really really PISSED!" Raven stuck her tongue out at him and then ran for the stairs dragging O'Rielly behind her.

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Cougar and Ransom ran up the stairs to their office, just as they came sliding to a halt outside of the door they heard Raven Praising whoever would listen.

"Thank the Goddesses she's not here!" She came running through the door to smack in to Cougars chest. Landing on her ass, she looked into amused blue eyes.

"Run for your lives!" She got to her hands and knees and crawled between Cougar's legs all the way down the hallway. O'Rielly came up to them with a huge grin on her face. "Mrs. Captain came in and now our Captains missing. Where's the dip shit at?" Ransom pointed to the crawling figure down the hall. Taking Cougar's hand Ransom led her down the hall to a forgotten supply

closet. She gave Cougar an evil grin and yanked the door open to find her sister and sister-in-law straightening their clothes.

"Jesus Christ Ransom!" Wide green eyes looked at her. "Can't you knock first?"

"What are you to doing in here?" She wiggled her eyebrows at them.

"Looking for a broom." Sarah pushed past her with Mel in tow, leaving two snickering women to follow.

"In my office NOW!" She yelled then pointed towards the door to their office. With grins on their faces, they followed.

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Sarah stood behind her desk with a flushed face; Mel stood behind her trying to regain her composure after being caught in the supply room.

"Cougar drop your pants!" Sarah ordered.

"What?!" Her blue eyes widened as she looked at Sarah. "You're kidding right?"

"Nope." Sarah replied shaking her head. "Drop them."

"Baby, is this some kind of kinky sex game your family has that you've never told me about?"

"Huh?" She looked to her wife. "I have no idea what she's talking about." Looking at her sister with narrowed eyes. "Sarah?"

"Mel is here to give her a shot." She braced her hands on the edge of her desk. "I'd like ta shoot ya both! What the Hell were you two doing in that hotel room?"

"Astonished eyes looked at her. "You're kidding right?"

"I know what you were doing but why? And on the clock at that!"

A strong hand gripped Sarah's shoulder. "Sarah, it's not their fault. It's the shot that Cougar got yesterday." Her golden eyes twinkled at her wife. "It makes certain people horny."

Sarah's eyes drilled in to Ransom's. "Why didn't you tell me you two were doing this?"

"Well...Uuuhmm..." Cougar stuttered.

"I want to get pregnant." Ransom told her.

"Then why is Cougar getting the...Oohh my Gods!" Sarah said as her mouth fell open and she

dropped into her chair.

"Easy sweetness." Mel rubbed her wives tense shoulders. "I may be a nurse but I left the jumper cables in my car."

Between the three of them, they explained the procedure that they were going to do so that Ransom could get pregnant and carry their baby. Sarah sat with her jaw lying on her desk. She shook her head and regained her composure.

"If this works, you're off the streets Ransom. I'll not have you risk the baby or your life out there."

Ransom dropped her head down and mumbled her disapproval.

"She's right baby." Cougar tilted her head up. "I want both of you safe. Even if it means you sitting behind a desk until its time."

Ransom was quiet for a few minutes. She looked to each one of them then grinned. "OK. But I get to pick where I sit." She narrowed her eyes. "And I pick the command van."

The office broke out in sighs; they all knew that they wouldn't win an argument with her.

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A week later after having all the shoots and testing done Cougar was in the operating room on a table next to Ransom.

Reaching across Cougar took her wives hand in hers, a small smile came to her lips but it never showed the full emotional range that filled her eyes.

"Baby. This is it." Adding pressure to her hand. "I love you."

Tears formed in Ransom's eyes as she looked into the eyes of the most important person in her life. "I love you to Animal. This is going to work." She watched as a mask was placed over Cougar's face. Watching as Cougars eyes fluttered closed, she then waited for the same to happen to her.

An hour later, the egg retrieval from Cougar was complete and DNA splicing was finished. They had just finished with Ransom when Blue eyes fluttered open. She was amazed to see that their hands were still joined across the space of the two tables.

Her voice gruff from the anesthesia she spoke. "Doc?" She turned her head to see Dr. George pulling her mask down and smiling at her.

"You are one fertile woman; we got enough eggs from you to take care of a small village."

"So, is that good?" She paused to try to moisten her lips. "I mean for us?"

"Ohh yeah, we implanted two eggs into Ransom. So now we wait and see what happens." She brushed dark hair from Cougar's eyes. "I know that you're not going to like what I say but it's for your own good." She saw the concern and fright in Cougar's eyes. "No sex for a week. You have to let your body rest." She chuckled when she heard Cougar groan. "This is for Ransom to; we want to make sure that the eggs have a chance to do their thing." She squeezed Cougar's shoulder in a comforting way. "Now rest awhile, I'll be back later to see how you two are doing."

Ransom's eyes fluttered open to find a dark head resting on her shoulder. Running her fingers through the silky dark hair, she sighed when she felt a soft kiss on her neck.

"Animal, are we all done?"

Blue eyes filled with tears looked in to sleepy green. "All done, but you have to wait awhile before we go home."

"Why?" She questioned gruffly. "I wanna go home." She whined at her wife.

"I know baby, but you're still half asleep and Doc has to check you out."

Pulling Cougar closer to her, she placed a soft kiss on her lips. "I love you Animal." With that, her eyes closed and she fell asleep just as Doc walked into the room.

"How's she doing?" She asked as she checked her pulse.

"She's being Ransom." A bright smile graced Cougar's lips. "She's doing one of her favorite things, sleeping." Brushing blond hair off her forehead, Cougar placed a kiss on her temple. "Can I take her home now?"

Doctor George smiled at her and nodded her head. "Yeah, go ahead and take her home. But make sure she stays quiet and in bed." She snorted with her last words. "After what Mel has told me about you two, I don't think staying in bed will be a problem."

Cougar blushed and dropped her head. "What did she tell you?"

"Oohh about a certain hotel room." She slapped Cougar on the shoulder. "She was late getting back over here that day and I know what she had been doing."

"Huh? I have no idea what you're talking about." She mumbled.

"Sarah never could keep from leaving her ownership marks all over her wife. Plus Mel came bouncing in here with a goofy ass grin on her face."

"Ohhh!"

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Ransom sat watching her wife across their joined desks; she kept holding back a grin from coming across her face every time Cougar x'ed out a day on her large desk calendar.

"Stop it!" She growled as she looked into amused green eyes. "It's not funny and I'm about to explode!" She wiggled around in her chair.

"Poor little Animal." Ransom slipped her tennis shoe off and ran her foot up Cougar's leg. She watched blue eyes darken and a strong jaw clench so hard she could hear her teeth grinding. "How close are you?" She whispered seductively.

"You touch me once more and I'm gonna die right here at my desk!" She growled deep in her chest.

A wicked grin crossed Ransom's face. "Really? Well, we can't have ya dying on me now can we?" She slipped her foot right between her wives legs and ran her toes across the seam in her Levi's. She watched as Cougar jumped in her chair.

"Ransom stop! Pleeese." She pleaded with her.

Ransom just grinned at her and kept rubbing her wife through her Levi's. She watched hands grip the desk so hard that her knuckles turned white. Her face turned a deep red as her blue eyes darkened to an almost black color. She knew Cougar was close and pushed her over the edge by pushing her toes against her. Cougar stiffened in her seat and dropped her head on to her desk with a thud. Ransom chuckled when Cougar lifted her head from her desk and groaned.

"You are sooo in trouble! How am I supposed to walk out of here?" Her breathing ragged she kept trying to sit up in her chair. She looked around the office to see it empty except for their partners sitting across the room. "Baby. You get me outta here before I give the Sewer Slugs something more to watch."

Ransom looked over to see Raven and O'Rielly sitting next to each other eating popcorn. They both grinned and waved at her.

"OK, but we're not leaving the station." She wiggled her eyebrows at her. Grabbing Cougar's chair she wheeled her chair and all down the hallway to the supply room.

"Baby, what in the Hell are ya doing?"

"Using Sarah's hideaway until we can get home."

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Once inside of the supply room, she pulled Cougar's Levi's down until they hung off one foot. Putting Cougar's legs up on the arms of her chair, she then dropped down to bury her face between quivering thighs. She moaned the second she ran her tongue across wet swollen lips. Like a greedy animal, she licked the juices flowing from her wives throbbing center. Within seconds, Cougar's body tensed up and a strangled cry burst around her hand that was covering her mouth. Her hips thrust forward one last time before she dropped her head back. Gulping air, she groaned when she felt Ransom's wet curls slid across her groin.

"You're gonna kill me, or someone else will get us both when they catch us in here."

"I don't care. I need you." She attacked her wives lips in a crushing kiss. Grinding against her and pinching her hardened nipples between fingers she was quickly climbing to the threshold of ecstasy. Breaking the kiss, she grabbed the side of Cougar's neck with her teeth. Sucking hard she pushed her center down and found fingers eager to enter her. Impaling herself, she ground down and rolled her hips forward.

Cougar curled her fingers and touched the soft spot inside of her wives channel. She felt her body spasm and then muscles tighten and flex around her fingers. Ransom's scream was muffled against the sweat-dampened skin of her neck. That alone sent Cougar back over the edge, her scream echoed in the small room. Gasping for air, they collapsed against each other.

Minutes later, she had regained some of her composure. "Baby, how are we gonna get out of here? I can't walk, my legs are Jell-O."

"Don't care. We'll just live in this little room." She snuggled closer to her wife.

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O'Rielly and Raven leaned back against the wall and waited. O'Rielly kept covering Raven's mouth to keep her from laughing aloud.

"If we get caught, I'm gonna kill you!" O'Rielly glared at her Cohort in crime.

"But Radar, it don't matter 'cuz once I snap their picture we're dead anyway."

O'Rielly covered her eyes and groaned. "We are sooo dead!"

They both glanced sideways when they seen the Captain coming down the hall towards them. They scrambled to their feet and tried not to look out of place. It was hard considering they had bags of popcorn, candy and cokes at their feet.

"What are you two up to?" Sarah asked.

"Uhhmm...lunch time?" Raven stuttered.

"Yeah...we ahhh...needed a change of scenery."

"Right." Green eyes looked at them then turned to the supply room door. Yanking the door open she just about fell over when she seen her sister straddling Cougar's lap.

"For Christ sakes! Ransom get your damn clothes on! That goes for your animal to!" Before she could close the door, Raven snapped off a few pictures and went running down the hall screaming bloody murder.

"Nuddy pics nuddy pics!"

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Two weeks later, Raven was banished forever to the command van. So O'Rielly was forced into being Cougar's other prostitute on the street. It took everything that Cougar and Ransom had not to laugh hysterically at her when she came out to stand on the corner with them. Her dress looked like something that Diana Ross had given to a second hand store years ago, her wig looked like a Liz Taylor reject and her earrings left over Frisbee's. It all added up to look like *Whoopi Goldberg* doing a demented *Tina Turner*. She kept squirming and pulling on her sequined dress and falling all over herself because of the high heels she had on.

"This SUCKS DONKEY DICKS!!" She bellowed when she fell off the curb trying to get up to a johns car.

"Hey baby, did you say you suck donkey dicks?" He asked her with a lecherous grin on his face. "I gotta huge donkey dick for ya ta suck on." He opened his coat and flashed her.

"Buddy, I've seen rats with bigger dicks than that!" She waved her hand at him. "Go get one of those dick pumps and come back when it's bigger." She stumbled away from the car with a disgusted look on her face.

"Why do we have ta do this gross shit! If I wasn't already a dyke, that would have made me jump over the fence!" She held up her thumb and index finger two inches apart. "It was this big! What the Hell do ya do with that?"

Cougar grinned at her. "Use it for fishing bait?"

"Nah, it was even too small for that!" She pulled one of her shoes off and groaned. "Are we done yet?"

"Another hour or so." She looked around for Ransom who had gone to get them some coffee and junk food. Her stomach was bothering her and she thought it was because she had not eaten anything that morning before they came to work. Or that her period was coming again, which she didn't want at all. She watched as Ransom came sauntering up the sidewalk swinging it for all she was worth. Giving Cougar a sexy smile she winked, then stuck her tongue inside the crème-filled donut she was eating. Cougar felt her pulse slam between her legs almost making her fall to her knees.

'Wanna lick?" She asked as she rubbed up against Cougar's side.

"You are an evil woman!" She bent down and licked the donut and Ransom's fingers. "But I wanna lick something else later." She wiggled her eyebrows at her and chuckled when Ransom's face blushed. Taking a small bite of the donut, she chewed and moaned deep in her chest. No sooner had it reached her stomach then her face turned a pale shade of gray and she took off running towards a garbage can in the alley. Ransom was concerned and followed close on her heels. Finding her retching, she rubbed her back and helped support her weak body.

"Animal what's wrong? You're not getting sick on me are you?"

Cougar spit a couple of times and wiped her mouth with the napkin Ransom handed her.

"My stomach has been feeling horrible all day. I hope it's not the flu."

Ransom pulled her head down to rest on her shoulder, running her hand down her back in a soothing way she tried to comfort her.

"You're going right to bed when we get home. You look terrible."

"But Baby!" She whined like a two-year-old.

"No arguments! You're tired and you look like Hell." She lifted Cougar's face up to look into her tired blue eyes. "You tossed and turned all night."

A sheepish look came across her face. "I know I was having the weirdest dream." Her face turned a deathly pale. "Ohh my Gods!"

"What?"

"Come on. We have to go get something." Taking Ransom's hand she pulled her to the closet drug store. Going up and down the aisle, Cougar found what she was looking for. Ransom's eyes grew large when she saw the pregnancy test in her wives hand.

"Cougar?"

"I know, I can't explain it but the dream I had was me being pregnant." Her blue eyes twinkled. "Humor me Baby. I know it's kinda early for this but..."

"OK. When we get home."

On their way back to where O'Rielly was walking in circles trying to keep from going nuts from boredom. They walked past a hot dog stand and before they had even passed it, Cougar took off at a full out sprint to the nearest alleyway.

Ransom dropped her head. "Not again."

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Ransom was being driven nuts by Cougar's pacing back and forth in front of her while she sat on the toilet.

"If you don't stop right now, I'm gonna bitch slap you." Her green eyes were flaming as she looked into nervous blue. "I can't do this if you're gonna run back and forth in front of me."

"I'm sorry Baby; it's just that...well."

"Come here." She extended her hand to Cougar and pulled her down to her knees. "Calm down. Do me a favor and hold this." She handed Cougar the pregnancy test stripe. Cougar gave her a questioning look.

"You're part of this so you get ta help take the test." She moved her legs apart far enough that she could get Cougar's hand between them. Cougar's face turned a bright red; the rest of her blood flew southward at the speed of light. She moaned deep in her chest at the feeling of Ransom's legs holding her hand and what she was about to do. She cleared her throat but couldn't get any words out. Taking a deep breath, she dropped her head down to rest on Ransom's chest.

"Baby, this is killing me."

"What is?" Ransom soon found out when Cougar lifted her head and she looked into darkened eyes. Placing a soft kiss on her lips, she spoke in a hoarse whisper. "The feeling is very mutual."

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They lay on the bathroom floor gasping for air; Ransom was still sprawled across Cougar's chest where she collapsed after their shared earth-shattering climax. Small tremors still shot through her body with every breath.

"Animal...if you...were a...man...I'd be...pregnant...forever!"

"And I...be a proud...daddy."

She picked Ransom up and carried her to their bedroom where they made the windows shake until early hours of the morning. Cougar's eyes popped open when she felt her stomach roll, twist and turn. She flew up out of the bed and fell to her knees in front of the toilet.

Ransom rolled over and off the bed with the force of her wives quick departure. Rubbing her eyes and cussing under her breath, she crawled up on to the edge of the bed. She froze in mid movement when she heard Cougar retching in the bathroom. Stumbling down the hallway and

into the bathroom, she dropped to her knees behind Cougar and rested her head on her back.

"I think we should call the doctor."

"Nah ahh. I'm OK now." She turned and took Ransom in her arms and gave her a quick hug before she got to her feet. As she was brushing her teeth, she noticed the E.P.T test sitting on the sink counter. Picking it up she looked at the color, the toothbrush fell out of her mouth and she let out a war cry that had Ransom coming three foot off the floor.

"What did ya do that for?" She asked as she tried to pop her ears.

Cougar spun around, dropped to her knees and placed a loving kiss on Ransom's belly.

"Animal, what in the world has gotten in to you?"

Cougar handed her the test strip and continued to place loving kisses on her belly and lower areas. Ransom blinked twice at the color of the test; she sunk to her knees and looked at her wife with wide eyes.

"We're pregnant!"

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Cougar cooked their breakfast and watched as Ransom's face turned a deathly pale as she looked down at her eggs. She swallowed a few times but lost the fight. Jumping up she ran for the bathroom and dropped to her knees in front of the toilet. She retched with dry heaves until tears flowed from her eyes. Cougar knelt behind her, pulled her back against her chest, and wiped her face with a wet washcloth.

"And so it begins." She whispered close to her ear. "Good thing we have two bathrooms." Kissing her temple, she rocked her back and forth and hummed softly in her ear. "Baby, how long does this morning sickness last?"

"I don't know but it better not be long. I'll die if I can't eat."

Months later with Ransom's pregnancy keeping her from wearing her "Ho" clothes she started working in the Command van. While Cougar and O'Rielly stood on the street corner picking up johns. Ransom had helped O'Rielly pick out clothes for her part as a prostitute; they now were able to seize more johns since she didn't look so demented. Ransom's biggest problem was Raven; she couldn't get her to sit down for two seconds without having her jump up and dance around the van. She wore an earpiece attached to a CD player. Humming to herself, she danced with an invisible partner.

"If you don't sit down I'm gonna tie your simple ass up!" Ransom screamed in her ear.

"You're no fun." She mumbled. "Just like Radar, she told me I need Ritalin or something." She

turned off her CD player and pouted as she took her seat next to Ransom. In two minutes, she was weaving in her chair and spinning it in circles. Ransom gave her a raised brow look.

"That's it! Gimme your damn CD." She took it from Ravens trembling fingers and grinned at the small whimper that escaped Raven's lips. After inserting it into the vans stereo system, she grinned at Raven.

"*Jennifer Lopez*?" She started nodding her head to the beat; soon she was up and dancing around the van with Raven. The van was swaying from side to side and caught Cougar's attention. She sided up to O'Rielly and whispered in her ear.

"Look at the van. What are they doing in there?"

"You have to remember that Raven is in there with your wife, and Raven's not wrapped to tight."

They started across the street towards the van. Cougar turned her head when a black Monte Carlo came creeping towards them. She heard the engine reeve and saw the car come barreling towards them. She pushed O'Rielly towards the van and jumped to the side as it went tearing past. Running back out in to the street she tried to see the license plate but found that it was spray painted black.

"What the fuck was that?" O'Rielly asked as she pulled off her broken heel and limped over to Cougar.

"No idea. We better keep an eye out; I think we may be in a little bit of trouble here."

"Why do you say that?" She asked with a curious glance.

Cougar raised her left eyebrow. "Call it a gut feeling." She knew it was more than that; it was a feeling that went right to her bones.

They opened the back door of the van and stood shaking their heads as they watched their two partners dancing around inside. Raven was behind Ransom grinding on her, their hands linked above their heads swayed with the movements of their hips. The Latino beat was deafening so they never heard Cougar step in. She walked up behind Raven and started to grind against her. Raven reached back and ran her hand across the back of Cougar's head, her fingers tangling in her long dark hair. All movement stopped for Raven when she realized who was behind her. Casting a glance over her shoulder into smiling blue eyes she gulped. Cougar held a finger up to her lips; she nodded her head no when Raven went to say something. Raven squeezed from between the couple and ran for the back of the van to join a snickering O'Rielly.

Cougar ran her hands down across Ransom's breasts and tweaked her nipples. Her wife slapped the offending hands before she even noticed that the body that was grinding up against her was a lot taller than her previous partner was. She spun around with a clenched fist and fire sparking in her green eyes.

"I'll knock the..." Her jaw dropped open and she gazed at her wife. "Cougar?"

"Hi Baby." She winked at her and grinned evilly. "Having fun?"

Ransom's face turned a light pink from embarrassment. "We were just...dancing."

"I saw, now you're going to keep an eye out for a black Monte Carlo."

"Why? I thought we're supposed to keep an eye on you guys out there."

Cougar dropped her head and mumbled. Ransom moved closer and lowered her head to look into troubled blue eyes.

"Animal? You had better tell me what's going on." She pushed her wife back to a chair and made her sit. Flipping off the stereo, she waved for the other two to join them. "Now that we're all together, I want to know what the Hell is going on!"

Cougar shrugged her shoulders and looked around at them. "I just have this awful feeling." She ran her fingers nervously across her thighs. "That car that almost ran us over..."

"WHAT?" Ransom grabbed her wife by the front of her shirt. "It tried to run you over?"

"Well, yeah it did. But." She held up an index finger. "We were faster than it."

Ransom dropped into a chair and ran her trembling hands across her face. Her green eyes flashed numerous emotions when it hit her that she could have lost her wife to some idiot behind the wheel of a car, while she was dancing around and not paying attention to her surroundings.

"I'm sorry Animal. We should have been watching you guys out there." Tears filled her eyes and flowed down her cheeks.

Cougar wiped the tears from her cheeks with a fingertip. "Ransom, there's nothing you two could have done if it would have hit us."

"But..." She paused when Cougar pulled her in to her arms.

"Don't beat yourself up over this. Just keep an eye out for it and call in the description." She kissed her tenderly and gave her a small smile. "Don't worry, OK?" She looked to Raven who was already calling in the description of the car. Ravens face turned a deathly pale as she looked to the others.

"They've got a hit and run over on Ohio Street. It's a prostitute." She hung up the phone and dropped into a chair. "They said it was a black car that hit her. She's on her way over to the hospital now. The officers said she's in pretty bad condition and may not make it."

Ransom started to shake as the news hit her. She clutched Cougar tighter to her and sobbed in to

her chest. Cougar pulled her car keys from her coat pocket and tossed them to O'Rielly.

"You guys take my car and go back to the office. Let the Captain know what happened and we'll be back in a while."

On their way from the van Raven gripped Cougar's shoulder and looked down in to pensive blue eyes.

"I'll take your place on the street. You stay in the van with Ransom."

Cougar smiled at her and nodded her head. "Thanks Raven." When they were alone, she pulled back far enough that she was able to look into red-rimmed green eyes. "Baby nothing is going to happen to me." She used two fingers to lift her chin up. "I'll never leave you."

"That could have been you and O'Rielly hit by that car." She started to sob all over again; wrapping her arms around her wives neck, she buried her face against a warm neck.

"Let's go home, we'll order out and vegetate on the couch." She was worried about Ransom's stress level and what it could do to their baby. She wanted nothing better than to just stay home for the next nine months and not have to worry about anything but keeping her wife happy.

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The next day the Captain had pulled all four of them in to her office and wanted to know every single detail about the car that tried to run them down. She gave Cougar a direct order to plant her ass in the van with Ransom.

Later that night as Cougar was taking a nap with her head resting on Ransom's lower stomach the phone rang. Ransom picked it up and answered in a whisper.

"Jacolby."

"Ransom, it's Raven. We found that car that tried to hit Cougar and Radar."

Ransom's eyes grew large with the news. "Where?"

"Down here under one of the bridges, well, we found what's left of it. It's been torched and the only thing that didn't burn was the rear license plate with some of the black paint still covering it."

"Can you find out whose it is? Maybe we can get a clue that way?"

"All ready did that, it was stolen last month from Baltimore."

"Sonuvabitch! So much for that, what about the hit and run victim?"

"But, we have a witness that seen a tall woman running from the car right before it went up in flames. Radar's talking to him right now; I'll let ya know if we get anything. And the victim was DOA."

"OK, thanks Raven. I'll tell Cougar when she wakes up. What are you two doing out at this time anyway?"

She heard her chuckle. "We were out uuhmm..."

"Looking for the car, say no more. Thanks again, we'll see you in the morning."

"What did Raven want?"

"I didn't know you were awake." She ran her fingers across a high cheekbone. "They found that car but it was set on fire." Blue eyes looked up at her.

"And?"

"They have a witness that seen a woman running from it." She told her the rest of what Raven had told her. "Lets go to bed Animal, my back is killing me." Cougar rolled to her feet then helped Ransom off the couch; wrapping an arm around her, she led her to their bedroom.

"I think that was just some asshole wanting ta run someone over." Cougar said with more conviction than she felt. "I think I'll be safe..." She caught fiery green eyes drilling in to her. "In the van."

Ransom pushed her back on the bed and then crawled up her body to straddle her hips. "Don't be so sure of that Animal; remember you'll be in there with me." She captured her wives bottom lip between her teeth and nipped hard enough to hear her whimper. "And if you get bored, I'll do a strip tease for ya." She rolled her hips to get her point across.

"Why wait until I'm bored?"

"If you haven't noticed ohh brilliant Warrior, I'm all ready naked."

"Does that mean ya won't dance for me?" She wiggled her eyebrows and gave her a seductive grin.

"Maybe later, I wanna play right now." She leaned down, pulled a nipple in to her mouth, and sucked greedily until Cougar was arching her back to offer more.

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When they reached their corner the next afternoon Raven and O'Rielly were all ready standing on the street. Cougar couldn't help but laugh at the way Raven was dressed.

"Animal, she looks like a miniature version of you." Ransom replied as she bumped hips with her wife.

"Fat chance in that, she looks more like she should be in a leather bar." She opened the back door of the van and busted out laughing.

"What?" Ransom tried to see around Cougar. "Let me guess, the sewer slugs did something gross and disgusting?"

"Nah, just kinky." She moved so that Ransom could see the mattress and throw pillows covering the floor of the van. She stepped in and found an assortment of love oils and edible underwear.

"Now all we need is a strap-on and we're all set." She remarked to a blushing Ransom.

"Nope, they thought of that to." She pointed to a strap-on attached to the microphone sitting on the counter top.

Two hours in to their shift, Raven came trotting over to the side of the van and knocked on the side door. Cougar was about to rip her head off for leaving O'Rielly alone when Ransom stopped her.

"She's bringing us lunch Animal, you know I have to have something to eat or the monster rears its ugly little head."

Cougar slid the door back and almost fell over when she saw that Raven had three huge take-out bags from a Chinese restaurant in her hands.

"Here ya go, one of everything they make." She hefted the heavy bags up to Cougar. "Ya know ya made them happy people today. They thought they're feeding the whole precinct. I thought I was gonna have ta call 911 after I told them it was for just two people."

Ransom rubbed her hands together and sniffed the air. "Gods that smells good! Orange chicken's in that one." She pointed to the bag in Cougar's left hand.

"You're unbelievable Baby." She handed her the bags and reached for her wallet.

"Nope, I don't want your money Cougar." Raven held up her hand. "It's my treat."

"Are ya sure?" Cougar knew that all the food had ta cost a small fortune.

"Yep, I know what the monster in her stomach sounds like. I heard it all day yesterday." She shivered and wrapped her arms around herself. "Gave me nightmares!" She gave them a small wave then ran back to where O'Rielly was trying to pick up a john. She never saw the car sitting just down from the command van.

Greenish eyes looked over the top of a pair of Gargoyle sunglasses, a wicked grin came to a wide mouth to show even white teeth.

"So you're hiding in the van now? That's OK, doesn't matter one bit." A long fingered hand tossed a cigarette out the window. "I'll still get you and your dark protector.

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Cougar had made her umpteenth trip from the car; she had the entire living-room floor covered with bags boxes and loose articles. They had spent a small fortune at the mall shopping for baby stuff. Dropping on to the floor, she sighed and fell backwards to lie sprawled out in the only spot that wasn't taken. Unfortunately, it was in front of the kitchen door, she saw a blonde whirlwind come charging through the door. Closing her eyes and clenching her teeth, she waited for Ransom to jump over her. Instead, a small booted foot stepped on her stomach as her wife headed for the bathroom. With Ransom being in her eighth month of pregnancy, the baby had found where her bladder was and liked to plant tiny little feet against it and push. Cougar grinned at her when she came back in to the messy living room naked from the waist down. She turned her body on the floor so that Ransom would have to step over her head to get in to the kitchen.

Ransom stopped before her and planted her hands on her hips, raising an eyebrow at her she smirked.

"Animal, you're a pervert."

"Yeah, but ya love me anyway." She wiggled her fingers motioning for her wife to come to her. With some difficulty, she lowered herself down to Cougar's level. Cougar rose to lean on one elbow, with her other hand she made slow circular caresses on her wives swollen belly. Resting her cheek against Ransom's side, she listened for any little noise from inside.

"How ya doing in there? Ya know your Mommy feeds you some weird stuff." She pretended to listen to their unborn baby, snickering she shook her head and looked up with smiling blue eyes at Ransom.

"Critter says ta stop eating those Jalapeño's or she's coming out early ta smack you."

Ransom smiled down at her goofy wife, she loved the fact that Cougar was so loving to their unborn baby.

"Ohh so we're having a critter are we?"

"Yep." She gave Ransom a big toothy grin. "Guess what I bought today?"

Ransom groaned at the thought of what her wife could have gotten, she rolled down to her hip then reclined so that her head was resting between Cougar's breasts. "Dare I ask what you bought?"

Cougar reached behind her and pulled a bag to her side, she reached in and pulled out a tiny little biker jacket. "Ain't it cute?"

"What, no little biker booties?" She laughed at the way Cougar was placing the little jacket over her swollen belly.

"Uuummm...well ya, I got those to."

Ransom ran her fingers down a muscular arm and watched as goose bumps rose after her fingers. "Have you thought of a name yet?" She tilted her head back to look in to an angular face.

"Well, I kinda like Critter." She grinned.

"Animal, we are not naming our baby Critter. I was thinking of Paula." She waited to see what Cougar thought of her idea about naming their baby after her deceased partner and lover. Tears filled pale blue eyes as a smile graced her lips. She bent down and placed a tender kiss on soft pink lips.

"It's perfect." She hugged Ransom to her. "But I'm still gonna call our baby Critter."

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Cougar was laying on the floor in the room that they had turned in to a nursery. She had just finished putting the crib together and was exhausted. She looked up when Ransom came in to the room with a plate with slices of pizza on it and a tall glass of milk. Sitting down in the rocker, she handed Cougar the plate and glass.

"I brought you some supper." She pulled a slice off the plate then produced a jar of grape jelly.

"Thanks Baby." She watched as Ransom dipped her pizza in to the jar then took a bite. "That is sooo gross!" She shivered at the thought of eating jelly-covered pizza.

"Is not, it's good. Here try it." She held out the slice to her and watched her take a small bite. They sat in the room sharing a jar of grape jelly and the glass of milk.

"What's in that box over by the closet?" Ransom asked as she handed the glass back to Cougar.

"Didn't you buy it?" Cougar asked.

"I thought you did." She crawled over to it and slid it across the floor to her wife. Cougar opened it and closed the lid quickly, she had a disturbed look on her face and couldn't erase it before Ransom saw.

"Animal what is it?" She asked with a questioning look on her face.

"It's a mistake, we must have gotten someone else's box by mistake." She slid it behind her but wasn't fast enough to keep Ransom from getting it. "Baby please don't look in there!" She gave her wife a pleading look. Ransom ignored her and opened the box anyway, her face turned a

deathly pale as she looked down at the plush stuffed bears. It was of a mother and baby and they were both missing their heads. She dropped the box to the floor and sunk to her knees. Tears flowed from her green eyes as she continued to look at what some sick asshole had done. Cougar came up behind her closed the box and pulled her in to her arms.

"Who would do something so sick?" She asked as she pulled Cougar's arms tighter around her.

"I don't know but I'm calling your sister. I'll have her send someone over to get the box, maybe we can get some latents off it."

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After tucking an emotionally wrecked Ransom in to bed, Cougar called Sarah and told her what they had found. The captain agreed to have someone come over, get the box, and run tests on it. She also told Cougar under no circumstances were they to come in to work. She told her that she would have a car parked outside of their house to keep an eye out for any unwanted visitors.

"Sarah we don't live in the district, how can you send someone over here?"

"I have my ways, don't worry about it. Now go take care of Ransom." Sarah hung up with Cougar and made another call. She was not about to risk having some deranged idiot hurt either her sister or Cougar. She knew that neither one of them could live without the other.

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A dark car pulled down the street from Cougar and Ransom's house, a dim glow came from inside as a small red light was turned on. Cougar peeked from behind the curtains, curious and a little scared. She slowly crept to the back door and stole into the cold dark night. Taking to the backyards she approached the car from behind, pulling her sig free of her holster, she held it close to her body. Gripping the handle on the passenger side, she flung the door open, dropped to a shooting stance and scared the Hell out of Raven and O'Rielly.

A donut went flying towards the windshield as O'Rielly jumped in her seat and yelped. Raven was sputtering as Chocolate milk ran from her nose and down the windshield.

"What the Hell are you two doing sitting out here?" Cougar asked as she put her Sig away.

O'Rielly gripped her chest and took deep calming breathes, she looked over at Cougar with blinking brown eyes.

"Captain sent us to keep a look out."

A sheepish grin covered Cougar's face. "Ohh sorry guys, I thought it was who ever it is that's sending weird shit to us." She chuckled when she saw Raven trying to pull her shirt far enough to wipe the windshield.

"If you guys need anything, just come around the back of the house." She handed O'Rielly a key to the back door then pointed at her chest. "If you two see any thing funny at all, call me ASAP."

"Gotcha, any thing funny we'll call."

Cougar closed the door then returned home. She went in to the bedroom to find Ransom still sleeping, she sat down on the edge of the bed and ran her fingertips over her swollen belly. A small smile came to her lips when she felt movement. She couldn't wait until the baby arrived, she was curious as to who it would look like. She hoped more of Ransom would come out in their baby. After undressing, she lay down next to her and placed a possessive hand on Ransom's belly. With in moments she joined her wife in slumber.

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After a week of not having any thing strange happen, the Captain put them back on the streets to resume hauling johns in. Ransom was getting more irritable by the day, she snapped at Cougar constantly for no reason. One night while at home she became so enraged over Cougar leaving her clothes on the floor that Cougar ended up sleeping on the couch that night.

The next morning Cougar's six-foot frame was hanging half way off the couch, she groaned at the sharp pain shooting through her lower back. Stretching her legs out, she gasped when a muscle cramp made her stop breathing. Tears slid from her closed eyes to soak her t-shirt and pillow, she cried more from her emotions than the pain in her back. She broke down sobbing into her hands, she was worried that her relationship with Ransom was in trouble. She felt small hands pull hers from her face, she looked up into the puffy tear stained face of Ransom.

"I'm sorry Animal." She buried her face in her wives neck and sobbed until she fell asleep in her embrace. Ransom woke to fingers running through her short blonde tousled hair. Easing her head up from where it rested on Cougar's chest, she looked into bloodshot eyes.

"Are we all right Cougar?" She asked with a small voice. "I'm sorry I've been such a bitch, I talked to George and she says it comes with being pregnant."

Cougar kissed the top of her head and hugged her. "I thought I was doing something wrong." She looked in to her wives eyes. "I was afraid that I was losing you."

"I'll never leave you Cougar Jacolby, you're stuck with me for the next 60 or 70 years." They came together in a heartfelt kiss, when it broke they lay in each other's arms enjoying the feeling of their hearts beating as one.

"What are we doing today?" Ransom asked from where she was nesting in to Cougar's body.

"Vegetating. Maybe order out and watch some movies on TV."

"Good because I don't feel like doing anything."

"Baby, I called George the other night and she wants me to come in for a check up."

Ransom sat up on the couch and stared at Cougar with a worried expression on her face. "What's wrong?" She gripped Ransom's hands in hers. "Tell me."

"I've been spotting a little, it's probably nothing but I want to see Doc about it." She took a deep breath trying to keep calm. "I'm scared Ransom. I don't know my family history and that's a big problem."

Ransom pulled her in to her arms and rocked her back and forth. "It'll be OK, I promise you." She kept up her strong front but inside she was falling apart.

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Ransom had just come back from the bathroom when the Captain called all four of them in to her office. As soon as Ransom sat down, she became the baby petting zoo. O'Rielly was the worst of all of them, she kept talking to Ransom's stomach until Cougar smacked her in the head.

"Get off my wife you perv!"

"Meaney! I was just talking to the baby."

"That's a change!" Raven replied from a safe distance. "She usually talks to herself."

"And you wear underwear with little frogs on them!" O'Rielly threw back at her.

"My Ma bought those for me and what were ya doing looking at my underwear?" Her left eyebrow rose as she gave her cohort an evil look.

"Raven, you streak through the locker room everyday."

Raven's face deepened in color. "Forgot about that."

"That's enough you guys!" The Captain dropped in to her chair and pulled out a file from her center drawer. After handing it to Cougar, she sat back with her fingers templed against her lips. "That came back this afternoon from the lab. They found some good prints on the box, unfortunately, they belong to the two of you."

Cougar sighed and handed the file back to the Captain. "Now what?" She asked as she sat on the arm of Ransom's chair.

"Don't know, we wait until something else happens."

"Sarah this is crazy." Ransom said as she drilled her sister with flaming green eyes. "We're supposed to wait until some sick bastard tries to do something again before we can get them?" She rubbed her face with her hands. "What if we go over all our past cases and see if any one matches the description of the woman seen running from that stolen car."

"It's a shot, what have we got to loose?" Sarah replied.

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The large table in the conference room was covered with files from both Narcotics and vice. Raven and O'Rielly took half of the files, they were checking the description of perps against the strange woman. While Cougar and Ransom were checking acquaintances and family members of perps. Three hours later with all of them seeing double from looking at numerous pictures and reading descriptions. A knocking gave them a reprieve from the boring search. Raven crawled across the floor and opened the door to Sarah with an arm full of pizza boxes.

"I knew Ransom would be to the point of sacrificing one of you to the monster in her stomach. So I brought supper for ya and another box of files."

She smiled at the groans, she knew that they were about ready to set fire to the files they already had.

"Ease up; I'm here to help ya out. The top box is Ransom's; it's got those nasty little fish on it."

A huge grin came over Ransom's face after she opened the box, then disappeared.

"Animal, ya know what I need now?" She batted her eyelashes at her wife.

"EEEEWWW! Baby that is sooo gross!" She reached into Ransom's backpack and tossed her the jar of grape jelly. "Jelly covered fish, YUCK!"

Everyone in the room gave Ransom a funny look as she poured Jelly all over her pizza. "Don't give me those looks, its good. Cougar had some last night." The looks turned to Cougar.

"It didn't have fish on it last night." She shivered as Ransom took a big bite of her food. After eating they all went back to checking the files, halfway through the box that Sarah had brought with her O'Rielly gave out a whoop and jumped up to give the file to Ransom.

"I think this is her! The description fits." She said as she pointed out the woman's picture. Ransom motioned for Cougar to look.

"This is one of your cases from Narcotics. It's about two year's old; Sandoval Rames was in possession of 4000 kilos of cocaine." Her eyes grew wide at the amount. "Cougar what the Hell did she have it in a semi truck?"

Cougar gave her a smirk. "Yep, great big black double cab rig and fancy trailer with a dragon on the side." She looked at the picture and growled. "I hate that bitch! She bit me in my leg when we arrested her."

"She's scary looking!" O'Rielly shivered and moved away. "Looks like the type of woman Raven

would pick up. Dark and gruesome!"

"Raven studied the picture of the woman; she had brown hair with reddish high-lights, green eyes, and a very wide mouth showing an evil grin. "Even I ain't that desperate! If it is her, how come she ain't in jail?"

"She should be." Cougar said as she reached for a phone. "Let me call the state pen and find out if she is still there. If she isn't we have a big problem."

A few minutes later Cougar hung the phone up. The expression face was terrifying. "She escaped eight months ago from working with the road crew."

Sarah rubbed her temples with fingertips. "OK, I want that picture sent out on the wire to every precinct, cop car, desk jockey and airport." She pointed to Cougar and Ransom. "I want you two to stay in the van; under no circumstances are you to come out until your shift is over."

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Two weeks later with no sight of Sandoval Rames or anything strange happening to them, Cougar and Ransom sat in the van watching their partners work the johns. They were so bored that Ransom was making paper airplanes and tossing them at Cougar's head.

"Baby one more airplane and I'm gonna..."

"What Animal?" She hit her in the back of the head with another one.

Cougar got up from her chair, a deep growl came from her lips as she stalked towards her grinning wife. Ransom had nowhere to go, and with the size of her belly, she couldn't really move to fast.

"Now Animal, this isn't fair! I can't run away like I used to." She backed the chair up against the wall of the van. "I'm sorry Animal, I won't do it again!" She squealed as Cougar dropped down between her knees and pulled her shirt up. "No! Not that!" Cougar buzzed her belly repeatedly until Ransom yelled uncle.

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Raven and O'Rielly were standing across the street from the alley where the van was sitting. The johns had slowed down and not much was happening on the street. Out of the corner of her eye, O'Rielly saw a Humvee sitting half a block away. What got her attention was the woman getting in to it.

"Raven, look at that woman." She nodded with her head. "Is that our suspect?"

Raven turned and acted like she was talking to her partner, she squinted her eyes trying to see better. "I don't know? Better call Cougar."

Before she could get Cougar on the radio, the Humvee tore away from the curb and headed straight for the van. Raven started screaming over her microphone for Cougar to get out of the van.

Cougar keyed her microphone and asked Raven "What the Hell her problem was." Before Raven could reply, the van took a direct hit from the Humvee and slammed into the side of the nearest building. Cougar went slamming into the counter and fell to the floor. Ransom was thrown from her chair and landed on top of her, before they could move the van was hit again and pushed down the alley backwards. Cougar rolled over on top of Ransom to protect her from the stuff flying around the van. They heard metal tearing and the squeal of tires as the van was shoved over the top of debris in the alley.

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Raven and O'Rielly took off across the street after the Humvee; O'Rielly was calling for back up as they ran. Raven pulled both her Sigs from her shoulder holster and started firing at the back of the Humvee. They both jumped to the side as the Humvee came barreling backwards towards them. Its brake lights came on and it took off again to plow into the van. It pushed it out into the next street, on coming traffic couldn't avoid it and slammed in to both sides.

Cougar and Ransom were tossed around inside and slammed into the back door when it came to a shuddering halt. Smoke billowed from under the hood of the Humvee; flames could be seen licking at the edges of the crumpled hood. O'Rielly watched as a tall dark woman fell from the driver's side of the Humvee and took off at a limping jog.

"Raven get her!" She yelled as she ran to the Humvee and jumped in. With great force, she slammed it in to reverse and drove it backward towards the alleyway. She jumped from the door and ran before it exploded. The force of the explosion threw her to the ground; she covered her head to protect herself from flying debris.

Raven was running behind Sandoval. "Stop Police!" She screamed. "Fuck this shit!" She dropped to one knee and took careful aim with both her Sigs. Two shots rang out and Sandoval dropped to the ground just as two Police cars came around the corner. Raven pointed to the downed woman and told them to cuff her. She spun around and went back to the Command van, seeing O'Rielly trying to force the door open she added her strength to the struggle. With a screeching of metal, they got the door open and crawled in to the wrecked van. Looking through the mess, they saw Cougar's legs sticking out from under what was once the computer counter.

"Ohh sweet Gods!" Raven said as she dropped to her knees and looked underneath it. "Radar call for an ambulance, they're both hurt bad!" She could see blood running down the side of Cougar's face and soaking through her pant leg where a jagged piece of metal was sticking out. Squeezing back behind the counter she checked both of their pulses and that's when she noticed the stream of fluid leaking out from under Ransom.

"Ohh Gods! Radar, Ransom's water broke! Help me move this thing off them." She laid on her

back and put her feet under the counter. "Radar, when I push up on this see if you can swing it to the side?" As she pushed up with her feet she let out a yell, O'Rielly used all the strength she had and swung it to the side where it fell with a loud bang. Raven crawled over to Cougar and brushed her long hair back from her face, she could see a large gash right above her right eyebrow. Ripping the sleeve off her shirt at the shoulder, she used it to bind Cougar's head. When she was finished, she noticed blue eyes starting to flutter.

"Cougar come on wake up!" She cupped Cougar's face in her hands and waited until blue eyes started to focus. "Can you move?" She wiped the blood from where it had run into Cougar's eye.

"Come on Animal, Ransom needs you!" Cougar groaned as she moved off Ransom.

"Baby?" She brushed blonde hair back from her forehead. "Oohh Gods!" She screamed when she saw the blood covering Ransom's shirt. Raven grabbed her by her shoulder and shook her.

"It's your blood! We have to move her, her waters broke and I think the baby's coming." Raven looked to the ceiling and prayed. "Please forgive me for this." She hauled off and slapped Cougar across the face. "Snap outta it!" Cougar shook her head, silvery eyes drilled into Raven.

"Now help me!" Raven screamed in to her face.

O'Rielly came back into the van and helped them move Ransom in to the middle of the floor. Cougar placed her head in her lap and tried to wake her. A few moments went by with Ransom just laying there motionless. Raven pulled her shirt up and placed a hand on her stomach. A bright grin came to her face. "I can feel it! Cougar we have to get her pants off, can you lift her hips up?"

"Yeah, just be careful with her."

"Don't worry I will. Radar give me a hand here."

They all heard a low groan come from Ransom when they moved her, green eyes fluttered open. A look of confusion settled on her face.

"Animal?" She asked with a rough voice.

"I'm right here Baby." She held her hand in a gentle grip. "How do you feel?"

"Oohh Gods!" She screamed as her back arched off the floor. "The baby, it's coming!" She squeezed Cougar's hand to the point that Cougar grimaced.

"Where the fuck is the ambulance?" O'Rielly asked in a low voice so that Ransom couldn't hear.

"I hope ta Gods they hurry, 'cuz I only know about birthin animals." She pushed Ransom's legs up so that her knees were bent and apart enough for her to see. "Shit, this is gonna be a fast one." She mumbled.

"Hold on Raven, I'm gonna go get some blankets from one of the cruisers and I'll check on the ambulance.

"Cougar I need you to time her contractions." She said with more seriousness than Cougar had ever heard from her.

"I hope for your sake you know what you're doing down there and stop looking at my wives...you know what!" Her eyes were a flinty color as she drilled them into Raven's unbelieving green eyes.

"Cougar, how am I supposed to deliver your baby if I can't look?"

"Will you two....AAAHH...stop it!" Ransom bore down and gripped Cougar's hand in a death grip! "Goddamnsonuvabitch! I hate you Cougar!" She yelled as another contraction came.

"Breath Baby."

"I'd rather kick your ass!" She growled at her wife.

Ransom gripped Cougar's thighs and pushed herself into a half reclining position. Digging her heels in to the floor, she pushed as another contraction tore through her body. "Cut your dick off Animal!" Cougar's eyes grew large at the threat that came from Ransom's mouth.

Raven looked up at Cougar with a wide grin on her face; she wiggled her eyebrows at her. "OK, Ransom I want you to bare down on the next one." She didn't finish what she was about to say as O'Rielly came back with blankets and a pair of surgical gloves. She pulled the gloves over Raven's hands and helped her spread the blanket out beneath Ransom's hips.

"The ambulance is stuck a block away. Their trying to get the traffic outta the way so they can get here. So until then, you're it."

Raven's mouth dropped open. "Shit!"

"RAVEN!" Cougar yelled at her.

"Oohh yeah. Push Ransom, as hard as you can." She leaned forward, braced one of Ransom's legs with her one hand, and felt for the baby's movement with the other. "That's it! I can see the head."

Sweat was pouring down Ransom's face; she had a death grip on Cougar's thighs and was panting in-between contractions. Cougar had her arms wrapped around her. She would help her lean forward with each contraction.

"Come on Baby you can do it." She placed a kiss on her temple. "I love you Baby."

"You're gonna pay Animal!" She growled as another contraction tore through her body.

"One more Ransom and the shoulders are out." Raven said from where she was kneeling.

O'Rielly placed a hand on Ransom's stomach and put a small amount of pressure on her. "You're doing good." She said with a bright smile.

Ransom started to tense up, her fingers dug into Cougar's thighs. She let out a loud scream as the baby's shoulders slid out.

Raven held the baby's head in her hands; she looked up at Ransom's straining face. "That's it Ransom! One more small push and you're all done!"

"I can't, I'm too tired." Ransom cried as she fell back against Cougar's chest.

Cougar kissed her head and whispered to her. "One more baby, just one more and you're done."

"Come on Ransom, we'll help you." O'Rielly said as she placed gentle pressure on Ransom's belly above where the baby was.

Ransom leaned up and gave one more exhausting push, she cried out as the baby slipped free of her body. Raven held the baby out to O'Rielly who was holding a blanket in her arms. She wiped the baby's face with a corner of the blanket and watched as a small mouth opened and let out a scream.

"Damn Ransom, she sounds just like you." O'Rielly said as she placed the baby in Ransom's arms. Tears streamed down Cougar's face at the sight of their daughter. She pushed the edge of the blanket back to see dark hair peeking through.

"Animal she has dark hair like you." Ransom said as she leaned her head back against her wives chest.

"She's beautiful Baby." Cougar cried as she rested her head on top of Ransom's.

"Well you guys, we're gonna go see if we can get the ambulance here before the baby goes to college." Raven said as she crawled towards the door. "We'll be back."

Cougar hugged Ransom to her, tears flowed freely down both of their faces as they looked at the small bundle in Ransom's arms. She took one of the small hands in hers and was amazed at the tiny little fingernails.

"Her fingers are so little." She whispered into Ransom's ear. "I love you Baby. I can't believe you did this."

"We did it Animal, she's both of us."

Cougar turned her head when she heard male voices coming closer to them. Then she heard Raven and O'Rielly warning them if they hurt Ransom, they would need their own ambulance for transport.

Once they had Ransom and the baby in the ambulance, it only took one steely glare from Cougar and a pulled Sig from Raven to get the paramedic to let Cougar go with her wife.

As Raven and O'Rielly stood watching the ambulance pull away, their Captain showed up out of breath.

"How's Ransom and Cougar?" She asked trying to catch her breath.

"The proud parents are doing fine." O'Rielly replied with a huge grin.

"She had the baby? Here?"

"Yep, in the wrecked van. It's a little squirmy slimy bugger." Raven said with a smirk.

"You're such a dipshit." O'Rielly said as she smacked her in the head. "She had the baby and what's shocking is dipshit here delivered her!"

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Cougar sat with her head resting on the edge of Ransom's hospital bed, it took Sarah an hour to get her to let a doctor suture the gash above her eyebrow and to remove the piece of metal from her thigh. Then it was by making bodily threats. Now completely exhausted she slept holding Ransom's hand in hers. Ransom was still unconscious from when the doctors had put her under to suture her where she had tore during birth and the other cuts she had received during the accident. Their daughter was in the neonatal ward, even though she was early she was strong and healthy and doing fine. The nurses were amazed at the voracious appetite the little thing had.

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Ransom woke hours later to find Cougar still asleep with her head resting on the edge of the bed. She ran her fingers through her dark hair and noticed that it was stuck together at her temple. She then noticed the bandage above her eyebrow and the seepage of blood coming through.

"Animal?" She whispered so as not to give her a heart attack. "Time to wake up Cougar." She heard a low moan and then bloodshot blue eyes peek open to look at her. A small smile came to Cougar's lips when she saw green eyes looking down at her.

"Hi Baby, how do you feel?"

Ransom groaned deep in her chest. "Ever had a very big dildo stuck up your...you know?"

She chuckled at the look on Ransom's face. "Uuhhmm...no Baby, but I get the point. Other than

that?"

"I'm hungry." She whined.

"It's been what five hours since you had half a cow for supper?"

"Hey I used a lot of calories giving birth." She ran her fingertips across Cougar's lips. "Have you seen our baby yet?"

"Nope, wanted to wait for you." She leaned up and placed a soft kiss on her wives lips. "I love you Baby."

"I love you to Animal. Can we go see our baby now?"

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Ransom was sitting in a rocker in the natal ward, Cougar was sitting at her feet while Ransom breastfeed their baby. A fiery warmth wrapped itself around Cougar's heart as she watched tiny fingers flex as Paula nursed. She still couldn't believe that they had a baby, reaching up she traced her finger across the little hospital bracelet that read Paula Justice Jacolby. Ransom was calling her PJ but Cougar insisted on calling her Critter. Getting to her knees, she leaned so that she had her head resting in her wives lap.

"Love you Baby." She whispered as she wrapped her arms around Ransom's thighs.

"Hey sis, how's it feel to have two babies?" Sarah asked from the doorway.

"One baby and one toddler." She snickered when Cougar bit her thigh. "I'm still tired from everything but I feel great." Tilting her head to the side to see around her sister, she gasped as an older woman looked over Sarah's shoulder.

"Ma?" Tears filled her green eyes as her mother walked in to the room.

"Ransom, she's beautiful." Mrs. Rourke remarked as she pulled the blanket down to see Paula. "I know it's been a very long time since we've spoken or even seen one another. When Sarah called to tell me that you had given birth, I had to come and see the two of you."

Ransom wiped the tears from her eyes, running her hand down Cougar's back, she introduced her to her mother.

"Ma, this is my wife Cougar Jacolby. Cougar this is Ma, don't call her Mrs. Rourke unless you want a kick in your ass.

Mrs. Rourke grinned at Cougar and her daughter. "So this is the woman who stole my Ransom's heart."

Cougar stood to her full height, when she did this Mrs. Rourke had to look up at her.

"I feel like a dwarf!" She said as she gave Cougar the once over. "Can I hold my granddaughter?"

"Sure Ma, her names Paula."

"Critter!"

"Animal, when she's old enough and outside playing are you gonna yell, Come here Critter?"

"Better than here kitty kitty."

Mrs. Rourke snorted and rolled her eyes at them. "Sure can tell you're married."

"You should see them at work! Some times I need a playpen in the center of the office." Sarah remarked.

Mrs. Rourke down at her granddaughter and smiled. Running her fingers through the sparse dark hair, she was surprised to see little greenish eyes blinking up at her. "Ransom, she has your eyes and nose." She looked then to Cougar. "But she has Cougar's hair color and chin. Cougar was a male family member a donor?"

"No ma'am. My DNA was injected into one of Ransom's eggs."

"Really? You mean that in a way you're the daddy?"

Cougar chuckled. "I guess you can say that, I never really thought of it that way before."

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A week went by with Paula having to stay in the hospital, even though she was born early her weight gain allowed the doctors to release her early. For someone who had never been around children before, Cougar and Paula were inseparable. Ransom came in to the living room to find them asleep on the couch. Paula was on her back with Cougar's hand laying across her stomach holding her in place. This was a side of Cougar that only Ransom saw, she is a tough bitch at work but if the others could see her like this, they would quickly change their minds. Sitting on the edge of the couch, she ran her fingers down the high cheekbones. She would never get over the fact that she was married to this beautiful woman. With just one look from crystal blue eyes, her whole body would tingle. She caught a pair of green eyes gazing at her; she winked at her daughter and tried to hold back a chuckle when a tiny tongue slipped past pink lips. Tiny-fisted hands beat at the air as she struggled against the large hand holding her.

"Are you hungry?" Ransom whispered so not to wake Cougar.

"You're kidding right?" A deep gravely voice came from Paula. "I wanna T-Bone and baked

potato with lotsa sour cream."

A huge smile came over Ransom's face, her eyes crinkled along with the sides of her nose. "Sounds more like what your Ma wants?"

"Nah, she likes breast milk." Cougar couldn't hold back the laugh when Ransom smacked her in the shoulder. "Can't blame me for trying."

"No, I can't." She dropped a soft kiss on her wives lips. "But I'll make the T-Bone for you since the Critter doesn't have any teeth to chew with. Unless you want to chew for her and do the mama bird thing?"

With raised eyebrows, she thought for a second. "Uuhmm...no thanks."

"OK, foods on the table. Go wash up and I'll put the Critter in her bassinet."

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Ransom was putting the dishes in the dishwasher when Raven and O'Rielly came sneaking into the kitchen. Cougar looked up from where she was watching their daughter sleep.

"Guy's, good news and bad news." O'Rielly whispered.

Cougar's eyes narrowed at their partners, she looked over her shoulder where Ransom was wiping her hands on a towel.

"OK, what is it?" Ransom asked with a pale face.

"Bad news is that crazy bitch escaped the hospital, good news is she'll never do it again."

Cougar gave a death glare. "Stop beating around the bush, what happened?"

Raven dropped into a chair and braced her chin on folded hands. "I kinda shot her in the head by mistake." She grinned at Cougar. "I told her to duck."

O'Rielly smacked her in the head. "Did not. You said 'Stop! Daffy Duck!' Then shot her."

"Well, the word duck was in there. Anyway, you guy's don't have to worry about anything anymore. That is until Critter starts dating."

The new parents looked at each other and groaned at what they had to look forward to in the years to come.

Cougar's brows rose to her hairline. "EEEEWWW DATING!"

"Worse Animal. DATING BOYS!"

Raven looked to O'Rielly and grinned. "Maybe not."

The End

Baby makes three

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