

### Chapter 3

The end of February was around the corner and light snow covered icy streets. Theta was careful, driving slowly, worried she might end up in an accident. She was on her way to pick up Yaz from work as her car died and it was in a repair. Yaz worked a late Saturday shift. She saw her waiting on the corner and pulled up on all fours.

"Hiya" she smiled.

"Hey gorgeous" Yaz smiled and sat inside giggling at Theta pouting her lips waiting to be kissed.

She's never known a woman who enjoyed being kissed as much and enjoyed in every minute of attention she's been given. Theta was hungry for love, desperate to be adored and equally giving. The amount of love and attention Yaz was given by her was blowing her mind. She also never expected Theta to swim in her newfound self so confidently, explaining it by finally being allowed to breathe. And Yaz didn't know much about how she was before, but she could see the happiness radiating from every cell of her body and that was enough.

"Oh, here...wait" she scrambled reaching to the back seat and popped a baby blue lunch box with bunnies and some Korean or Japanese writing on Yaz's lap. Literally everything she owned apart from her clothes and furniture looked like it was made for a child, at least as far as Yaz was concerned.

"What's that babe?" Yaz asked confused.

"Well, we're going straight to cinema, and I thought you might be hungry."

"You made me food?" Yaz pouted and flapped her long lashes looking at her with puppy eyes.

"You know I'm not the best at cooking but it's something. Just some grilled chicken breast in jasmine sauce and rice" she casually said as she is drove back into the road "There's a little fork inside."

"You're making me fucking cry I'm starving I was gonna stuff myself with popcorn."

"Well, that's just snack isn't it"

"Love yooooou" she leaned over planting a kiss to her cheek.

"Aaaa road, road..." she waived her hand.

"Sorry, sorry...Is it that bad? If you want, we can just go home?"

"No, no it's fine. Just this part because there's not much traffic once I get into the main road it's gonna be fine. I can't wait to see the movie."

"Me too, I haven't been to cinema in two years."

"I've been, but movies are not like they used to be. The series are much better. They are just regurgitating the same old stuff. Wanna go for lunch at my mum and dad's tomorrow?"

"I'm sorry babe I can't, I have to work"

"Whaaaa? Again?"

"Yeah, a lot of people are sick, and we need to do replacements. I was just told today. So sorry, but I'm free after four."

"Ok, well I'll be done by then I'll pick you up."

"Alright. I thought I'd take you for a date night tomorrow. I was gonna do it Friday but..."

"I know darling, you've been working your ass off. Date night sounds brilliant"

"This is so yummy. Thanks for that"

"You have a juice in the glove compartment, forgot to tell you" she smiled "Oi! You fucking prick!" She stepped on the horn.

"Fuuuck!"

"I knooooow, no indication, nothing just zoomed right in front of me and I can't break normally in this weather."

"I'd pull him up for this now."

"Uuuuu...look at her tough girl" she giggled.

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"What you want babe? " Yaz asked as they cued up for food.

"Aaaamm big popcorn and a coke. We can take the biggest and share?"

"Yeaaaah let's do that."

"Theta" the women called her name from behind them.

"OMG Paaaam!" she smiled.

"Hey girl, where have you been?"

"Sorry, just need some time to myself after New Year's"

"That's fine babe. How are you? I was so worried about you. You ok honey?" " they kissed and hugged then Theta turned towards Yaz

"Yeah, I am now. Let me introduce you...I'm so chuft...This is Yasmin Khan, Yaz, my girlfriend. Pam my bestie" she smiled proudly.

"Weeeell? " she shook her head completely surprised "Waaaw, aaaa... very nice to meet you Yaz" she shook her hand enthusiastically.

"Nice to meet you too Pam."

"Waaaw, girl" she nudged her with a hip playfully "Good for you. And I hate you for keeping this away from me."

"Sorry, I was in a weird head space after New Year's. I was gonna"

"That's ok hun, I get that."

"Yaz is the one who sorted out Mark that night" she smiled proudly.

"Oh I see.... How romantic."

"Pam is that bestie from uni I was telling you about"

"Oh, the karaoke bestie?"

"Yes, yes" she laughed.

"You told her that? OMG I'm gonna die" she laughed "You know my birthday is next month, right?" Pam said, "You didn't forget?"

"No of course not...Jesus"

"Well, I'd love you both to come. If you two are ok with that obviously?"

"Pleaseeee" Theta tugged Yaz's hand "I was gonna ask you, just never got a chance."

"You sure you're ok with that babe? I'm not gonna get upset" Yaz asked.

"YEEES Pleaseeee go with me" she practically hung herself off her arm.

"Alright...yeah I'd love to, thank you."

"Yees!" Theta jumped off the floor and smashed a kiss to Yaz's cheek then quickly wiped the lipstick off her skin.

"That's ace...Alright...I'm not gonna keep you. Looks like you're next in line. I'll just text you everything. I'm still not sure what I'll do to be honest. Might be my place might be a restaurant. But nothing wild."

"Alright babe. I'm so glad I bumped into you. I'll call you. I promise"

"You better. So nice to meet you Yaz"

"Same here, thanks for the invite. I appreciate it."

"See ya"

"See ya" Theta waived.

They bought the food and moved on to the side.

"Can you just hold this babe" Theta passed her a drink while she was digging through her bag looking for tickets.

"Are you sure about this babe?" Yaz asked and put all the food and drinks on the side.

"About what hun? .... Aaaa there they are. Jesus got me self worried for a second, I left them home. Ha, sorry...what was that babe?" She raised her gaze.

"Listen" she reached for her hand gently taking cinema tickets out then laced their fingers together "If it's too soon for you...You know, to parade me around. I won't be upset babe. I don't want you to feel uncomfortable."

She pouted as Yaz really touched her right in a heart. Most people would get upset she thought.

"You're the best, you know that? But no baby" she nodded her head "I'm ready to do that now. This is my life and I'm refusing to hide it." She shrugged "If they don't like it they can piss off"

Yaz sighed pulling her into a hug "C'mere you."

"I'm not gonna hide you Yaz, I'm not ashamed of this, or you." She said into her ear as Yaz hugged her tight

"I'm so proud of you" she pulled away and cupped her face "You know that? There's a lot of people out there who are really struggling with this stuff, and that's ok cause we live in a shitty world. It's not easy, and I'm so fucking proud of you."

"You're making me cry" she sobbed as her eyes filled with tears "This is a bedroom talk" she giggled.

"We didn't get that far so I'm using the moment" she chuckled then glanced over her shoulder "We should go inside."

"Alright...I love yooooou" she spelled out quietly.

"Love you too. Come on. Get your coke I'll carry the rest."

"I need to pee " she squirmed scrunching her face.

"Well go then" she laughed "...go go. I'll wait for you here."

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"So, when are we finally gonna meet your girl?" Theta's father asked as he sat at the table.

"Whenever you want" she smiled haply.

"I just find this very confusing?" Her mum remarked

"Confusing how mum?"

"Well, you always dated boys honey, where did this come from?"

"Maybe I always dated boys because everyone expected me to date them. Maybe I never questioned it because nobody else questioned it. I guess it was always there, mum, I just never wanted to admit it to myself."

"Admit what honey?"

"That some of my girlfriends were always more to me, more than just a friend. That what I felt inside for them is something that I can now recognize going back is how I feel for Yaz. Remember Jessie from uni? I had like an unhealthy obsession with her."

"It makes sense Ashley" her dad said, "Did anyone ask you or me, or they just assumed?"

"Well, no, of course not. We didn't talk about those things then. I mean, I just want to understand honey. I'm your mum, it doesn't mean I'm angry or upset. I want you to be happy. I just don't want this to be some desperate move because you got so disappointed into men."

"It's not mum." She leaned over kissing her cheek "She really loves me mum and I really, really love her. I'm so happy, so so happy. Nobody ever treated me this way. She never calls me stupid cow, or makes fun of me or my silly stuff like dog strollers or..."

"Baby not all men are like that."

"We'll all men I dated were. I know dad's not.... but I haven't found anyone like dad mum. All I found was idiots who either insulted me, hit me, or looked at me as some dumb blonde or all of the above like Mark did. But I found someone I really care about mum.... deeply. Someone who loves me back the same. Is that so bad because she's got something else in her pants?"

"No honey...of course not..."

"Just try not to look at this threw sex."

"What?"

"You're questioning it just because that's what's in your head. If I was with a guy you wouldn't think about that. But now it's all weird because that's what's in your head. Two girls getting in on...eeeww...And for you it must be eeeeww...but, not for me. I don't think about you and dad that way. I think, oh look they really love each other and respect each other, and they are so inspirational just two people in love."

"I think she just owned you there" her dad laughed.

"Oh, shut up Bob" she laughed "But have you thought about other stuff honey.... Kids?"

"Gay people have kids" her dad butted in "And they get married. Have you been living under a rock or something?"

"I just want her to be happy not to be rash because she's been unlucky and get hurt again. And I'm hardly an expert in lesbians. Is that what it's called. I'm getting confused these days. "

Theta laughed "Yes mum..."

"So, does that mean you're not into men? "

"No mum, just the right man"

"And you're a lesbian now?"

"I don't know mum I'm not giving myself any labels. I just love a person if that makes any sense to you. I don't care what they are or what they have in their pants as long as they're nice and kind...Listen...I'm happy...really, really happy. She's treating me like a princess. Isn't that better than being smacked?"

"Of course, it is...Jesus." she shook her head and sighed deeply looking down at the table. A part of her blamed herself for her daughter going through that anyway "Well then.... Sunday?" She slammed the kitchen cloth on the table.

"Sunday what?" Theta frowned.

"She doesn't eat pork? Right?"

Theta jumped off the chair "Thank yooooou" she kissed her cheek "You're gonna love her, I promise."

"Oh, Don't be silly. I'm sure I will, and I was gonna do it anyway. I just needed to hear what you will say that's all." she laughed then palmed her face "I just want you to finally get settled hun. It's not nice to be alone...And yes you owned me there.... just this once" she chuckled."

"I love you" she circled the table and hugged her dad kissing him as well.

"We love you too, but you know your mum. She just has to push her nose into everything."

"I knooooow" she laughed.

"Oi you two I'm still here at the table"

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After her parents' lunch, she quickly went home to walk Lola, took a quick shower, and charged her clothes. She wasn't sure where she was taking her so she dressed semi-casually in a nice pair of trousers and a beautiful beaded sweater with her new coat on top hoping she wasn't overdressed as very often they would only go to a small local place. She also had a small gift for Yaz as she remembered that it was actually their one month anniversary now and she wasn't entirely sure if that was the reason for the date.

Yaz called her on the way to let her know that she would be late and to meet her at the restaurant so they wouldn't lose the reservation. She intended to take a taxi as soon as she finished and meet her there. It was only then that Theta assumed Yaz remembered, as it was a rather fancy place she had booked, not one they ever went to.

She was a little embarrassed to be alone so she hoped Yaz would come over soon, but luckily the table was right next to the window, so she just sat there watching the people pass by and having a glass of wine and texting Pam her thoughts about Yaz.

"Heeey" her girlfriends voice sang in her ears, and she turned with a massive smile

"I am so so sorry baby" she leaned over planting a small kiss to her lips.

"It's alright, really. It's work I get it. But I'm really chuffed you came" she smiled then her eyes opened wide when Yaz waived a beautiful pink bouquet of flowers in front her face

"Aaaaaa...." she squealed.

"I thought you're gonna like those." She smiled as Theta got up and gave her a massive hug "Happy anniversary gorgeous...but there's something else" she pulled away and pointed inside the flowers to a small box"...look here"

"No, wait, wait" Theta jumped on a spot excited "I've got something little as well" she reached into her bag and pulled the present out "Sorry, you topped me with flowers"

"They're not my thing anyway" she laughed "Come let's sit down and open them" she said haply.

"I wasn't sure if that was the date" Theta admitted.

"I was hoping it would be a surprise...OMFG" she almost yelled when she was what the present was "Little, babe...smart watch isn't little."

"But it's pretty, you like it?" She asked, struggling to keep the bow from her gift intact.

"It's absolutely beautiful. Thank you, this is awesome. But please don't spend so much next time."

"Aaaaaaa...how did you know? How did you know I wanted those?" Theta was shaking in her chair when she saw a pair of earrings with little stars.

"I was cheeky, I saw you put them in a wish list on your computer last time I was at yours, so I took a photo on my phone. You didn't buy them, right? Please tell me you didn't."

"Nooo, they are still on a wish list. But I was gonna" she giggled.



Yaz brushed her fingers over hers on a table and they leaned over for a quick kiss across the table. Then the waitresses came, and they quickly pulled away.

"Sorry, anniversary" Yaz cleared her throat.

"That's nice, congrats. Well, what would like to eat? We have few specials today...."

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"Mmmm...Mum and dad would like you to come for Sunday lunch for 13. I hope you won't work." Theta said as they were having dinner.

"I'd really love to. But they're not gonna get upset with me if I have to cancel for work? You see its crazy recently"

"Noo, absolutely not."

"Ok, then tell them yes but please explain the situation."

"I will, I already have."

"Then the weekend after count mine my mum and dad...I can't wait for you to meet them"

"Alright" she smiled haply "This is exciting, meeting parents."

"It is, You're a second person to meet them."

"You're the first girl to meet mine. Wait until I shock the rest of my family" she laughed.

They sat in the car then suddenly Theta fell silent not turning the engine on just squeezing the wheel nervously, her leader gloves making the only sound in a perfect silence of the car.

"You alright babe?" Yaz asked worryingly.

Theta let go of the wheel and turned around. She slowly brought her hand to palm Yaz's cheek and looked at her with a soft smile "Would like to stay at mines tonight?"

Yaz frowned confused not expecting this question tonight. If she was honest with herself, she wasn't expecting it at all, just sort of hoped it would be a natural progression of things between them.

"I... suppose so...you sure?"

Theta leaned over slowly planting a small kiss to her lips, then one more and then shuffled in her seat to make the angle more comfortable and kissed her properly, deep and passionate "I'm very sure" she smiled "You sure?"

"Mmmm" she nodded and pulled her for another kiss

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Theta held her hand as they climbed the stairs to her door then after being attacked by the puppy straight from the entrance, they both fell silent still cuddling the dog looking at it each other, now both wordlessly anticipating how this evening will progress. Theta got back to her feet and Yaz followed.

"Wanna drink?...Cause I need a drink" she scrunched her nose

"Hey..." she tugged her hand and pulled her in "It's alright" she tucked her hair behind her ear "Relax...we don't need to jump in from the door you know. I can just stay tonight, we can watch something, cuddle if it's too much. It's ok."

"Mmmm...cuddling sounds really nice." She hummed leaning her head on hers

"It does" she smiled and kissed her gently "I just don't have anything, and I really need a shower. I'm straight from work and I don't smell as good as you"

Theta chuckled "Sure...let me find everything for you"

Yaz sat on the bed as Theta pulled out a pair of pajama bottoms and a nice long sleeved cotton top for her, then some fresh towels and she even had a new toothbrush.

"There's body wash, shampoo, deodorant, whatever you need in the bathroom. I have a hair clip if you need it for your hair."

"Thanks"

"Ok...I'll go get myself some wine." She leaned over dropping a kiss to her lips "I'm so happy about this."

"Me too" she wrapped her fingers around her face and kissed her one more time before heading for a much needed shower.

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Theta also made herself comfortable, changing into cozy pajamas and a soft top, sitting on the sofa browsing Netflix for their favorite series and drinking some wine. It was a

very different dynamic than what she was used to. And one that resonated with her much more, like everything else lately. Yaz came back from the bathroom, and they snuggled like usual. Yaz spooning her back with her fingers making lazy circles on Theta's belly. Throwing a random kiss in her hair every now and then. Theta noticed that her hand was twitching halfway through and smiled when she realized that poor Yaz was so exhausted she had fallen asleep. A very different dynamic indeed from the lecherous men she was used to. And she reevaluated her past life choices ones more, feeling blessed that they were definitely in her past. She didn't know if all women were like Yaz but she was sure happy she was hers.

The credits at the end of an episode woke them both up. Horrified with herself Yaz jolted.

"OMG I am so so sorry. This so unromantic" she rubbed her face into Theta's back and she smiled in response rubbing her eyes then turned around cupping her face.

"Nooo" she nodded "actually this was the most romantic thing ever" she kissed her gently.

Yaz sighed into her lips and circled her arm around her pulling her in "I've got a free day tomorrow, and I promise I'll make it up to you, whatever you want"

"IIIIII WANT" she rolled her eyes smiling "to wake up next to you. Go to work and find you here when I come back" she giggled.

"Deal"

"Yees!!!.." she chirped draping her leg over her "Wanna go to bed? It's much comfier."

"Mmmmm...I'm dying. I froze today at work."

"Oh baby, come on, let's go"

"Oh, by the way...Lola sleeps in a room with me, sometimes on my bed" she said tugging on her hand towards the bedroom

"I guessed that" she laughed "As long as I don't need to share you" she pulled her in kissing her neck and wrapped her arms around her

"Only a little bit" she giggled.

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Theta awoke to an early alarm, a woman's arm wrapped around her, and her face pressed against the back of her head. She slowly turned and watched her sleep for the next five minutes before carefully getting out of bed. She took a quick shower, got ready, walked Lola and went to work.

Yaz was woken up by Lola wagging her tail and jumping on her, kissing her face. She giggled trying to hide under the covers then gave up and grabbed her for a morning cuddle. When she entered the bathroom, she found a note taped to the bathroom mirror.

Morning love,  
I hope you slept well. Thank you for the most romantic night. Pancakes and crumpets are in the freezer, jam, and butter in the fridge. I can't wait to see you. Love Tete xxx

She smiled happily and started getting ready then put her boots on and glanced at Lola

"Walkies?" She winked and the puppy went mad jumping all over the place. "Ok let's hope I know how to put all this on you" she grabbed the coat and the harness from the hook.

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Theta came home a little later and opened the door to her apartment. The wonderful smell of food filled her nose. Lola came to say hello and she laughed when she saw that she had a new hairstyle. Yaz braided her hair and placed bows on top of them.

"OMG you look adorable. Who did that? Did Yaz make that for you, yes she did...You look so cute."

"Hey babe" Yaz yelled from the kitchen.

"Hiya...OMFG what is this?" She smiled seeing a dining room table all set up with candles Yaz in her apron checking the food in the oven.

"Well, I did say I will make it up to you."

"I didn't think it will be like this." She came up behind her circling her arms around her resting her head on her shoulder "You spoiling me? That looks yummy."

"Trying to" she closed the oven door and turned in her arms. "You smell beautiful."

"You smell like the most delicious food."

"Charming" she chuckled then kissed her sufficiently enough to make Thetas head spin.

"I love Lolas hairstyle" she smiled

"I took her out by the way, twice."

"I love you" she popped another short kiss to her lips.

"Love you too...Go get yourself comfy the food is done soon."

"I will" she said reaching in the fridge to get some juice

"Had a good day?"

"Boring day. Just a bunch of contracts for one company"

"What kind of law do you do?"

"Corporate law"

"So stupid I never actually asked."

"Well, I never asked what do you really do"

"Aliens and serious threats to the world peace"

Theta burst out laughing "I'd pay some serious money to see you in a superhero costume"

"You never know you might see that for free" she winked.

"Uuuu....sexyyyy" she tapped her bum.

"I do mostly domestic disputes babe"

"Uff, that's not very nice"

"No, it's not. But it helps people. Go get yourself sorted."

"Yes ma'am. I could get used to having you here."

"I'm not cooking every day if that's what you meant" she yelled after her and Theta smiled cheeky on the way to the bedroom.

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After dinner, Yaz took a shower and made herself comfortable. They were back on the couch again with Theta drinking a glass of wine leaning against Yaz and Lola curled up at their feet watching their favorite series again. This time Yaz was wide awake and alert unlike last night's fiasco. She kept her arms around Theta caressing her gently running her fingers up and down her arm dropping kisses in her hair and every now and then Theta would turn around looking for a real kiss on her lips. The next time she did it

Yaz kissed with more intent, deep, gentle, and passionate as her hands trailed up and down the length of her and Theta melted in her arms. She took the glass out of her hand, leaving it on the table.

"Wanna get comfier?" Theta smiled onto her lips.

"Do you?"

Theta slowly stood up and took her hand, leading them into the bedroom. She closed the door behind them and left the room in the dark. For the time being it made her feel more confident.

She walked over to Yaz and brought her hand up to the side of her neck brushing her fingers there for a moment, sending a tingle down Yaz's spine before she pulled her into another kiss.

"I love you" Yaz whispered brushing her lips at hers and Theta reached for her hand that was on her waist moving it to her breast.

She wrapped her fingers around Yaz's cheek and closed the gap between them reaching her other hand around her and slipping it inside her pajama bottoms palming her behind leaving Yaz gasping for air. She moved with surprising confidence and Yaz found it irresistibly attractive.

She moaned as Yaz's lips left hers to continue their journey across her jawline and down her neck, a thumb hooking beneath her chin tilting her head back as the other hand slipped under her top, fingers gently caressing her breasts leaving her breathless as her heart beat so fast she could feel it in her throat ..

"Take it off" she gasped into the air tangling her fingers in Yaz's hair as her lips kissed down her earlobe.

And she did as asked pulling it over her head then stood for a second admiring the view as soft light from the park filtered through the windows giving her a glance of the woman standing in front of her. Theta hooked her fingers to her cotton bottoms and pulled them down her hips in one smooth move leaving herself bare to Yaz's eyes then sighed deeply as a little bit of panic settled inside her. She was beautiful, tiny, and gentle like something so fragile that could easily break underneath her hands.

"You're so pretty" Yaz smiled, and Theta took a step closer, slowly lifting Yaz's top over her head keeping their eyes locked at all times, as if her gaze pierced right into her soul. She tossed it on the floor and looked down at her length then hooked her fingers into her bottoms letting them drop to the floor joining the rest of their clothes.

"You're prettier" she smiled sealing her lips to Yaz's collar bone, letting her palms gently glide across her curves. And Yaz sighed into the air closing her eyes then reached for

Thetas hand leading her towards the bed. She lay on her back pulling her gently over herself and closed her arms around her lovingly.

"You feel so nice" Theta smiled looking at the big brown eyes.

Yaz draped one of her legs over her sides and tucked blonde curls behind her ears so she could see her better. Soft light just barely shining on her gentle face. "You too. You alright?"

"Very alright. You're so pretty. Prettier than I imagined."

"You're gorgeous." Yaz smiled planting a small kiss to her lips."

"Please don't expect much from me for the first time. But I'll do my best."

"Uuu I don't know about that" she frowned "I'm expecting you to break the world's record babe." she chuckled running her hands down her curves, feeling her soft skin underneath her palms and it felt like she was in heaven already.

Theta laughed and placed a kiss on her lips, then kissed her with more intent allowing herself to be rolled onto her back and fell onto the soft mattress with her palms holding every part of Yaz she could reach, exploring a very different body than the one she was used to having next to her. Delicate, soft as silk and filled with beautiful curves, she took it all in, every sensation and it felt beautifully freeing.

She gasped as Yaz's lips pressed against her breast and ran hands through her hair sifting every curl through her fingers as small strands fell on her skin giving her tingles, she trailed over her shoulders, back and her arms feeling her muscles underneath her palms. She caught every gentle touch of Yaz's fingers as they ran a straight line across her chest, down her stomach and over the curve of her hip. Followed by soft tender lips dropping thousands of kisses as the other woman adored every inch of her and slowly made her way down her body.

Taking her time, Yaz explored every part of this woman she loved with every cell in her body, enjoyed every soft curve underneath her palms and the sweet taste of her skin underneath her lips. She felt her stomach rise to each press of her lips as Theta bent to her touch.

Hot air hit her thighs and Theta shook as soft lips dotted across her skin. She swung her legs over Yaz's shoulders and felt a hand searching hers lacing their fingers together on the soft sheets. She went still when her lips pressed against her making her eyes roll at the back of her head.

There were gentle fingers tugging Yaz's hair and her other hand holding her tight as she rocked herself over her lips.

"Oh baby," she moaned stroking her hair "I'm ..." a hand gripped her tightly and she collapsed under her into the bed.

"I need..." she gasped breathlessly.

"I know what you need" Yaz kissed her inner thigh gently brushing her fingers threw her and Thetas whole body curved in response as moans left her lips. She followed her every move sinking into the mattress as stars danced before her eyes and Yaz touched and kissed parts of her that left her gasping for air.

"I wanna see you.... Pleaseeee" she cried out tugging Yaz's hand.

Yaz slowly climbed her way up her body and Theta wrapped herself around her as gentle fingers curled inside her. Her cloudy eyes sealed themselves on hers and hand palming her cheek. "I love you so much" she whispered kissing her breathless rocking herself against her and Yaz kissed her deep and passionate until her mouth fell open in a soundless moan and she fell apart into a thousand pieces.

"I love you to gorgeous" Yaz kissed her gently removing her hand slowly, then clumsily trying to reach for the duvet pulling it over them as Theta wrapped her whole body around her still gasping for breath.

"Oh my God" she sighed.

"Yes, my love" Yaz answered, and Theta palmed her cheek giggling planting a lazy kiss to her lips

"You silly sod...That was so beautiful" she said restraining herself from bursting into tears "I never knew it could be like this"

"Like what baby?" She brushed her thumb over her blushed cheek

"So gentle and so passionate at the same time"

A kind of dread swept through Yaz and she didn't want to ask what she was used to. She wasn't sure she wanted to know. So instead, she dotted small kisses across her face as Theta closed her eyes melting in her arms "I love you so so much"

"I love you too."

"Want some water?"

"Yes pleaseeee"

"Yaz got up and went to the bathroom. She washed her hands and had some water herself. Cooler air hitting her shin felt nice as she was overheated.



Theta rolled over the bed watching her in full glory under the bathroom lights. She studied every inch of her. The way her hair draped over her shoulders and back ending right above the hollow of her lower back. The way curves of her hips caught the light, and her beautiful cinnamon skin shined a silky glow, and when she turned the small, beautiful breast and a tiny curve of her belly. She never saw a woman so beautiful in her life.

"Here love"

Theta sat on the bed and sipped the full glass of water all at once. Then they looked at each other and giggled, hearing poor Lola scratching the door of the bedroom.

"Poor sod" Yaz said and put glass back on the side table "Should we let her inside?"

"We could, but she's gone be straight on the bed. Maybe later. I feel sorry for her, but believe me she's gonna be in places you don't want her to be" she giggled

"Oh"

"Yeah, she doesn't get it" she giggled.

"Maybe we should give her that stick that keeps her busy."

"Aaa that's a good idea!" she giggled.

Yaz quickly whizzed outside, and Theta smiled hearing her talking to Lola explaining in detail how she needed to be patient.

"Sorted" she giggled climbing the bed.

"C'mere beautiful" Theta cupped her face between her palms kissing her gently then lifted the duvet letting her snuggle next to her.

"I'm cold now" Yaz wiggled closer.

"I'll warm you up" Theta giggled putting an arm around her as they pressed so close their noses touched and their eyes went funny.

She kissed Yaz gently, slowly. Planting one small kiss after another on her lips as her hand trailed down her spine to the hollow of her back and over her hips making Yaz shiver. She deepened the kiss by moving to turn Yaz onto her back as her fingers glided across her breast down to her stomach and gently brushed between her thighs. She watched as Yaz closed her eyes in a soundless whisper, the words dying on her lips, forgetting what she wanted to say. Theta placed a small kiss on her lips as her fingers moved slowly, caressing her gently. Exploring every part of her studying every twitch of

Yaza's lips, every flutter of her eyelashes and every response her body gave her, learning every part of the woman beneath her.

"Is that nice?" She whispered and Yaz's eyes opened with a gentle smile. She didn't answer, she just brought her hand to the back of her neck pulling her into a kiss.

Then Theta slowly disappeared under the covers, Yaz moaning wrapping herself around her.

"Shit," she moaned and tangled both hands in Thetas hair as her toes curled up at her shoulders and her hips bucket beneath her. She twirled the duvet in her fist as wave after wave washed over her whole body, and she collapsed into the sheets completely spent.

"Hiya" Theta smiled silly hovering above her and kissed her half open mouth.

"C'mere world champion" She smiled closing her arms around her.

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Yaz lay on her stomach enjoying Theta studying every inch of her body like a brand new toy she was just given. She sat on her thighs, mesmerized by her tattoo gently running fingers down her back. It was a birdcage that slid into the hollow of her lower back with a flock of birds strewn across her spine and shoulder blades.

"That's beautiful, did it hurt?"

"Little bit"

"Does it have a meaning?"

"Yeah, it does." She said quietly then paused for a moment

"May I know?"

Yaz inhaled deeply then continued to talk " Five years ago I had ovarian cancer."

Theta choked for a moment and ran her palms down the length of her restraining herself from crying

"It killed me at the time cause just as I got better, I found out I won't ever be able to have a baby. Not that at the time I wanted one, or even given it too much thought. But when they told me that, suddenly it hit me that if I ever wanted to, I couldn't and I just fell into a very dark place."

"Oh baby" Theta bent down kissing her shoulder blade.

"But then I made peace with it, and I was just happy to be alive. So, it represents me freeing myself from my monster. The cage of my own dark thoughts"

"I love you," she hummed in the back of her neck and Yaz felt her tears soaking into her skin.

"Hey, don't cry.... C'mere" she turned a little and reached for her hand tugging her to lie next to her. Theta snuggled by her side placing a gentle kiss to her lips.

"I love you too" Yaz brushed her thumb over her cheek "I'm fine now. It never came back. When you said about your mum I didn't wanna bring it up. I didn't wanna scare you." She yawned "I'm so sleepy now."

"Me too I need a shower."

"Me too"

"Together?" She smiled.

"Yeees"

"We should let Lola inside" Theta giggled hiding her face in the duvet.

"And make it up to her" Yaz added.

"Cuddles"

"Loads"

"If I don't get up now, I will fall asleep" Theta yawned.

"Yeah, me too" she chuckled "Two, one GO!" She laughed and threw a duvet off them

"Aaaaaa...." Theta laughed "You naughty fucker!!!"

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