Welcome to the Danvers Family
by Profane Priestess

Summary

Join Alex and Kara as they go on a journey of love and family. We follow them from the first day they meet, to falling in love, getting married, having a family, and falling in love again, as they meet Maggie Sawyer and Lena Luthor to create the ultimate OT4. There's love, sex, tons of fluff, a dash of angst to keep things interesting, and a few surprises hidden along the way. Vaguely cannon compliant.

Sex scenes are marked with an asterisk on the Chapter Title, and a long row of XOXOXO before and after. You know. Because some people want to skip the sex, and some people want to skip right to it! (Done upon request.)

Notes

Ok guys, I've really wanted to make my contribution to the Kalex fandom for a while, but it's hard for me to write, sooo don't expect a lot from me. That being said, I do have
something to offer, if you choose to accept it. ;)
Welcome to the Family

Chapter Summary

Alex Danvers meets Kara Zor-El for the first time, and it's love at first sight.

Alex looked up from her homework at the sound of voices outside her house. She got up from her desk and peered through the window to see who was out there. What she saw was Superman in all his red and blue glory standing on the hillside speaking with her parents. Next to him, holding his hand in apparent terror was the most beautiful girl she had ever seen. She turned and headed downstairs to quell her curiosity.

Of course, her parents had spoken to her about this girl from the stars that needed a home, but seeing her in person was like a revelation. Alex hurried out to meet them with a bashful wave. “Hi, I'm Alex,” she introduced herself softly so as not to frighten the girl more.

“Hello, Alex,” Kara shook her hand with a little too much pressure. “It's a pleasure to meet you. My name is Kara. I must be honest, I didn't expect my bond mate to be so beautiful!”

Alex frowned. “Bond mate?”

The blonde nodded.

“I don't understand what you mean,” Alex looked to her parents who both shook their heads in confusion.

Superman laughed nervously. “No, Kara, it's not like that.”

“Right.” The younger Kryptonian agreed, shaking her head. “Of course, bond mate is the literal translation. I meant betrothed.”

Alex's eyes opened wide. “What?!?” Her parents hadn't talked to her about anything like that!
“No, no, Kara, no.” Superman shook both his head and his hand adamantly. “That's not what's happening here. That's not how marriage works on earth. Well, in America. Marriages aren't arranged here. People here are free to choose whoever they want to marry. We would never force you to submit to such a barbaric practice as an arranged marriage.”

“What's barbaric?” the young Kryptonian asked.

Superman scrunched his eyes as he thought about how to translate his intended meaning. “Ancient, out practice, unevolved.”

Kara looked at him like he'd grown a second head. “Excuse me? What do you mean unevolved? Kryptonians are highly evolved! *The Matchmaker* is a result of thousands of years of scientific study and practice. How is our advanced science - science that you wouldn't even begin to understand - barbaric? You're the barbaric ones! You leave marriage and procreation to chance, and you abandon family to live with perfect strangers! You're the unevolved ones!” She shoved the Man of Steel, and it sent him flying back a couple of steps.

“Come on now, Kara. We've talked about this. You can't stay with me. It's far too dangerous. And you shouldn't be using your full strength like that. You would kill a human with that kind of force.”

“You're not human,” Kara answered in Kryptonian. “Although you might as well be, for all the good you are to me.”

Superman’s face slowly went from confused, to surprised, to hurt, to resigned as he first translated in his head, then understood what Kara had said.

Alex was glad that her parents were experts in all things Kryptonian. She'd managed to pick up the language rather easily over the years. “It's alright, Kara. You're safe here.”

“That's right,” her father assured. “We won't be strangers for long. We're going to be your family now.”

“You could never be my family!” Kara answered mournfully.

Alex might have taken such a comment personally, but her heart was too busy feeling broken for
this girl who had lost everything and beyond. Of course, they could never replace her real family, her real planet, but they could care for her and try to help her live a normal life. “Please, Kara, give us a chance.”

The little blonde alien peered at her thoughtfully. “Are you even members of earth’s science guild?” she asked in English.

Superman answered, “There aren't guilds here on earth like on Krypton. But the Danvers are the best scientists I know. They were instrumental in helping me understand my powers and alien biology before I found the Fortress of Solitude with all my parents’ information. I've shared many things about Krypton with them. They're very smart, and I'm confident that you will be safe with them.”

“Safe,” Kara scoffed. “I'm indestructible here. It seems more reasonable to worry about me hurting them.”

“It'll be ok, Kara,” Jeremiah spoke up.

“Yes,” Eliza agreed. “Everything will be fine. I'm sure of it.”

Kara didn't look convinced, but she kept silent, blowing out a deep breath and a gust of icy cold wind at Alex. “Oh, I'm sorry!” she exclaimed, covering her mouth with both hands.

Alex smiled through her shivers. “It's OK.”

“Let's go inside and get you settled in, hm?” Eliza suggested.

Kara nodded sadly and followed them in, while Alex fell in step with her, trying to be reassuring with her presence. She felt a desperate need to care for this beautiful alien girl, come hell or high water, but she was at a loss as to what to do to soothe her. Should she touch her? Hold her hand? Speak to her? What was there to say to someone who found themselves a stranger in a strange land with no way to return home? So Alex remained silent but hyper-vigilant, just in case there was something she could do or say to make things better.

They showed Kara around the house to familiarize her with where everything was. She seemed a bit perplexed by the staircases, claiming that such constructs did not exist in Krypton, but she
navigated them just fine. Then when they showed her the room the two girls would be sharing, she seemed confused again.

“I thought you said Alex and I were not betrothed. Why are we sharing a room?”

The adults and Alex all looked at each other at a loss.

“Well, that’s what sisters do, sweetheart. They share things - like rooms and clothing and secrets,” Eliza answered.

“Sisters?” Kara questioned. “We're not even from the same planet. How can we be sisters?”

“We're going to adopt you,” Jeremiah answered easily.

Kara frowned. “I don't know that word adopt.”

“It means we'll legally be your parents. You'll take our name and be Kara Danvers, and then Alex will be your adoptive sister.”

“That just doesn't make any sense! I should be living with my blood-relations or my bond mate! Where in Rao’s Light is there Logic in this plan?!” Kara pressed her fingers to her forehead in dismay. “I know I'm supposed to pick my own betrothed, but can't you just make an exception and pick someone for me? I've never even met anyone on this planet to begin to pick!”

“Kara, you're WAY too young to even be dating, let alone get married!” Superman exclaimed.

Kara glared at her cousin. “On Krypton, if a person had no more family, The Matchmaker would find them a bond mate, no matter the age!”

“Well, here in America, the legal marrying age is eighteen.” Superman insisted firmly.

Now Kara looked panicked. “EIGHTEEN?!” She started hyperventilating, causing the room to become very cold. “But- but w-what about . . . when I present? Almost everyone in our family is
“I don't know the words Alpha or present,” Superman informed them, looking confused again.

Alex was relieved it wasn't only her who didn't understand, but she didn't get an explanation as Kara sat heavily on the floor, covered her head with her hands, and began to cry. Without even thinking, Alex dropped next to the girl and put her arms around her. “It's OK, Kara. It's gonna be OK,”

“No, it's not!” Kara sobbed. “How can you even say that? Everything that could possibly go wrong has done so! My home is gone. My planet is gone. My parents, my aunts, my uncles - all gone. The one blood relation I have left, the one I was supposed to take care of, who I would never have abandoned, even if my life depended on it - even he doesn't want me around. And now this? How could anything ever be OK again? It can't be! How do you expect me to live like this?”

She sobbed loudly.

Alex had never felt so helpless before. She began crying, too. Crying for this girl who had lost so much. Crying because she couldn't do anything to help. “I'm sorry, Kara,” she whimpered. “I'm so sorry! I promise I'll do everything my power to help you. I swear it! Whatever problems you might have, I'm here for you, OK?”

“Stronger together,” Superman said proudly, through watery eyes.

“Stronger together,” Alex repeated emphatically. “We're a family now, and we'll all help you, right Mom and Dad?”

“That's right,” Eliza answered.

“Of course,” Jeremiah said.

Her parents had never seemed as proud of her as they were in that moment, if the looks they were giving her were any indication. Alex's heart soared at the thought. She held Kara a little tighter and was relieved when the girl finally leaned a bit toward her. She breathed a sigh of relief and wiped her eyes.
“Stronger together,” Kara laughed humorlessly. “Right.” She looked seriously at Alex. “I'm not sure you're going to like the kind of help I'm going to need when the time comes.”

“Well,” Alex answered, “I guess, whatever it is, we can talk about it when the time comes, and go from there. How about that?”

Kara looked pensively back at her for a long moment before nodding sadly.

Alex breathed another sigh of relief, believing she had dodged a bullet on the issue. She sat holding Kara for a few more moments before her mother spoke up.

“Well,” Eliza said softly, pressing her hands together, “Maybe we should leave the girls alone, and Alex can help Kara get settled in. Your father and I will get dinner ready, and tomorrow, we can go shopping to get Kara some clothes, but in the meantime, Alex, will you share some of yours?”

“Of course,” Alex nodded and watched as the adults filed out of the bedroom. Then to Kara, she began, “Are you-” She stopped herself from saying “OK?”

If Kara noticed that she'd spoken, she didn't act it.

“Kara?”

The blonde turned her head and focused her eyes. “Sorry, I was listening to them still.”

“What were they saying?” Alex asked curiously.

“In summary, they say everything will be fine even if I think it won't be.”

“Oh.” Alex's heart ached at the wounded look in Kara’s eyes. They sat together for a few more moments before she remembered what her mother had asked her to do. “Come on,” she said, standing up and offering a hand down to Kara. “Let's get you some clothes.”

Kara floated up to stand on her feet, ignoring Alex's hand.
“Show off,” Alex teased.

Kara gave half of a cheeky smirk before settling back into her frown. “What's wrong with what I'm wearing?”

“Well,” Alex started, “It's obviously alien, for one. And for two, it's got the Superman S on it, so double in alien-ness.”

“The Superman S?” Kara sneered. “Are you kidding me? That ‘S’ is not an S! It's our family crest! The crest of the house of El! El mayarah - stronger together! That's where that phrase comes from! Or didn't he teach you that?” she spat.

“No, he did. You're right. I'm sorry. I wasn't thinking. I'm sorry, Kara,” Alex pleaded. “It's just that the whole point of you coming to live with us is to keep you hidden so you can have a normal life. If you run around in your alien clothes, it's bound to give you away.” She rummaged in her drawers as she talked, and came back with a pair of sweatpants and a t-shirt.

“Stop calling me an alien,” Kara pouted.

“I'm sorry!” Alex exclaimed frustratedly. It seemed she was back to her old standard of not being good enough. She shoved the clothes towards the -not- alien girl. “Here. Put these on.”

Kara apparently knew no shame as she began pulling off her foreign clothing, and it caused Alex to yelp and spin around in embarrassment. When she turned back around, she giggled. “Kara, you've got the pants on backwards!
Chapter Summary

Alex and Kara are grown up, together as a couple, have a family, and talk about having more kids together. Also, we meet the two they already have.

Chapter Notes

All italics are Kryptonian words. I don't know any Kryptonian for real. Thanks for your support!

Thirteen years later ...

“Oh, God! Oh, yes, Kara! “Yes, yes, yes!” Alex screamed as Kara pounded into her greedy pussy. She dug her fingers into the Kryptonian’s shoulders and continued to encourage her wife’s unrelenting thrusts inside of her. After all these years, Kara knew just how to please her, just how to make her scream, and she loved every second of it.

Kara continued to fuck her, grunting and groaning at the exquisite sensation of having her cock squeezed so eagerly. “Rao, I love you so much, Alex,” she panted, punctuating each word with a thrust of her hips. “You're my everything.”

Alex grinned. “I love you too, Kara,” she whimpered. “You're my everything, too.” She pulled the blonde down into a deep, sloppy kiss, and Kara’s hips never faltered, pounding away, making loud, wet smacking noises from skin against skin. “Oooh, yes! God, Kara you fuck me so good!”
“You feel good, baby girl?”

“So good!”

“You wanna come with me?”

“Yes, please, make me come!”

The Kryptonian removed her hand from soft red hair and trailed it down her wife's body to her clit, wetting her fingers and circling expertly. “You're so beautiful, Alex. So perfect,” she whispered, nuzzling her ear. “How did you get so perfect? Hmm?”

Growling at the pleasurable new sensation, knowing the blonde didn't really want an answer to her question, Alex eagerly bucked her hips to meet Kara’s, searching for that blessed release. “Fuck, yes! Oh, Kara, yes!” She reached up and grabbed hold of the headboard. “Oh, yes! Yes! Yes!”

The younger girl continued moving inside her, fingers teasing her clit, “Who's my good girl? Hmm? Who's my best girl?”

“Oh, fuck!” Alex exclaimed as she felt her orgasm nearing. “Kara, I'm gonna come!”

“Come for me, Alex,” Kara grunted, nearing her own climax.

A few more quick and powerful thrusts, and both women were screaming each other's names along with a few choice expletives in both English and Kryptonian as they tumbled over the edge together.

Kara sighed heavily as she lay down on top of her wife, knot buried securely inside, she couldn't help the grin that spread across her face. “Rao, I love it when you scream for me.”

Alex chuckled. “I love it when the kids are at their grandma's, and I actually can scream for you.”

That made Kara giggle too. “Mm-hmm!” She leaned down to kiss her partner deeply. “And I can
“I love you so much, Alex.”

“I love you too, Kara. Happy earth birthday.”

“Thank you,” the Kryptonian hummed happily and kissed her wife’s forehead. “How do you feel, my love?”

“Really good,” the redhead answered breathily.

“Yeah?”

“Yeah.”

“You're my best girl, you know it?”

Alex grinned in answer, pulling Kara back down into a deep, affectionate kiss. Soon, they were hunkering down to rest while waiting for the Kryptonian’s knot to deflate. After their breathing had settled, Alex spoke again. “Kara?”

“Mmm?” she answered drowsily.

“Do you ever think about having more kids?”
Kara raised her head to look her partner in the eyes. “I don't know. Do you want more kids?”

Alex nodded. “Kinda, yeah. I mean, I love our kids so much. They've given my life such a great purpose. I would love to have more. Plus, I really miss having babies around.”

“I'd settle for just one this time around,” Kara joked.

Alex nodded. “Yeah, two at once was a bit much, no matter how much we love them.”

“Agreed.”

“So you're open to the idea?” the redhead asked.

“I'm not completely opposed to it, but I'd like to think about it some more. Maybe we should talk to the girls and see how they feel about it.”

“That's probably a good idea.”

“I'm still gonna wear a condom for the time being, though. Ok?”

Alex nodded. “That's fine with me. It's not like it's hard for you to get me pregnant.” Kara had told her on more than one occasion that she was pretty sure she had knocked her up on the first round of their first time.

The blonde half-laughed, half-growled. “Don't remind me. I would much prefer to have sex without a condom, but we don't need an endless string of children like a bunch of Daxamites!”

Alex laughed with her wife, even though she had no clue what a Daxamite was.

“You want to go one more round after this?” Kara asked with a grin.
“Only one?” the redhead teased. “Are you losing your touch, or what?”

The Kryptonian raised her eyebrows. “Oh, I'll show you how much I'm losing my touch. Now I'm gonna take you until you beg me to stop!”

“Big talk for someone who's still knotted inside me.”

“Oh, you're so gonna get it.”

“Promises, promises.”

“So, I was thinking,” Kara informed her wife as she stirred meat around in a skillet. “I think I do want to have another baby.”

Alex smiled up at her from the green peppers she was opening. “Really?”

“You always wanted to be normal, right?” Alex pointed the pairing knife at her. “So, having a crappy boss and cooking dinner with your wife while the kids do their homework in the other room... This is what normal looks like.”
“I am not normal! I have the same powers he does. I can lift a bus, stop a bullet. Alex, I can fly. At least, I think I can. I haven't done it in years.”

“Kara, you've got a good job, you're cute, and thanks to your alien DNA you can't get pimples,” she chuckled remembering how badly she broke out when she was pregnant with the twins. “Life is not so bad. But, I really do hope having a new baby helps. You're a great mom, my love.”

“Thanks, Alex,” she leaned over and kissed her wife. “I love you.”

“I love you too.”

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Alex and Kara sat in the living room with their nine-year-old twin girls Jessie and Jamie on the edges of their seats wondering what their parents wanted to talk to them about.

“OK, girls,” Alex began, “Mama and I have been talking about something, and we wanted to get your opinions on the matter.”

“OK, what is it?” Jessie pressed. “The suspense is killing me!”

The others giggled at Jessie’s fake dramatics.

“Well, if you'd let me get to it!” Alex chuckled. She reached out and laced her fingers with Kara’s to sooth her nervousness. What if they didn't like this idea? She shook those thoughts from her head and got to the point. “ How would you feel if Mama and I were to have another baby?”
Jessie and Jamie looked at each other with wide eyes before jumping up and down squealing like they'd just won a free trip to Disney World. “Yes! Yes! Yes!” they shouted.

The adults looked at one another in shock. Alex had expected mild consent at best.

“Can you have two again, so we can both have one?” Jamie asked excitedly.

“Yeah!” Jessie added. “And can we name them?”

“Whoa, whoa, whoa,” Kara spoke up. “First of all, any babies we'll be having will be our babies.” She pointed between herself and her wife. “Secondly, we can't exactly pick how many babies we have at a time, and even if we could, we would choose to just have one.”

Alex nodded. “Yeah, one baby will be more than enough to go around, trust us. We love you guys, but you were a handful when you were little, especially when you started getting into things.”

The twins laughed knowingly. “OK, mom, but still, can we name her?” Jamie asked again.

Kara and Alex looked skeptical. “I don't know. Maybe that's something we should decide as a family,” Kara suggested.

“That seems fair,” Alex agreed.

“OK,” the twins murmured their reluctant agreement.

“Plus, we don't know if it will be a girl,” Alex added. “It could be a boy.”

The girls looked skeptical for a minute before shaking off their concerns. “Nah! It'll be a girl,” Jamie insisted with an emphatic nod of her head.

“OK, well, we don't get to pick. That's not how it works.” Alex chuckled at her daughters, then noticed a weird look on Kara’s face. “You ok, babe?”
“Yeah,” Kara shook the cobwebs from her head. “I was just thinking about *The Matchmaker* and *The Codex* and stuff.”

Alex nodded, noting the confusion in her girls’ faces, and wondered not for the first time, if whether hiding her children’s Kryptonian heritage from them was the best idea. Perhaps they could tell them soon. They were nine years old now. They had originally planned to explain whenever the two developed powers, but by now, with no sign of powers from either of them, that seemed a less and less likely scenario. The only thing left that would really need explaining would be if the girls ended up *presenting as Alphas* like their Kryptonian parent. She really, really hoped their family didn't have to go through that again. “Never mind,” she told them firmly. “It’s grown-up stuff.”

“Oh, I hate grown-up stuff!” Jessie pouted.

“Me too,” Jamie added petulantly. “We never get to know anything!”

“Oh, and yet, you complain about having to go to school - where you get to know all sorts of things!”

The girls both groaned loudly. “Are we done with our family discussion?”

“Yes, get outta here. Geez,” Kara shooed the kids to their room, knowing they wanted to play their favorite game *Just Dance* before they had to go to bed. She shook her head and chuckled when the kids were gone. “I did not expect them to react like that,” she admitted.

“Me neither. I’m glad, though. I wouldn't want them to be resentful of their sibling.”

“Yeah, that would be a shame.” She put her arms around her wife and kissed her temple. “I think we should wait until after your trip to Geneva this weekend. Just in case. I wouldn't want you getting sick while you're traveling.”

“OK,” Alex agreed. “Sounds reasonable. My mom said she'd head down here after she gets off work on Friday.”
“I know, we promised the girls we'd take them out to dinner that night. You know how they get when you leave town.”

“I know. They're so needy sometimes.”

“They just know how lucky they are to have you as a mom,” Kara schmoozed.

Alex melted into her partner’s embrace, “Aww!” They nuzzled each other's noses.

Alex never made it to Geneva…
Chapter Summary

Blast from the past! Young Alex has a rough day, so Kara tries to cheer her up.

Chapter Notes

Again, everything in italics is supposed to be Kryptonian. =)

See the end of the chapter for more notes.

“Girls!” Jeremiah hollered from downstairs. “If you don't get up, you won't have time for breakfast before the bus gets here!”

That got Kara moving. Slowly.

Alex groaned at the lack of a warm body next to her. “Mmph, I don't want to get up,” she whined. “I'm tired.”

“I'm sorry, Alex,” Kara whispered, knowing it was her fault. She'd had nightmares, even after Alex had joined her in her little twin-sized bed. She’d even knocked Alex on the floor at one point in the night from all her thrashing. She threaded her fingers through Alex's hair, scratching at the base of her neck.

The brunette moaned in pleasure and started to nod off again.

“Oh no you don’t.” The Kryptonian gently lifted her foster sister to her feet, ignoring her protests, and hugged her close. “Come on, you can do it.” She gently rubbed her back to help her wake up.

Alex cuddled into her, ignoring her growling stomach in favor of the soothing attention.

“I know,” Kara whispered, kissing the back of her head. “I know. I'm sorry.”
“Girls, are you up?” Came from downstairs.

Kara answered for them, still holding onto Alex. “We're up, Eliza!”

“Well, you'd better get moving! It's getting late!”

“Come on, let's get you in the shower,” the blonde coaxed. She sat the human girl down on the bed for a moment and dug some clothes out for her. “Alex!” she exclaimed when she turned around and the brunette had flopped over onto the pillow. “Come on,” she said again, pulling the girl up and guiding her towards the bathroom.

“OK, OK, God! You're so bossy!” Alex complained.

Kara turned on the water, ignoring her sister's grumbling. When the shower was at a decent temperature, she left the room and closed the door behind her. After a moment, she knowingly used her X-ray vision to check on the other girl. “Alex! Get in the shower!” she said loudly when she saw Alex was just sitting on the toilet seat lid with her eyes closed, still in her pajamas.

The other girl pulled a face, but stood up and started to take off her clothes. “Stop spying on me!” she grumbled, though she made no attempt to hide herself.

Kara rolled her eyes and headed downstairs to get some food.

“Good morning, Kara,” Eliza greeted from the breakfast table.

“Good morning, Eliza. Good morning, Jeremiah.”

“Good morning, Kara,” Jeremiah spoke with a smile.

“Were you girls up late talking again?” Eliza asked as she sipped her coffee.

“Not exactly,” Kara answered, grabbing some eggs and biscuits from the stovetop. “I had nightmares again last night, and Alex was trying to help.”
“Ah, I see,” her foster mother commented. “And how do you feel this morning?”

“I feel fine. A bit guilty for keeping Alex up.”

“Alex will be fine,” Jeremiah assured her with a pat to her shoulder. “She's a tough cookie.”

Kara frowned at the expression. “Tough cookie?”

“Yeah, you know,” Jeremiah explained, “She's strong. Not easily broken.”


“Right,” Jeremiah encouraged.

“Did you finish your homework?” Eliza quizzed.

Kara nodded. "Yes, Eliza." She silently finished her breakfast, and when Alex finally came downstairs, she zipped upstairs to take her own shower.

“How nice of you to join us,” she heard the conversation coming from in the kitchen as she turned the shower on.

“Welcome to the land of the living,” Jeremiah teased. Then, “Alex, are you OK?”

“I'm fine, Dad,” the girl huffed.

Kara washed her hair.

“Are you sure? Kara told us she kept you up with her nightmares last night.”
“It's whatever. Just a part of taking care of Kara.”

The Kryptonian wasn't sure if she should feel ashamed or honored. Was she allowed to feel both? She sighed heavily as she rinsed the shampoo from her hair.

“That's very mature of you, Alex,” Jeremiah said proudly.

Kara couldn't hear any answer, but she imagined her foster sister to be rolling her eyes.

“Did you finish your homework?”

“Yes, Mom.”

“Did you check Kara’s homework?”

Kara paused for a moment in washing her foot. Oh, here we go. She internally braced herself.

“Kara doesn't need me to check her homework, Mom. She's a genetically engineered, super-powered genius. She should be teaching these classes, not taking them.” Alex's voice was monotone due to the fact that they had had this conversation seemingly a thousand times.

“You know she still has trouble with geography and history.”

“A 'B' is not having trouble, Mom. It's a perfectly acceptable grade.”

“Yes, but if she wants to go to Stanford with you, then she needs to get more competitive grades. That's where you come in.”

“What do you want me to do? Do her homework for her?”
“Of course not. There's no need for you to use that tone with me, young lady. I'm being serious here.”

It was times like this that Kara wished she didn't have super-hearing. Eliza and Jeremiah never spoke to Alex like this when Kara was in the room anymore because Kara was always quick to defend her foster sister. It was like they forgot about her powers sometimes. She hated it when they were so hard on her favorite person. In Kara’s eyes, Alex could do no wrong. She was always, always there for her - through nightmares, and panic attacks, and hyper-sensitivity, and bullies - the young Danvers girl was Kara’s own personal hero. She hurried up to finish her shower with the full intention of going down and putting a stop to this conversation.

“You do want Kara to go to Stanford with you, don't you, Alex?” Jeremiah asked.

Kara dried herself with super-speed.

“Of course I do! But we're only freshmen!” The girl argued. “Kara has only been here for a couple of years! You can't expect her to know everything so fast! She's already come so far! She'll figure it out! It'll be fine!”

Kara’s heart ached with the love she felt for Alex Danvers. Always her protector, always her defender.

Eliza was not to be deterred. “Schools like Stanford look at all your grades, not just the ones from your senior year. You really should be tutoring her more.”

Alex growled loudly.

“Keep it up, Alexandra, and you'll be grounded.”

Kara didn't hear an answer, but soon Alex was stomping up the stairs to their room with tears in her eyes. “Why is nothing I do ever good enough for her?” she cried.

Kara hurried over to pull Alex into an embrace. “I'm so sorry, Alex,” she sobbed. “I'll do better. I promise I'll do better. I hate it when they talk to you like that! It's all my fault. I'm so sorry!”
“No, Kara,” Alex said angrily, pulling back a bit to look her in the eyes. “It is not your fault! You're doing so good, and I'm so proud of you. They're just being jerks.”

Kara would never admit agreement to such a statement out loud, but Alex knew all the same as Kara wiped away the human's tears.

“Come on, Angel,” Alex whispered, wiping away the Kryptonian's tears in return. “I love you. Let's not cry anymore. We've gotta get to school.”

“OK. I love you too, Alex,” Kara answered as she gathered her things. She reached for Alex's hand and didn't let go until the bus came and her sister pulled away like always. Kara didn't complain. She didn't much care for the teasing they got when people saw them holding hands either. It was fine. Alex always made time for her after school when they were safe at home, away from prying eyes. That's when Kara always got the best cuddles - after school, as they watched a bit of TV before Alex's parents got home from work. She made a mental note to do something nice for her foster sister when they got home from school that day. She deserved it.

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“Flying with you is so much more fun than flying with Superman!” Alex exclaimed as they glided above the water that night. She whooped and laughed as Kara tossed her up and caught her again.

That laughter was exactly the thing Kara needed to hear after this morning's exchange between the girl and her parents. She'd been trying to cheer her foster sister up the whole day. First, when they got home from school, she made Alex's favorite snacks, then rubbed her back, then they snuggled up on the couch to watch TV, but Alex fell asleep on Kara for about two hours, and when she woke up, it was passed time for them to do their homework.

She held tightly to the girl as she spiraled them into the air with a few loop-de-loops in between. They were far enough out above the ocean to not be seen by anyone, and Kara flew without fear of repercussion. “You want to go higher?”
Alex lit up. “Yeah! Let's go!”

Kara flew up until they could see the few lights that were still on in Midvale at this late hour. It was a beautiful view of a small water-side town full of gorgeous houses and gardens and trees. She grinned when Alex gasped.

“It's so pretty up here!”

“Not as pretty as you,” Kara stated boldly.

“Kara,” Alex protested. “What did I tell you about that?”

The Kryptonian rolled her eyes. “Sisters don't talk like that to each other.”

“Right. And we're supposed to act like sisters.”

“But we're not sisters. We're not even from the same planet,” she insisted, not for the first time. “Do you feel like I'm your sister?”

“You already know the answer to that, so why are you asking?”

“Because I want to hear you say it.” She waited.

After a beat of Alex being stubborn, she spoke, “No.”

“No what?” Kara challenged playfully.

Alex rolled her eyes. “No, I don't think of you as a sister.”

“I know,” the Kryptonian whispered, leaning in close to the human's neck. “I can smell how you feel about me right now.”
Alex pouted. “I told you to stop smelling me!” she exclaimed with a slap to Kara’s clavicle.

Unphased, Kara persisted. “And I told you, I can’t help it!” She really couldn’t. Not unless she wanted to hold her breath indefinitely. Still, she would need to breathe eventually.

“I can’t control my body’s reaction to you,” Alex whined.

“Maybe not, but you can stop fighting it,” Kara insisted. I love you, Alex. With all my heart. I want to be with you. If we were on Krypton, we would be married already!”

Alex closed her eyes and breathed deeply. “What if people find out? It was bad enough when people only saw us holding hands! What do you think they’ll do if they find out that we kissed?”

“Well, if we kiss, I promise not to tell anyone.”

The human took a while to think, swallowed, and then nodded. “You swear to Rao you won’t tell?”

“I swear to Rao, I won’t tell anyone, if we kiss.” Sweet Rao, is she going to do it? Kara’s heart was beating a million miles a minute! She waited patiently as Alex slowly, slowly leaned into her. When their lips finally touched, Kara let out a happy moan.

“There,” she panted afterward. “Was that so bad?”

Alex shook her head and placed both hands on Kara’s cheeks, pulling her in for another kiss. “I love you, Kara,” she said with tears her eyes.

“I love you so much, Alex,” Kara answered, equally tearful.

They stayed there - high up in the air off the coast of Midvale, California on that warm night in mid April - kissing in the moonlight. All in all, Kara felt like it couldn't have been more romantic if she'd tried.
It was all her fault. Jeremiah was gone, and it was all her fault. Somehow, despite the fact that Kara could see for miles, someone had spotted her and Alex flying that night. Exactly the kind of someones that Kara had been warned about from the very beginning. They took Jeremiah away, and now he was gone forever, and it was all her fault.

How can Alex and Eliza still look at her? How can Alex still cling to her as if her life depended on it? How could Eliza still speak so kindly to her? How could they still love her when she was the reason their family was now so torn apart? She deserved her pain. She deserved to have everything taken from her. She didn't deserve to have love. How could she ever make it up to them?

Still, Alex refused to sleep in her own bed, and though she felt she didn't deserve it, Kara still held her and kissed her and tried to soothe away the nightmares. She never said, “It'll be ok.” But she promised to love her forever and ever, and Alex accepted her words of comfort without argument.

Kara didn't use her powers in public after that.

Chapter End Notes

Thanks for reading!
Chapter Summary

Supergirl reveals herself.

Chapter Notes

Remember, italics are Kryptonian.

See the end of the chapter for more notes.

“Mommy!” the twins exclaimed.

“Alex!” cried Kara and Eliza

Alex was bombarded by her four family members as soon as she walked through the door to their apartment. Her heart was still pounding in her ears from her near-death experience in a crashing plane.

“Are you OK?” Eliza asked worriedly.

“I'm fine. I'm OK,” she assured them. “I'm OK.” She returned their bear hugs. “Um, Mom, would you mind putting the girls to bed? I need to talk to Kara in private.”

“Of course, sweetheart.” Eliza herded the girls to their room with a magical wave of her hand. Why would the kids only behave so well at bedtime for their grandmother?

Alex sighed when they were out of earshot. “Oh, my God.”

“I know!” Kara giggled. “It's incredible!” She hugged Alex so tightly her bones cracked a little.

“Ow!”
“Oh, sorry. That was... That was too hard. I'm just... I'm so excited!” the Kryptonian panted. “I still can't believe I did it!”

“Yeah,” Alex huffed. “Neither can I. Are you okay?”

“Me? Am I okay? Are you okay?”

“Yes,” she took a deep breath. “Thank you.”

Kara was still excited. “Were you scared? I mean, I was scared too, but you... You had to be terrified. Because you had no idea I was coming to save you.”

“I need a drink.”

“Right! Yeah, we need to celebrate!” She poured Alex a drink and brought it back to her. Alex swallowed it all in one go.

Kara continued her rant. “It’s been so long. I almost forgot how to fly. Well, not so much how, but more, more how it feels, like... Scared, but good scared. Like how it felt right before the kids were born. And now- Now it's like, I'm not sure what comes next. Or maybe I am sure and I'm just afraid of what it means. And if it means what I think it means.”

“What were you thinking?!” Alex snapped, while still trying keep her voice down to keep the kids from hearing. “You exposed yourself. To the world. You're out there now, Kara. Everyone will know about you and you can't take that back!”

Kara frowned. “I don't want to. This is what I was talking about, Alex. I've always felt the need to help people, and tonight I finally got that chance. I didn't travel 2,000 light-years just to be an assistant.”

“What if people figure out who you are? What you are? Seriously, what were you thinking?”
The blonde faltered. “I was thinking, ‘Dear Rao, Alex is going to die! I have to save her!’ What else could I be thinking?”

“You should have been thinking about our children! What happens if you're exposed? What would happen to our half-Kryptonian children if someone found out about them? Then what?”

“I was thinking about our children! I was thinking about how devastated they would be, if they lost their mother. Our family has lost too much already,” Kara defended. “I've lost too much already. I'm not going to apologize for saving you. Not ever.”

Alex sighed heavily and poured herself another glass of whiskey to calm her nerves. She didn't think her partner understood the magnitude of danger she’d just put herself in. All she could see was how powerful she really was, and the Kryptonian seemed to be blinded by the awe of her own gifts. In a way, it was perfectly reasonable for Kara to feel that way, but Alex was not perfectly reasonable right now. In fact, reason was right out the window at the moment. “You can't do anything like that ever again, Kara! Do you hear me?”

Kara glared at her so darkly, she was afraid the woman's heat vision might ignite at her. “I'm going to bed. I'm a little tired from carrying a plane on my back.” And with that, she turned and stomped into the bedroom, slamming the door behind her hard enough to shake the walls of their apartment.

All thoughts about having a baby were long gone now.

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“Winn, I need to talk to you on the roof,” Kara demanded.

“The roof?” Winn gulped, but met her anyway. “Kara?” he called as she stood at the edge of the rooftop. “Hey, uh, just whatever you have to say, can you make it quick? I'm not really into being this high up.”

Kara could smell his fear and noted that he looked like he really might be sick. “Okay, um, Winn, I'm going to tell you something about me that only three people in my life know. Can I trust you?”

“Yeah, yeah, of course,” he answered earnestly.
“Good. Um, I just- I really want someone to be excited for me. And I, um... Right, how do-? Uh, there's something about me that for most of my life, I've run from it. But last night, I embraced who I am and I don't want to stop.”

“Oh, my God, you're a lesbian. Oh, Kara, that's why you're not into me. This is, this is great news!”

Kara playfully swatted at her friend's arm. He knew perfectly well that she was married to a woman, though the term ‘lesbian’ seemed a bit inaccurate in her case. However, she definitely was not going to explain that to Winn. “No! Come on! I'm serious!”

“What is it, then?” he pressed.

“I'm... I'm her!” She sighed at Winn’s blank look. “The woman who saved the plane!” She chuckled nervously awaiting his reaction.

“Oh, my God!” Winn laughed. “Yeah. OK. Right. Kara, what are you doing? Hey, Kara! Hey, get away from the ledge, you're gonna get hurt. Kara! Hey!” He watched helplessly as she fell backwards off the edge of the roof, then rocketed back up and onto the concrete beside him. “You're... You're her!”

“Yup,” she answered needlessly.


Kara smiled back. “I'm an alien. A Kryptonian, to be specific.”

Kara didn't think it was possible for Winn’s eyes to get any bigger. “Like Superman?” he asked excitedly.

Kara nodded. “Just like Superman.”
“Are you two related?” he quizzed. “Wait, is it racist ask that? I mean, species-ist? Wait what's called when you offend an alien race? I'm so bad at this, please stop me.”

Kara giggled. “Yes, I'm related to Superman. He's my baby cousin.”

“Your baby cousin?” Winn’s confusion was obvious. “Cause it seems like he's got a good ten years or so on you.”

“Yeeaaahh,” she drawled. “That's a story for another day.”

“Okay,” he answered slowly. “So you wanted to tell me this because you wanted someone to be happy for you? Is Alex not happy about this?”

Kara shook her head. “No... she- She's upset that I exposed myself to the world.”

“Ah.”

“But I need to do this, Winn! It's burning inside me to help people. I- I just have to!”

“Then you should,” he confirmed. “But you need a suit. You can't just go running around performing super-human feats in your regular clothes. People will figure you out.”

Kara’s eyes lit up like a kid on Christmas morning. “Yes! Yes, that would be so amazing!” Her face fell. “But I don't know how I'm gonna do that. I can't sew or anything.”

Winn waggled his eyebrows at her.

“Don't tell me you would do it,” she said hopefully.

“I would, and I will,” he confirmed. Then, looking scared, he added, “Don't let Alex kill me.”
Kara jumped up and down, clapping and squealing. “OK, we won't tell Alex. This has got to stay between us.”

“Understood.” He gave her little mock salute.

“And my kids don't know either, so…”

Winn mimed zipping his lips.

Kara couldn't help but squeal in delight again.

The DEO. They captured her. Showed her her old ship. Threatened her. Her own wife was working for these people for years right under her nose. It made them fight. What the hell? There was rarely anything that could come between them, but this sure was something.

Kara sulked. Family dinners were awkward with she and Alex not speaking to one another. Her mood was worsened when Cat Grant named her “Supergirl” instead of “Superwoman.” And then, to top it all off, now she had some crazy felonious aliens chasing after her, all from a Kryptonian prison, one of whom happened to be her aunt. What next?

Miraculously, thankfully, Alex came around to her being a hero. She even set Kara up with some Kryptonian A.I. from her birth mother. Kara was relieved beyond measure, and she figured that if Alex allowed her to go around super-heroing, then she could forgive Alex for not telling her about the DEO. It was only fair.

Life as Supergirl was difficult with children, however. Kara and Alex couldn't always just run off at any emergency. Luckily, the DEO (Well, mostly J'onn) arranged for an on-call nanny/bodyguard of sorts that could take care of the girls when Alex and Kara were both needed. His name was Douglas Dickson, and he reminded Alex of a young Idris Elba, accent and all.
He was great with the kids. He made them do their homework and their chores, he cooked them dinner, he read to them, watched movies with them, and even played games with them. Kara and Alex were quite amused to come home from a mission one night to find Douglas, Jamie, and Jessie all playing Just Dance, long after bedtime. The women couldn't even find it in their hearts to be bothered.

Slowly, the family found a new rhythm that allowed for Supergirl emergencies. Alex thanked God and Rao and whoever else was out there that her girls were relatively well behaved and had above-average intelligence. It helped her worry a tiny bit less when she and Kara were working, and they were with someone else.

They decided together that it was time to talk to the children.

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Jessie and Jamie plopped down on the couch when Kara and Alex called a family meeting.

“Is this about the baby again? When are we doing that?” Jessie whined.

“Oh… Well, we can't really do that right now anymore,” Alex answered.

“What?!” the girls wailed. “No! Why not?”

The redhead sighed. “We're about to tell you.”

“Right… So,” Kara stated but failed to add anything afterward.

“So,” Alex parroted, not knowing where to begin either.

Jessie growled. “Sooo?”
“What do you guys know about Supergirl?” Kara finally asked.

The twins looked at each other in surprise and then back to her. “Uh, well, we know you save people and fight bad guys,” Jamie answered. “Is that what you want to know?”

“Wait,” Kara blinked heavily. “You know it's me?”

Both twins looked at Kara like she'd lost her mind.

“Duh!” Jessie huffed.

“How? You never said anything!”

“Grandma told us not to talk about it, even with you, because it could get you in a lot of trouble if anyone found out who you really were,” Jessie answered.

Kara looked to Alex in pride of how mature their kids were.

Jessie held up her hand. “Wait. Did you call this family meeting to tell us you're Supergirl?” At their parents’ affirmative, the twins started howling with laughter.

Kara’s look of pride was replaced with one of bewilderment.

“How did you know?” Alex piped up.

Jessie rolled her eyes. Jamie’s look of irreverence was unnerving. Alex was sure she wasn’t ready for her babies to start acting like this. The twins seemed to have some kind of silent war between them to decide which of them had to do the explaining, each of them trying to out-pout the other.

Finally, Jamie caved. She spoke as if to a small child. “You were supposed to go to Geneva. We dropped you off at the airport and Mama and Grandma took us out to dinner. We always memorize
your flight information when you leave, so we knew it was your plane going down when we saw it on the news.”

“Mama’s eyes started glowing red!” Jessie interjected with awe in her voice.

“And then she was just gone,” Jamie finished. “Poof!” She snapped her fingers.

Right now, it was Kara’s cheeks that were glowing red. “I should probably apologize to your mother for that,” she told Alex. “I just left her there with the kids without a word! I never even thought twice about it. I knew they’d be safe with her. She’s the best. She never even said a thing about it.”

“So yeah,” Jamie added, “When Mama turned up on the news after catching that plane, we kind of figured it out. We can recognize our own mother, geez. Grandma took us home and talked to us about it, but told us not to talk about it anymore because it could get us into a lot of trouble. Are we going to be in trouble for talking about it now?”

“No, baby,” Kara assured. “Like we've already established, we wanted to talk to you about it right now, so it's fine.”

“Although, after this, it would be good to keep Grandma’s advice,” Alex added. “It would be very dangerous if anyone ever found out about who Mama is.”

“So,” Kara said again. “If you have any Supergirl-related questions, now's your chance to ask.”


Kara laughed. “I think we've already established that I can lift a whole jet.”

“What about a tank? Oh, or a whale?” Jessie added.

“I think a tank would be easier to lift than a crashing jet. I don't want to know if I could lift a whale or not. I probably could, but it would also probably hurt it, and I don't want to do that.”
Jessie nodded thoughtfully.

“How fast can you fly?” Jamie wanted to know.

“I'm not sure, but I know I can break the sound barrier.”

“What's that?” Jessie asked.

“That's the maximum speed that sound can travel. So I can travel faster than the speed of sound.”

The girls looked a little confused. They were smart, but they were still only ten. They had no real concept of the principals of how sounds works. Alex made a mental note to teach them. They were smart enough to understand. They just hadn't learned this yet.

Kara adjusted her tactics. “I can fly faster than a speeding bullet! I can even catch them in my hands!” she said proudly.

“Cool!” the girls exclaimed.

“I wanna see that!” Jessie bounced in her seat.

Alex frowned thinking about how scary it was watching Kara get shot at, even if she was impervious to bullets. “I don't want you to see that.”

Jessie pouted. “Why?”

“Because I don't want you girls around guns! That's why!” she answered a tad too harshly.

Kara reached out and took her hand to calm her. “Your mom's right,” she said at her daughter's pout. “Me getting shot at is not something you should be so eager to see.”
“I just meant-”

“We're well aware of what you meant, Jess,” Kara interrupted softly. “But how do you think I have the chance to know how to catch bullets?”

“Practicing with Mommy?” the girl guessed.

Kara shook her head.

“Getting shot at by bad guys,” Jamie supplied helpfully.

“Yeah,” Kara answered. “So do you really want to watch me get shot at by bad guys?”

This psychology backfired on the Kryptonian. “Yeah!” Jessie roared. “Then you can fly around catching all the bullets!” She imitated flying around the living room. “And beat up the bad guys!” She punched and kicked at the air in front of her. “And it would be so awesome!” She plopped back onto the couch next to her sister.

Kara couldn't help but laugh at her daughter's antics. It made her a little proud to be receiving such praise from Jessie, who usually favored Alex. She briefly wondered if being Supergirl might win the girl over to herself so that she would be the favorite parent for both of her children. Of course, it was a selfish thought, but it was there nonetheless. “Well, I'm glad you have so much faith in me, but let's forget about watching me get shot at for now, OK?”

“Fine,” Jessie conceded. “Can we go play our game now?”

“You don't have anymore questions?” Alex asked.

“You're both going to be at our dance recital on Saturday, right?” Jamie wanted to know.

“Yes, of course, baby. We wouldn't miss it.” Kara smiled brightly at her daughters. “Any other questions?”
“Why can't we have a new baby? I don't understand,” Jamie pouted.

Kara looked sympathetically at her daughters. “I'm sorry, but that would just be too much on our plates right now. Taking care of a baby is a huge responsibility, and so is being Supergirl. Right now, it just wouldn't be a good idea.”

The girls pouted heavily back them.

“We love you girls so much, and you're old enough now that you don't need or want as much attention as a baby would. You're all we need. We're so happy with you girls. Come give us hugs and kisses!” She opened her arms wide.

Jessie and Jamie rolled their eyes good-naturedly, but still smiled, got up, and hugged and kissed their mothers. “Can we go play now?” Jamie asked.

“Don't you guys want to go out to dinner tonight?” Kara reminded them.

“Oh, yeah! Grandma, yes!” the girls danced around the room cheering.

Alex and Kara laughed.

“OK, that's enough,” Kara spoke up. “Go get ready. You girls still have your dance practice stuff on.”

“OK,” the twins answered and pranced back to their room to change.

Chapter End Notes

All mistakes are my own. Let me know if there are any glaring errors.
Transition

Chapter Summary

Teenage Kara goes through a change. Alex reacts.

Chapter Notes

Remember, all italics are the Kryptonian language.

Also, there's no sex scene in this chapter, so don't get your hopes up. I don't know what the rules are for writing about teenagers having sex, so we just won't go there.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Kara howled in pain. She thought she’d escaped this, but apparently, the time had just been delayed by earth’s yellow sun and the fact that she aged slower here. While most Kryptonians presented by age fifteen at the latest, Kara was now sixteen-and-a-half years old, going through the horrendous growing pains of presenting as an Alpha. She cried and whined and broke her bed frame into splinters from the agony.

Alex was beside herself. She wanted to help Kara so badly, but there was nothing she could do. According to the Kryptonian, all she could do was wait it out and stay back so she wouldn’t accidentally get hurt. That was easier said than done. Kara was Alex’s world, and seeing her in pain, when she normally didn’t even register pain, and not being able to touch her was just too much.

For three days, Alex was forced by her mother to go to school, but after school, she would lay in her own bed, just to be next to Kara somehow, and she couldn’t help but cry with her. In a way, it was a torturous time for them both. Not being able to hold Kara when she was crying seemed a cruel twist of fate to Alex.

When Alex and Eliza inquired about what was happening, Kara would only tell Alex, and when Alex was filled in, she refused to tell her mother anything except that Kara just needed space to ‘go through Kryptonian puberty.’ Eliza didn’t push for anymore information after that.

During the night, after the three days were over, Alex felt Kara crawl into bed with her with a soft whimper of her name. “Can I sleep with you?” she begged.
Alex pulled Kara into her as tightly as she could manage. “Of course, my angel. Come here.”

Kara buried her nose in Alex’s neck. “Oh, Rao, you smell even better than I remember.” She started to kiss the skin under her lips, then ran her tongue up the full column of the brunette’s neck, making the girl shiver. “You taste even better, too.”

“Kara,” Alex breathed heavily. “Don’t get too carried away. We still have school tomorrow.”

Kara continued to kiss her neck. “But you taste so good.” Her hands started to wander.

The human girl smiled and leaned into the touch. They had been getting more and more bold with their kisses and touching, especially after Jeremiah died. Alex would constantly seek comfort in Kara’s embrace, and the Kryptonian was all too willing to oblige. Their lips and tongues found one another until they struggled with breathing.

“I take it you're feeling better?”

Kara nodded, leaning her head against Alex's shoulder. “Yeah. No more pain.” She kissed the girl's clavicle. “I missed you.”

“I missed you too, Angel.” Alex kissed her temple.

Kara moved her hand under Alex’s shirt. “Alex... I want you so badly right now.”

“Kara, no. I- I know we've done a lot, but I'm not ready to... go there yet. Especially with my mom right downstairs. Can you imagine what would happen if we got caught? She'd send you away for sure!”

Kara’s eyes nearly bugged out of her head. “Do you really think your mom would send me away if she caught us doing that?”

“I don't know, but I really don't want to take that chance. Do you?”
The Kryptonian shook her head. “Definitely not.” After a while, she spoke again, “It’s the whole sister thing, isn’t it?”

“What?” Alex didn’t understand.

“The reason your mom would be upset if she caught us… It’s the fact that she wants us to be sisters, right?”

Alex frowned. “Yeah. Plus she'd probably be afraid of me getting pregnant.”

“But we're not even from the same planet. I don't think it's possible for me to get you pregnant.”

“Good to know,” the human answered with a smirk.

Kara lifted her head and peered down at her love. “I wish I could get you pregnant. Then maybe I could have a family again.” Her lip trembled as she tried to hold back tears.

Alex pulled her in tightly. “I would give you all the kids you could handle, if I could.”

Kara couldn't hold back her sobs anymore. She wept in a way she hadn't in a very long time. Sure, she'd cried a little from the pain of presenting, but this was different. She really wanted to marry Alex and have babies together with her. Instead, they were stuck pretending to be sisters, sneaking around doing things sisters weren't supposed to be doing, and she could forget about children altogether. This reality check was quite the blow to her lonely little heart. She sobbed in Alex's arms until she fell asleep.

When morning came, Kara was up and ready to go to school, except for one little problem - a tent in her pants that just wouldn't go down. She tried to take care of it in the shower, but that didn't help at all. So when Alex came looking for her, she quickly hid herself under the blankets.

“What are you doing?” the human asked. “I thought you were going to school today.”
“Um… I can't. I'm still having problems,” she fumbled through her explanation.

“I thought you said your pain was all gone?” Alex wondered.

“It is… Um… Remember how we woke up this morning?”

Alex blushed. “Oh, uh… You mean your… Uh…” She pointed in the general direction of Kara’s waist.

Kara blushed too. “Ye-ah… It won't go down.”

“Oh.” Alex bit her lip, at a loss for what to do or say. “Um…”

“I'm just gonna stay home today, OK?”

The human gulped. “Right… I'll just…” She pointed at the door and backed towards it.

“Are you OK?” The Kryptonian couldn't smell any fear on her, but she wanted to be sure.

Alex nodded. “Yeah. Are you?”

Kara grimaced. “I'll be OK. You should go.”

“Yeah. I'll see you later.” Alex backed out of the room and closed the door, then came back in. “I forgot my backpack.” She grabbed her bag and left again. “Bye.”

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
“Miss Danvers,” Alex's teacher chided, “Class is in here, not out there.” He pointed out the window.

She didn't answer, but she turned her head toward the front of the class, so it would seem like she was paying attention. It wasn't what was outside that she was interested in. It was what was at home waiting for her that she was obsessing over - Kara and her new...development. She couldn't stop thinking about it. She knew what Kara needed, but she wasn't ready to do that quite yet. She was torn between her sympathy and her insecurity. On the one hand, she really, really did want to, but on the other, she was afraid that Kara would be disappointed with her. She always struggled with feeling not good enough, and this time was no exception.

“Miss Danvers,” the teacher called her again. “Would you read starting where we left off yesterday?”

Alex didn't even have her book open. The other students laughed at her, while the teacher frowned. “Miss Danvers, see me after class, please.”

She sighed and turned to the correct page. When she was finished, she didn't even remember what she'd read. She just went back to the war raging inside her. Then, when the bell rang, she nearly forgot about her teacher's request to stay after class.

“Miss Danvers.”

Alex was getting tired of hearing that.

“How is Kara?”

The girl paused. She wasn't expecting that. “Um- She's, um… She's still throwing up,” she lied. Kara’s cover story was that she had the flu.
"You're worried about her.” It wasn't a question.

“Yeah,” she answered honestly.

“I understand, but I need you to try to pay attention in class. Kara will be fine, I'm certain.”

“Right.”

“She's lucky to have you looking out for her, Miss Danvers.”

“Thanks,” Alex answered absentmindedly. “Is that all?”

“Yes, Miss Danvers. You’re excused.”

The rest of the day went by much the same way with Alex being barely able to pay attention to much of anything. By the end of school, she had worked herself into quite a tizzy.

“What's wrong?!” Kara asked immediately as soon she walked through door. “I can smell your stress from a mile away!”

Alex wasn't sure if she'd meant that literally or figuratively. She wasn't sure she wanted to know. “Nothing,” she answered too quickly.

“You know you can talk to me about anything, right?” the Kryptonian insisted.

Alex frowned. “I- I don't…” She sighed. “I don't know how to talk about this stuff! It's awkward… and embarrassing!”

“Is this about my presenting?”

Kara patted the space next to her in the bed. She was covered by her blankets, and she had her pillow in her lap.

Alex hesitated. “Are you still…” she indicated the pillow, “You know.”

Kara grimaced. “Yes… But that doesn't mean we can't still talk about whatever is bothering you, Alex. Come on.” She patted the bed again. “Don't shut me out. We're supposed to be a team.”

This made Alex tear up a little, but she clenched her teeth to hold it back. It took her a few breaths to get the words going, but she was determined to solve this problem once and for all, now that Kara was looking her with those damn puppy eyes. “It's just that… I don't know. I was thinking about… the possibility of us... going all the way, but... I'm- I'm afraid.”

Kara blanched. “Alex, you do not have to do that. I would never make you do that if you didn't want to. Never, ever. I swear to Rao I would never do that to you.”

Alex held her hands up to soothe the Kryptonian. “No, Kara, that's not what I'm afraid of. I know you'd never force me. That's not even an issue.”

Kara looked greatly relieved. “Oh, OK. That's good, I guess. Sooo…” She waited with bated breath.

Alex took a deep breath and let it out slowly. “I'm afraid… that one of these days you're gonna realize that… I'm not good enough - just like my mom - and I couldn't live with the rejection… especially if i gave myself to you.”

Kara’s lip trembled and her eyes filled with tears. “Alexandra Elaine Danvers,” she spoke slowly, “Don't you know that you're my whole reason for living? Don't you know that you're the only reason I feel at home in this strange world? Don't you know that I love you so much it hurts? How could you think I could give up my own heart and soul? I love you beyond description. I could never give you up. You are, and always will be, good enough - no - more than good enough. No one else even compares to you. We belong together. I will never reject you.”

The girls wept in each other's arms for a while, neither willing to break their embrace, even after their tears had subsided. Eventually, the kissing started, but Kara pulled away after a minute. “I-
can't do this right now.”

“Oh.”

“Sorry,” Kara whispered. “It’s too har- I mean...difficult...right now with you kissing me like that.”

Alex bit her lip. “Sorry.”

“Could you maybe… do your homework downstairs today? Just smelling you in the same room with me right now is making it hard- I mean **difficult**! Difficult. It's really difficult for me.”

The human pouted. “Did I do something wrong?”

“No!” Kara assured. “I just need to... get through this… transition, that's all!”

Alex wasn't convinced, but she nodded in acquiescence all the same. She stood up and grabbed her backpack.

“I love you, Alex.” She could hear the desperation in the Kryptonian’s voice.

“Love you too,” She mumbled without looking at her on the way out of the bedroom. She couldn't deny that her feelings were a little hurt, even though she believed Kara couldn't help it. It just hurt when she couldn't be near her sweet angel. After school was their time for cuddles and kisses, and after four days, Alex was really missing that. Kara might be sending her away for a legitimate reason, but it still felt a little like rejection. She tried not to cry, but as soon as she made it downstairs, she couldn't stop. Of course, her super-powered Kryptonian heard the first little sob she let out and was by her side in the literal blink of an eye.

“No, no, baby girl, no.” As the blonde fussed over her, she wondered where Kara had heard that pet name. It wasn't one that Alex used on her. Must be all those boy bands. “I'm sorry! I'm messing everything up aren't I? I'm sorry, Alex! I'm sorry, I'm sorry.”

“Shh, Angel, shh. It's OK.” She tried to ignore the fact that Kara’s pants weren't exactly laying
flat as they held one another. This was yet another failed attempt to control her emotions as that familiar burn started in her belly, and with Kara’s words of affirmation in her head this time, it was stronger than ever.

Kara must have sensed the change in her -probably smelled her, most likely - because her whole demeanor changed. She stood taller, and her eyes darkened, and the next thing she said was, “Come back upstairs with me. I promise I will never regret loving you.”

They had a bit of a stare-down as Kara silently challenged the last of Alex's fears.

After a few long moments, with Kara pressed against her, looking at her that way, Alex finally let her anxiety be overcome by her desire. “OK.”

Kara grinned, took her hand, and led her upstairs into the bedroom. Alex locked the door behind them. Her mother wouldn't be home for hours, and Kara had X-ray vision, but she still couldn't be too careful.

Chapter End Notes

Comments are love!
Teenage Kara and Alex get it on for the first time, and add a little something extra to their relationship.

OK, so I know I said I wasn't going to write the first-time sex scene because I didn't want to get in trouble, but I've been assured that I'm safe. This will be where I add the 'Underage' tag. If you don't want to read the sex part, just skip it. I've marked it with 'XOXOX' before and after, and I'm pretty sure there's no plot points that you'll miss by skipping it. With that said, I hope you enjoy!

“I love you so much, Alex,” Kara whispered reverently, taking Alex's face in her hands and kissing her.

“I love you too, Kara,” Alex answered between kisses.

Kara walked them backwards to Alex's bed. “You make me so happy. You're so perfect for me. The Matchmaker itself couldn't have found me a better mate. I'm so glad I got to choose you.”

Alex melted into her embrace with tears in her eyes. “I'm glad you chose me, too. You're way too good for me. I don't deserve you.”

“Are you kidding? There's no one on this planet that compares to you, Alex! You're the best there is, and I'm so lucky to have you!”

Alex threw herself at Kara, pressing their lips together hard. She crawled into the blonde’s lap and ground her hips down. Kara groaned loudly. “Was that OK?” she checked.
“Yes,” the Kryptonian hissed, grabbing the human's hips and directing her to repeat the motion. “Oh, great Rao, that feels so good! She flipped them over onto the bed and lay in between Alex’s legs, grinding down into her and kissing her at the same time. She relished the little mewling sounds Alex was making, and the smell of her arousal was making Kara crazy. She needed to be inside her mate, like now. “Alex, are you ready? I need you so badly.”

Alex nodded.

“No,” Kara shook her head seriously. “Say it.”

Alex bit her lip in embarrassment but she managed to get the words out. “Make love to me, Kara,” she murmured.

The Kryptonian used her super-speed to undress them both.

“Kara!” Alex chided, covering herself with her arms.

“What?” she asked, confused. “You said you were ready!”

“Don't you want to savor the moment a little?”

“Of course,” she answered automatically, but she really didn't. It burned in her to just be doing it already. However, for Alex's sake, she would slow down... a little. She kissed Alex's face and neck all over and reveled in the feeling of their naked skin rubbing against each other. Her hands pushed Alex’s arms away from the breasts they were covering, and she just stared for a moment. “You are so beautiful, Alex,” she spoke with awe.

Alex blushed all the way down to her chest with another bite to her lip.

She traced her fingers along the edges of the human’s breasts, then over her nipples, watching her reactions. Alex squirmed under her hand, breathing heavily.
“Rao, you feel so good.” She could feel her cock brushing against Alex's pubic hair as they moved. “Can I be inside you now?”

Alex chuckled at her impatience. “Yeah, come on.” She opened her legs a bit more to allow her lover access.

Kara grinned and lined the tip of her cock with Alex's pussy, dragging it through her arousal to wet it.

“Go slow!” Alex said quickly, as if suddenly remembering.

Kara nodded and gently pressed forward. After getting a couple inches in, she slowed at Alex's whimpers. “Are you OK, baby girl?”

“Yeah,” Alex grimaced. “I know it's supposed to hurt the first time, but goddamn!”

“Yeah, I’m pretty sure it’s bigger than your average human.” Kara was a little worried now. “Do you need to stop?”

“No,” Alex assured. “It's supposed to get better. Just keep going, but gently.”

Kara grit her teeth. Gentle was the last thing she wanted to be right now. But she'd be damned if she hurt her Alex any more than what was absolutely necessary for the moment. Her muscles trembled and her breath shook with the self-control it took to keep steady. She groaned as she pushed in a bit more, then whimpered when Alex whimpered. “Are you OK?” She wanted inside so badly, but not at Alex’s expense.

“It’s OK,” Alex panted. “It doesn’t hurt as much now.”

Kara kissed her with trembling lips. “I love you, baby girl.”

“I love you, too, Angel.”
The Kryptonian finally pushed herself into Alex until she hit resistance. “I don’t think I can go in any further,” she announced.

“OK,” Alex said, gripping her shoulders tightly. “Now move slowly.”

At first, Kara just rocked her hips a bit, not really thrusting at all. Then after a minute or so, the scent of Alex’s arousal started to get stronger and the girl’s insides became wetter. Kara started to drag herself in and out just a tiny bit. The urge to thrust full-force was powerful, and she started to sweat a bit from resisting it.

Alex seemed to enjoy the change of pace, if the new noises she was making were any indication.

“Is that good?” she checked.

The girl nodded with a grin. “Yeah. It barely hurts at all now. Mostly, it feels really good.”

“Good,” Kara returned the grin and started moving a little more fully, but staying at a slow pace.

“Oh, yes!” Alex encouraged. “I like that.”

Kara was thrilled to hear those words.

“You can go a little faster now, if you want.”

The Kryptonian didn’t even answer, she just moved inside her partner, still shaking with restraint. Great Rao, she wanted to just pound the ever-loving daylights out of the girl, but still, she held back.

“Are you sweating?” Alex asked, astounded.

Kara nodded. “Yes,” her voice was shaky. “It’s really hard to hold back. My body doesn’t want to go slow.”
“Sorry, but we have to work up to going faster.”

“I know, baby girl,” Kara assured her with a kiss. “I know. I don’t want to hurt you, my love. Don’t worry. I only want to do what feels good for both of us. I won’t go faster until you say so.”

“Actually, you can go a little bit faster.” She cried out when Kara did. “It doesn’t hurt at all anymore,” she panted.

Kara took this as permission to pump in a bit harder. The cries coming from Alex’s throat were completely intoxicating, and the girl’s bouncing breasts were hypnotic. She grunted and groaned in pleasure, slowly increasing her pace until she was more comfortable with the rhythm. “Oh, great Rao, it feels so good to be inside you, Alex! Do you know how good you feel to me? You are so perfect.”

Alex pulled her into a kiss in answer, her desperation coming through loud and clear. “Kara,” she moaned, “I love you so much!”

“I love you, too, Alex!” Kara whimpered. She was so close. “Oh, Rao, I’m gonna- Alex, I’m gonna-a-a-ah!” She came before she could even get the words out. She panted heavily, but didn’t stop. Her cock was just as hard as when they started, if not more so. “Oh, wow, oh Rao! Oh my god! That was so amazing! You’re so amazing!” She kissed Alex’s forehead. “Now, we’ve got to get you to do that.” She reached down and searched for Alex’s clit. “I’ve been studying about sex, and this is supposed to be the sure-fire way to make a girl orgasm.” She circled around the area of her clit a bit clumsily, but Alex still cried out happily.

“Oh my god! That feels so good!” the human bucked her hips into Kara’s hand, as she continued to thrust inside of her.

“You like that, my love?”

“Oh, yes! Don’t stop!”

Kara didn’t stop. She pumped into Alex harder and faster as she continued to rub circles around her clit. “Are you OK?” she asked. Alex was crying out so loudly, she had to check.
“Y-yes, Kara-a!” Her legs started to shake.

“Oh, Alex!” Kara grunted. She was getting close again.

Sooner than she expected, Alex was coming, screaming and shaking and digging her fingers into her back, which set off Kara’s second orgasm as well, and this one triggered Kara’s knot. Alex yelped loudly when it was fully swelled inside her.

“Ow! What’s happening, Kara? That hurts!”

“I’m sorry!” Kara exclaimed and tried to pull out.

“Fuck! Stop! That hurts worse!” Alex howled. “Just stay still.

They lay there panting, and waiting.

“Why did it do that?” Alex demanded.

Kara huffed. “It’s my knot. It’s supposed to keep the sperm inside to make pregnancy more probable. At least, that’s what’s supposed to happen for two Kryptonians. For us, it just means we’re stuck together for a little while.”

“How long is a little while?”

Kara frowned. “I don’t know. I’ve never done this before! They say like fifteen minutes?”

“Seriously?”

“But that was on Krypton, so I really don’t know.”

“Are you OK? Kara asked.
“Yeah,” Alex breathed.

“Does it still hurt?” Kara asked.

Alex shook her head. “Not as long as you’re staying still.”

The silence that followed was a bit awkward.

“What are we supposed to do while we wait?” Alex asked.

Kara bit her lip. “Well, we could make out?”

“OK, that works for me,” Alex smirked.

When about ten minutes had passed, Kara tested her knot to see if she could pull out, and when she could, Alex sighed with relief.

“Can we go again?”

Alex nodded and pulled Kara down to kiss her. “Give me a couple minutes, then yes.” After another kiss, she remembered. “But don’t knot me again. That hurt.”

“OK.” Kara agreed. She was elated. Her heart was so full to overflowing with joy at finally being able to make love with Alex that she just couldn’t stop grinning, couldn’t stop kissing her, couldn’t stop fucking her. They were at it for the majority of the next couple of hours, (changing positions a couple of times when Alex complained that her hips were hurting) until Kara heard Eliza’s car coming down the road. She pushed their limit and dragged one last orgasm out of Alex before they finally stopped and made themselves presentable.

By the time Eliza walked through the front door, the bedsheets were changed, the bed was made, and their desks gave every appearance that they’d just been doing homework this whole time, all thanks to Kara’s superspeed. They even made valiant attempts to actually do said homework, but
that didn’t quite work out. They were too busy daydreaming about what they’d just done. Eliza told them they looked like the cat that ate the canary, and Kara silently mused that she hadn’t even tried eating Alex because she’d been in such a rush to get inside her. She’d have to try that later. The girl smelled delicious.

The next morning, Kara awoke feeling better than she ever had before. Like, a million times better. She felt stronger, if that were possible, and more confident. She felt proud of herself. She pressed her nose into Alex’s neck. Her lover smelled a bit different - sweeter - and it made her pride swell even more. She was a good Alpha. She could feel it in her bones.

Even better, her pants fit her properly this morning. And, after she and Alex had stayed locked in their room until Eliza’s car pulled into the driveway, for the first time in almost a week, Kara was actually able eat dinner downstairs at the table without fear of embarrassment. It was such a huge relief. She wondered if Alex would want to do it again after school that day. The thoughts got her body misbehaving, and she sighed. Better try to steer clear of those kind of mental images until later.

Apparently, Alex felt the misbehaving member pressing into her. “Sorry, Kara, but we’re not doing anything with my mom around,” she mumbled sleepily.

“I know,” The Kryptonian whispered. “I didn't mean for that to happen, I was just thinking about yesterday and wondering… if we could do it again today… When we get home, I mean.”

Alex smirked. “Yeah, I’d like that.”
Kara grinned. She was definitely a good *Alpha*. She was infinitely grateful that she didn't have that insatiable ache in her belly anymore. The desire was still there, loud and clear, but she felt like she could finally function. She was overwhelmingly in love with Alex Danvers and the whole experience was a perfect way to let her pour out that love. “Excellent!”

About a week later, Alex started getting sick. It wasn't bad, really. Just a bit of nausea and vomiting in the early hours of the morning - not enough to convince her to stay home from school, no matter what Eliza and Kara said. (“It's the end of the year! I don't want to have to make up exams just because I have a little stomach bug! It's not even that bad!”)

It wasn't until about the second month, though, that they figured out why. It happened quite by accident. Kara had been laying her head on Alex's lap when the Kryptonian held her head against Alex's stomach to listen, then used her X-ray vision to look.

“What?” Alex asked at Kara’s shocked expression. What is it?”

Kara’s face slowly turned from surprise to elation. “Oh, great Rao!”

“What!” Alex demanded.

“You're pregnant!” Kara squealed delightedly. She stuck her nose against Alex's neck and breathed deeply. “That's why you smell so differently!”

Alex just stared at her. “Say that again?”

“You're pregnant,” she grinned and kissed her lover soundly.
“OK, you're gonna need to say that in English because you can't possibly have just said what I think you just said.”

Kara lost a bit of her enthusiasm at Alex’s shock, but she was unable to help the smile still on her face. “Alex,” she spoke slowly, “You're pregnant.”

Alex didn't speak for several moments, then, “I thought you said you couldn't get me pregnant.”

“I didn't think I would be able to. Isn't this amazing?” she bounced in her seat.

Eventually, Kara’s delight must have broken through the shock because Alex finally started to smile too. “I get to give you a baby?”

Kara bit her lip and held two fingers up as she nodded. “Two babies,” she confirmed, starting to tear up. “Oh, Rao, I'm so happy, Alex!” She threw her arms around her partner.

“Two?!” Alex started to hyperventilate. “Oh my God! That's insane! My mom's gonna kill us!”

Kara finally faltered at that. “She is?”

“YES! Are you kidding me? I'm only seventeen! You're only sixteen! AND, we're having not just one, but two babies! She's gonna flip her shit!” She tried to take slower breaths before she passed out.

“On Krypton, we would already be married, I would have presented at least a year earlier, and we would already have our babies. This should be a time for celebration, not of panicking!” Kara insisted.

“OK. You get to tell that to my mom,” Alex countered.

“Fine, I will,” Kara answered.

Alex scoffed. “Good luck with that.”
“Are you not happy, my love?” Kara pouted a bit.

Alex softened at the question. “Of course I'm happy, my sweet angel. I told you I would give you all the babies you could handle, and I meant it. I'm just scared of my mom's reaction. We started a little sooner than I would have liked. Now we have to try to finish school with two kids. That's gonna be pretty challenging.”

“Oh.”

“Kara, look at me.” When the Kryptonian obeyed, she continued, “Kara, I am so, so happy. I'm so lucky, and so honored. I can't think of anything that would make me happier than giving you a family again.”

Kara squeezed her tightly. “Thank you!”

“Easy, Angel! I know you're excited, but can't squish me, or you won't get your babies!”

“Sorry!” Kara kissed her forehead a half-dozen times. “I love you so much, Alex!” she announced in between kisses. “You mean everything me.”

“I love you too, Kara. You're my whole world.”

Chapter End Notes

Thanks for reading!
Maggie*

Chapter Summary

Enter Maggie! :D

Chapter Notes

This chapter is a lot longer than I meant for it to be, but oh well. I couldn't bear to split it up.

I'm assuming the reader already knows Alex and Maggie's story, so I didn't bother much with introductions. I'm not really into slow burns.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

“Hey! What the hell do you think you're doing in my crime scene?”

...

“Detective Maggie Sawyer, NCPD Science Division.”

....

“Alex Danvers, Secret Service.”

...

“See you around, Danvers.”

...

“Hands where I can see them.”
“Fancy fire power for a Fed.”

…

“How did you find this place?”

“I’m a detective, Agent Danvers. I detect. I’ve heard stories of black ops anti-alien strike team. Sounded like the boogeyman, but here you stand. You’re DEO, aren’t you?”

…

“Danvers.”

“Want to see how us local cops deal with the aliens?”

…

“Nice ride. Got a Triumph Bonneville T100 at home myself.”

“What are we doing here?”

“I thought I’d buy you a drink.”

…

“I don’t strictly date aliens, for the record, though, I do like them more than most humans.”

“Why?”

“I can relate to them, I guess. Growing up a non-white, non-straight girl, in Blue Springs, Nebraska, I might as well have been from Mars. I was an outcast and I felt like it. Our alien neighbors, they
are no different. Most of them are hardworking immigrants, or refugees just trying to get by. They have to hide who they are in order to survive. I can sympathize with that.”

…

“You guys are fun!”

…

“You know, I don't really do well with partners but I think we made a pretty good team.”

“Yeah, I guess we did.”

…

Alex was still grinning as she walked through the door of their apartment from her outing with Detective Sawyer. It was just pool and a couple of drinks at the alien bar, but it was so much fun. It had been a long time since she'd had someone in her life that just got her. Sure, she had plenty of friends, but Maggie was different. Maggie was clever, witty, crass, sarcastic, and full of heart. Alex felt like she could be herself with the Latina like she couldn't be with anyone else, even with Kara. Her wife was the picture of kindness and joy, but she wasn't much for dirty jokes or foul language. And sure, Kara didn't mind when Alex drank, but Kryptonians weren't affected by alcohol, and that just wasn't as fun as being able to drink with a friend.

“Hey, babe,” Kara greeted from the couch. “How'd it go?” she turned off the TV.

Alex greeted her wife with a kiss. “Great! The kids in bed?”

“Yep,” Kara answered, popping the 'P' with a wagle of her eyebrows.

“Mmm,” Alex grinned and tugged Kara up. “Good, let's go to bed.” She bit her lip.

Kara smirked and wrapped her arms the redhead's neck. “You got it. You know, you always want to have sex after you hang out with Maggie. I think you like her!”

“What?!” Alex shrieked. “N-no! That's not- I just- Why are you smiling like that?!”
“Have you forgotten that I can smell you? I can smell the liquor, the cigarettes... the lust.” She emphasized her point by inhaling deeply with a flare of her nostrils. She looked positively ready to devour Alex.

“Um- I'm confused,” Alex admitted.

“What's confusing?”

Alex frowned. “Well you seem to be turned on by the idea of me liking Maggie. “That's confusing.”

“Why?”

“Well, I mean, shouldn't you be jealous about the idea?”

Kara shook her head. “No, of course not. Kryptonians were… What’s the word?… Oh, yeah. Polyamorous!” She snapped her fingers as she remembered.

Alex’s eyebrows shot up. “You never told me that before.”

Kara had the decency to look contrite. “I didn't want you to get the wrong idea.”

“What do you mean ‘get the wrong idea’?”

“W-well…” Kara stuttered. “I mean... you've always been sort of...insecure... about me leaving you. I- I didn't want you to get any ideas that I would do that. I know humans are monogamous, or at least they try to be... for the most part. I just... wanted you to feel secure in our love.”

Alex melted a bit. After all these years, Kara could still surprise her with knowledge she hadn't yet shared, despite over a decade of late-night talks of Kara’s home world. “So you actually want me to like Maggie?”
“What's not to like?” Kara answered. “Maggie is awesome. She's smart and brave and gorgeous - you'd have to be a fool not to like her, at least a little bit.”

Alex half-smiled. “Well, she has a girlfriend, and I have a wife, so we're probably not gonna hook up.”

Kara pouted. “Ruin my fun.”

“Brat,” Alex chuckled.

“You love me,” Kara answered cheekily.

Alex wrapped her arms around her wife. “Yes, I do.” She gave a loving kiss to the blonde and tugged her towards the bedroom. “Hey,” she said, remembering, “Do you like Maggie?”

“Like I said,” Kara answered smirking, “What's not to like?” She winked at the redhead and shoved her down on the bed. “Those dimples, those eyes, that smile… don't you want to put her under you?”

Alex couldn't believe Kara was talking like that. Even more so, she couldn't believe how turned on she was getting from it.

XOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOX

Kara dropped to her knees and took a deep breath. “Yeah, I know you do.” She unfastened Alex’s pants. “You want her.” She pulled the pants off. “You wanna take that strapon in our drawer and put it inside her.” She kissed the insides of Alex’s thighs. “Great Rao, you smell good!” Finally, she stripped Alex of her panties and buried her tongue as deep inside as she could go. “Mmm,” she grinned when Alex cried out. “I don’t think you’ve been this turned on in quite a while.” Kara’s tongue found Alex’s clit and circled slowly.

“Oh my God, Kara,” Alex whispered, mindful of the kids sleeping in the next room. She let herself fall back on her elbows and her head drop back. Whatever had gotten into Kara, well, Alex was enjoying it.
Kara continued to lick her with vigor, humming her own pleasure. After Alex gave birth to the twins, the girls had had to learn some new tricks in the bedroom so they could lessen the chances of getting pregnant again. They didn't always have penetrative sex, but on the occasion that they did, they made sure to use condoms. Kara didn't mind. She loved the taste of Alex's arousal. It turned her on like nothing else.

“Oh, fuck!” Alex whimpered. “Kara, yes!” She bucked her hips relentlessly into Kara’s face, gritting her teeth to keep from crying out. In just a few minutes, Alex was coming with a deep, animalistic groan. “Ooh God, Kara!” she panted.

The Kryptonian didn't stop until her wife came a few more times and they were in serious danger of waking up the kids from the noise.

When Alex had regained a bit of her senses, she pulled Kara up onto the bed and took her cock into her mouth.

“Oh, Rao, yes, Alex!” Kara tried not to buck her hips.

Alex worked her tongue around the tip of Kara’s cock, and stroked the base of it with her hand.

“Oh, yes,” Kara said through gritted teeth. “Rao, I love the feel of your tongue.” She massaged the back of Alex's neck, and Alex took more of Kara into her mouth. “Yeah, like that.” Kara let her head fall back against the headboard. “You're so perfect, Alex.”

Alex could feel the telltale shaking of Kara’s muscles and sucked harder until Kara pulled her away by the hair. The one and only time Alex had swallowed Kara’s come had made the human sick as a dog, so the Kryptonian was sure to pull away after that.

Kara groaned a little too loudly, but Alex kept pumping her hand, knowing Kara wasn't even close to finished, even after she came. It always took three or four times for Kara’s knot to pop, and then she could be done for the night. Otherwise, she was hurting.

After Alex finished Kara off for the last time, they cleaned themselves up and settled into bed.

“I love you, Kara”
“I love you too, Alex.”

They kissed each other and said goodnight before falling into a restful sleep.

“Danvers.” Alex answered her phone. “...Oh, Kadera, hi, how are you?... That's great!... Oh, yeah, let me ask them!...” She walked to the girls’ room. “Hey, guys, would you like to sleep over at Shayla’s house tonight?”

Jessie and Jamie lit up. “Yeah! Yes, please!”

“OK, Kadera, what time should I bring them over?... Six-thirty sounds great… OK, see you soon!”

“Woo-hoo!” the kids cheered. “Thanks mom!”

“OK, get your stuff ready. You need pajamas, clothes for tomorrow, sleeping bags, toothbrushes, come on, get it together.”

The girls scrambled around collecting their things, not caring about bumping into each other on their way around the room. Alex chuckled to herself watching them. “Don't forget clean socks and underwear.” She left them to finish up on their own while she called Kara and told her of their plans.
“You should invite Maggie over,” Kara suggested casually. “We can make dinner, have some drinks... get to know each other better,” she said suggestively. “What do you say?”

“Oh. OK,” Alex answered. “That sounds like fun.” After they hung up, she dialed Maggie’s number.

“Sawyer.”

“Hey, it’s Danvers. How are you?”

“I’m good. You?”

“Good! Listen, Kara and I were wondering if you wanted to come over and hang out with us tonight while the kids are spending the night at their friend’s house.”

“You know what? That sounds great, actually,” Maggie agreed. “Want me to bring anything?”

“Just your beautiful self,” Alex answered playfully.

Maggie chuckled. “Alright, what time?”

“Seven-thirty good for you?”

“Sounds good.”

“Alright see you then!” Alex hung up the phone with a grin, and texted Kara Maggie’s confirmation. This was sure to be a fun night.
Alex and Kara were halfway through cooking dinner when they heard the knock at the door. “I got it!” Alex announced.

Kara watched as her wife hopped up from her stool with a skip in her step. She smirked. Alex was good at hiding her emotions most of the time, but when it came to Maggie, Kara could see right through her.

“Hey!” the women greeted each other at the door with a hug.

“Hi,” Kara sang over her shoulder.

“I know you said you didn’t want me to bring anything, but I couldn’t help myself,” Maggie said, holding up a bottle of scotch.

“Oh!” Alex said gleefully. “My favorite! You shouldn’t have!”

“Ah, it’s nothing.” Maggie smiled that beautifully dimpled smile at her, and Kara could hear the woman’s quick heartbeat and saw that familiar twinkle in her eyes that she’d been hoping for - Maggie liked Alex, too. The Kryptonian tried not to smile too much to give herself away, but it was hard. Alex was the best human being on the planet, and she deserved as much love as the world could give her. Kara really hoped her plan worked.

“So, how are things?” Kara asked Maggie, stepping away from the pasta on the stove long enough to hug her.

“Better,” Maggie sighed. “I know I’ve been a mess since Jennifer and I broke up, but Alex has really helped me a lot, and it’s been long enough now that it doesn’t hurt so bad anymore.”
Kara smiled proudly at Alex. She thought about giving her a kiss, but then reconsidered when she remembered it might not help her cause of getting the two together. She thought about Alex and Maggie kissing and had to stop immediately. It turned her on way too much. She turned her focus back to the marinara sauce. ‘I’m glad you’re better. Is it wrong of me to say I’m glad you’re not together with Jennifer anymore? She was kind of…’ She waved her hand vaguely in the air.

“Stuck up?” Alex supplied.

Kara pulled a face. “Yeah.”

Maggie chuckled. “Yeah, I can’t argue with that. She was kind of a snob. Sorry, but I can’t help it. I like women with attitude.”

Kara and Alex laughed.

“Stick with us,” Kara said, “And you’ll have women with the right kind of attitude.”

“Yeah,” Maggie scoffed. “I can be the third wheel to the world’s most perfect couple. Sounds great.”

Kara couldn’t believe her luck! “You don’t have to be a third wheel,” she hinted.

“What else would you call it?” Maggie wanted to know.

Kara smirked. “I think the word we’re looking for here is ‘threesome.’”

Maggie’s eyebrows rose as high as they could go. “Oh, really?”

Kara waggled her eyebrows.

Alex blushed.
Maggie laughed. “I’ll think about it. Can we just get through dinner, first?”

“Sure.” Kara went back to finishing their spaghetti.

Alex tried not to be awkward. “So… I’ve been wondering about something.”

“Oh yeah?” Maggie smirked. “What would that be?”

“When we first met, you said Darla learned English from you, right?”

“…Right,” Maggie answered slowly.

“Right,” Alex continued. “So you, what, just walked up to her and started making out without knowing her, or what?”

Maggie honest-to-god blushed. “Uh…” she laughed, embarrassed. “Well, ye-ah, kind of. I was really drunk and on the rebound, and she was there, and we were dancing and… Yeah…” She scratched the back of her neck. “Not my most glorious moment, but it is what it is.”

Alex smirked. “What was it like?”

“Kissing Darla? Or kissing a Roltikon?” Maggie asked.

Alex shook her head. “Kissing a stranger.”

Maggie pressed her lips together in thought. “It was… exciting, arousing, a little disappointing.” She shrugged.

“Disappointing?” Kara inquired.
“Yeah,” Maggie continued. “I mean, it was thrilling in the moment but it was empty. Not really any emotions behind it. I know I may seem like a non-feeling hardass, but I do have feelings, and I want to be emotionally connected to the people I kiss.”

Kara and Alex both nodded soberly, fully understanding the double meaning behind Maggie’s words. She didn’t just want a fling. She wanted to feel loved. Kara really hoped they could make her feel that way because they both genuinely adored the woman.

“Plus,” Maggie added, “Now she gives me shit all the time.” She rolled her eyes.

“On that note,” Alex piped up, “Shall we have a drink?”

Maggie nodded emphatically. “Yes, let’s.”

The redhead got up and grabbed a couple of glasses out of the cupboard, then opened the bottle of scotch and poured them each a double shot. “To love and friendship in all its forms,” she toasted.

“Cheers,” Maggie clinked her glass against Alex’s, and they both downed their drinks.

“Babe, can you give me a hand real quick?” Kara asked.

“Sure,” Alex got up and ‘helped’ Kara drain the pasta and pull the chicken out of the oven.

“This is going to be easier than I thought!” Kara whispered to Alex.

Alex shook her head. “Don’t count your chickens before they hatch, Kara.”

Kara just smirked confidently at her. “She likes you. Don’t worry about it.”

Dinner went by casually, talking about mundane work things and the weather. Alex and Maggie continued to drink their scotch, and if ever their glasses were empty for too long, Kara would take it upon herself to fill them again. By the end of dinner, they were all giggling about nothing, and Kara encouraged Alex and Maggie to move into the living room while she cleaned up. She hoped
Alex would take advantage of the situation to get close to Maggie while Kara wasn’t in the same room. In fact, she went painfully slowly in cleaning up the kitchen, just to give the two time alone. She prayed to Rao that her plan didn’t blow up in her face while she listened in to the conversation in the other room.

“You should have told him to go fuck himself,” Alex scoffed.

“Yeah, well, I got back at him by fucking his girlfriend, so…”

Kara raised her eyebrows while she loaded the dishwasher.

“Wow!” Alex answered. “That's serious.”

“Yeah, I was young, dumb, and full of venom back then.”

“And now?” Alex pressed.

Maggie sighed. “Now I try to protect my heart.”

“Sounds wise,” Alex assured.

“Yeah,” Maggie agreed.

“I hope you always feel safe with me and Kara.”

There was silence for a long moment, except for the women’s quickened heartbeats, so Kara used her X-ray vision to look through the kitchen wall into the living room to see Alex and Maggie gazing adoringly at one another. Kara grinned. Maggie brought out a kind of joy in Alex that Kara hadn’t seen in a long time. She wanted to see more of that joy in their lives.

“Thanks, Alex,” Maggie whispered. “So did Kara seriously ask me for a threesome earlier? Or was that a joke?”
Alex bit her lip. “I think she’s serious, but I’m not sure if she means tonight or some unknown time in the future or what.”

“You guys didn’t talk about it?”

“I mean… Sort of…”

Kara giggled to herself at how they’d ‘talked about it’ a few weeks ago.

“Actually,” Alex continued, “What we talked about was more about Polyamory than just sex.”

“Kara wants me to be in a relationship with the both of you?” Maggie asked, disbelieving.

“It’s not just me,” Kara answered from the doorway, making herself known. “Alex is crazy about you.”

When no arguments were made, Maggie asked, “That doesn’t bother you?”

Kara shook her head and sat down behind Alex so Maggie could see them both. “No, what really bothered me was watching Alex mope around here like a lost puppy while you closed yourself off to the world after your breakup with Jennifer.” She didn’t need to see the sheepish look on her wife’s face to know that it was there.

“Aww, Danvers, you missed me,” Maggie teased.

“Fuck off, Sawyer.” They playfully swatted at each other while Kara laughed.

“OK,” Maggie grew serious again, “But what about your kids?”

“They’re at Jamie’s best friend’s house. They’ll be fine for the night,” Kara assured her with a smirk.
“No, I mean, if the three of us were to actually be in a relationship, what would you tell your kids? Aren’t you afraid of ‘corrupting’ them, or something?”

Kara shook her head. She really wanted to talk about Krypton. “It’s not like we’ll be having sex right in front of them!”

“Yeah, but what if they want to know why their mommies are kissing another woman?”

Alex sighed, “Maggie, our kids love you. They won’t mind, as long as they know Kara and I aren’t breaking up. They’ll learn to adapt as long as they know everything is consensual and done out of mutual respect. The only problem I foresee is Jessie being jealous because I’m pretty sure she’s in love with you.”

Maggie laughed. “Seriously?”

Kara nodded. “Yep, she's always talking about wanting to join the NCDP Science Division so she can work with you.”

“Hmm, I'm beginning to think I might have some sort of magic power over Danverses,” Maggie teased.

“You just might,” Alex agreed. “Would you like to find out?”

Maggie nodded.

Alex looked back to Kara for consent. When she got it, she leaned slowly forward. “I’ve never even kissed anyone else besides Kara,” she whispered.

“Then I feel extra special,” Maggie replied just as softly.

When Maggie and Alex’s lips met, Kara’s body burned with arousal. She had to grab one of the pillows from behind her and put it in her lap to hide her secret. They would have to tell Maggie
about it eventually, but that was for another day. Right now, they were just toeing the waters. The kiss deepened, and Kara watched as their tongues came into play. She had to check her strength before she tore the couch cushion in half. Watching Alex make out with Maggie was even hotter than she’d imagined. “Oh, Rao,” she whimpered.

Alex chuckled at Kara. She knew full-well what that whimper meant. She pulled away from Maggie’s lips. “I think Kara wants a turn,” she smirked.

Maggie looked a little dazed, but the smell of her arousal and the pounding of her heart made it clear to Kara that the Latina was enjoying herself. “OK,” she agreed.

Kara stood up and let Alex scoot back before taking her place next to Maggie. She smiled adoringly and drew Maggie in by a finger under her chin. The first touch of their lips was soft and tentative. Maggie tasted different than Alex. Not better or worse, just different. Also, her lips felt a bit different. Kara revelled in the new sensations. Maggie’s heart was still pounding. After a few tender moments, the kiss between them deepened. Kara held the couch pillow tightly to herself to keep herself covered, but she was sure she couldn’t take much more of this. Kissing Maggie was more fun than she’d thought it would be. It wasn’t the same as kissing Alex. Kissing Alex was like coming home. Kissing Maggie was new and different and exciting. Maggie was the first person that Kara had even remotely thought about bringing into their relationship, and she really hoped the woman would say yes to being with them.

“Wow,” Kara breathed when they pulled apart.

“Yeah,” Alex agreed.

Maggie grinned. “That was really great. So? Do I have magic Danvers powers, or what?”

“Definitely,” Alex and Kara said together. They all laughed.

“OK,” Maggie said, growing serious. “Don’t be mad, but I’m gonna need some time to think about this.”

“We can’t be mad at you for that,” Alex said. “We know it’s a big decision, and we wouldn’t want you to take the offer lightly.”
“Yeah,” Kara agreed. “Take all the time you need.”

Maggie nodded. “I think I’m gonna catch a cab home for the night.”

“Allright,” Kara and Alex sighed.

“We’re really glad you came over tonight,” Kara said cheerfully.

“Yeah,” Alex agreed.

“Me too,” Maggie answered with that beautiful dimpled smile. She called her cab, and took turns kissing Alex and Kara until it arrived. “See you around, Danverses,” she grinned with a wave on her way out.

“Bye!” they waved after her.

When Maggie was gone, Kara dragged Alex into the bedroom. “I hope you're horny,” she announced.

“Fuck yes!” Alex exclaimed.

Chapter End Notes

Thanks for reading! Next is the much anticipated chapter when Eliza finds out about Alex's pregnancy!
Telling Eliza (& Co.)

Chapter Summary

The much awaited chapter where the girls talk to Eliza about Alex's pregnancy! (And some other people, too.)

Chapter Notes

I adjusted the tags on the story. People have been VERY nasty to me about apparently tagging things wrong. I guess I just didn't realize that I could tag all four women in the relationship thingy. I tried to do the best I could at making sure people knew what they were getting into from the get go, but apparently some people still can't read or something. Anyway, I just want to say that I'm not a computer randomly generating words, nor am I a monkey with a typewriter. I'm a human being with feelings, and those feelings get hurt when people are rude to me. Honestly, the kind of things some people said to me just makes me want to quit writing - or at least quit sharing what I'm writing. Sorry for the rant, but damn, if I didn't spend too much time crying this morning over stupid people.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

“So…” Kara began. “When are we going to tell your mom that you're pregnant? It's been three weeks since we found out. I think we should tell her.”

Alex grimaced. “I don't know. I'm afraid!”

“I know, my love, but you need to be going to the doctor! What if something happens?” She'd read every single book on pregnancy there was at the library, and she'd learned that there was a lot that could go wrong.

The brunette grumbled.

“Please, Alex!” she begged. “There is so much more to worry about than whether or not your mom's gonna be upset with us!”

The human looked resigned to her fate. “OK. We'll tell her tonight.”
“Good.” Kara was a nervous wreck. They really were going to be in trouble, but she didn’t care. This was her last chance at having a family. If Alex didn't tell Eliza, Kara would.

Alex picked at her dinner. She'd promised Kara that she'd tell her mom tonight, but she really didn't want to. Kara might be freaking out about all the possible disasters that might befall them, but Alex had an overwhelming peace about everything. Well… not everything. There was this one thing. She feared the never-ending disappointment of her mother.

“What's wrong, dear?” the woman she feared inquired.

Alex pouted at her lover, who was having none of it. “Um…” She pushed the food around her plate some more.

When her daughter was silent, Eliza prodded, “Alex?”

“I don't want to talk about it,” she finally spoke.

“Yes, you do, Alex!” Kara said forcefully.

“No, I don't!”

“Yes, you do!”

“Why do I have to tell her? It's your fault!”
“What’s Kara’s fault, Alex?”

“Fine, I’ll tell her, then!” Kara huffed.

“Good!” Alex snapped.

Kara turned soberly to her partner’s mother. “Eliza,” she took a deep breath before continuing, “Alex is pregnant.”

Eliza clenched her jaw and was quiet for a long time. Finally, after the girls had squirmed in their seats for longer than they wanted, she spoke softly, “And how is that your fault? Who is the father? I didn’t even know you were seeing a boy, let alone close enough to get pregnant by one!”

The girls looked at each other. They’d forgotten that they hadn’t exactly filled the woman in on what happened during Kara’s ‘Kryptonian puberty.’ She had no idea about Kara’s new appendage, and certainly no idea about the girls’ after school activities. Alex realized that it wasn’t only her mother who would be asking her this question - everyone was going to want to know the same thing. Who was the father of Alex’s children? She started to panic. What should she say? Should she lie? What would her lies be? Should she just avoid the truth? She might be able to tell her mom the truth, but what about everyone else? She hadn’t thought this far ahead.

“Well?” Eliza huffed. “I’m waiting for an answer, young lady.”

When Alex was still silent, Kara spoke up, “It’s me. I’m the ‘father,’” she used air quotes. She took the time to explain how she’d become an Alpha a few months ago, and how she and Alex had had feelings for each other practically from day one of her arrival at the Danvers’ residence, which led to them having sex and getting pregnant.

Eliza didn’t yell. She didn’t express her disappointment in them. She didn’t even look at them. She just got up without a word and went to her room, closing door behind her.

Alex wasn’t sure if this was a better reaction than she’d expected, or worse. “What’s she doing in there?” she asked the Kryptonian.
Kara lowered her glasses. “She's just sitting on her bed, holding her head.”

“How does she look mad?”

“No. She kinda looks like she wants to cry, though.”

Alex's heart ached. “Oh.” There was the disappointment she'd expected.

Kara took her hand. “It'll be OK. Let's clean up, since it doesn't look like anyone will be eating anything else tonight.”

Alex nodded. Her throat was too constricted to speak.

After the kitchen was clean, the girls headed towards the stairs, and as they passed Eliza’s room, it didn't take super-hearing to hear the woman crying.

That set off Alex's tears. She raced up the stairs and threw herself down on her bed, bawling.

Kara cuddled up behind her and kissed the back of her head. “It's OK, baby girl” she cooed. “It's gonna be OK, my love.”

“How can you say that when my mom hates me?!” she sobbed.

“Your mom doesn't hate you, Alex. I promise you. She's just scared. I can smell her fear from here.”

That just made Alex cry harder.

Eventually, after Alex had settled down, Kara assured her that her mom had fallen asleep. They clung to each other - fully clothed, on top of the covers - with the dread of tomorrow hanging over them.
The next morning, Eliza woke them up early. “OK, girls, it's time to get up. It's summertime, and since you're apparently old enough to be parents, you're definitely old enough to get jobs! I'll be damned if I'm the only one paying to feed two Kryptonians!”

“Um…” Kara started.

Wide-eyed, Alex shook her head at the Kryptonian.

“Not to mention all the baby stuff you're going to need…”

“Um, Eliza?” Kara put her finger in the air.

Alex hit Kara in the stomach. “Shh!”

“What is it, Kara?” Eliza huffed.

The Kryptonian fretted, “Uh… There, uh…”

“No!” Alex whispered frantically, tugging at the blonde’s shirt.

Eliza spoke through gritted teeth, “What is it?”

The Kryptonian did not allow her lover to shake her. “Um, Eliza, there are two of them.”
“Two of what?” the woman asked harshly.

“Two, um… Two babies?”

The older woman went pale and sat down on the opposite bed from them. “Wha…” she panted. “Are- are you sure? I mean how do you know?”

“I can see them?” Kara answered.

Eliza’s eyes went wide. “Why the hell didn't you tell me this last night?! Jesus fucking Christ!” she got progressively louder as she spoke. “How could you girls be so irresponsible?! I mean, seriously?! God dammit! How am I supposed to deal with all of this at once?!”

The girls cowered in Alex's bed, too afraid to answer.

“I mean, finding out you guys are in love, going behind my back, hiding Kara’s new developments, your first time having sex, having a baby, finding out that baby is twins - these are all each huge things individually, but you expect me to cope with it all at once? Fuck! Fuck! FUCK!” She pulled at her hair with one hand and punched the mattress underneath her with the other. Now, everyone was in tears, and no one spoke for a while. After some long moments of Eliza holding her head in her hands, she spoke quietly, “Get up, shower, and get dressed in decent clothes. You’re both getting jobs, and you're going to work the maximum amount of hours that you're legally allowed and not a minute less. Baby stuff is expensive, and now we have to buy double.” She growled and shook her head. “You have one hour to get ready.” And with that, she stomped out of the room and back downstairs.

Kara wanted to get a job at the library shelving books, but there weren’t any positions open, so she ended up working at the Starbucks at Barnes and Noble. Alex wanted to get a job as a lifeguard, but her mother pointed out that she would be showing soon, and people weren’t going to want a pregnant lifeguard. She was forced to settle for working in a music shop in the mall. Overall, however, the girls felt that, if this was their punishment, they could deal with it. They were both just far too excited about their babies to feel much remorse.

Eliza barely spoke to them, but she found among her friends an OB-GYN that she could trust to keep their secrets, and she and Kara dragged Alex in to see her. Eliza Danvers and Kathleen Landry had been friends since college at Stanford University, and Dr. Landry was just a couple hours away in National City. It might be a long way to drive for some, but for the Danvers family,
it was a small price to pay for secrecy.

“I know you probably got an earful from your mom already, but I really can't stress enough how you should have come to me sooner, Alex,” Dr. Landry chided. “Kara is right. There's a lot that could go wrong, not to mention we don't even know what problems there might be with carrying half-Kryptonian children! At the absolute very least, you should be taking prenatal vitamins!”

Alex pouted, but didn't say anything. She knew nothing she could say would help her case.

They did an ultrasound, and Alex finally got her first chance to see and hear a bit of what Kara had already experienced - her children's images and heartbeats. It was the most beautiful thing she'd ever seen or heard, and she burst into tears. “Look, Kara!” she pointed. “Aren't they perfect?”

“So perfect!” Kara answered her with a kiss. “Just like their mom.” They kissed again.

“Yes,” Dr. Landry assured them. “They look just like they’re supposed to. Would you like to know the sexes of your babies?”

Kara grinned. “I already know, but I haven’t told them yet.”

Alex gasped. “You knew this whole time, and you didn’t tell us?!”

The blonde shrugged. “I wanted it to be a surprise.”

“Do you want to just tell them, or should I show them?”

“Show them!” Kara answered, still grinning.

Dr. Landry moved the sonogram wand around to show the babies’ sexes. “Looks like you’ve got two beautiful little girls in there.”

Alex grinned. When she heard a sniffl e behind her, she turned and saw that her mother was in tears, too. “Are you ok, mom?” she asked worriedly.
Eliza just nodded and wiped her eyes. “Yeah.” She shared a look with Dr. Landry.

“I know you're mad, Mom, but this is a good thing, OK? Think about it! Kara lost everything. This is my chance to give something back to her. I know it's not the same, but it's a chance for her to have a family again.”

Eliza was quiet for a moment, then, “You could have waited until you graduated college for that.”

“Yeah,” Alex agreed. “And we would have, if we'd thought for one second that Kara could actually get me pregnant. She’s from a whole different world, Mom. We didn't know.”

Eliza shook her head at the floor. “Well, what’s done is done. Now we just have to deal with the consequences of your actions, don’t we?” Her voice didn’t bite as much as it had been doing lately - mostly, she just seemed resigned to her fate.

“What are you telling people about the father?” Dr. Landry asked.

The girls looked sheepishly back at her. “We don’t know. We haven’t really talked about it,” Alex answered.

“Maybe you should make up a boy from another school or something, since you obviously can’t tell them the truth.”

Alex nodded thoughtfully. “Yeah, that should work for most people.” She pressed her lips together. “Not sure that’s gonna work for Vickie, though.”

Eliza’s eyes widened. “You mean Vickie doesn’t know you’re pregnant yet?”

The girls shook their heads. “We haven’t told anyone.”

“Oh, boy,” Eliza drawled. “You’d better tell her soon before she figures it out on her own. You’re already showing a bit. She’s going to wonder why you didn’t tell her right away.”
“I know,” Alex answered. “I’ve just been trying to avoid all the questions that are going to come up.”

“Well, you’re going to have to face the music somehow. At least Vickie can’t possibly be as mad at you as I am.” Eliza stood. “Are you ready to go home?”

The girls nodded.

“Good. Let’s go. Thank you so much, Kathy.” She reached out to hug her friend.

“My pleasure, Eliza. I’ll see you again soon,” Dr. Landry answered, squeezing back.

“Thank you, Dr. Landry,” Kara chirped happily.

“Thank you, Dr. Landry,” Alex parroted.

“You’re welcome, girls. Take care, and make sure you’re taking those vitamins!” she ordered.

“I will,” Alex promised.

“We’ll make sure she does,” Kara assured her with a wave.
When they got home, Eliza pulled out her phone and scrolled through her contacts. “I almost forgot,” she stated with a pointed look at Kara. The phone rang a couple of times before someone picked up. “Hello, Clark?”

Kara’s heart went cold.

“Yes, do you have a few minutes? Kara has something important she needs to talk to you about.” Eliza handed the phone to the younger blonde.

“Uh... hi, Clark,” she chuckled nervously.

“Hello, Kara,” her cousin answered pleasantly. “Is everything OK?”

Kara pressed her lips together and looked at Eliza. “Well… I guess that depends on who you ask.”

“Oh-kay…” Superman said slowly. “What is it you need to talk to me about, Kara?”

“Well... I don’t really know how to say this... Um... I, uh... I kind of got Alex pregnant?”

There was silence on the other line.

“Clark?”

“I don’t get it,” the Man of Steel answered.

Kara sighed and swiped her face with her hand. Yet another person she had to explain presenting to. Arg. If she thought it was embarrassing telling Eliza about her body changes, it was nothing compared to trying to explain it to Clark. Why didn’t he know about this already? Probably because he was born male and didn’t have to present like she did. How unfair.
“Wow,” Clark breathed when she was finished. “I don’t even know what to say.”

“You don’t have to say anything,” she assured him. “I guess Eliza just thought you should know.”

“Right… Wow…”

Kara could hear her cousin pacing. “Yeah… Well, Eliza isn’t too happy with us.”

“That doesn’t surprise me, Kara. You guys are still just kids!”

“On the contrary, on Krypton, we would be considered adults, and we would have already been married and had kids by now!” she insisted.

“Well, we’re not on Krypton!” Clark insisted loudly. “We’re on earth, and you’re not married, you’re not even legally allowed to get married!”

“You could marry us using a Kryptonian ceremony!”

“Kara, you’re way too young for that, and you’re missing the point! Having a baby is a huge responsibility! Are you really prepared for that?”

Kara fumed. “Need I remind you that I was sent to earth with the specific purpose to take care of you as a baby?”

Clark groaned.

“And unlike some people, I am fully prepared to take responsibility for my family!”

Clark was quiet for a long time.

“Hello?”
“Yes, I'm here, Kara. I just don't know what to say. I- I’m just really disappointed in you.”

Kara seethed. “Excuse me?” she grit through her teeth, trying desperately not to crush Eliza’s phone. “You’re disappointed in me?” She scoffed, “That’s a laugh. It’s not like you’re even in my life! At least Eliza’s disappointment means something. Yours? It's not even worth registering.” She hung up the phone, resisting the urge to throw it through the wall, and dropped it onto the couch before stomping upstairs and slamming the door behind her.

“That went well,” Kara heard Alex say from downstairs.

“I don’t need your attitude right now, young lady!” Eliza snapped.

Kara sobbed into her pillow. What right did Clark have to say those things to her? He basically just dropped her off at the Danvers’ house and left her there. Alex has had more interaction with her cousin than she ever has had. Hell, he took the time to teach the Danvers family to speak Kryptonese, for Rao’s sake! But Kara? She barely got a phone call here and there from her cousin. She heard Eliza’s phone ring and the woman pick it up.

“Hello, Clark”

“Eliza?” Clark spoke. “Is everything OK?”

The older blonde sighed. “I guess that depends on your version of OK.”

“Do you need money? Or-”

“No!” Eliza answered quickly. “No, of course not. That’s not why I wanted her to tell you. I just thought you should know, you know?”

“Right… So… Um… When is the baby due?” Superman asked.

“Clark, there are two babies,” Eliza informed him.
“Oh,” he whispered. “Oh, wow.”

“Yeah.”

“Eliza, I don’t know what to say. I’m so sorry.”

“Yeah. Well… Anyway, she’ll be 40 weeks in March, but since it’s twins, they will probably be born sooner than that. So far, everything looks good. Alex and the babies are perfectly healthy right now - no blood sugar problems, no blood pressure issues. So far so good.” Eliza went into her room and closed the door - not that that would prevent Kara from hearing, but she supposed it was more for Alex’s benefit than hers. “Honestly Clark, I’m scared to death. What if those babies rip my daughter apart from the inside with their Kryptonian strength? What if something perfectly common goes wrong? What if I lose my daughter? I’ve already lost my husband,” she said tearfully. “I can’t lose my daughter, too.”

“Hang in there, Eliza,” Clark comforted her. “I’m sure everything will be fine. There’s no better expert at Kryptonian physiology than you. Is Alex going to be under any other doctor’s care? I know obstetrics isn’t exactly your specialty.”

“Yes, I have an old college friend that’s an OB. I’m positive we can trust her. We saw her today, actually. Alex had her first sonogram. The babies are so perfect - girls. I’m still mad as hell with their parents, but I couldn’t help but fall in love with those little girls today. I really hope everything goes smoothly.”

Kara started crying for a whole new reason. Eliza loved her babies. She’d wondered if the woman would even come around to liking them. Having her love them seemed too much to ask. “Thank you, Rao,” she prayed. “I couldn’t bear it if my babies’ grandmother hated them!”

Alex finally came upstairs with a sandwich in her hand. “Are you OK, Angel?” she spoke softly.

Kara smiled with tears in her eyes, and when Alex gave her a confused look, she explained, “You’re mom just told Clark that she loves our babies, even though she’s mad at us.”

Alex brightened. “She did?”
Kara nodded. “Yeah.”

“Thank god,” Alex breathed a sigh of relief. “You hear that, girls?” she spoke to her tummy. “Everybody loves you already, and you’re not even born yet.” She rubbed her hand across her belly.

Kara grinned and grabbed Alex by the hips and pulled her close. “That’s right, my little ones!” she cooed to her children. “Your mommy loves you, and your Mama loves you, and your grandma loves you. You don’t have to worry about that nasty cousin Clark. You will never lack for love, I promise.” She hugged the human girl as tightly as she dared.

Eliza must have hung up with Clark while they were talking because she called up the stairs, “Girls, would you please come down and help me with dinner?”

“OK, Mom!” Alex tried to shout around a mouth full of food.

“Are you eating already?” Eliza asked.

“I’m sorry! I was getting hangry!” she defended. “I’ll still eat dinner. I’m pregnant, what can I say?”

Eliza rolled her eyes. “Whatever you say, dear.”
“Hey, Vicky,” Alex spoke into her phone. “How’s it going?”

“Hey, Alex. I’m doing great. How are you?”

“Um, I’m good. Listen, I have something I need to tell you. Is there any way you could come over?”

“Sure, let me ask my dad,” Vicky agreed. “Is everything OK?”

Alex bit her lip. “I mean, yeah, everything’s fine. I just need to talk to you about something.”

“OK.” Alex waited while Vicky asked her father permission to leave the house. When she got it, they hung up and Alex paced the living room.

“It’s gonna be OK, Alex,” Kara assured her from her seat on the couch.

Fifteen minutes later, her friend was knocking on the door.

“Hey!” Alex greeted her with a hug. “Come on in.”

“Hi, Kara,” Vicky greeted.

“Hello,” Kara answered cheerfully. “How are you?”

“Good. A little bit dying to know what’s going on, though.”

Alex took a deep breath. “Right. Let’s go upstairs.”

“Sure thing.” Vicky followed Alex up to her room.
After they’d both sat down on her bed, Alex took another deep breath and just blurted it out, “Vicky, I’m pregnant. I’m having twins - girls.”

Vicky’s eyes went wide. “What?! I didn’t know you were even dating anyone! How can you be pregnant?! Who’s the baby daddy?”

“He’s uh, a boy I met at the beach... He’s from out of state. His name is Curtis. We’re not really together. He doesn’t know I’m pregnant, and I have no intention of telling him.” She and Kara had devised their little lies together the night before.

“Why wouldn’t you tell him? You could be getting child support or something!” Vicky exclaimed.

“I just… He’s from Texas, and I don’t want to bother. It’s just easier this way.”

“He didn’t force you, did he?!” Vicky was about to be livid.

“No! No, nothing like that!” Alex assured her.

Vicky pouted. “I just can’t believe you wouldn’t tell me about something like this. I thought we were best friends.”

“I’m sorry,” Alex apologized. “I was just kind of scared of people’s reaction.”

“I guess I can understand that,” Vicky sighed. “But next time something big like this happens, you have to tell me! If you don’t, I’ll be really mad!”

“You got it,” Alex answered.

Vicky hugged her. “I can’t believe you got pregnant. I always thought you were the most goody-goody-two-shoes when it came to sex. Either that, or you were a lesbian. Either way, I didn’t see this coming. What about school?”

“What about it?”
“Well, we’re about to be seniors, how are you gonna finish the school year with twins?”

Alex shrugged. “I don’t know. I’ll figure it out.”

“What about college?”

“I can still go to college!”

“Yeah, but can you still go to Stanford? How can you afford to pay for that school and twins?”

“I don’t know! I might not go to Stanford now. It’s five-and-a-half hours away, and National City University is only two hours away. I might just go there. They’re still fully accredited, and I can stay closer to home. Maybe I’ll start out at the community college here in Midvale. They’re a decent school, and I can take all the stupid, useless beginning classes that have nothing to do with my major there.”

“I guess,” Vicky said skeptically. “When are you due?”

Alex smiled. “February or March?”

“Are you even going to be able to finish your senior year? You might have to retake your last semester!”

Alex frowned. “I’ll figure things out. It will be fine. I know it will.”

“If you say so.”

“I do.”

Chapter End Notes
Thanks for reading!
Maggie's Decision

Chapter Summary

Maggie, Kara, and Alex talk more, and Maggie makes a decision. Can you guess what it might be? ;)

Chapter Notes

I originally was planning for chapters to be about two-thousand words each, but that has seemed impossible to accomplish over the last few chapters. You guys don't mind them being longer, do you? ;)

Oh, by the way, thanks to everyone who has been so amazingly supportive to me! You guys rock!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Maggie paced the floor of her living room for the third night in a row, probably driving her downstairs neighbors crazy, but she couldn’t help it. Alex and Kara had asked her to be in a relationship with them. It was quite the shock. Honestly, her first reaction had been sheer elation, but then reality set in, and she started to wonder just exactly how it all would work. She’d never even known anyone who was polyamorous before, so she didn’t really know how the dynamic was supposed to look. She’d met some swingers before, but that just didn’t seem to be the same thing. She’d also met some people with ‘open’ relationships, but that always seemed to be a recipe for disaster because jealousy always appeared to get in the way. She paced and paced. Finally, she sat down and wrote out her questions and concerns. Let it not be said that Maggie Sawyer wasn’t a problem solver.

She thought back to the night she had kissed Alex and Kara. Alex’s kisses were as electric as she had anticipated, and Kara, well, she couldn’t help but melt into that adorable sweetness. Kara was very different than anyone Maggie had ever dated before. The Latina was certain that she had sworn more in the last five minutes than the blonde had in her whole life. But kissing her had been surprisingly comforting, and she knew she wanted to do it again.

How had her life come to this that she was actually seriously considering dating two women at once? She continued to write her list, praying to God that she didn’t overlook anything big. She finished, or so she thought, until she remembered the twins, and that sparked a whole new list of questions and concerns. She groaned. She’d never had to put this much effort into deciding whether or not to get into a relationship. Was this really worth all the trouble? Apparently, it was, because she was already going through with the work.
When she felt confident that she’d thought of everything, she sent Alex a text message that she was ready to talk. The DEO agent replied that they could meet this weekend, barring any Supergirl emergencies. Now that that was over, she breathed a sigh of relief. She just had to wait a few more days until they could actually have this conversation. One thing was for sure - she was going to avoid any big surprises.

When Saturday came, Maggie was nervous as fuck. She paced her apartment for the umpteenth time until it was time to leave to meet Alex and Kara at their place. For the thousandth time, she read through her list to make sure she had everything memorized. She didn’t want to feel like a douche by pulling out the list in front of them. She tried to let the wind and the rumble from her bike wash away her worries, but it barely even registered. Now, she was bombarded with ‘What If’s. All the most negative scenarios she could think of were now plaguing her mind, and she worried that she was making a mistake. However, she wouldn’t let that deter her from at least asking questions because in her heart of hearts lived a burning curiosity that was never quenched, and this situation piqued that curiosity into a roaring flame.

She tried to take deep calming breaths on the way up in the elevator, but her heartbeat wouldn’t slow. She knocked on the door and was greeted with enthusiastic hugs from both women. Their touch soothed her in a way that she hadn’t been able to soothe herself. She filed that away for further examination later.

“Are you hungry?” Kara asked. “We can eat while we talk.”

Maggie internally chuckled as she remembered Alex’s description of Kara’s love affair with food. “Sure,” she answered just to appease her. “I could eat.” She was way too nervous to eat.

“You like Chinese?”

“Sure.”

Kara handed her a menu, while she and Alex bickered about how many orders of potstickers they needed.

“No potstickers for me, thank you,” Maggie supplied, turning up her nose.

Kara looked at her aghast. “You don’t like potstickers?!”
The detective shook her head. “Not even a little bit.”

Kara’s look of dismay turned to something resembling smug. “More for me, then. That’s one less person I have to fend off from eating them. Ha!”

The Latina chuckled.

Alex rolled her eyes.

Kara picked up her phone and started dialing. “Do you know what you want?”

“Yeah,” the detective answered. “Vegetable lo mein and a couple of spring rolls.”

“That’s it?” the blonde looked a little disappointed.

“Yep.”

Kara shrugged and put in their orders.

“So, Alex” Maggie began when Kara hung up the phone. “How was it fighting that last alien?” She didn’t want to start talking about the serious stuff just yet.

“Oh, we called him Parasite,” Alex piped up.

“Yeah,” Kara added. “That guy was pretty hard to kill… I mean… That’s what Supergirl said.”

“Right,” Maggie said, playing along. She’d suspected Kara was Supergirl for a while now. “How’d she do it?” she wanted to know.

“Well, she went and grabbed some plutonium out of the nuclear power plant and it overloaded his powers.”
“Plutonium...” the detective said disbelievingly.

Kara nodded enthusiastically.

“And that didn’t, like, irradiate the whole city?”

Alex shook her head. “No, we checked. He absorbed all the power, and it just disintegrated the guy.”

“Wow, that’s insane,” Maggie commented.

“No kidding!” Kara said cheerfully. “And I got to write the article about it! Woohoo!”

“Nice.” Maggie gave Kara a high five. “You’re gonna be a world-renowned reporter any day now.”

“Yeah, right,” the blonde blushed.

“No, I’m serious,” Maggie continued. “I mean, having the Supergirl hook-up probably helps, but you’re a good writer, Kara.”

“You read my stuff?”

“Of course I do.”

Kara melted a bit and leaned over and gave the detective a big kiss. “Sorry, I know we haven’t talked yet, but… I just couldn’t resist.” The kryptonian blushed a little.

“It’s OK.” Maggie looked at Alex to make absolutely sure that it was really OK. The redhead just smiled approvingly.
They made small talk about the weather and other random things until their dinner arrived. They ate in relative silence, only really commenting on the quality of the food. When everyone was finished, Maggie’s nerves started to kick in again. She took a deep breath and let it out slowly, trying to remember all of her questions. Her list was in her pocket, just in case, but she didn’t want to have to pull it out.

“OK,” Alex started. “Let’s talk.”

Maggie looked around the room. “Just out of curiosity, where are the kids? I’m just asking because I’m wondering how much time we have.”

“The girls are with their Uncle Winn,” Kara answered. “They’ll be over there until we go pick them up. There’s no rush. I’m sure they’re just watching Harry Potter for the hundred-thousandth time, or something. They’re not going to interrupt us. Those three are like peas in a pod. They’ll be fine.”

Maggie took another deep breath. “OK.” She breathed out quickly. “My first question is kind of about you guys.” She waited for the other women to acknowledge her statement. “You’re not just doing this as some kind of sexual experiment, are you? I mean, you seem like a happy couple, but… I just- I don’t want to be some kind of plaything. I have needs and feelings, and I need to be respected as a human being.”

Kara and Alex both nodded seriously.

“That’s a perfectly reasonable concern,” Kara insisted. “And no, this is definitely not just some experiment. I think, if we just wanted that, we would have looked for someone that we weren’t so attached to. But, honestly, Maggie, we really, really like you. You’re so smart and brave and so, so beautiful. You make Alex so happy. That means the world to me. She’s everything to me, and she deserves everything good in this world, and that hopefully includes you.”

“And jealousy isn’t an issue with you two?”

Alex shook her head. “Not when it comes to you.”

“What makes me so special?”
“Excellent question,” the redhead commented, “But I’m afraid I don’t really have a good answer for you. We’ve never met anyone like you that clicked so well with us before. It just feels right to have you around.”

Kara nodded her head firmly in confirmation.

The Latina breathed for a few moments while she thought about what to ask next, then, “So it’s just me that you want to be with? You’re not having an open marriage situation where you’re both going to be dating a bunch of other people?”

“It’s just you,” Kara assured. “Where I grew up, polyamory was a totally normal thing. People would get married to bear children together, but they always had one or two other special people that they’d choose as lovers. It wasn’t just some free-for-all. It was all very intimate and done out of love, not lust. Up until now, Alex and I have been monogamous all these years because there’s never been anyone that’s come close to making us want them as a potential lover.”

So far, Maggie was fairly satisfied with their answers, but she still had more questions. “OK, how about dates and kissing and sex… Like, does it have to be all three of us every time, or can just two of us be together sometimes?”

Alex smiled. “It seems kind of silly for us to expect all three of us to be involved all the time. There’s going to have to be times when it’s just two of us. Like, I would expect us all to be together for something like Valentine’s Day, but I would really like to be alone with Kara on our wedding anniversary. Plus, there’s bound to be times when we want to be alone with each other for certain special occasions, or whatever may be.” She waved her hand around in the air for emphasis.

“OK,” Maggie conceded. “That seems reasonable.” She thought for another moment. “What about other people? Are you going to tell them about me, or am I going to be some dirty little secret? I’ll be honest, I don’t really like the idea of that.”

Kara put her hand on Maggie’s leg. “I would never want you to be some ‘dirty little secret.’ We would tell the people that matter. Everyone else can just stay out of our business. Is that OK?”

Maggie nodded. “So would you tell your mom about me?” she asked Alex.
The redhead nodded. “If you’re serious about being with us, then yes.”

Maggie ran her hands through her hair. “I don’t want to be in the middle, if you guys get in an argument.”

Kara shook her head. “We don’t really fight much, so hopefully that won’t be an issue.”

“You guys argued for five minutes about how many potstickers to order earlier.”

“Pfft,” Kara waved her hand and rolled her eyes, while Alex giggled. “That’s not fighting. That’s just old married couple bickering.”

“Oh-kay,” Maggie chuckled. “How long have you guys been married?”

“It’ll be twelve years on January 10th,” Alex answered with a goofy grin.

Maggie frowned. “But gay marriage hasn’t been legal that long.”

Kara shrugged. “We had sort of a… special ceremony right before the kids were born.”

“So you’re not legally married?” This was quite the shocking news.

“Not by the state, no,” Alex answered. “But we take our marriage vows very seriously.”

Maggie pondered this for a moment. She wasn’t sure how to take it. Was this a good thing? A bad thing? Did it even matter? Shockingly, it seemed to give her a little bit of hope. Maybe she wouldn’t be such an outsider to this perfect little pair after all. “What about the kids?” she suddenly remembered. “What if they don’t like this arrangement?”

Alex and Kara looked at her with great compassion.
“Maggie,” Alex started, “If you’re serious about being with us, then we will do whatever we need to do to make sure our girls feel comfortable and safe with the situation. They really like you, Mags. I seriously don’t think it will be a problem.”

“You know I love your kids, right?”

“Of course,” Kara answered.

“It’s just that… I- I don’t want to just be free child care. I may be Latina, but I’m not a housekeeper or a nanny. I never really thought I’d have kids, so I’m kind of nervous about how everything will go. I want to be involved, but I don’t want to be a full-time parent. Does that make sense? Is that wrong?”

“No, I get it,” Alex answered. “They’re our kids, and we’ll take full responsibility for them, like we always have. You don’t have to spend any more time with them than you want to. I know that we would like you to be involved to an extent. Like, they have dance recitals and school plays and things like that that you should probably come to, but it’s not like you have to come to all the practices or pick them up from school or anything like that. Birthdays, holidays, special occasions, that kind of thing we would really like you to be around for. Is that OK with you?”

Maggie nodded. “Yeah. That sounds good.”

“Is there anything that you guys want to ask me?”

Kara and Alex shook their heads.

“No, I’m impressed that you had such good questions,” Kara complimented. “You really thought about this, and I greatly appreciate it. So, have you made your decision?”

The detective shook her head. “No, honestly, I still need some time to think about everything we just talked about. This is a really big deal.”

“Yes it is,” Kara agreed. “And I’m glad you’re taking it seriously.”
“Me, too,” Alex added.

“Now what?” Maggie wanted to know.

Kara smiled sweetly at her. “What would you like?”

“I could go for a drink, actually.”

“Excellent idea!” Alex hopped up from the couch to retrieve the half-bottle of scotch that was left over from the last time Maggie visited. When she came back she poured them both a drink, then clinked their glasses together, downing the shot in one go.

“I’m gonna make some cocoa,” Kara piped up cheerfully.

“OK, Angel,” Alex answered, pouring herself and Maggie another shot.

“It’s seventy-eight degrees out,” Maggie commented incredulously.

Kara shrugged. “Doesn’t matter to me. I love cocoa year round.” She got up and headed for the kitchen.

After downing their second shots, Alex looked at Maggie with hooded eyes. “I don’t suppose you want to make out some more tonight?” She grinned and waggled her eyebrows.

Maggie answered with a smile of her own. “Oh, are my Danvers powers kicking in?”

Alex nodded, “Big time.” She leaned in and kissed Maggie gently.

The detective sighed and pressed her lips harder against the redhead’s, placing her hands on each rosy cheek and holding on for dear life. When their tongues met, Maggie’s heart nearly exploded out of her chest from beating so hard. Her breathing hitched, and she wondered when was the last time she felt anything so right. She didn’t even hear Kara come back in the room, but when they eventually pulled away from each other, there she was, sitting in the chair, cocoa in hand, cheeks
Maggie and Alex smirked at each other and leaned back in for another round of kisses. They lost track of time, simply melting into one another’s touch, enjoying the closeness, relishing the electricity, basking in the warmth. They kissed and kissed, and only thing that stopped them was Kara’s meek question of, “Can I have a turn?” a long while later.

“With who?” Maggie asked cheekily.

Kara smirked. “With you, silly. I’ve been making out with Alex since I was fifteen.”

Maggie’s eyes went wide. “Jesus, Mary, and Joseph!”

Kara and Alex giggled at the expression.

“I can’t even fathom having been with someone for that long,” the detective admitted.

“We can’t imagine not being together,” Alex stated, taking Kara’s hand as they shared a look of mutual adoration.

Maggie felt a little pang of jealousy, not that she begrudged the other two for what they had, but because she wished she could have been there from the beginning, too. She didn’t want to think about what had happened to her. She waved Kara over. “Come here, blondie,” she demanded teasingly and patted the seat next to her.

Kara chuckled and got up to sit on the other side of Maggie from Alex. Once again, when their lips met tenderly and without hurry, she marvelled at how different Kara was. If this woman was Supergirl, then it was extra incredible that she could be so soft and gentle when everyone knew how powerful she was. Even if she wasn’t Supergirl, kissing Kara was incredibly soothing, and she relaxed into the blonde’s touch, brushing their tongues together with feather-light caresses. However comforting the reporter might be, there still eventually came a time where they needed to catch their breaths. She pulled away panting, and looked back to Alex to check in with her. Maggie still felt a little paranoid about one of them getting jealous, but the redhead just looked as
turned on as she felt. Maggie swallowed hard. She wondered briefly if she would make it out of this apartment alive. She feared she might die from all the heat she was feeling at the moment. “I need a breather,” she informed, fanning herself.

Kara looked a little smug. “You want some water?”

The detective nodded. “Yes, please.”

“Me too?” Alex asked.

“Two waters, coming up.” The blonde practically skipped to the kitchen and back.

“Thanks.”

“Thank you, Angel.”

“No problem,” Kara stated, taking a drink of her own bottle before sitting back down.

Maggie sipped contentedly from her water bottle.

“Are you…” the reporter started, then stopped again. “Are you OK? With everything so far, I mean? You don’t feel like we’re taking advantage, do you?”

Maggie laughed. “Taking advantage? I assure you, you couldn’t make me do anything that I didn’t want to do.”

Kara looked like she might argue for a moment, but one withering look from Alex, and she kept her mouth shut. Yet another subtle hint at Kara being Supergirl. Sweet little reporter Kara could never overpower anyone.

“I’m perfectly OK, Kara. Thanks for asking.”
“I just- I need you to be OK with this.”

“I am so OK with it,” Maggie gave her a genuine smile, and the look she received back melted the detective’s heart. She leaned forward and gave the blonde a brief but heart-felt kiss.

“Is, um… Is this your answer? Or is this part of thinking about it?”

Maggie debated internally for a moment before finally setting her fears aside. “Yeah, I think… I think I want to try this.”

Kara gave her a thousand-watt smile. Alex gave her own ecstatic grin, though, Maggie wondered if anyone could match the brightness of the blonde. They each kissed again and again in celebration and confirmation of their new relationship. For the first time in a week, the detective relaxed, and she knew she’d made the right decision.

“Actually,” Alex paused their make-out session. “I just remembered, there is something kind of important that we need to tell you.” She gave Kara a Look.

The blonde pressed her lips together pensively. “Alex, are you sure?”

“She knows about everything else already, she might as well know this, too. It’s going to need to be addressed at some point, if this relationship is going to go forward, and I would really like for it to come out in the open sooner than later. Wouldn’t you?”

Kara looked searchingly into Maggie’s eyes. “Yeah, I guess you’re right,” she answered Alex. She took a deep breath in before saying, “Maggie, I’m an alien.”

Maggie grinned and clapped her hands together. “Ha! I knew it!” She pointed at Kara. “You’re Supergirl! I knew it!”

“What? How?” Kara and Alex asked in unison.

“Please! Those stupid fucking glasses didn’t fool me for a second. By the way, you might want to try to cover up that scar on your eyebrow, and change your earrings once in awhile. Dead
“Giveaway.” The detective snorted gleefully.

Kara touched her earlobes. “These are from Krypton. I don’t think earth metals would hold up in my ears.”

Maggie shrugged. Now she wanted to touch the earrings, too. “Can I see them?”

The blonde leaned over and let her get close up. The jewelry just looked like ordinary gold. When she reached up to touch them, Kara grabbed her hand. “I’m sorry, but I’m not ready for you to touch me there quite yet.”

Maggie frowned in confusion.

“Think erogenous zones, with Super-sensitivity,” Alex supplied helpfully.

“Oh.” Maggie responded silently. “Sorry.” She let her hand fall back into her lap.

Kara smiled reassuringly. “It’s OK. You didn’t know.”

“Which leads me to the next thing we need to address,” the DEO agent piped up, looking pointedly at the blonde.

The Kryptonian blushed. “Do we have to go there now?”

“Yes, Kara, come on,” Alex insisted. “We need to get everything out in the open now, before it’s too late.”

The girl pouted, but relented. “OK, fine… Maggie, I- I have… alien biology,” she stated cryptically.

“Alien biology…” Maggie repeated.
“Yeah.” They were both silent for a little while.

“Meaning…”

“Meaning… I have… And, I’m just going to use the English terms for… things… to make it easier on you to understand. I mean, it’s not exactly the same thing, but it’s close, and well, I would use the proper Kryptonese words, but that wouldn’t make any sense to you, so-”

“Kara!” Alex chided. “You’re rambling.”

“Sorry! I just get embarrassed talking about it because I’m afraid people will call me a freak or worse.”

The detective pulled her close and caressed her cheek. “Kara, I would never call you a freak,” she said solemnly. Then, more playfully, “What is it? Tenticles?”

Alex guffawed.

Kara turned red as a tomato and hid her face in her hands. “No!” she shouted to be heard over Alex’s laughter.

“You could call it that,” the redhead shared.

“Alex!” Kara was clearly mortified. “You suck.”

“You love me.”

Maggie looked back and forth between them. “Anyone going to actually tell me what the big secret is?”

The reporter groaned. “OK, Maggie, I have both a penis and a vagina.”
The detective’s eyes widened. She was not expecting that from sweet little Kara. “Where are you hiding a dick inside those tight ass pants?” she wanted to know.

“Um,” Kara squirmed. “It- um… It goes inside me when I’m not using it.”

“Like a dog?”

The blonde nodded. “Exactly. I, um… I also- I also knot like a dog, too.”

“Oh.” Maggie could feel her eyebrows trying to raise right off her head. “I don’t want that… The knot, I mean. I’m not built like that. I can’t…”

“It’s OK. I don’t usually let her do that to me, either,” Alex informed. “Mostly just on special occasions. Her dick is big enough as it is, without adding the knot to it.” She poured them each another shot.

The detective bit her lip before downing her scotch. How big was it, exactly? She must have been showing her anxiety on her face because Alex quickly started backtracking.

“You don’t have to take it at all, if you don’t want. I mean, I know you’re a lesbian, so it might be kinda weird, but trust me, she is amazing at oral. You won’t regret it. When we’re all ready to go there, that is… Plus, we have a strapon, and she loves taking that, if you know how to wear one.”

“Oh, I know how, trust me,” Maggie let them know with a smirk.

“Oh, really?” Alex asked, intrigued. “Can’t wait to see that!”

Kara whimpered.

Alex chuckled. “Kara can’t wait, either.”

Maggie laughed, then something occurred to her. “Wait a minute, does this mean that those two
little Kara mini-me’s are actually Kara’s mini-me’s?”

The other women nodded.

“I always thought it was weird that you never talked about their father.”

Alex laughed, while Kara shook her head with a smile.

“Oh, boy,” Maggie exclaimed. “I’d better get out of here before it’s too late,” she joked. She got up and grabbed her jacket and her helmet and kissed the other two before she left. “I’ll talk to you later.”

“Oh, Thanksgiving!” Kara shouted suddenly.

“What about it?”

“We want you to come here, if you don’t already have plans,” Alex informed her.

“Oh. Well, I might have to work, but we’ll see.”

“OK.” The girls hugged and kissed her again before she headed out feeling floaty and giddy, and not from the alcohol. She was going to do this. They were going to do this. It was thrilling, and felt a little bit like breaking the rules, but there was nothing anyone could do to stop them. Consequences be damned, Maggie was falling hard for those two women upstairs. She rode home with a grin on her face and went to sleep fantasizing about her two new girlfriends fucking the life out of her.

Chapter End Notes

Thanks for reading!
Developments

Chapter Summary

A Christmas chapter for Christmas.

Teenage Kara and Alex make progress in their relationship.

Some one finds out about them.

Everyone bonds with the babies.

Eliza is a good mom.

Chapter Notes

Italics means Kryptonese.

A little bit of angst in this chapter. Sorry.

The idea of Kara using her powers to find gold is from @shadowcub. Thanks, pal.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

“Kara, I swear to Rao, if you play that Beach Boys Christmas album one more time, I’m going to shove it up your ass!”

The Kryptonian pouted. “But you're the one that gave it to me!”

“And I’m about to take it back! Now fucking stop it!” She’d only gotten the godforsaken CD as a part of a christmas package from work. She didn’t know Kara was going to love it so much.

“Stop swearing! The babies can hear you!”

“‘The babies can hear you!’” Alex mocked. “They’re babies, they can’t understand me!”

“They can hear your tone of voice!” Kara insisted.
Alex groaned loudly.

“Why are you being so grouchy?” Kara complained. “Are you hungry?”

“No! I’m fucking tired! I can’t sleep at night, I’m as big as a house, I’ve got all this extra weight pulling on my back and pressing on my swollen ankles and pushing on my bladder, my face is still breaking out really bad, and you keep playing that goddamned Christmas album and driving me crazy!” She started to cry, and Kara ran over to the couch to cuddle her.

“I’m sorry, my love. I’m sorry that being pregnant is so uncomfortable for you. I’ll do anything to help you feel better. I promise!”

“You can start by not playing that damn CD anymore!”

“OK, OK. Fine. What can I play?”

“Black Sabbath.”

“Alex, no, please!”

“Pearl Jam.”

“Alex!” Kara whined.

“Guns ‘N’ Roses?”

The blonde groaned. “OK, fine.” She got up and put a CD in the player, then sat down next to her partner and started rubbing her back.

“Uhhhh, yes!” Alex lay her head in Kara’s lap and started to doze a bit. One of the babies’ kicking woke her up again. “OK, little one, I know that it’s a good thing that you’re moving around in there, but can’t you just let mommy sleep for five minutes?” She rubbed circles over her belly.
Kara giggled. “I think the baby likes your music.”

“Yeah, and the other one was dancing to the Beach Boys.” The girls laughed together. “At least we know they’re our kids.”

“Yep.” Kara rubbed Alex’s belly too. “Hi, honey bunny!” she said when the active twin kicked at her hand. “You like mommy’s music? Huh?” She giggled when the baby kicked her some more.

Alex giggled too. “She loves her Mama. She’s trying to squirm out to get to you.”

“I love you so much, little squirming baby!” She leaned down and kissed Alex’s skin above the baby’s foot, letting the fetus kick her cheek.

Alex watched Kara a bit in awe as the Kryptonian kissed their baby through her skin. She threaded her fingers through blonde hair and scratched at the back of the Kryptonian’s neck. “I love you, Kara,” her eyes filled with tears again. Her hormones were really getting to her today.

“I love you too, Alex.” The Kryptonian repositioned herself to be able to kiss her partner. “I love you so, so much. You are, hands down, the most wonderful, beautiful, most perfect human being there is.”

Alex sniffled. “Thanks, Kara.”

“I’m sorry you’re so uncomfortable. Is there anything else I can do for you?”

“Yeah, you carry them for a minute, so I can get some sleep!”

Kara looked longingly at Alex’s belly. “I wish I could.”

Just then, Eliza walked in the front door with a few groceries in her arms. “Kara, dear, could you give me a hand?”
The blonde hopped up from the couch and took the bags out of Eliza’s arms. “I didn’t know you were going to the store. We could have gone with you.”

“Speak for yourself,” Alex argued defiantly, stretching out on the couch. “School’s out, and I don’t have to work? I’m not going anywhere today.”

“It’s fine,” Eliza assured. I just needed a few things for Christmas dinner, that’s all.”

“Oooooh, ooooh, sweet child ‘o mine!” Alex sang badly along with her music. “Oh, someone said dinner?”

Kara and Eliza chuckled. “Are you hungry, my love? I thought you said you weren’t”

“I wasn’t until someone mentioned food!”

Kara laughed again, and Eliza rolled her eyes. “Come on, Kara, let’s go make dinner and let Alex rest.”

“Yes, please!” Alex begged. She closed her eyes and rested her head on the arm of the couch. She knew she should be thankful that her only problems were normal tiredness and swelling, but she was just too exhausted to care. She finally fell peacefully asleep for a while before Kara woke her up to eat dinner.


“Ugh,” Alex gagged. “Don’t even talk about bacon right now. It still makes me want to yack.”

Kara made a face that Alex knew was the blonde’s indignation that the brunette would have the audacity to hate bacon, but she couldn’t help it. Ever since she got pregnant, she couldn’t stand the sight or smell of it. The Kryptonian wisely didn’t comment. “I’m sorry, my love. Are you hungry? Your mom made chicken. Not bacon.”

“OK,” Alex said petulantly. “Help me up, please,” she stretched her arms out, and Kara scooped her up and placed her gently on her feet. “What would I do without you?” She gave the
Kryptonian a long, loving kiss.

“Boy, a little bit of sleep seems to have done you wonders,” Kara commented. “You seem to be in a much better mood than you were thirty minutes ago.”

Alex nodded. “I told you I was tired.”

“I know, baby girl,” Kara rocked her for a moment. “Can I still call you that after we have two actual baby girls? Or would that be weird?”

“Is that a serious question, or are you just wondering out loud?” Alex asked.

“A little of both?” Kara answered.

Alex kissed her. “You can call me whatever you like, Angel. Just don’t call me late for dinner. Let’s eat!” She waggled her eyebrows.

Kara giggled.

After they were settled in at the dinner table, Eliza wanted to know, “Have you girls given anymore thought about what to name the babies?”

They both nodded happily.

“And? What have you come up with?”

Alex smiled. “We’re thinking about naming them Jessie and Jamie.”

Eliza chewed thoughtfully, “Why those names?”

“I don’t know,” Alex answered. “We wanted to give them genderfluid names, in case they turned
out to be like Kara, and they wanted to be something different than just ‘a girl.’ Kara liked the name Jamie, and I liked the name Jessie, and they both went together well as twin names, so we just decided on those two.”

“I think you should give your name to the baby that likes your music,” Kara told her.

Alex smiled. “Haha, yeah! That would be this one,” she rubbed her right side and got a punch in return. “Hi, Jessie! Do you like that name?” The baby kicked, “I’ll take that as a yes.” She rubbed her left side, “That makes you Jamie, little one.” Jamie kicked her twice. She giggled. “I think they like their names!” Kara was grinning her megawatt smile, and even Eliza had a smile on her face. That made Alex’s heart soar. “I’m so happy!” she told them. “I can’t wait until I can meet them!” She rubbed her belly some more, and actually enjoyed them moving around this time, now that they weren’t keeping her from sleeping.

“Now, that’s not an invitation to come too early,” her mother spoke to the babies for the first time.

Alex almost burst into tears, but she didn’t want to ruin the moment.

“You girls stay in there for as long as you can, OK?” Eliza continued. “We don’t want anyone going to the NICU.”

Alex relished the fact that her mom was attached to the babies enough to finally talk to them. She and Kara had been talking to them since long before the books said the babies could hear them.

They happily finished their dinner, and when they were finished, Eliza excused herself to her room for the night. While Alex and Kara were cleaning up, Alex asked, “What’s she doing in there?”

Kara lowered her glasses. “She’s typing on her computer. I can’t see what from here.”

“Oh,” Alex said, a little disappointed. She wanted to know what her mom had been doing lately. She’d been slinking off to her room a lot, the last few weeks. She wasn’t sure if it had anything to do with her, or not, but Alex wanted to find out. She helped Kara finish cleaning up the kitchen, still wondering about it.

“Do you wanna watch a movie?” Kara asked her.
“OK, but can we watch something we’ve never watched before? Please?”


They went upstairs to cuddle in their new queen-sized bed. Well, not brand new. Alex had begged and begged her mom to let them have the bed out of the guest room when she started to get too big to share a twin with Kara. It was bad enough that she couldn’t sleep on her back or her stomach like she usually did. Being pregnant made it hard to sleep, even with the blonde’s comforting embrace. She didn’t want to have to sleep in separate beds, too. She needed Kara beside her. It was a tough sell because Eliza already didn’t like the idea of them sharing a bed, but Alex eventually won out when she tearfully explained all her problems sleeping.

The Kryptonian zipped back downstairs in a flash and came back with one of Eliza’s movies. “It’s called White Christmas,” she announced. “I’ve never seen it.”

Alex raised her eyebrow. “Mom never made you watch it with her?”

Kara shook her head no.

“OK, Angel, let’s watch it. I haven’t seen it in years. Mom and dad and I used to watch it every year when I was a kid. It’s pretty good for an old-timey movie.”

Kara skipped over to the DVD player and put the disk in. They watched, cuddled up in the bed, until the song “The Best Things Happen While You’re Dancing” came on, and Kara held her hand out to Alex. “May I have this dance?”

“Kara! I’m as big as a house! I can’t dance like that right now!”

The Kryptonian had other ideas. She grinned mischievously and scooped Alex up into her arms and started swaying to the music.

Alex squealed in surprise, but then when she realized what was happening, she started giggling. “Kara!” she laughed. But the blonde kept hold of her, grinning wickedly, dancing with her in the air until the song was over, and she was placed gently back onto the bed. “You’re such a nutball.”
“You love me, and you know it.”

Alex laughed. “Yep.” She pulled Kara down into a kiss. Afterward, she whispered, “I know another dance we could do.”

“Oh, yeah? What is it?” Kara asked innocently.

“It’s called The Horizontal Mambo,” Alex deadpanned.

“How do you do it?” Kara started to get up, but Alex grabbed a fistful of her t-shirt before she could get too far.

“It starts like this,” Alex purred, drawing Kara in and kissing her deeply. “And ends with us joined at the hips.”

“Ooooh, I get it,” Kara smirked. “You want that right now?”

Alex nodded. “Very much.”

Kara bit her bottom lip in delight, paused the movie, then leaned back over and kissed her lover deeply again.

Alex moaned happily. Maybe if Kara could get her off enough, she could get some sleep tonight. She pulled Kara’s shirt and pants off, leaving her in her underwear. She sometimes loved this sight more than seeing the girl naked, and right now was one of those times. Kara was definitely a fan of the pink with polka dots look, but she also had a habit of buying matching bra and underwear sets that drove Alex wild. Like this pretty turquoise number that she was wearing now. Alex brushed her thumbs across Kara’s nipples through the silky fabric, enjoying the inhuman purr she got in response. “I love it when you do that,” she admitted.
Kara nuzzled her nose and started to undress her. “I love the way you touch me,” the blonde husked into her ear, tugging the brunette’s shirt over her head. “You are so beautiful, Alex. So perfect.” She kissed her way slowly down the brunette’s chest, over her swollen belly, ending at the hemline of her sweatpants “I love the way you look carrying my babies,” she said, looking Alex in the eyes. “It’s the most beautiful thing I’ve ever seen.”

God, Kara was such a sweet-talker in bed! Alex wondered at how she could be so smooth in times like these, but often turned into a bumbling mess in front of pretty much anyone else. In her heart, Alex held out hope that it was just because Kara believed so strongly in what she was saying. They both needed each other like they needed oxygen to breathe. It couldn’t possibly be untrue. Alex started to tear up a little. She felt so awkward nowadays since she was nearly thirty weeks pregnant - it did her heart some good to hear that Kara thought she was beautiful.

The Kryptonian freed her from her pants, leaving them both in their underwear. “You smell so good.” Kara took off the human’s entirely unsexy maternity underwear and bra, leaving her bare, then built up the pillows behind her and laid her on her side. “I want to taste you,” she breathed heavily, lifting Alex’s top leg and resting her head on the other to get a good angle.

Alex cried out at the first plunge of Kara’s tongue inside of her. She tried to be quiet because she knew her mom got mad when she heard them, but everything was extra sensitive since she got pregnant, and sometimes she just couldn’t help it. The Kryptonian’s face was already slick and soaked, letting her tongue slide easily around the brunette’s cunt. “On my clit. Please, Kara.” The blonde obeyed, and Alex yelped instead of screaming, but it was still pretty loud.

There came the sound of Eliza tapping against the ceiling underneath their room to express her displeasure. Kara stopped licking her for a moment, eliciting a whine from Alex.

“Sorry, my love.” The Kryptonian seemed to be using her x-ray vision to look through the floor. “I think she’s leaving.”

The human grinned. “Good! I hate having to be quiet.”

Kara pouted. “I don’t like it when she’s mad at us.”

“She’ll get over it,” Alex rolled her eyes and grabbed Kara’s hair and pushed her head back down where she wanted it. She didn’t try to hold back her moans this time. If her mom was gone, why bother? “Oh, fuck yes, Kara.” She bucked her hips in rhythm with the blonde’s tongue. “So good!
Oh, yes!” Kara worked her up and up, and soon had Alex screaming in pleasure, too incoherent to make any actual words, the brunette’s legs wrapped tightly around the blonde’s ears.

Suddenly the door to their bedroom burst open, and in barges Vicki Donahue, Christmas bags in hand, and a panicked look on her face. “Alex are you OK? Ohmygod!” Vicki quickly turned around and covered her face with her hands. Her Christmas gifts were long forgotten on the floor. “What the fuck? What the fuck? What the fuck?” Vicki chanted. “What are you two doing? Ohmygod. What the fuck! You’re fucking your sister? Ohmygod, how am I ever going to stop seeing that? Ohmygod. I need a brain scrubber. Arg!”

Alex and Kara scrambled for their clothes. “Vicki!” Alex shouted in a panic. “What are you doing here?”

“I was bringing you guys Christmas presents. Now, I’m being scarred for life! What the fuck, Alex?”

Alex and Kara shared a look. They were not prepared for this in the least. They were fully prepared to take their little secret to the grave, but now here it was out in the open. They both stammered for too long, not giving the other girl any kind of answers out of sheer terror.

“I’m out of here. You guys are sick,” Vicki spat, then started walking out.

“Vicki, wait!” Alex was shaken out of her stupor. “Kara and I aren’t really sisters! You of all people know that. You’ve been my best friend since second grade.”

“Yeah, which makes this all the more of a complete shock to me! I can’t believe you would ever do something like this! It’s sick and wrong, and you’re sick and wrong, and I’m leaving!”

“Vicki, please!” Alex followed after her as quickly as she could. “Don’t leave!”
“No, Alex, there's something seriously wrong with you. First, you go out and get pregnant by some random guy you don't even know, and now you're fucking your sister? No. We cannot be friends anymore. You're sick and twisted, and who knows what other kind of fucked up, demented shit you're into. I'm not going to be any part of it! We're through being friends.” With that, Vicki stomped the rest of the way downstairs and out the front door.

Alex struggled to breathe. She felt like the world was closing in on her. She sat down on the stairs and tried to take deep breaths, but it was hard, not just because she was freaking out, but also because of the babies.

Kara ran to her side and held her. “Alex, I'm sorry! I'm so sorry! I didn't even hear her coming in!”

Alex sobbed, holding her head in her hands. “She wouldn't even listen to me!” she wailed.

“I’m sorry, Alex! I’m sorry, baby girl!” Kara rocked her as she cried. “It’s all my fault. If only I had been paying better attention!” She started crying, too. “I thought we were safe since your mom left. I wasn’t listening for anyone, and I let myself get too absorbed in what I was doing. I’m sorry!”

They cried on the stairs for ages until Alex’s back was screaming at her to get back in bed. She had Kara help her up and back to their room, still sobbing. She was terrified of what was going to happen next. Everyone was going to know about their little indiscretion by the time they got back to school. Then what? They would be shamed out of school for sure! She wondered what Vicki was telling her parents right now. Was Eliza going to get disturbing or harassing phone calls now? Would they be run out of town? She just couldn’t calm down - that is, until she heard Kara talking to her belly.

“It’s OK, babies. It’s OK. Shh!” She looked extremely distressed, with tears pouring down her face. “They’re crying because you’re crying.”

Alex’s heart clenched. “They’re crying?” She tried her damnedest to stop her tears, but they just wouldn’t stop. She didn’t know the babies could cry yet, and it shattered her heart even more that she was upsetting them.

Kara nodded and rubbed her belly in big, soothing strokes. “Shh! It’s OK, girls. It’s OK.”
It felt really good to have Kara rubbing her stomach, and on top of already being bone tired from being pregnant, now she was emotionally exhausted as well. It wasn’t long before she cried herself to sleep.

When she woke up, the clock said 12:08am. She sighed. It felt like she had rocks in her stomach from the dread of not knowing what was going to happen to them, now that Vicki knew their secret. She tried not to think about it. She didn’t want to upset the babies again. But it hurt so much knowing that she’d probably just lost her best friend forever… And who knew how many other people the girl would turn against them when they returned to school. She sniffled, then felt the arm wrapped around her tighten a bit.

“Whatever happens, Alex, I want you to know that I love you, and I will do anything for you, and I will never, ever leave you. Not ever. You understand me?”

That made Alex cry harder. It was confusing to feel such sorrow and dread, and such love and comfort all at the same time.

Kara rubbed her back. “I love you so much, Alex. My baby girl. My best girl. You’re the best girl there is, and you don’t deserve to be treated so badly, my love. I hate that you’re hurting so much. I wish I could make it all better. You’re not a bad person, Alex. You’re the best person I know, and I’m so lucky to have you.”

Alex clumsily rolled over to face her partner. “Thank you, Kara. I love you so much.”

Kara continued to stroke her back and whisper her love in Alex’s ear until she could fall asleep again.

The next few days went by in the normal blur of holiday shopping, wrapping, cooking, eating, working, and watching Christmas movies. She tried calling Vicki, but found that her number had been blocked. By Christmas morning, she was having difficulty finding it in herself to have any holiday spirit.
Kara watched helplessly as Vicki Donahue flipped out about her relationship with Alex. She found herself wanting to defend her partner, but was at a total loss for words. When Vicki was gone, she let herself fall down onto the stairs next to Alex who was sobbing inconsolably. She tried to comfort her, but it didn’t seem to do much. When Alex finally passed out in their bed, Kara carefully tucked her in, then went downstairs to call Eliza. When her foster mother arrived home, Kara tearfully told her about what happened, and how Alex had reacted, and even how upset the babies were.

When Kara was finished explaining, Eliza actually seemed quite sympathetic. “Oh, my,” she said. “Well, I guess I should expect a phone call from her parents, now, hmm?”

“I guess so,” Kara mused. She wondered how many people Vicki would tell about them. It’s not like Vicki was a gossip, but people were going to notice that she and Alex weren’t speaking anymore, and they were going to ask about it. The big question was how much of a problem this was going to be? “What will you say to them, if they call?”

Eliza pursed her lips in thought. “Well, I suppose I’ll just try to explain to them what Alex was trying to explain to Vicki. You girls aren’t sisters and never have seen each other that way. I don’t know what else there would be to say.”

Kara nodded. At least the woman seemed to be prepared to defend them. That was something. “Thank you, Eliza.”

“Of course, dear.”

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When Christmas morning rolled around, Kara woke Alex with soft, gentle kisses to the face and
neek until the brunette started giggling and started to push her away, then thought better of it, and pulled her into a kiss on the lips. “Merry Christmas!” the blonde greeted cheerfully. She kissed her lover on the forehead. “What would you like for breakfast?”

“I want my best friend back,” Alex answered sullenly.

Kara frowned sympathetically. She’d liked Vicki - right up until the moment where she broke Alex’s heart. Now, she thought the girl could rot. That didn’t help her partner, though. She chose to answer a different way. “Maybe we could ask Santa.”

“Yeah, right.”

“Come on, baby girl. Let’s get up and get moving. It’s already ten o’clock. I’ve let you sleep late enough.

Alex pouted. “Only if you help me in the shower.”

“You got it.” Kara scooped her up out of the bed and carried her into the bathroom. Normally this would get a laugh or a protest out of Alex, but today, the pout never left her face, though she did seem to hold onto Kara a bit tighter than she normally did.

After Alex brushed her teeth, Kara helped her disrobe and step into the bathtub, but before the water could even be turned on, Alex demanded, “Fuck me, Kara, please.” She placed both palms on the shower wall and positioned herself so that Kara could easily enter her from behind.

Never the one to deny Alex anything, Kara eased up behind her, and placed one arm under her belly to take some of the weight off her back. She placed long, languid kisses up and down her lover’s back and neck and shoulders. Enjoying listening to her increased breathing and heart rate, wanting to take her time. Alex relaxed under her touch. “I love you so much.” Kara brushed her fingers through the human’s folds to gauge the girl’s readiness. “Great Rao, I love that you stay so wet for me all the time now.”
“The wonders of being pregnant,” Alex quipped. “You can go ahead and put it in. I'm ready.”

Kara roused her cock a bit more before sliding easily inside. “Is that OK, baby?”

Alex hummed in response. “Mmm, yes. Just like that.”

Kara wasn’t going very fast or very deep. All the books, along with Dr. Landry, said to take it easy on the rough pressure. For Alex, who was extra sensitive at the moment, that seemed just fine, but for Kara, it took a little longer for her to get off that way. This soft, gentle lovemaking was fine once in a while, but they both liked to get rough from time to time, and this time, for Kara, the slow pace was a little torturous. “You feel good, my love?”

“Yeah,” Alex answered breathily. “You can go a little deeper, if you want.”

Kara wanted. She pressed in a little harder with her hips, and got a pleased moan in response.

“That’s good,” Alex assured. “Keep going, don’t stop.”

The blonde wasn’t sure if she even could stop right now. Her cock ached with need. She wanted to buck her hips so much harder, and she sweated a little from the restraint. “Alex! I love being inside you. You feel so good.” She knew talking to her partner would get her wetter, and hopefully let her fuck a little harder, too. “Do you feel good, baby girl? Hmm?”

“So good!” Alex cried out. “Don’t stop!”

“I won’t stop,” Kara assured. “I won’t stop. Oh, you feel so good, Alex. I love your pussy so much!”

Shockingly, Alex cried out as she came without Kara even touching her clit. “Ohmygoshohmygodohmygod!” she groaned, and Kara had to catch her to keep her from falling to her knees. She panted happily for a moment before turning her head and saying, “Keep going.”
Kara obeyed. They fucked until Kara knotted and even after that, until her dick just couldn’t hold up anymore. Even then, Alex begged her to get her off one last time with her fingers on her clit. Again, Kara obeyed. She loved watching Alex come apart for her, and it was Christmas after all. Not to mention the girl needed a good cheering up. Finally, after Alex could no longer stand without help, Kara washed them both, and dressed them in matching cute, fuzzy Christmas sweaters and socks.

END/XOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOX

Alex didn’t even protest when Kara picked her up and carried her downstairs. That was a big clue that the human was going to need lots of cuddles today. The Kryptonian had absolutely no problem with that. She would even get Eliza in on the snuggle time. As upset with them as she might be for getting pregnant, Eliza was still a good mom, and she loved her daughter very much. She already had been unusually tactile with Alex, ever since the incident with Vicki. It would be easy to get her on board.

She set Alex gently down on her feet at the bottom of the stairs and took her hand as they walked to the kitchen where Eliza was sitting, reading something on her Blackberry and drinking coffee. Christmas music was blaring from the CD player on the counter, presumably to drown out their sex noises. Oops. Kara turned the sound down to a more tolerable level.

“How nice of you to join me,” Eliza drawled.

“Morning, Mom,” Alex told her with a kiss to the cheek. “Merry Christmas.”

“Merry Christmas, sweetheart,” her mother answered with a genuine smile. “How are you feeling today?”

Alex tilted her head side to side, “Some good, some bad. Physically, I feel pretty good. I’m still pretty sad about Vicki, though.”

“That’s understandable, dear. That’s not something you just get over. Kara and I are here for you, though. We love you very much.” She hugged her daughter tightly. Apparently, Eliza’s motherly instincts were kicking in because Kara didn’t even have to tell her that Alex needed to be touched.
“That’s right, my love. We’re here for whatever you need.” Kara hugged her from the other side.

Alex gave them a half-smile. “Thanks, guys.” Then, “Not to ruin the moment or anything, but I’m pretty hungry.”

“I bet you are,” Eliza teased.

“What’s that supposed to mean?” Alex asked indignantly.

Eliza smirked. “It just seems like you worked up quite the appetite while you were upstairs.”

Alex turned beet red and groaned, hiding her face in her hands. “Ugh!”

Kara blushed too, pressing her lips together in her embarrassment. “Sorry,” she said, out of habit. She got up and started pulling things out of the fridge to cook for breakfast, carefully remembering not to grab anything resembling bacon. After breakfast, she cleaned up, not letting Alex or Eliza do anything but sit and relax.

“Hi, babies!” Alex cooed at her stomach as the babies wiggled around inside her. She rubbed both sides of her belly and giggled when the twins leaned into her touch. “Mommy loves you!”

This was one of Kara’s favorite things to watch. She thanked Rao for the x-ray vision that made it possible for her to see her babies before they were born. She was already learning the subtle differences between them. They were so perfect, she couldn’t stand it!

Eliza leaned over and put her hands on Alex’s belly. “Hello, little ones. Your grandma loves you too.”

The twins happily kicked at her hands, and Alex started crying.

“What’s wrong, dear?” Eliza said, panicked.

“I love you, Mama,” she said tearfully.
“Oh,” Eliza calmed down and gazed softly back at her. “I love you too, Alex. I love you so much, sweetheart.” They hugged for a long time, and Kara breathed a sigh of relief. The tension between them all had been dissipating for a while now, and it finally felt to Kara like things were getting back to normal. Maybe even better than they were before. Kara couldn’t remember the last time Eliza lectured Alex for anything besides taking her vitamins. That in itself seemed like a Christmas miracle.

When Kara was finished cleaning up, she turned cheerfully to her human family, “Presents?”

“Indeed!” Eliza answered just as happily.

Kara helped Alex get up, but refrained from carrying her this time. It took all her willpower to keep from picking her up all the time. She just wanted to cradle her partner in her arms and never let go, to protect her from all harm. Unfortunately, Fate had other ideas. She was learning that she couldn’t protect people from all harm, no matter how strong she might be. Some painful things were just different. Matters of the heart slip right past the strongest fists. It hurt her to learn this lesson, but it made her determined to be a light to anyone around her who was hurting. She couldn’t protect from emotional harm, but she could be a salve to it by being kind and gentle and welcoming to those who were in pain.

She patiently walked beside the mother of her children as she waddled along into the living room. “You are just so cute,” Kara told her brightly.

“Whatever,” Alex rolled her eyes, but she still smiled, nonetheless.

“I love you,” the blonde said.

“I love you too, Kara,” the brunette answered.

The Kryptonian helped her partner down in the middle of the couch, so she could sit between the other two women. “What first?” she asked excitedly.

She passed out presents, and they opened them. Mostly the girls got stuff for the babies, but that’s what they wanted. Eliza bought them two amazing carseat/stroller sets that made them extremely happy. Plus, some baby clothes and bibs, and Alex got a breast pump. Alex and Kara had gotten Eliza an engraved locket that said ‘Best Grandma,’ and had sonogram pictures of each baby on the
inside. The woman ‘oohed’ and ‘ahhed’ over it with tears in her eyes, and Kara felt proud that they could get her a gift that she loved so much. After all the presents were opened, Kara pulled out one last tiny box that was hidden in the tree and handed it to Alex, kneeling down on the floor in front of her.

Alex took the package slowly, and opened it with some trepidation. “Kara?” she whispered. Inside was a simple, but beautiful gold diamond ring.

“On Krypton, when two people are matched together, they have a bonding ceremony, kind of like a wedding. Then, after that, when the couple is in private, they bite each other on the neck as a permanent sign of their bond. The bite does all kinds of other things besides showing a bond, but that’s beside the point right now. Anyway, I didn’t think you would appreciate having a permanent bite mark on your neck, and, well, you couldn’t bite me hard enough to make a mark anyway, so that just wouldn’t work. What I mean to say is… I want to marry you, so I’m using the human ritual of engagement with a ring. I hope that’s OK. I mean… Alex, will you marry me?”

Alex and Eliza both had tears in their eyes. “I want to marry you, Kara, but how are we supposed to do that? Gay marriage isn’t legal yet.”

“I know,” Kara assured, “But we can still use the Kryptonian bonding ceremony without the bite. I can get Clark to officiate. We can be married in the eyes of God and Rao. Please, Alex. Be my wife. I want to be married when our babies come.”

“What if Clark won’t do it?” Alex asked skeptically.

“Alex, I will do anything to convince him to marry us. I promise. Please, please, say yes!”

“OK, yes,” Alex smiled through her tears. “Yes, I want to marry you, Kara. I want to be with you forever. I can’t think of anything I want more.”

Kara clapped her hands with glee, then plucked the ring from the box and slipped it on Alex’s finger. Only, it wouldn’t go on all the way because Alex’s fingers were swollen from pregnancy weight. “Oh, no!”

Alex pouted. “No!”
“Here,” Eliza took off the simple charm necklace that she’d been wearing before and exchanged it with the locket they’d given her, then she took the ring from Kara and slipped it onto the charm necklace. “You can just wear it like that for now.”

“OK,” Alex answered petulantly. “Thanks, Mom. Does this mean you’re OK with me and Kara getting married?”

Eliza nodded firmly. “Yes, and if you have any trouble convincing Clark to perform the ceremony, then let me try and convince him. I think you two should definitely be married before you have these children. It’s only right. You two are ‘sisters’ in the eyes of the law, so you’ll have no problem with getting to one another if there’s an emergency. We can also make sure that Kara has full legal rights and access to your children in case of an emergency. That’s not a huge deal. It can be as close to a legal marriage as you’re probably ever going to get.”

Kara and Alex nodded in agreement. “I’ll call Clark tomorrow,” Kara stated.

“OK,” Alex and Eliza acknowledged.

Kara used her super-speed to clean up all the wrapping paper and put things away in their designated rooms. The second bedroom upstairs was now the nursery, and Kara put all the baby stuff away while her heart pounded in excitement. Alex was going to marry her, and their babies were going to be here in just a few more weeks! She couldn’t be happier. “Let’s go for our walk, and then we can watch a movie!” she said excitedly.

Alex groaned. “I don’t want to get up,” she complained.

“You always say that,” Kara argued. “Come on.” She tugged on her partner’s hand, then helped her hoist herself up off the couch.

“OK, OK, fine.” Alex allowed herself to be pulled up, so they could go out. “Will you grab our jackets from upstairs, please?”

Kara was up and back in the blink of an eye with the jackets. “Here you are, my love.”

“Thank you.”
“Kara, I’d like to talk to you when you get back,” Eliza said cryptically.

“OK,” Kara agreed a little timidly. Did she do something wrong? She couldn’t think of anything. She took Alex for their morning walk (even thought it was afternoon already), and when she came back, Eliza took her aside to speak to her privately.

“Kara, where did you get the ring that you gave to Alex?”

The Kryptonian blinked. “Um, I bought it at Kay’s.”

“And where did you get that kind of money?”

Oh. That. Oops. “Well…”

“You didn’t steal it, did you?”

Kara’s eyes went wide. “No, of course not! I would never do something like that!”

“Well, I didn’t really think that, but you got me wondering…”

“I, um… Well, I might have lied about some of the days that I was working and went down to the state park to ‘pan’ for gold. I can see it easily, so it didn’t take me long to get enough to sell for both your locket and the ring.”

Eliza seemed satisfied with her answer. “I see. I think you’re going to probably have to do that more often,” she chuckled.

“You’re not mad?”

“Of course not, dear. Of all the things you girls have done by now you thought you would be in trouble for that?”
Kara shrugged. “I don’t know. I wasn’t sure if you would see it as a misuse of my powers or something.”

“Did anyone see you doing anything out of the ordinary?”

“No, there was never even anyone around, not that they can see me using my ‘hawk-eye vision,’ as Alex calls it.”

“Then I’m sure it’s fine,” Eliza reassured.

“OK.”

“Shall we go watch a movie?”

“Yeah!” Kara said happily. “Can we watch White Christmas? Alex and I started to watch that the other day, and I really liked it but… We got distracted…”

“Mmm-hmm,” Eliza answered knowingly. Then she got kind of a sad look on her face. “I guess we can watch it. We used to watch that movie with Jeremiah every year while Alex was growing up.” She started to tear up, so Kara hugged her. “Thank you, sweetie. Come on, let’s get out there before Alex falls asleep on us.”

Kara giggled. They went out to snuggle with Alex on the couch and watch their movie. She decided that day that White Christmas was one of her new all-time favorite movies.
The next day, first thing in the morning, Kara called Kal-El.

“Kara? Is everything OK?” the Man of Steel asked.

“Yeah” she answered. “Everything is great. I was just calling to ask you… Well, would you be willing to perform a Kryptonian bonding ceremony for me and Alex before the babies are born? We’d really like to get married.”

She could hear Clark taking a slow deep breath in. “Actually, yes. I’ll do it. I do think you two should be married before you have kids together.”

“Really?” Kara asked disbelievingly. She expected to have to put up a fight. Score one for old-fashioned values! They were really working in her favor right now.

“Yes. I’ll do it.”

“Thank you so much!” They worked out the details of whens and wheres, and Kara hung up feeling giddy as can be. She and Alex were going to get married! Yes!

Chapter End Notes

Merry Christmas! Thanks for reading!
Chapter Summary

We finally meet Lena! Yay! (Also, a little bit of Mon-El. Don't worry, it's just to establish him as Kara's annoying brother.)

Chapter Notes

I admit, I made a mistake, and I should have written this chapter before the whole Maggie thing, but all I was thinking was that I wanted Lena to come into the relationship second, forgetting that she was introduced first, so we're backtracking a little. This chapter spans from the beginning of S2E1 to the end of S2E5. It's long because of all the re-hashing of things from the actual show. I hope that doesn't make it too boring for you guys. This chapter actually gave me a lot of trouble. I hope you find it satisfactory.

I decided to nix guardian and keep Lucy. Hope that's OK with you. I didn't do much with her yet, but she's there, lurking. lol

Remember that Douglas is Jamie and Jessie’s DEO assigned babysitter/bodyguard. (Also lurking in the background.)

Also, italics are Kryptonese words.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

“Uncle Winn!” Jessie and Jamie cheered and ran to hug their favorite uncle.

“Hey!” Winn greeted cheerfully. “I got potstickers!”

“Woo-hoo!” Kara cheered, taking the bag from him with a hug of her own. “You’re the best!”

“I know,” the man answered.

“Kara,” Alex warned, “Don't you get into those yet.”

The Kryptonian pouted.
“Uncle Winn!” Jessie exclaimed. “Mom bought us the new Star Wars movie, and she said we could watch it after the Venture launch! Isn’t that awesome?”

“Sweeeet!” Winn cheered with a high five.

“Knock, knock!” Lucy greeted through the still-open door.

“Uncle James! Aunt Lucy!” they exclaimed with hugs. “We’re gonna watch Star Wars after the Venture launch!”

“Cool,” the couple answered much less enthusiastically than Winn. “Where do you guys want the pizzas?” James asked.

“Just set them on the kitchen counter for now,” Kara instructed.

“Mommy, did you get the ice cream?” Jamie wanted to know.

“Yes, I got three different kinds: Double Chocolate Chunk, Chocolate Chip Cookie Dough, and Cookies and Cream,” Alex informed them.

“Yes!” the twins exclaimed, clapping their hands.

Kara chuckled at her girls. They were always so excitable, especially when they had their found-family members over. “Alright, let’s everyone grab some food and find a seat!” she said.

“Douglas, can you turn the TV sound on?” The launch wasn’t for a few more minutes, but they still had the pre-countdown stuff going on.

Everyone squeezed into the living room with their plates piled high. The twins argued over who got to sit next to Winn, ending with him switching places with Douglas and moving to the couch so they could each sit on one side of him.

When the Venture was ready to go, they all counted down together and cheered when the ship
launched into the air. As they watched, news reporters announced that something on the ship had exploded, and it had started plummeting. Everyone looked at Kara expectantly. She immediately used her super-speed to change into her suit, and as she was headed out the balcony door she heard Jessie shouting at the TV.

“I pray she’s watching this,” the news anchor had spoken solemnly.

“She’s not watching this, you big dummy!” Jessie exclaimed. “She’s too busy saving the day! Go, *Mama*, go!”

“Jessie!” Alex chided. “Don’t call people dummy! That’s not nice.”

The Kryptonian giggled and headed out.

Shortly after her she arrived to stop the Venture from falling, Superman showed up. “Hey, cuz,” he greeted her casually.

“Kal, for once in my life, I’m glad to see you. I think this is a job for the both of us.”

He nodded and flew around to put out the engine fires while Kara pressed into the nose of the ship to slow its decent. When they got it safely to the ground, Kara laughed heartily. “That was awesome! I mean, that was terrible. But it was awesome.”

“We’ve never saved anything together,” Clark stated the obvious.

“I know.”

“I've dreamt of this moment. The two of us teaming up,” he admitted.

“Really?” That was news to her.

Clark nodded.
Then, when she saw the family on bikes coming toward them, she told him, “I usually say hi.”

“Me, too,” he admitted.

“Way to go, Supergirl!” the young girl shouted.

“That's Superman!” the girl’s father spoke with awe.

“I used to change his diapers,” Kara shared with a huge grin.

“No way!” the little girl exclaimed.

“Uh, not exactly sure you have to tell them that,” Clark said, embarrassed.

“No, I think I really do.” Kara laughed some more.

"How was your team-up with Superman?” Alex wanted to know.

Kara smirked. "I told everyone I came in contact with that I used to change his diapers, so that was awesome."

Alex laughed. "I bet he loved that."
"Yeah, not so much," the girls giggled together.


“Clark.”

“Yeah?”

“Alex did some digging,” Kara informed him on the phone.

“What is it?”

“There was one passenger who had a seat booked on the Venture who mysteriously didn't show up last-minute. Lena Luthor.”

“Lex's sister,” he told her.

“Yup. But Lex can't be involved in this. He's in prison. Congrats, by the way.”

“Yeah, thanks. Well, Lex may be in jail, but his sister is now running Luthor Corp.”

“Yep, and she just moved to National City.”
When Kara laid her eyes on Lena Luthor, she immediately started salivating. This woman was beyond beautiful, and great Rao, did she smell fantastic! For once, she was thankful for the boner-repressing presence of her cousin beside her. Her body’s reaction shocked her to the core. She didn’t usually react like this to random women she just met… Or any women that weren’t Alex, really. She followed quietly behind Clark, perfectly content to remain silent and think about non-sexy things until she heard something she just couldn't let go.

"Lucky is Superman saving the day,” Lena said.

"Not something someone expects a Luthor to say,” Clark answered haughtily.

"Right," Kara responds without thinking. "And Supergirl was there, too!” she announced. Not just that big oaf.

"And who might you be, exactly?” the woman turned to her.

Oops! Now she had the CEO's attention. "Um," Stupid, Kara! "I'm Kara Danvers,” she answered slowly. “I'm not with the Daily Planet. I'm with Catco Magazine... Sort of." Smooth. She wanted to slap herself.

Lena Luthor smirked at her. "Not a publication known for its hard-hitting journalism. More like, 'high waisted jeans, yes or no?'

That about sums it up. “I'm just tagging along today,” she informed, trying to get the attention back off of her.
“Right,” Lena answered, giving Kara the impression that the woman didn’t really believe her. “Can we just speed this interview along?” she asked Clark as she sat down at her desk. “Just ask me what you want to ask, Mr. Kent. Did I have anything to do with the Venture explosion?”

“Did you?” he pressed.

“You wouldn't be asking me if my last name was Smith,” she retorted.

“Ah, but it's not. It's Luthor.”

What an ass. That is not how to talk to anyone.

“Some steel under that Kansas wheat,” Lena grinned playfully, then grew serious again. “It wasn't always. I was adopted when I was four.”

Interesting.

“And the person who made me feel most welcome in the family was Lex. He made me proud to be a Luthor. And then he went on his reign of terror in Metropolis. Declared war on Superman. Committed unspeakable crimes.”

Kara and Clark scanned the room with their x-ray vision as the youngest Luthor turned to gaze pensively out the window behind her.

“When Superman put Lex in jail, I vowed to take back my family's company. To rename it L-Corp.” She pressed a button on a remote that turned on her TV, showing them her new logo. “Make it a force for good. I'm just a woman trying to make a name for herself outside of her family. Can you understand that?”

“Yeah.” Kara answered. Because wasn’t that something she’d struggled with her whole life on earth? Making a name for herself away from Clark? Away from Superman? It seemed that she was always in his shadow. No matter what she did, she felt like she’d always just be Superman’s little girl cousin.
“I know why you're here,” Lena continued. “Because a subsidiary of my company made the part that exploded on the Venture. This drive contains all the information we have on the oscillator. I hope it helps you in your investigation.”

“Thank you,” Clark told her.

“Give me a chance, Mr. Kent. I'm here for a fresh start. Let me have one.” Kara felt like there was more to Lena’s plea than met the eye, but she didn’t know the woman well enough to be certain. In any case, it made Kara’s heart clench a little.

Clark didn’t really give her an answer one way or the other. Just said a quick, “Good day, Ms. Luthor,” and headed out the door.

“Good day,” Kara told her, eager to escape the awkward position of being so painfully attracted to Clark’s arch nemesis’ younger sister.

When they were outside again, Clark spoke up, “I didn't see anything when I X-ray-visioned the room.”

“Yeah, me neither,” she told him. “What do you think?”

“I've learned through hard experience not to believe anything a Luthor says,” he mused.

“Yeah, I know I'm not a reporter or anything, but I kinda believed her.” And that fact honestly had absolutely nothing to do with the ache of lust in her belly.

Clark’s cell phone rang. “Hi, sweetie… Yeah, I'm with Kara… Yes, I'm being careful… I miss you, too... I love you. Bye.”

“I love that she worries about you,” the blonde teased.

“Yeah, me, too,” he chuckled, missing her sarcasm completely. “How do you do it all, Kara? You have a full-time job, a family, and you’re Supergirl. When I was your age, I couldn’t even commit to a cell phone provider, let alone do all the things you do.”
Kara was amazed that he was saying this. “Well, it’s not easy, that’s for sure. But I’m not alone. I have so many wonderful people to help me with all of those things, and that makes all the difference. Having a family just pushes me harder to keep the world and this city safe, you know? That’s what ‘Stronger Together’ means.”

He nodded. “I’m sorry I couldn’t raise you, Kara.”

She wasn’t expecting that at all.

“I wish I could have,” he continued, “But honestly, I’m not sure I should have. Everything has worked out pretty wonderfully, even though things have been hard. You have Alex and Jamie and Jessie, and I wouldn’t want to change that, honestly. Your girls are lovely. I know you resent me for leaving you, but I know in my heart that I did the right thing. You turned out pretty great, Kara.”

Kara was completely flabbergasted. She’d waited thirteen years to hear his apology for abandoning her with the Danvers, and now that it was happening, she couldn’t believe it. And not just that, he was complimenting her and her life! This was quite an interesting day, to be sure!

“Thank you, Mr. Kent,” Lena Luthor said after all the drama was over with her brother and Corben. “This is exactly the kind of press my company needs after yesterday's attack. And thank you for including that part about me shooting the guy. That’ll teach Lex to mess with me,” she chuckled. “He’ll be the laughingstock of cell block X.”

Kara remembered how startled she’d been seeing Lena shoot John Corben. She was grateful for the woman saving Alex’s life, certainly, but also very surprised. Lena Luthor didn’t give one the impression of being someone familiar with using any kind of gun, but her aim was perfect.
“Well, that's not exactly why I wrote it. I wrote it because it's the truth. I was wrong about you, Ms. Luthor. I'm sorry,” Clark stated.

“Well, if I can make a believer out of Clark Kent, there's hope yet. What about you, Ms. Danvers? I didn't see your name on the byline.”

“Uh…” Why did she have such a hard time talking to this woman? “Well, like I said, I'm not a reporter.”

“You could have fooled me,” Lena said, and Kara thought she might swoon at the intense look she was receiving. “I hope this isn't the last time we talk.”

“I hope not either,” she answered breathily. Oh, boy, was she in trouble if she ever had to talk to Lena Luthor again!

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX


Crap!

“Her brother is infamous for his anti-alien sentiments. The desk needs your copy by noon, and if you want to keep your credentials, it better be clean!”

…

“Ms. Luthor,” Kara greeted the woman with a nervous handshake.
“Lena, please. It's good to see you again, Ms. Danvers.” Why did she have to smell so good?

“Well, if I'm calling you Lena…”

“Kara it is. Um, if you have a parking ticket, I can have it validated for you.”

“Oh, no, no, no. That's fine, I flew here... On... On a bus.” Really, Kara? What is this, Harry Potter? What is wrong with you? Get ahold of yourself!

For some reason, Lena acted like she didn’t even hear what she’d just said. “Well, I'm glad to see you decided to give reporting a shot. Although if you're here on the same day the President is in town to sign her Alien Amnesty Act, then…”

“I must be here to ask the sister of Earth's most notorious alien-hater her take on the President's executive order,” the Kryptonian finished awkwardly.

…

“Don't you think this device will force aliens back into the very shadows the President is trying to shine a light on?” She was having second thoughts about trusting this woman now that she’d seen this alien detection device.

“If aliens want to be citizens, that's now their right. But if humans want to know which of their fellow citizens aren't actually one of them, then that's their right too. I'm a business woman. L-Corp is in the business of making money, and this device is going to make us a fortune. Unlike my brother, I'm going to do it for the good of the world.”

Yeah right...

…

“You wanted to see me, boss?” Kara asked.
"I have your article on Lena Luthor," Snapper announced.

"That was some scoop, huh?"

"Lena Luthor's stated goal is to repair the damage her brother did to the family name, but by branding an alien detection device with the name "Luthor," she has forever tied her company's destiny to that of America's xenophobic Right," he read.

"Damn straight."

"'Though shareholders may delight at the financial prospects of such a device, there is little for a concerned citizen to do but weep at the shameless fear-mongering to the country's immigrant-fearing lowest common denominator.'"

"I was really proud of that sentence."

"What the hell is this?"

"It's... It's what you wanted. You said you wanted Lena Luthor's take on aliens. Well, here it is. She thinks they should be ID'd like lepers."

"I am not questioning the scoop. What I'm questioning is the the clear slant in your reporting. If I wanted your opinion on the news, I would have assigned you to Op-Ed."

Kara deflated. "So... So, I shouldn't report truthfully?"

"There is a difference between truthful reporting and bias reporting. This is over-saturated with your pro-alien slant. Facts, Ms. Danvers. Who? What? When? Where? Why?" Snapper counted off on his fingers.

"But nothing I wrote was inaccurate," the reporter insisted. "That device is bad, objectively bad."
“That's up for the reader to decide. Rewrite it. Next time, keep your personal feelings to yourself.”
He threw her copy back at her.

“Now I know why they call him Snapper,” she complained as she hurried out of his office.

…

Kara nervously entered Lena Luthor's office, “Hi, I'm sorry to drop in unannounced, I just got the message you wanted to see me.” She looked timidly down, and saw a lovely bouquet of white flowers on the table in front of Lena. “Those flowers are beautiful.”

“They're called plumerias,” the CEO told her. “They're pretty rare.”

Kara smiled. “They remind me of my mother.”

“Was your mother a writer, too?”

“No, she was, um, I guess, sort of a lawyer,” Kara fumbled for the right word in English. No one had ever asked her that before. Well, besides Alex, but she knew Kryptonese.

“Well, you've have a natural gift with words. The article's amazing,” Lena complimented. “Yeah, I knew you'd make a great reporter, but after I heard your bleeding heart, pro-alien views, I was afraid you'd do a hatchet job on me.”

“Oh, I tried. I tried, I wrote a scathing article about your device,” the reporter admitted.

“And?”

“And... My boss tossed it. He made me re-do it.”

“Well, that explains it.” Lena chuckled.
“The funny thing is, I'm glad he did. I mean, not at first, but some things happened that made me rethink my position.

“Do tell.” Was Lena flirting with her?

“I still think Alien Amnesty is a good thing, but, there are bad aliens out there.” Kara admitted.

“Well, I'm glad you can see from my point of view,” Lena said. “You know, when I was first adopted by the Luthors, I adored Lex. When he showed his true colors, I was crushed. I tried everything to reach him, bring him back to the side of good. But it was no use. I'd lost him. Finally, I realized that some people are just bad. And there is nothing you can do to change that. But, you can learn to protect yourself.”

“Yeah.” Maybe the youngest Luthor wasn’t quite so bad, afterall…

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“The fight club's been cleared out, like it never happened. No sign of where they went.” Kara spoke to Winn and Alex over the comms.

“Okay, so how do we find her? It's not like we're on the mailing list,” Winn complained.

“No... but I know someone who might be...” She flew to Lena Luthor’s office and barged in, pushing past the receptionist.

“Excuse me, you can't go in there!” The receptionist tried to apprehend her. “Stop!” Then, to Lena, she apologized, “I swear I just blinked and she got right past me.”
“Lena, I'm sorry. This is my fault,” Kara insisted.

“She's so fast,” the little asian woman complained.

“I just need to talk to you,” the Kryptonian informed the CEO.

“Jess, will you make a note downstairs that Kara Danvers is to be shown in right away whenever possible?”

“Yes, Ms. Luthor.”

Kara blinked. “Really?”

Lena nodded.

“Thank you.”

“Now... How can I help?”

“I... I think a friend of mine has gotten involved in something shady,” Kara told her.

Lena smirked disbelievingly at her. “A friend?”

“No, an actual friend,” Kara insisted. “And now he's missing. Do you know of a woman named Veronica Sinclair? She caters to people in your, um, your circles.”

Lena pulled a face. “Tight dresses, tattoos like Lisbeth Salander? Yeah, I know Roulette. We went to boarding school together. I never liked her.”

“I need to find her.”
“Well, that’s the trick, isn't it? Her little fight clubs stay mobile.”

“But do you know where she's holding the next fight? I wouldn't ask if I had any other option.”

“I'm a Luthor, of course I'm invited to her little pop-up. Not that I'm interested in her type of entertainment.” Lena wrote down an address and walked around her desk into Kara’s personal space before handing it to her.

There was definitely something electric between them, but Kara didn’t have time to analyze it. She had to save J’onn before it was too late. “Thank you,” she told Lena. “I owe you, big time.”

“Not at all. I know you'll be there for me when the time comes.” Kara could hear the woman’s heart rate go up at the admission, but she just didn’t have the time to think about it.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

Kara turned from talking with James and Lucy to see Eve Tessmacher carrying a mountain of folders nearly as tall as she was. “Are you turning into Miss Grant? How much work did you give that girl?” she chastised James.

“I didn't give her anything,” he defended.

“Eve... Hey, hey, Eve, let me help you.” Kara ran over and took some of the folders from James’ assistant and set them on her desk.

“Oh, thanks, Kara,” Eve said sweetly.
“And those were the yearly quarterly reports that Mike was supposed to do,” James informed Kara.

“Oh, Mike!” Eve gushed. “He is so nice! He was really struggling with his work and it's his first day. So I was just trying to help him out. He's so nice!”

James glared in Mon-El’s direction. “You want to get this, or you want me to get it?” he asked Kara.

“Oh, I want to.” The Kryptonian stomped over to the Daxamite’s workspace. “What are you doing?” she demanded.

Mon-El had his feet up on the desk. “Eating these red tubes. They're amazing. Like pure joy in food form.”

She snatched the redvine away from him.

“Mine!” he pouted.

“No, Mon-El, there's a time and a place for eating candy,” she chastised him. She’d say he was acting like a child, but her kids were more mature than he was.

“Yeah, and it's this time and this place,” he insisted, snatching the candy back and putting it in his mouth.

“No, this…” she indicated the space around him, “This is your place of work. So when James gives you a task, you should be the one to complete it. Not Miss Tessmacher.”

“She wanted to please me,” Mon-El told her like he was commenting on the weather. “On Daxam, when a woman wishes to please a man…”

“Wherever you're going with that, just don't. We are not on Daxam. Thank Rao.” Kara adjusted her glasses and put Mon-El’s feet on the floor. “Look, it... It's gonna be fine. It's still gonna be great.”
“Kara.” A woman’s voice came from behind her.

The Kryptonian turned around from chastising Mon-El to see Lena Luthor walking towards her. Oh, shit! “Lena!” she greeted, trying to stay calm. “Surprise visit to Catco?”

“No, I'm here to see you, actually.” The CEO grinned.

“You are?” Kara's heart beat a million miles a minute, and she tried not to breath in too deeply because the way Lena smelled was just... Wow.

“Yeah,” the CEO crossed her arms nervously across her chest. Kara could hear the quick beating of the woman's own heart. Why was she so nervous? “L-Corp is hosting a party this weekend. It's a gala fundraiser for the Children's Hospital after that horrific attack on their new building. I was hoping you'd come.”

"Gala? Is that like a party?” Mon-El asked excitedly.

“No. No, it's not.” Kara tried to block him from Lena. She could smell his Alpha pheromones, and it pissed her off. She released a bout of her own dominant pheromones in order to block his out. She wasn't entirely sure what kind of effect their pheromones had on humans, but judging by both of their track records, they did do something.

“You are literally my only friend in National City. Most people wouldn't touch a Luthor with a 10-foot pole. It would mean a lot to me if you were there.” Lena bit her lip flirtatiously.

Kara’s heart clenched. “Of course I'll come. I'm honored.”

“I love parties!” Mon-El chuckled, “Can I come, too?”

“No.” Kara let out another puff of dominant pheromones, but it was too late.

“Oh... Well, of course your friend can come. What's your name?” Lena asked interestedly.
“Mike. Of the interns.” the Daxamite grinned handsomely.

“Well, Mike of the interns,” Lena purred, “Find yourself a nice suit, and I'll see you there.”

“Bye.” Kara waved. Damn him!

“We are going to a party!” Mon-El giggled, waving a redvine in Kara’s face. “Yes!”

The Kryptonian snatched the redvine away in annoyance. If Mon-El thought for one minute that he was going to sleep with Lena, he had another thing coming. If he so much as looked at Lena wrong-

“Oh, I almost forgot,” Lena turned back to them. “I need your address, so I can send you the invitation.”

“Right!” Kara stole a piece of memo paper from Mon-El’s desk and wrote down her address. “There you go.”

Their gazes lingered a bit before Lena turned again and walked away. “Bye, Kara,” she waved.

“Bye!”

…

“Hey, have you seen the news?” James asked. “Sixty-three percent of people now support repealing the Alien Amnesty Act. And that's after I published the piece about Cadmus and these other terrorist groups exploiting social media.”

“Yeah,” Kara answered. “Snapper wants me to write an objective piece about it. I don't know how I'm supposed to be objective when I know what they're actually up to. Have you seen Mon-El? I mean, Mike?”
James picked up some folders off the desk. “I asked him to take this down to marketing like two hours ago.”

Kara tuned into her super-hearing to find out where Mon-El might have gone.

“Mike, do you have protection?” Eve panted.

“You mean, like a sword?” Mon-El asked stupidly.

Kara grimaced. “Oh, God, get it out of my ears! Ew…” She rushes to the copy room where the disgusting sounds were coming from. When she opened the door, both ‘Mike’ and Eve were in various states of undress, and Kara recoiled into the wall behind her. “What are you two doing? I mean, I know what you're doing. Just stop doing it!”

Eve giggled nervously. “Kara, this is not what it looks like,” she tried to say while the two redressed themselves.

“This is the definition of something looking like what it looks like.” Kara huffed. “Just go, Eve.”

The girl scrambled out of the room, not looking very regretful at all.

When she was gone, Mon-El boasted, “I think I might have more powers on Earth than we realized. Do you think that I can make any woman fall instantly for me?”

“No, you can't,” she lied. “What were you thinking?”

“That I haven't had sex in 35 years?” He followed her out of the copy room.

“You can't do that here!” she argued.

“Are you sure? 'Cause I've been watching this TV show about doctors, and I'm pretty sure it's okay.”
“No!” she huffed. “I am trying to help you fit in and you keep messing it up!”

“Okay, I'm trying very hard to be Mike, okay? But it is not as easy as you make it sound, Kara. I'm used to doing my own thing!”

“Well, you don't do your own thing here. You do my thing.”

“Um, okay. And if I don't want to do your thing?”

“Then find another mentor.”

“Hi, Angel,” Alex greeted her partner as she walked through the door.

Kara came over and kissed her before hanging up her things. “Hi.”

“Your steps were exceptionally stompy just now. You all right?” Alex asked in concern.

“Where do I start?” Kara huffed. “Mark almost got fired today.” She rummaged around in the fridge.

“Who?”
“Mark, uh... Mike. Mon-El. He doesn't take his job seriously, at all. It's really like he's never worked a day in his life!”

“Well, he's from a different planet,” Alex mused.

“I'm from a different planet, and I had to deal with the awkwardness of eighth grade when I first got here! I helped him get a new identity. I helped him get an internship. I even got him a new pair of glasses for a disguise in case he wants to put on a cape and help people the way I do. He has everything he needs, and yet, he's still a disaster!”

“Well, that's the problem,” Alex pointed out.

“What, the glasses? I can take those back but I don't think it's gonna make any difference.”

Alex smiled patiently at her partner. “Sit.” She patted the table in front of her. After Kara obeyed, she continued, “When you first arrived at our house, I thought, ‘Finally! I have a sister.’”

“An alien sister.”

“Even better,” Alex assured her. “But I still wanted you to be just like me. To do everything that I did. So I dragged you out to science fairs.”

“Those were so boring.” Yes, when she first arrived, Kara never let them forget that earth’s highest technological advancement was as outdated on Krypton as the Stone Age was to Earth’s ‘Modern Civilization.’

Alex continued, “Made you watch scary movies.”

“What do you have against a good old romantic comedy?” Only everything.

“ Forced you to listen to the music that I liked.”
“Yeah, your punk-rock phase was very strange.” Whatever. What kind of person hates Pink Floyd?

“But finally, I let it go. Let you do your own thing, find your own hobbies, listen to your own weird music.”

“Uh, NSync, first of all, is not weird. And second of all, they are amazing,” Kara insisted.

The redhead smiled. “Mon-El is not you. Just like you're not me. So what works for you might not work for him. You know, people just have to figure out what works for them. Know who they are inside. What they're meant to be. You wouldn’t try to force your kids to be just like you, would you? People need to be who they are, not what someone else wants them to be.”

“So you're saying, the job, the sweater and the glasses are a bit too much?

“Not everyone can rock argyle like you do,” Alex commented.

“Huh. I guess you’re right.”

Suddenly, there was a knock at the door. She tried to remember if someone was supposed to come over. She couldn't think of anyone.

Kara lowered her glasses and x-ray visioned the door. “What is she doing here?”

“What?” Alex wondered aloud.

Kara didn’t answer, she just got up and opened the door. “Lena! Hi! Come on in.” She looked back at Alex, knowing exactly what she was thinking:

Lena Luthor knows where they live? Good God, Kara, what the hell?!

“I'm sorry to keep dropping in on you,” Lena said, strolling elegantly into the apartment. “It’s—” She stopped short when she saw the redhead. “Hey, I know you. You saved my life.”
Alex stuck out her hand. “Special Agent Alex Danvers, FBI.”

“She's my wife,” Kara clarified.

Alex could have sworn Lena looked disappointed for a moment, but their guest quickly played it off. “This city's smaller than I thought.”

Kara chuckled awkwardly.

“Well,” the brunette continued, “Actually, maybe you can both help me. Um... You remember, I told you about that stupid fight club last week? Now it's my turn to ask for a favor.”

“Anything. Shoot.”

Alex made a mental note to kill Kara when Lena was gone. How can she say she’ll do anything for a Luthor?

“I need to get in touch with-.”

Just then, Jessie and Jamie ran out of their room, apparently looking for their parents to help settle an argument between them, but as soon as they both laid eyes on Lena Luthor, they stopped and stared openly.

“Whoa,” Jessie breathed. “Are you a model?”

Lena chuckled. “No, I’m a business woman and a scientist. I’ve never modeled a day in my life.”

“But,” Jamie protested, “You’re, like, the most beautiful woman I’ve ever seen!” she threw her arms in the air for added emphasis.

Jessie nodded her firm agreement.
Lena blushed a little. “Well! Thank you very much!”

“What’s your name?” Jamie asked with awe in her voice.

“My name is Lena.”

“Hi, Lena,” the twins said in unison.

“What are your names?”

“I’m Jessie.”

“I’m Jamie.”

“Hello, Jessie. Hello, Jamie.” Lena shook both of their hands. “How are you?” She was polite as could be, that was certain. Was that how she really was, or was this hiding some more nefarious personality traits? Her kids were usually excellent judges of character, so maybe Lena wasn’t so bad after all. Even so, Alex wondered if it was wise to let a Luthor near her children.

“Great!” Jamie answered. “Are you staying for dinner?” she asked pleadingly.

Oh, Lord!

“Oh, yes! Please, stay for dinner!” Jessie enthused.

Kara grinned at the CEO. “You’re more than welcome, Lena, please.”

“I don’t want to intrude on your family time,” Lena demurred politely.
“Nah,” Alex waved her off. “You’re not intruding. Please, stay.” She motioned her towards a stool at the kitchen island. She wanted the chance to get to know this Luthor woman, whether or not she could be trusted. Kara seemed to like her a lot, and the kids were obviously fascinated by her. Alex wouldn’t waste an opportunity to chat the woman up.

Lena bit her lip, and looked at the irresistible pleading eyes of the twins in front of her. “Oh, alright. If you all insist.”

“Yes!” the twins exclaimed and sat at the island alongside her.

“Do you like Star Wars?” Jessie asked excitedly.

“Of course,” Lena answered. “Who doesn’t?”

The twins’ eyes lit up like Christmas morning. “What about Lord of the Rings?” Jamie asked.

“One of my favorite book series when I was growing up.”

The girls grinned and clapped their hands.

“Harry Potter?” Jessie quizzed.

“Sure,” Lena answered easily.

“Can you dance?” Jamie wanted to know.

Lena nodded. “I took ballet for years when I was young.”

“Lena, I think our kids are in love with you,” Alex chuckled at the enamored looks on her girls’ faces.
The twins weren’t even embarrassed. They nodded in whole-hearted agreement.

“What’s your favorite movie?” Jamie asked.

“Actually, my favorite movies are old musicals like ‘Singin’ in the Rain,’ and ‘White Christmas.’”

The kids groaned in disappointment, but Kara’s eyes bugged out of her head. “No way! Those are my favorite movies, too!”

“Oh, Lord!” Alex rolled her eyes. “I’m gonna lose my family to Lena Luthor.” She chuckled.

Kara swatted playfully at her. “Not true! We’ll just absorb her into our found-family like everyone else.”

“Yeah!” the twins cheered.

Lena looked like she didn’t know what to do with herself with all the attention. “Found-family?” she asked curiously.

“Yeah,” Alex explained. “Kara likes to bring home ‘strays,’ so-to-speak, and make them part of our family. I think it’s like... She lost her family, so she has to keep adopting people to make a new one.”

“Kara, you lost your family?” Lena asked sympathetically.

Kara’s jaw clenched a little before she answered. “Um, y- yeah. There was… There was an accident, I guess. I was the only one who survived. Well, me and my cousin.”

Lena took a slow deep breath. “I’m sorry. I think it’s beautiful that you try and carve out a life and family of your own.”

Alex agreed, and couldn’t help but stroke Kara’s hair adoringly.
“Thanks,” Kara blushed.

“We’re not adopted, though,” Jessie felt the need to say for some reason. “Are we, mommy?”

“Nope,” Alex answered. “I gave birth to you two the old fashioned way. I’ve got pictures and stretch marks to prove it!” she laughed.

“Wait,” Lena interjected. “You’re their birthmother?... Not Kara?... Because they look like little Kara clones.”

The twins giggled. “Everyone says that,” Jamie informed her.

“Well, it’s true,” Lena answered. “How’d you manage that?”

Kara laughed awkwardly, and Alex was afraid she might say something stupid, so she spoke up first, “I don’t know, but it’s awfully cool, isn’t it?”

“Indeed it is,” Lena said a little too interestedly, looking at Kara from the corner of her eyes.

“Do you want to play Just Dance with us, Lena?” Jessie asked excitedly.

“No!” Kara answered for the brunette. “Lena didn’t come here to see you, she came here to talk to your Mom and me.”

“Can we look at our baby pictures?” Jamie begged.

Alex chuckled. “OK, but stay in the living room until the grownups are done talking.”

The twins pouted, then scrambled out of their seats and ran for the master bedroom to get their photo albums.
“They will try to suck you in. We’ll see how well you can hold up under the Danvers Pout,” Alex joked.

“Oh, alright then,” Lena answered with a smile. “I’m sure it’ll be fine. Your girls do seem to be quite irresistible. I bet they were adorable babies.”

Alex had to admit, Lena was extremely charming. If she was a bad guy, they were all in deep shit.

“So,” Kara spoke up. “What did you want to talk to us about? You want us to get in touch with someone?”

Lena nodded. “Yes,” she covered her mouth conspiratorially from the kids and whispered, “Supergirl.”

Oh shit.

“What do you want to talk to her for?” Kara stammered.

Now Alex was suspicious. Was this a trap?

“I need her help to protect the hospital fundraiser. With those crazy goons out there with those alien weapons, I’m afraid of what might happen to the guests if she doesn’t show up,” Lena explained matter-of-factly.

Alex and Kara shared a look. The redhead was not happy with the open, trusting expression in her partner’s eyes.

“I’ll contact her for you,” Kara told her with a nod.

“Thank you very much,” Lena smiled brightly.
“You’re welcome,” Kara answered, clearly enraptured by the beautiful woman. Alex sighed inwardly, then prayed to God and Rao and anyone else who would listen that Lena Luthor could be trusted and she wasn’t trying to set a trap for Supergirl.

“Now,” Kara grinned, seemingly oblivious to Alex’s inner turmoil. “We were going to make chicken stir fry for dinner. Is that OK with you?” she asked Lena.

“That sounds lovely,” the CEO answered.

“So how are you liking living in National City?” the blonde asked while pulling ingredients out of the fridge.

“Honestly,” Lena sighed, “I haven’t had much time to explore it. I’ve just been so busy, you know?”

Alex knew exactly how Kara was going to respond, and she wasn’t disappointed. “Aww! Well, you’ll have to come out with us sometime!” Kara insisted. “Oh! We’re planning on going to the National City Aquarium next Saturday! You should come with us!”

“That’s assuming everyone lives through this fundraiser,” Alex pointed out.

Kara gave her a look of annoyance, to which, she simply rolled her eyes.

Lena bit her lip in indecision. She gave the impression that she wanted to say yes to the aquarium, but her polite upbringing was telling her not to.

Alex decided to give her a little help, “Oh, come on, Lena. Don’t make me get the girls to pout at you. Hell, I don’t even need the girls, I got the original pouter right here.” She pointed at her partner who took her cue and turned on The Pout.

Lena laughed and rolled her eyes. “Oh, all right!” She threw her hands up in concession.

“Yes!” Kara pumped her fist in victory. “Alright,” she said, chopping up cabbage, “So, where did you go to college?”
“Yale and MIT,” Lena answered. “You?”

“Alex and I went to National City University. We were going to go to Stanford, but then we had the kids, so that kind of went out the window.”

Lena’s brow crinkled a bit, “Hmm. Were you upset that you didn’t get to go to Stanford?”

Kara shook her head. She’d only ever cared about staying alongside Alex.

“A little,” Alex answered. “But I was too happy about the kids to be bothered that much.”

“So you had them when you were fairly young, then?”

“Eighteen,” Alex confirmed.

“Your mother must have been thrilled,” Lena said facetiously.

Alex scoffed. “Yeah, she flipped out a little bit, especially when we told her we were having twins, but she came around eventually. My mom’s actually a big softie.”

“Must be nice,” Lena said, almost too quietly to hear.

Alex gave her a sympathetic look, then caught her partner’s matching gaze out of the corner of her eye. She could already tell what Kara was thinking. The Kryptonian had a thing for collecting broken hearted, lonely people, and clearly Lena was fitting into that category. Kara had told her of the previous conversations she’d had with the CEO - how she was adopted, and the only family member who truly loved her had gone insane and tried to kill her. Now, this comment, and Alex just knew what it was doing to Kara’s heart. She braced herself for the worst and prayed for the best, like her father had always told her because sanity be damned, Kara was going to make friends with Lena fucking Luthor.

The twins either sensed they were done with business, or they just didn’t care, either way, they
came barging into the kitchen with their baby books in hand. “Look, Lena!” they exclaimed, shoving the books at her.

The CEO picked up the top book that said “Jamie” in big blue foam letters, with a giant foam daisy in the corner. The first page of pictures were ultrasounds. The second page had pictures of Alex and Kara post-delivery, looking haggard, but sporting huge grins on both of their faces. The babies were so small and wrinkly, and their eyes were closed in sleep. “Aww!” Lena cooed. “I knew you were cute babies.”

The girls grinned at the compliment.

Alex and Kara stopped attending to their vegetables and cuddled up to watch Lena go through the baby pictures.

“That’s our grandma,” Jamie pointed at Eliza in one of the photos.

“Your mother?” she asked Alex.

The redhead nodded.

“She’s beautiful,” Lena complimented.

“Thank you.”

They continued to look through the pictures in each book, laughing and giggling, and oohing and ahhing. The girls were nearly sitting in Lena’s lap, and it reminded Alex of the time when Winn came over for the very first time, and five-year-old Jessie climbed right into his lap without so much as a ‘how do you do?’ The fact that her girls were so trusting of this stranger made Alex relax quite a bit. If Lena was as good with the kids as Winn was, then she was A-OK in this agent’s book.
Kara touched down on Lena’s balcony and let herself into the office.

“Supergirl.” Lena rose to greet her, heart pounding wildly.

Kara adopted her most heroic pose. As much as she liked Lena, she was nervous from wondering what Lena was nervous about. It couldn’t be just the simple fact of meeting with her, could it?
“You wanted to see me?”

“Yeah, thank you for coming.” the CEO followed her across the room. “I wanted to invite you to my party.”

Supergirl frowned, “Kara Danvers told me you were going on with the fundraiser. You can't. It's definitely going to be a target for this gang.”

“Well, that's why I need you there to protect it,” Lena explained. “With Supergirl in attendance, I know my guests and I will be safe.”

“You like to take risks, don't you?” The Girl of Steel accused. “When Corben was after you and now this. Why?”

“Well, you can't live in fear. You, more than anyone, must understand that. Time and again, you risk everything to see justice done. Is it so hard to believe that I feel the same way? Or are you one of those people that thinks there's no such thing as a good Luthor?” Kara could hear and smell the woman’s trepidation at the possible answer.

“I believe everyone should be judged on their own merits,” she assured.
“Then judge me on mine. This party **must** happen, and I am asking you for your help.”

“Then, I guess I have no choice.”

“Thank you.” Lena smiled flirtatiously, “So Kara and I will see you tomorrow night?”

It was only now that Kara realized what she’d just done to herself. “Right. Yes, Kara and I will **both** be at your party.” She headed out the balcony door, then whispered to herself, “Crap!”

“Okay, the Muon Particle Detector will let us know if there are any weapons within 100 feet,” Winn informed her.

“Are you sure?” Kara worried.

“Have I ever been wrong before?” Then, at Kara’s Look, he insisted, “Okay, **this** time I’m sure.”

“I see Lena!” she exclaimed. “Commence Operation Doubtfire.”

Winn scrambled into place for his part in the operation.

“Lena!” Kara called cheerfully.

“Kara, it’s really great to see you,” Lena greeted, full of charm and looking deadly gorgeous. “I’m
“Glad you could come. Um, have you seen Supergirl?”

“I’m sure she’s on her way,” she answered a little too loudly.

Winn took his cue and ‘bumped’ into Lena Luthor. “Oh, I am so... Did I spill this on you? Does anybody have some seltzer?” he asked around him.

Kara took the opportunity to zip off and return as her alter-ego.

“Supergirl! I’m glad you could make it!”

Kara could smell Lena’s arousal. Uh-oh. “I still think this might be a bad idea.”

The brunette smirked. “Well, why don’t we wait and see how the evening pans out.”

“I’ll check the perimeter for any activity, and I’ll be back at the first sign of danger,” Kara assured her. She zipped back out and returned as herself while Lena was still gawking at the space Supergirl had vacated.

The CEO sighed wistfully. “Kara, you just missed Supergirl!”

“Did I? Golly!”

Lena gave her a look at the antiquated word, but didn’t comment. “Would you like to dance?” she asked, holding out her hand to the blonde.

Kara wasn’t sure that was such a good idea. Lena’s scent of arousal had yet to dissipate, and she was partly convinced it was getting stronger. Still, she couldn’t think of a polite way to decline, and honestly, she did want to dance with the woman, so she took the proffered hand and allowed herself to be led to the dance floor. Lena smelled extraordinarily good on a normal day. Tonight, she smelled heavenly, and Kara was swept up in the moment. She found herself grinning like an idiot and not caring one bit because Lena was looking at her just the same. When the song was over, they clapped, and Lena excused herself to go back to mingling with her guests.
Kara took this time to stress eat as many potstickers as she could fit in her mouth. She felt a little guilty about having these feelings for Lena because she was pretty sure Alex wouldn’t like it. At the same time, it felt so natural spending time with Lena. She felt like she was fighting against her own instincts. Just then, she heard a voice calling her from behind.

“What's your name, beautiful? Oh, it's you,” Mon-El sounded disappointed. “Um, are you gonna yell at me again?”

Kara carefully remembered her conversation with Alex. She had to treat him like one of her kids. Not like a Daxamite. “I'm not gonna yell at you…” she mumbled around a mouthful of food.

“What's wrong with your mouth?” he asked.

Kara swallowed her potstickers. “I'm not gonna yell at you again,” she said gently. “Where's the suit from?"

“Oh, you like it?”

“Yeah, it's nice.”

“Yeah, Eve gave me her little... Her plastic rectangle to buy things.”

“You used her credit card?” she might have raised her voice a little.

“You're gonna yell at me again.”

“I'm not gonna yell at you.” At this point, she felt like she was saying it as much for her own benefit as his.

They stood awkwardly at the table.
“I miss dancing,” Mon-El told her wistfully. “I used to dance a lot on Daxam.”

“Yeah, we danced on Krypton too,” she recalled nostalgically.

“Well, then…” The Daxamite held out his hand in invitation.

“Sorry, hold on.” She put down her handfuls of potstickers and wiped her fingers before accepting his hand and following him to the dance floor.

Off to the side, she overheard James and Winn talking. “If she wasn't into either of us, there's no way she's into this guy, right?”

“No, couldn't be.”

She refrained from rolling her eyes. She never should have told them that Kryptonians were polyamorous. It gave them...ideas.

It wasn’t long before the guys with the alien weapons showed up. Kara dealt with them as best she could, but she was almost a goner, when suddenly, the weapons flew up into the air and exploded into nothing. She stood there marvelling at the situation. Then Winn and Lena crawled out from under the bandstand.

“Oh, we weren't under there…” he stammered. “We stopped it!” He gave a double thumbs up.

Kara called Maggie and had the guys arrested, but the next day, they all three mysteriously fell dead before they could give up any information about who gave them the weapons.

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“Good morning,” Kara greeted Mon-El early Monday morning.

The Daxamite grunted awake on his cot at the DEO. “Am I late for work?”

“Oh, no,” Kara scoffed. “You were fired.”

“Yeah, I'm not sure it was my destiny to be an intern,” the man mused.

“Yeah, I'm not so sure either,” Kara agreed.

“So, you're not mad at me?” he asked.

She sighed. “I get the feeling I'm always gonna be a little mad at you.”

“Yeah, I get that feeling too.” Mon-El pouted a little.

“When I was younger, I had no idea what I wanted to be here on Earth,” Kara explained. “I had a family to help me and guide me, but... Ultimately I had to make my own choices. I was trying to impose those choices on you because when you landed I was just so excited to have someone to take under my wing... To look after. I never got to do that with my cousin. But you are not him, and you're not one of my kids. You are your own man. And your life here on Earth is going to be very different from mine, and that's fine. That's great.”

“So, does this mean I don't need to get a job?” Mon-El asked hopefully.

“You still need to get a job,” she answered.

“Right.”
“But just pick something that you like. And I'll be here to help you, however you need me to. That's what a real mentor does. I got you something. It's a guide to National City.” She handed him a booklet.

“Hmm. Thank you, Kara.”

“Mm-hmm.”

“What's a strip club?” he asked.

“You know, let's just take that page out...”

“I heard what happened,” Alex told Maggie when she finally tracked her down at the alien bar. The detective hadn’t been answering any calls after her alien weapons suspects mysteriously dropped dead on her. “You okay?”

“I've seen some crazy stuff since I joined the Science Force, but that was... That was... What are you doing here?”

“I was worried about you,” Alex sat down at the table across from her friend.

“Look, I'm sorry if I was a bitch the other day. I was just...”

“Hurting,” Aex finished for her. “You know, when Kara first came to live with us, she would lash out sometimes. Survivor's guilt is not to be taken lightly. But no matter how angry she would get,
she always ended up in my arms. I knew she was hurting, and I knew it wasn’t my fault. I just had to be patient with her. I’m no stranger to pain, Maggie. When my dad died, Kara did the same thing for me that I had done for her - just held me when I needed her. Or just sat with me when I couldn’t be touched. My point is, it’s fine to have some alone time when we’re grieving, but it’s good to have people that care about us around, too. I care about you, Maggie, and I want to be there for you while you’re hurting, but you have to let me. OK?”

Maggie softened a bit. “Thanks, Alex.”

“You’re welcome.”

“Have a drink with me?” Maggie passed over one of her shots of whiskey.

“You got it.” Alex grinned, and they clinked their shot glasses together.

“You took a great risk, Miss Luthor,” Supergirl said. “Why didn't you tell me what you were up to?”

“I doubt you would've believed that a Luthor just wanted to see justice done.”

Touche. Though, Kara did feel like she could trust Lena now. “Well, I couldn't have stopped them without you. Thank you.”

“Who would've believed it. A Luthor and a Super working together?” They both chuckled together. “I hope we can work together more in the future.”

“Me too.” And there was that familiar electric charge between them again. Also, Kara could
smell Lena’s arousal and hear her heart pounding. She wondered if Alex would be mad if they kissed. Probably. She wouldn’t do it. She didn’t want to hurt her wife.

“Oh! I didn't realize you had company,” another woman spoke from behind her.

Lena’s heart skipped a beat or two. “Would you excuse me, Supergirl?” she asked. “I have to take this.”

“Of course,” Kara answered, feeling both disappointed and relieved. She stepped out of the office and leapt off the balcony.

“Sorry I missed your party,” the mystery woman spoke to Lena.

“What else is new?” Lena asked.

Kara flew away before she heard anything else.

Chapter End Notes

Should I write the aquarium visit with all the Danvers girls plus Lena and Winn?

Next up, flashback to the wedding! :D
On their first day back to school after winter break, Alex and Kara were nervous as hell. They hadn’t heard anything from Vicki or her parents about what had happened, so they were still sitting on the edges of their proverbial seats, wondering what was going to happen next.

Alex walked cautiously to her first class. She didn’t get any more stares than she normally got from being the pregnant girl. She took her seat. She knew she shared at least one class with Vicki this semester, but she couldn’t remember which one. When the other girl was nowhere to be seen for homeroom class, she relaxed a little. She could at least get through one hour without worrying.

As the day progressed, Vicki was still MIA from Alex’s perspective. At lunch, she asked Kara if she’d seen her, but the blonde hadn’t caught sight of her either. By the end of the day, Alex still hadn’t seen her old friend, so she decided to try and catch her at her locker. Sure enough, as the brunette turned the corner, she saw her friend talking on her phone and putting things in her locker. Alex approached her slowly. “Vicki.”

The girl scowled. “I gotta go,” she told the person on the phone. “I have to deal with a situation. Kay, bye.” She snapped the phone shut and turned to Alex, “What?” she snapped.

“I just wanted to talk to you,” Alex answered cautiously.

“Forget it,” Vicki spat. “I told you I don’t ever want to talk to you again. You’re sick in the head,
and I want nothing to do with it.”

“I am not sick in the head!” Alex said through gritted teeth. “Why are you being like this? Why won’t you just listen to me?”

“I don’t want to listen to you!” Vicki shouted.

“Hey!” Rick Malverne interjected as he came around the corner. “What the hell’s going on here?”

Vicki pointed at Alex. “She’s harassing me, that’s what!”

Rick frowned in confusion. “Aren’t you guys, like, best friends?”

“Not anymore,” Vicki informed him. “Not after I walked in on her and Kara having sex.”

Rick frowned harder. “Was it in your bed or something?”

“No! Ew! I walked into their room, stupid!”

“So you walked in on them, but you’re the one who’s mad? I don’t get it.”

Vicki looked at him like he’d lost his mind. “I’m mad because Alex slept with her sister! That’s disgusting!”

“She’s not my fucking sister!” Alex shouted. “She’s a girl that came to live with us after her family died. She’s only lived with us for four years!”

“She has your same last name!”

“Relax!” Rick hollered over them. “Vicki, I’ve got news for you. You’re, like, the last person on earth to realize that Kara and Alex are in love. I mean, how stupid do you have to be? You’re her
best friend. If you’re surprised by this, it’s your own dumb fault.” All three of Ricks’s guy friends that stood behind him nodded their agreement.

“Excuse me?” Vicki responded.

Alex was almost afraid to ask, but she had to know, “H-how did you guys know about me and Kara?”

Rick snorted. “Come on, Alex, you guys aren’t fooling anyone. We see the way you look at each other, and plenty of people have seen you guys kissing at the mall. We’re not sure how this whole pregnancy thing works into it, but we have our suspicions.”

“What kind of suspicions?” Alex whispered.

“Well, Ian here thinks you were raped. Barry says you cheated. I say Kara’s some kind of alien with alien genitals, and she’s the one who got you pregnant.”

Alex looked at him in horror. Why would he say something like that?

“Don’t worry, your secret’s safe with me,” he winked at her.

Alex just gaped at him. Did he know? Or was this just some kind of cruel joke of nature, imagination, and circumstance? She shuddered when he turned back to Vicki.

“I think you need to get over yourself, Vicki,” Rick told her. His friends agreed.

“I think you need to mind your own fucking business,” she spat back at him. Then she turned to Alex, “Don’t talk to me anymore. I got my classes changed so I wouldn’t I have to look at your disgusting face. Fuck you, Alex.” She spun on her heels and stomped away as fast as she could.

Alex started to cry.

“Oh, shit!” Rick exclaimed and awkwardly tried to hug her around her big pregnant belly. “It’s
OK, Alex. Don’t worry about that bitch. What does she know?"

“She was supposed to be my best friend,” she sobbed.

“Alex!” Kara shouted from the other end of the hall.

The brunette turned to see the Kryptonian running at mostly human speed to get to her.

“Alex! What’s wrong? What happened?”

“Vicki was just being a bitch,” Rick answered for her.

“Oh,” Kara scowled.

“I just wanted to talk to her,” Alex sniffled. “She told them about us, but they said they already knew we were in love, and people’ve seen us kissing at the mall.”

“Oh,” the blonde answered quietly. “Does that mean we can stop hiding it?” Her eyes were hopeful.

Alex sighed. “I guess so.”

Kara grinned. “Awesome!” She planted a great big kiss on Alex’s lips.

“Oh, shit!” said Rick’s friend Jeremy.

“Noice!” said Rick’s friend Ian.

“Oh, snap!” exclaimed Rick’s friend Barry.
“Uh,” Rick said, clasping his hands together in front of his genitals. “Can you do that again?”

Alex scowled. “I swear to god, I will punch you right in the nads!”

“OK. We gotta go.” The four boys ran off, sporting huge grins on their faces.

Kara laughed. “Well, I guess they enjoyed that.”

“I guess so,” Alex concurred with a chuckle.

“Let’s go home, baby girl,” Kara reached out her hand.

“Alright, my love.” Alex took Kara’s hand, and they walked out to the buses like that. Unlike years ago, when they first did it, no one bothered to comment.

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Kara was spazzing out at an epic level. She used her super-speed to deep clean the whole house. She didn’t care what Clark thought of her, but he was bringing his wife Lois Lane with him this time, and Kara wanted to make a good impression on the woman. She baked tons of cookies and cakes and pies, and set out a multitude of h’orderves, on top of planning out lunch and dinner. She just couldn’t sit still. She was way too excited about getting married.

“Kara!” Alex complained. “Can you just sit with me and chill out for a little bit? I need cuddles.”

The Kryptonian sat down on the couch next to her very-soon-to-be bride. “Come here, baby girl,” she wrapped her arms around her partner as best she could. “I love you so much, Alex! I’m so excited that we get to get married in just a few hours!” She kissed her lover’s cheek over and over.

Alex grinned. “I love you too, Kara. I’m excited, too.” She put her hand on her belly. “The
babies are, too. They’re moving around like crazy.”

“Hi, babies!” the blonde called to them cheerfully. That got them kicking in delight, and she stroked each of them, loving that they leaned into her touch. “Mama can’t wait to meet you! You’re gonna be good girls and wait to come on time, right?” She looked up at Alex, “Can I do the flashlight thing?”

“Sure,” Alex chuckled.

Kara gleefully hopped up and grabbed the flashlight out of the end table drawer. When she sat back down, she turned it on and pressed the lit end against Alex’s belly. They’d learned this way of playing with the babies from the internet. They loved to make them chase the light. They giggled and laughed together for a while until the front door opened, revealing Eliza, followed by Lois and Clark.

“Hi!” Kara greeted them excitedly. She turned the flashlight off and put it back in the drawer. “We were just playing with the babies,” she explained.

“With a flashlight?” Lois asked, amused.

“Yeah, they follow the light,” Alex explained. “It's funny.”

“It's very cute,” Eliza agreed.

Lois bit her lip. “Can I see?”

“Yeah!” Kara answered enthusiastically. She grabbed the flashlight back out of the drawer, and put it back against Alex's belly. They pointed out how to see where the baby was, since the woman obviously didn't have x-ray vision. Kara gave her the light and let her move it around herself.

“That is so cool!” Lois sighed. “He won't let us have kids.” she told them. “Says it's too dangerous.”

“It is,” Clark spoke up. “Especially the way you like to get into trouble.”
Lois rolled her eyes good-naturedly. “Whatever.” She clicked the light off and gave it back to Kara.

“Are you hungry?” the young blonde asked their visitors. “I made lots of food!”

“That’s an understatement,” Alex commented. “She’s been baking for the last three days!”

“And cleaning, too,” Eliza added happily. “My house has never been so spotless! Although, truth be told, Kara never really lets the house get that dirty to begin with.”

“Yeah, Kara’s a neat freak,” Alex informed them.

“So is Clark,” Lois said. “Something about seeing every single speck of dust on the furniture…”

“Oh my god, yes! You should have seen Kara the first couple of weeks she was here! She was like a maniac on a mission! Mom had to sit her down and talk to her about how some dirt and germs were good for building up immunities. Even then, it still took quite a bit of convincing to get her to chill with the cleaning.”

Lois and Eliza chuckled, while Clark looked sympathetically at Kara.

Kara crossed her arms across her chest. “On Krypton, our houses cleaned themselves,” she pouted.

“Must have been nice,” Eliza commented.

“Who wants food?” Kara asked, trying to change the subject.

“I could eat,” Clark said, rubbing his stomach.

Lois snorted. “That’s the understatement of the year.”
“Come on,” Kara led them into the kitchen where there was so much food, there was no countertop nor tabletop to be seen.

“Golly, Kara!” Clark exclaimed. “Alex wasn’t joking!”

“I never joke about food,” the young brunette commented seriously, picking up a plate and putting things on it.

“Dig in!” Kara insisted.

They all loaded up and went to eat in the dining room, since there wasn’t any table space in the kitchen.

“Wow, you’re a great cook, Kara,” Clark complimented.

The young Kryptonian blushed, “Thanks, Kal.”

Alex smiled proudly at her. “She’s the best.”

Everyone smiled at her, and she blushed some more. “Thanks, Alex.”

After they ate their fill, Kara cleaned up their dishes, and they went into the living room to discuss the logistics of tonight’s ceremony. They already had their dresses, and in another hour, they would each go their separate ways to get their hair and make-up done. Kara was practically vibrating with excitement. She wished she could fly around at top speed and get some of her energy out, but she didn’t dare. She would just have to try and breathe.

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Alex looked at herself in the mirror and adjusted her emerald green, knee-length maternity dress. “How do I look?”

“You look so beautiful, sweetheart,” Eliza answered with a smile. “Kara’s not gonna know what hit her when she sees you.”

The brunette grinned. “This is the best day of my whole life, mom. Thank you for letting Kara and me get married.” She gave the older blonde a big hug.

“Like I had much of a choice, at this point,” Eliza joked.

“Still,” Alex insisted. “You could have done a lot of things differently when you found out I was pregnant. But you stuck by us, and I’m really thankful. I love you, Mom.”

“I love you too, honey,” Eliza stroked her cheek, careful not to smudge her makeup. “Are you ready?”

Alex nodded, though her heart pounded in her ears. This was it! Her hands shook with excitement, and she opened the door to her room and walked downstairs to meet Clark, where he was waiting in the living room, prepared to officiate their wedding.

He smiled at her. That helped to quell some of her nerves, but not all. “Are you ready?” he asked her.

“I’ve never been so ready for anything in my whole life,” she answered him confidently.

“OK, Eliza, I guess you can bring Kara and Lois down now,” he told her.

“Alright,” she answered with a smile and headed back upstairs.
“Do you think Alex will like my dress and everything?” Kara asked Lois, as she was getting ready.

Lois frowned. “You didn’t pick them out together?

Kara shook her head.

The older brunette smiled warmly. “She’s gonna be blown away by how beautiful you look, Kara.”

The Kryptonian grinned. “Really?”

“Yeah,” Lois confirmed softly.

Kara bit her lip and looked at herself in the mirror one more time. “The color is OK?”

“It’s perfect. Blue is definitely your color.”

“That’s what Alex says all the time. That’s why I picked it.”

“Then I’m sure you chose perfectly.”

“We’re ready,” Eliza knocked on the door to the nursery where Kara was getting dressed.

“OK!” Lois answered. She turned to Kara, “You ready?”

Kara’s throat felt like it was swelling shut. She took a deep breath. She didn't want to start crying already. She hadn’t even gotten downstairs yet. This was a long time coming, in her eyes. On Krypton, she would have been married a few years ago. Here, she was lucky to be able to have a partial-Kryptonian wedding, and didn't have to wait until she was eighteen.
She opened the door, breathing out heavily. “Here we go.”

Lois and Eliza went ahead of her, and when they reached the bottom of the staircase, only then did she start going down. They didn’t have any recordings of Kryptonian wedding music, so they decided to substitute with earth wedding music. Pachelbel’s Canon in D played on the CD player in the background. The music didn’t matter. What mattered were the vows they made to Rao. She kept her steps slow, graceful, and steady all the way down. When she saw Alex, her heart clenched with love and excitement. She pressed her lips together tightly to try to hold back her tears as long as possible. Alex looked more beautiful than ever. She wondered how she was going to get through this ceremony when she was already finding it difficult not to cry. She wanted this with all her heart and soul. Alex was, hands down, the most wonderful person on the planet, and Kara felt so lucky to have found her perfect mate so close at hand. And honestly, after what Kara had been through, it was a wonder that she could love at all, let alone love so deeply. When she finally reached her fiancee’s side, the Kryptonian took her hand, being careful not to squeeze too hard in excitement.

Clark smiled at her, and she smiled right back. “Are we ready?”

All the women nodded happily.

“Very well then,” he started. “Citizens, it is my pleasure to bond these two children of Rao in a holy, lawful union. It is a momentous occasion, when a Perfect Match is made, that the bloodlines of your united families may continue on uninterrupted, and Rao’s parentage may go on forever. As you stand before Rao, do you entreat to take this person as your Bondmate under His Holy Light?”

“I entreat to take this person as my Bondmate under Rao’s Holy Light,” Kara and Alex both answered.

“Do you promise to hold your Bondmate above all other Partners, friends, family and colleagues?” Kal-El asked.

“I promise to hold my Bondmate above all other Partners, friends, family and colleagues,” they responded.

“Do you swear to honor your Bondmate as your Partner and Co-Child Bearer?”

“I swear to honor my Bondmate as my Partner and Co-Child Bearer.”
“Do you swear to hold to Rao’s teachings and pass them onto your progeny?”

“We swear to hold to Rao’s teachings and pass them onto our progeny,”

“Do you swear to use your union to continue the betterment of the world and of Rao’s children?”

“We swear to use our union to continue the betterment of the world and of Rao’s children.”

“Now, for the Earth vows: Alex, repeat after me. I, Alexandra Elaine Danvers, take you, Kara Zor-El Danvers to be my wife,”

“I, Alexandra Elaine Danvers, take you, Kara Zor-El Danvers to be my wife,”

“To have and to hold, from this day forward,”

“To have and to hold, from this day forward,”

“For better, or for worse,”

“For better, or for worse,”

“For richer or poorer,”

“For richer or poorer,”

“In sickness and in health,”

“In sickness and in health,”
“To love and to cherish,”

“Until death do us part.”

“This is my solemn vow.”

Kara, repeat after me. I, Kara Zor-El Danvers, take you, Alexandra Elaine Danvers to be my wife,”

“I, Kara Zor-El Danvers, take you, Alexandra Elaine Danvers to be my wife,”

“To have and to hold, from this day forward,”

“For better, or for worse,”

“For richer or poorer,”
“In sickness and in health,”

“In sickness and in health,”

“To love and to cherish,”

“To love and to cherish,”

“Until death do us part.”

“Until death do us part.”

“This is my solemn vow.”

“This is my solemn vow.”

Clark turned to Lois and Eliza, “Do you have the rings?”

They each pulled out a small gold wedding band, Alex’s with the engagement ring fused together with it in typical fashion. They’d had the rings sized for Alex’s pregnancy weight with the intention of resizing it when she was back to normal.

Eliza handed Kara’s ring to Alex.

“Alex, repeat after me,” Clark instructed. “With this ring, I thee wed.”

Alex grinned. “With this ring, I thee wed.” She slid the ring over Kara’s knuckles and rubbed her fingers across it, savoring the feeling.

Lois handed Alex’s ring to Kara.
Clark continued, “Kara, repeat after me. With this ring, I thee wed.”

“With this ring, I thee wed.” She slid the ring over Alex’s finger, and when it fit, she couldn’t hold back her tears any longer. “I love you so much, Alex,” she declared.

“I love you too, Kara,” Alex answered through her own tears.

“Well,” Clark interjected, “Without further ado, I now pronounce you married in the eyes of God and Rao. You may now kiss your bride.”

Kara leaned carefully over Alex’s belly to give her a warm, loving, mostly chaste kiss, and then she really started crying. “I’m so, so happy!” she sobbed.

“Me too,” Alex agreed. They wiped each other’s tears away, trying not to smudge their makeup too much because they still had to take pictures. Kara was glad her beautician used water-proof mascara on her eyelashes, or else she’d be in trouble.

“I love you so much,” Kara said again.

“I love you too, Angel,” Alex answered.

They took tons of pictures, to the point that Kara and Alex started to get annoyed.

“I’m really tired, and I need a nap,” Alex declared in her frustration.

“OK, baby girl,” Kara rubbed her back.

The human leaned into her touch, “Ahhh, can you come upstairs do that some more, please? At least until I fall asleep.”

“Of course, my love.” She turned to her cousin and his wife, “I’ll be back in a while.”
“Alright,” they answered.

Kara followed her new wife upstairs. They changed back into normal clothes, then Kara hung their dresses up and helped Alex get comfortable in the bed. Then she crawled in behind her and started rubbing her back. “Is this pressure OK?” she checked.

“Perfect,” Alex yawned.

“You’re my wife now,” Kara breathed, in awe of her new married status.

Alex smiled and hummed happily. “Best day ever,” she whispered.

“Best day ever,” the Kryptonian confirmed. She stayed there, slowly stroking Alex’s muscles until the girl fell asleep, which really didn’t take long, considering all the excitement. When she was sure Alex was out, she slipped out of the bed and crept back downstairs to socialize with her family members.

“Hello, Kara,” Eliza greeted. “Is Alex asleep?”

“Yeah,” she nodded.

“Poor thing,” Lois said in sympathy.

“Yeah, but she’s doing great,” Kara assured her. “We go into National City every week to see the doctor. She says everything is progressing well, and the babies are very healthy, and so is Alex. Honestly, we expected so many problems, it seems almost unreal that things are going so well.”

Eliza nodded her head in agreement. “That’s true, we didn’t expect things to go so smoothly. I’m so thankful that she’s OK. I’m hoping that the birthing process goes as well as the pregnancy.”

“We’re really happy for you, too,” Lois told them warmly. “Right, Clark?” she elbowed him in the ribs.
“Right,” he answered obediently.

They chit-chatted about baby preparations, and Kara told them about the baby and lamaze classes they were taking. Lois seemed plenty interested. Clark seemed… less so. She hoped it was just because he was a man, and not because he was having an attitude problem.

Her cousin and his wife stayed the weekend, and they had fun watching movies and playing games, and eating all the food Kara made.

When Sunday night rolled around, and Kara and Alex were in bed, Alex turned to her and whispered, “Kara? Is it a bad omen that we didn’t have sex on our wedding night?”

The Kryptonian shook her head. “Of course not. We have the rest of our lives together to have as much sex as we want.”

Alex rubbed her belly. “I’m not sure when that’s gonna happen again, but probably not for a while.”

“It’ll be fine, Alex. You won’t be pregnant forever. After the babies are born, when you’re ready we can have sex again. I’m not going anywhere. Not ever. We’re married now. You can’t get rid of me.”

Alex grinned. “I’m so glad. But you know we’re not supposed to even try to have sex for at least six weeks after giving birth.”

“I’ll be fine. We’ll have our two beautiful girls to keep me plenty occupied. It’s gonna be great. You’ll see.”

“It already is,” Alex agreed.

Chapter End Notes

Next up, we get more quality time with Maggie! :D
“Girls, we need to talk to you about something,” Alex announced. “Turn the TV off for a minute.”

The girls whined. They were watching Star Wars: The Clone Wars.

“The show will still be there when you come back to it, now stop it. This is important.”

The girls whined some more, but Jamie still paused their show and turned the TV off.

Alex and Kara sat down in the living room with their girls.

“So, you guys like Maggie, right?” Alex began.

“Yeah!” the girls exclaimed happily. “Is she coming over tonight?” Jessie asked excitedly.

“Not tonight,” Alex answered. “She has to work tonight.”
“Aww!” the girls pouted.

“But we would like her to start coming around more often.”

“Yeah!” they cheered.

“Actually,” Kara continued, “There’s a little more to it than that.”

“Yes,” Alex agreed, “Mama and I… Well, Mama and I want Maggie to be our girlfriend.”

The twins just looked at them for a minute with the same little crinkle between their eyes as Kara’s. “You both want Maggie to be your girlfriend,” Jamie repeated.

“Yes,” Kara confirmed. “Mommy and I aren’t breaking up. On Krypton, it was totally normal for people to be married, but have one or two other boyfriends or girlfriends. As long as it’s OK for everyone involved, and it doesn’t bother anyone, it can be a really great thing. It just means adding another member to your family.”

“You guys are weird,” Jamie commented.

“So you want to, like, kiss her and stuff?” Jessie’s nose was turned up a little. “I don’t like watching you guys kiss, can you just do that stuff in the other room?”

Alex tried not to laugh. “So you’re OK with us kissing her, as long as you don’t have to see it? Is that right?”

The twins nodded. “Grownups kissing is gross,” Jamie agreed.

“Is it OK if we hold her hand in front of you? Maybe cuddle on the couch?”

“You guys already cuddle on the couch,” Jessie pointed out.
“She’s got you there,” Kara teased.

“Oh, shut it!” Alex tried to shove Kara, but the Kryptonian didn’t budge a millimeter. “Brat.”

Jessie and Jamie giggled.

“Do you have any questions?” Kara asked them.

“Can we watch our show now?” Jessie huffed.

Alex pursed her lips. “Pay the toll.”

Jessie rolled her eyes and got up and gave her mother a kiss. Alex didn’t like all the attitude she was getting, so she tickled the girl and pretended to bite her shoulder. That got a squeal and a laugh out of her. The redhead passed her daughter over to Kara, who snatched the girl up and started kissing her all over the face. Alex, then, grabbed Jamie and started doing the same thing to her. The girls squeaked and giggled, and when everyone was a gleeful, red-faced mess, both mothers let their children go, and they immediately went back to watching The Clone Wars.

“Well, that was easy,” Alex told Kara with a kiss. She turned to see both her eleven-year-olds fully engrossed in their show. “Let’s go to the bedroom,” she whispered, waggling her eyebrows.

Kara grinned and took her hand. “Oh boy!”

“Winn, have you heard from Kara since last night?” Alex asked over the phone.
“Uh-uh,” he told her groggily. “Why?”

Alex sighed heavily. “She didn’t come home at all last night, and I haven’t heard from her.”

Winn was quiet. “I’m on it,” he told her, hanging up the phone.

Alex texted Maggie instead of calling, just in case she was still sleeping.

**Alex:** Hey, Mags, have you heard from Kara? Or seen Supergirl?

**Maggie:** Nope. Should I have?

**Alex:** She didn’t come home last night, and she didn’t even finish the last mission she was assigned. I’m worried.

**Maggie:** Well, fuck, you want me to put out an APB on Supergirl?

**Alex:** Is that an option?

**Maggie:** Sure, why not?

**Alex:** Yes, please.

**Maggie:** You got it.

**Alex:** You’re the best.

**Maggie:** Just text me, when you hear from her.
Jessie and Jamie meandered into the kitchen and saw the worried look on her face. “What’s wrong, Mommy?” they asked her.

“Nothing, babies,” she assured. “I’m just trying to find your Mama, that’s all. She must be working.”

The twins looked at each other, clearly not believing that nothing was wrong. They both wrapped their arms around their mother tightly. “Can we go to CatCo to look for her?” Jamie asked.

“She’s not at CatCo right now. I already asked Uncle James.” She hugged her girls tightly.

“Well, maybe she’s out saving people,” Jessie said hopefully.

“Yeah,” Alex responded. “I’m sure that’s what she’s doing. We just have to wait. Everything will be fine. You want your breakfast?” She pointed at the eggs and bacon on the stove.

“Thank you, Mommy,” they told her, taking the food to the table.

“Do we have to go to school today?” Jessie asked.

“Of course you have to go to school today. Why wouldn’t you?”

“I want to help find Mama,” the girl answered.

“I’ll look for Mama,” Alex assured. “You go to school and don’t worry about it. Everything is fine. It’s only been a few hours.”

Again, the twins didn’t seem to be convinced. They pouted, but they didn’t say anything back.
Alex finished getting ready for the day and dropped the girls off at school, then hurried to the DEO. First Mon-El was missing, and now Kara? This did not bode well.

“What did they do to you?” Mon-El asked Kara after she was thrown back into her cell at Cadmus.

“They took my blood,” she answered.

“And?” he pressed.

“And that was it,” she told him.

“Are you okay?” he asked.

She shook her head. “I’m scared… Mon-El? If something happens, if... If I don't get out of here, I need you to tell my family something for me. I need you to tell them to just keep living their lives on their own terms. Tell them I love them more than life itself. And tell them I wasn't scared, okay?”

“Well,” Mon-El replied, “If I don't make it and you do, you're welcome to tell everyone I was scared out of my mind.” They both chuckled wryly. He grew serious again, “I have to think, why me? Why am I the only one who survived Daxam? If I die in this cell, maybe I deserve to.”

“You don't deserve to die!” Kara was adamant. She’d had these thoughts herself when she first arrived on Earth. She would tell him the same thing Alex told her, “You deserve to survive! That Prince on Daxam sacrificed himself because he saw you were worth it!”

Mon-El frowned, “Kara, about Daxam, there's... There's something I have to tell you.”
Footsteps sounded down the hall, and suddenly, there was a man in with his hood up opening Kara’s cell door. “Come with me,” he told her.

She stood up and backed away cautiously. “Who are you?”

“Kara,” he pulled his hood down, “It's me, Jeremiah.”

Kara’s heart leapt in her chest. “I can't believe it!”

“We have to move,” Jeremiah ordered, unlocking Mon-El’s cell door. The Daxamite fell on the ground immediately.

“Oh, my God. Mon-El!” Kara helped Jeremiah hoist him off the ground and lay him down on an operating table.

“The lead poison is spreading,” Jeremiah told her. “I need to take the bullet out now.” He started doing just that.

“We should have found you sooner,” she lamented to her foster father, holding Mon-El’s hand.

“That doesn't matter now,” Jeremiah assured her. “You were off saving the world. I'm so proud of who you've become.” He smiled at her.

“But, but Alex…” Kara stammered. “When she sees you, she's... She's had to be so strong. She took over everything.”

“She’s always been too strong for her own good,” he answered. “Almost got it.”

Mon-El screamed as the bullet came out, but as soon as it was clear of his body, he sighed with relief. “Thank you.”
A very loud alarm started blaring in the background.

“Come on,” Jeremiah ordered. “We're out of time. Go down this hallway. There's an escape at the end.”

“No!” Kara exclaimed. “I'm not leaving you. I'm not losing you again.”

“Kara, I'll be fine. Please. Just go. I'll slow them down. I've been here 15 years, I'll survive a little longer.”

“If I leave you here, Alex will never forgive me!”

“Kara, if you die here, there will be no one to forgive!”

She hesitated a few seconds before hugging him. “I love you.”

“I love you, too,” Jeremiah told her. “Now go. Go!”

She ran with Mon-El, feeling sick to her stomach at leaving her wife’s father behind.

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Alex ran through the DEO at top speed. It was times like these when she envied Kara’s super-speed. She hurried into the med bay where Kara was laying in one of the beds. “Oh, my God. We’ve been so worried! I had no idea Cadmus took you. I’m so sorry!”
Kara sat up and tried to calm her wife. “Alex. Alex! Jeremiah helped us escape.”

The redhead stopped short. “You saw Dad?”

The Kryptonian nodded. “And I know where he is.”

Alex and J’onn put together a strike team on the double, but when they got to the location Kara had given them, everything had been cleared out like no one had ever been there.

“Damn it!” Alex yelled.

“Mama!” The twins were squeezing her with all their might as soon as she walked through the door. Her time at Cadmus had scared the life out of all of her family members, so it was no surprise that her girls had tears streaming down their faces. Her heart ached. “Mama’s here. Mama’s here. It’s OK. I’m home now. It’s OK.” She sat down with them on the couch and held them close. They didn’t know exactly what had happened to her, but they knew that she was missing for a couple days, and that was bad enough.

“I was so scared, Mama!” Jamie sobbed.

“Me too,” Jessie sniffled.

“I know,” Kara soothed, “I’m so sorry. I didn’t mean to scare you.” She kissed them each on the head at least a dozen times. “Mama’s home. You don’t have to worry.”

After seeing Douglas out, Alex and Maggie joined them on the couch, each of them behind one of the girls, hugging them and Kara tight.
“Take it easy, guys. I don’t have my powers right now. You’re squishing me.”

Jessie looked horrified. “You don’t have your powers again?” she worried. “Mama, what happened to you?”

“Nothing you need to worry about, baby, I promise. Mama just got lost for a while, that’s all.”

“You’re lying,” Jamie accused.

“What makes you say that?” Kara asked.

“You can’t get lost,” the girl replied.

Kara didn’t know what to say to that. She clenched her jaw and remained silent, opting to just cuddle instead.

Alex kissed the back of Jamie’s head, and Maggie did the same for Jessie.

“It’s gonna be OK, girls,” Maggie assured them. “Your Mama is so strong and brave and tough and smart. She can get through anything. Even if it takes her some time, I know that she’ll always come home to you because that’s just how much she loves you. I’ve never seen anyone love their kids as much as your Mama and your Mom love you, and that is the best superpower of all. You know it?”

Kara and Alex smiled gratefully at the detective. Jessie wrapped Maggie’s arm more tightly around herself and snuggled into her Mama. Jamie did the same with Alex. They all lay there, snuggling until the twins fell asleep. Even then, they stayed there for a while, basking in the closeness of their family unit. It wasn’t until Kara’s muscles started to cramp up that Alex and Maggie carried Jessie and Jamie to bed. When the two adults came back, they each cuddled into one side of Kara, peppersing her face with kisses. She tried to relax under their touch.

“Can I stay the night tonight?” Maggie asked. “I mean, we don’t need to have sex yet, I just don’t want to leave you right now.”
“I’d like that,” Kara answered.

“Me too,” Alex said.

“Thanks,” Maggie sighed.

They cuddled on the couch for a long time, until none of them could bear to stay awake any longer. “Come on,” Alex tugged on their hands. “Let’s go to bed.”

The other two women followed her into the bedroom and changed into pajamas. Maggie just borrowed some of Alex’s. They put Kara in the middle, and snuggled in close. Sleep came surprisingly easily with the comfort of her lovers on each side of her, safe and sound.

A couple hours later, all three of them were awoken by a scream coming from the other room. Kara was up and at Jamie’s side in an instant. “What’s wrong, baby?”

“I had a bad dream,” she sobbed, clinging to her Mama.

“You wanna tell me about it?” Kara asked.

“Th- they were hurting you!”

“Who, baby?”

“I- I don- n’t know!” Jamie sobbed. “I couldn’t see them.”

Jessie crawled into the bed behind her sister and hugged her.

“Jamie, look at me,” Kara cradled her daughter’s face in her hands. “I’m not hurt. I’m not in pain. Nobody is hurting me, OK? Everyone’s safe now. Everything is OK. I love you so much.” She kissed the girl on the forehead. “Lay back down, and I’ll stay here until you fall asleep. Jessie,
“OK,” Jessie kissed her and got back in her own bed.

“Will you sing us a song, Mama?” Jamie requested.

“Sure, sweetheart.” She sang them N’Sync’s ‘This I Promise You’ until they fell asleep.

“That is so adorable,” she heard Maggie whisper to Alex in the doorway.

She turned around and smiled at them. They were cuddled up together, leaning against the doorframe. “You guys are adorable,” she whispered back at them.

They grinned. “Come back to bed,” Alex told her, holding out her hand.

Kara got up from Jamie’s bed and laced her fingers with Alex’s. When they got back to the bedroom, the blonde could feel the air crackling between them. Jamie’s scream had given them all a big adrenaline rush, and now it needed to be worked out. Kara locked the bedroom door, then leaned in and kissed Alex deeply, doing the same with Maggie afterward. They all panted with need now, and Kara pulled both of the other women onto the bed with her. She nudged them together, so they would kiss each other while she undressed them.

“Is this OK?” she checked with Maggie.

“Very,” the detective answered, letting Kara take off her borrowed t-shirt and sweatpants.

Next, the blonde freed her wife from her shirt and shorts. The Kryptonian shed her clothes last of all, leaving them all in their underwear. Alex and Maggie turned their attention back on her. The redhead sneaked behind her and began kissing along her shoulders, while the Latina took hold of her lips once more.
“I’m so glad you’re OK, Kara,” Alex whispered. “I don’t know what I’d do without you.”

Maggie pulled away from her mouth, “And I can’t lose you before we even get started.” She kissed along Kara’s jawline, letting her hands wander. “Is this OK?” she asked, as she snaked her hands underneath the back of Kara’s underwear and then squeezed.

“Uh-huh,” Kara panted, thrilled at being touched by someone new. Her heart raced in excitement. She reached up around to unclasp Maggie’s bra. When it fell away, she knew she was staring, but she couldn’t help it. This woman in front of her was exquisite. “Can I?” She put her hands out, and Maggie pulled them onto her breasts.

“Touch me however you want,” the detective consented.

Kara gently cupped Maggie’s breasts and brushed her thumbs back and forth over her nipples. She grinned at the detective’s sigh. Lowering her head, she took one of Maggie’s nipples into her mouth and lavished it with her tongue.

“Yes,” Maggie hissed, leaning into the touch.

Kara pulled Alex back around her and urged her to latch onto Maggie’s other nipple, which she did enthusiastically. The Latina cried out, and Alex covered her mouth with her hand. “Shh! Kids!” she reminded, and went back to her suckling.

When Kara could smell Maggie’s arousal enough, she let go of the woman’s breast with a pop. “Alex has never eaten a human girl out before. I think it’s time she learned, don’t you?”

Maggie panted and nodded her head, “Definitely.”

Kara removed the detective’s panties as the woman laid back onto the pillows and spread her legs for Alex to move in between them.

The redhead looked both excited and a little nervous.

“Don’t worry,” Kara assured her. “You’ll do just fine. Your tongue is like magic.”
“Thanks” Alex chuckled and kissed her way up Maggie’s legs before dipping her tongue inside. At the Latina’s moan of encouragement, the redhead became bolder, swirling her tongue around the woman’s folds just like Kara did to her.

“Yes, Alex!” Maggie whimpered, threading her fingers through dark auburn hair. “That’s good.”

Kara stroked Alex’s back encouragingly, adjusting her own underwear around her erection. “Great Rao, that’s sexy!” she exclaimed. The detective grabbed Kara’s free hand and placed it back on her breast. “You’re so beautiful, Maggie,” she told her, caressing her nipples with her thumb.

“Oh, God, that feels so good!” the Latina exclaimed.

Kara looked down and saw that Alex had latched onto Maggie’s clitoris. “Yeah, that’s it,” she encouraged. “See? You know what to do.”

Alex didn’t answer. She just kept circling Maggie’s clit with her tongue.

Maggie panted hard, trying not to buck her hips too hard into Alex’s face. “Yes, Alex!”

“Such a good girl,” Kara cooed.

A few minutes later, Maggie was trembling and gritting her teeth to keep from screaming, though she couldn’t help the low moans that still escaped as she tumbled over the edge of pleasure. “Jesus!” she exclaimed, still panting. “I did not expect you to make me come so hard on your first time doing this,” she told Alex, stroking the redhead’s cheek.

Alex bit her lip and blushed. “I’m glad I could make you feel good.”

Maggie chuckled. “Me too.”

“OK,” Kara spoke up, “Who wants to get fucked because I am aching after watching that.”
Maggie pointed at Alex, and Alex raised her hand. “I’m not ready for that yet,” Maggie informed them.

“Fair enough,” Kara answered. “Get over here,” she told Alex, pulling her wife onto her hands and knees in front of her. The Kryptonian slipped her wife’s bra and underwear off, then ran her fingers through the redhead’s folds and grinned, “You are sooo wet.”

“Yeah, so what are you waiting for?”

Kara giggled. “So impatient! I thought I was desperate.” She reached into the bedside table drawer and pulled out the box of condoms. She rolled one on and slid her cock inside her wife, loving the moan of pleasure it gained. “You feel so good, Alex. I love you so much.”

“Oh, yes! I love you too, Kara!” Alex closed her eyes and simply enjoyed the sensation of being filled before reaching for Maggie and drawing her into a long, languid kiss. Her hands roamed dark, olive skin, raising goosebumps in their wake. After a few minutes of aimless wandering, she let her fingers find Maggie’s clit and circled slowly.

Maggie hummed in appreciation. “Mmm, yeah.”

“Yeah, that’s good,” Kara encouraged. “Rao, that’s so sexy.” She thrust harder into her wife.

“Oh, God, yes!” Alex cried out, trying not to falter in her ministrations to Maggie’s clit.

They continued on like that for quite a while until Kara felt the familiar quivering of her limbs. “I’m gonna come,” she told them.

“Come for me, Kara!” Alex cried.

Soon, Kara was groaning and bucking erratically into her wife. “Oh, God, Alex! Yes, yes, yes!”

Maggie must have liked that because she came shortly afterward, grabbing the pillow and holding it over her face to muffle her groans. “Oh, fuck! Alex! Yes!” She urged Alex to continue until she rode out the last of her orgasm with big, shuddering gasps. When she was finished, she
collapsed bonelessly onto the bed, still panting heavily. “Good God almighty!”

Kara chuckled while she changed into a new condom. “Are you religious, or what?”

“No,” Maggie smirked, “But my parents are. I guess I just picked up their expressions.”

“Alrighty then,” Alex remarked.

Kara slid back inside her. “Maggie, you want to help Alex get off?”

“Definitely,” the detective answered.

The Kryptonian repositioned herself to sit down with Alex in her lap, facing away from her. “There, you go,” she commented. “Now you can get to her clit however you want.”

Maggie crawled in front of Alex and slid her hand between her legs. “You like that?” she asked at her girlfriend’s moan.

“Mm-hmm,” the redhead panted. She pulled the detective closer and into a deep kiss.

Kara rocked her hips into her wife, thoroughly enjoying watching them make out. “So good,” she panted. “So perfect.” She bucked harder into Alex, grinning at the way Maggie’s mouth muffled her cries. Rao, she’d never been so turned on in her life!

The Latina sped up the movements of her fingers, and had Alex coming within a few short minutes. Kara had to cover her mouth to keep her from waking the kids up. She didn’t have her powers to listen in and check if they were awake or not.

After Alex had recovered, she slipped out of Kara’s lap and removed the condom from her cock. Taking the still hard member into her mouth, she sucked hard, lavishing as much of it with her tongue as she could reach.

Kara groaned loudly.
“Shh!” Alex admonished her.

“Don’t stop!” the Kryptonian whined, pushing the redhead back down.

Alex rolled her eyes, but went back to sucking.

Maggie pulled Kara into a deep kiss, giving her tongue nearly as much attention as her cock was getting. It took all of five minutes of this for Kara to come again. Apparently, without her powers, it didn’t take as many times of getting off for her to knot because after just these two times, her knot popped.

The Latina stared at it while Alex cleaned the cum off her hands. “Can I touch it?” she asked nervously.

“OK, but be gentle. I’m extra sensitive after I knot.”

Maggie slowly brushed her fingertips along the length of her cock, making it twitch.

Kara gasped, “Rao!”

The detective grinned. “Maybe next time,” she mused.

“You know what I’d love?” Kara husked.

“What?” the other two asked.

“I’d love to see you go down on Alex,” she told Maggie.

The Latina grinned and looked to the redhead for confirmation.
“That sounds awesome.” Alex laid back against the pillows, and Maggie crawled in between her knees.

Kara slid in beside her wife, kissing her and caressing her stomach.

“Oh, God!” Alex cried out at the first touch of Maggie’s tongue. Kara could tell she was having a hard time restraining her hips when she was so used to bucking into Kara’s face without having to worry about hurting her.

“That is so hot,” Kara sighed. She was really enjoying watching Alex’s wetness spread over Maggie’s face and the wet sounds that came along with it as she ate her out.

“God, yes!” Alex groaned.

Kara went back to kissing her wife and caressing her breasts. “You like that, baby girl?” she whispered in her ear. “You like Maggie’s tongue inside you? You look so sexy right now. Great Rao, how are you so sexy? Hmm?” Kara kept talking to her until she was tumbling over the edge. “Shh, pretty girl. Shh! Don’t wake the girls up!”

“Oh God! Oh Rao! Ohmygod, Maggie, that was amazing!” Alex threaded her fingers through long dark hair, scratching at the base of her neck.

Maggie kissed her deeply, and Kara just watched with a smile on her face. They all spent a few more minutes kissing each other and settling down before getting up and cleaning themselves up. Kara changed the bedsheets lightning quick, and soon they were all cuddled back in the bed, fully sated and sound asleep.

The next morning, Kara woke up first. She was always an early riser, whether she had a late night, or not. She levitated out of the middle of the bed and headed to the kitchen to make coffee. She didn’t know when anyone else was going to bother to get up, since it was Saturday, so she didn’t bother to make breakfast yet. Instead, she chose to sit by the window with her coffee and try to meditate in the quiet. Last night with Maggie had been so wonderful. She was glad she and Alex could convince her to be with them. She had no regrets - only confirmation.
The second person up was Alex, followed shortly by Maggie. They both headed straight for the coffee without a word, and Kara chuckled at human’s inability to function without it. Sure, she liked it a lot herself, but she didn’t need it. She just liked the warmth and the sugar.

The other two sat down on the loveseat next to Kara’s chair, and they finally exchanged ‘good morning’s.’

“Did you two sleep OK?” she asked them.

They both nodded. Alex yawned, causing Maggie and Kara to follow suit.

“Stop that,” Maggie yawned again lightly smacking her leg.

“Sorry,” Alex apologized.

They sat in comfortable silence while the two humans drank their coffee and woke up more fully.

After about fifteen minutes, the twins trudged out, eyes half open, hair sticking out in all directions. They all said ‘good morning,’ and Jamie immediately plopped herself into Kara’s lap and clung to her. Jessie sprawled herself across Alex and Maggie’s laps and closed her eyes.

“Hi, baby,” Alex scratched her daughter’s head.

“I’m hungry,” Jessie answered.

“What would you like for breakfast?” Alex asked.

“I don’t know. Omelettes or something?”

“Have you guys ever had huevos rancheros?” Maggie asked.
They all shook their heads.

“It’s really good, you should let me make it for you,” she told them.

Alex smiled. “You don’t have to ask me twice.”

“You wanna help?” Maggie patted Jessie’s knee.

The little blonde nodded her head sleepily and sat up, wrapping her arms around Maggie and not letting her get up yet.

Maggie chuckled. “I thought you were hungry.”

“I am, but I wanna cuddle, too,” came the answer.

The detective squeezed the girl in her arms and kissed her on the head. “Little love bug,” she said tweaking her side and making her giggle. “Come on, let’s go make some food.” She stood up with Jessie still under her arm, and they walked to the kitchen that way. “You coming, Jamie?” she asked on the way out.

Jamie shook her head. Apparently her nightmare was still bothering her, and she just wanted to cling to her Mama.

Maggie and Jessie disappeared into the kitchen together.

Kara stood up with Jamie and moved them onto the loveseat next to Alex, who cuddled up with them. “Mama’s alright, sweetheart,” she soothed. “Everybody’s alright.” She could hear Jessie and Maggie laughing in the kitchen, but she couldn’t make out what they were saying. Her senses were still muted from the loss of her powers. “It sounds like they’re having fun in there. You sure you don’t want to help?”

Jamie thought about it for a few seconds. “OK.” She got up and went to join her sister.
“I know what we need,” Alex said with a smile.

Kara looked over at her. “What?”

“A good old fashioned family get together. We can even invite Mon-El. Tonight. What do you say?”

Kara grinned. “That sounds great.”

Alex got up to get her phone and start texting people.

“Who's hungry?” Lucy sing-songed as she and James walked through the door.

Kara looked up from what she was doing and dropped the ice pack onto Mon-El’s leg wound instead of placing it gently, making him yelp. “Yes! Comfort food!” she cheered, patting Mon-El’s shoulder.

“You guys survived Cadmus, the least we could do is get you pizza and potstickers,” James told them.”

“I'm sorry they're cold,” Lucy lamented.

“That's okay,” Kara said, using her heat vision on them. “Not anymore!”
“Oh, yeah! She got her powers back!” Winn whooped.

“Yeah, Jamie’s nightmare gave me just the jolt of adrenaline that I needed, I guess.”

Kara sat down on the couch next to Mon-El. “Mmm?” she offered him a potsticker.

“Oh, yes. Thank you,” he took one and tried a bite.

“It’s good to be home,” she sighed, as Jessie and Jamie came running over for their share of dumplings.

“You didn't find our adjoining cells cozy?” he chuckled.

She elbowed him him.

“You were in a cell?” Jamie exclaimed. “Like a jail?” Now the girl looked distraught.

Kara glared at Mon-El, who clearly had no idea what he’d done wrong. “No, Mama was not in jail.”

“No,” Mon-El told them, “It was a place called Cadmus. Hunts aliens like us.”

“You’re an alien?” Jessie asked. “No wonder you’re so weird.”

“Hey!” Mon-El exclaimed.

Jamie was looking sick, and now Kara could smell some serious fear coming from her.

“It’s OK, Jamie, everyone is safe now. You don’t have to be afraid,” she assured.
“I knew you were lying,” Jamie said through her tears. “You said you got lost.”

“Oh, woops,” Mon-El said, finally realizing his mistake. “Don’t worry, kid. Your mom was really strong and brave, and you should be proud of her.”

Kara’s face softened. “You were really brave too, Mon-El.”

“I told you I was scared,” he replied.

“Well, you could still be scared while being brave. Maybe there’s a hero in you after all.”

“Well, any, uh... Any courage I do have, I learned it from you.”

For the first time, Kara actually wanted to hug Mon-El instead of wanting to slap him.

“Kara!” Winn interjected. “Hey, uh, Alex said that the oven’s taking too long. She needs your help heating up another pizza.”

“Yup. A superhero’s work is never done.” She headed towards the kitchen with the twins in tow.

“Is Kara mated to someone?” she heard Mon-El ask the others in the living room.

“Say what?” James retorted.

“On Daxam, we had arranged marriages, chosen for you at birth. You reach a certain age, boom. You’re latched to that person. Is that how it works here on Earth?”

“Uh, well, here on Earth, we call it getting hitched, not latched. And nowadays, you pretty much choose your own mate,” Winn explained.

“Has Kara chosen?”
“Uhhh,” James stammered. “Kara and Alex have been married for, like, ever. You didn’t know that?”

“Oh. No, I didn’t. I just thought that Kara shared Alex’s name because that’s the family that she came to live with on Earth.”

“Well, yeah, but they fell in love, so they got married,” Lucy informed him.

“I see. Well, I’m pretty sure on Krypton that a lot of times they would have a second or third lover. Is that a thing here? Does Kara ever take other partners?”

James and Winn looked at each other knowingly. “Not that we’ve ever seen,” James told him.

“Why are you just standing there like that?” Maggie asked Kara.

“That’s her eavesdropping face,” Alex informed her.

The twins giggled. “What are they saying, Mama?” Jamie asked.

Kara grimaced, “Something that just reminded me that we haven’t told people about Maggie yet. Should we maybe do that tonight?”

Alex frowned. “Everyone all at the same time? I’m not sure if that’s a good idea.”

“Why not?” Maggie wondered. “Just get it all out at once instead of having to repeat yourself a hundred different times.”

The redhead blew out a hard breath. “OK. Later, though. Now, warm up these pizzas!” She shoved them towards Kara, who used her laser vision again.

They all played a few board games, then got their asses handed to them by the twins on Mario
Kara found hilarious. When it was getting late, Kara and Alex tried to get the girls to go to bed, but it wasn’t working. They were finding every excuse in the book to stay awake.

“But you haven’t even told everyone about Maggie yet!” Jessie protested.

“We’ll tell them after you go to bed. We need this to be a grownup conversation,” Alex answered.

“No fair!” the girls whined.

“Life’s not fair,” Alex retorted. “Now go to bed!”

The girls stomped to their room, whining the whole way.

“Close the door!” Kara hollered down the hall.

The door slammed shut. Kara could hear them crying in their room, but she tried to block it out. They were fine, and they needed to go to bed.

“Sorry,” she apologized to the group.

“It’s OK,” Lucy assured. “I was the same way when I was a kid. I never wanted to miss out on anything.”

Kara smiled gratefully at her. “Right. Well, there’s something that Alex and I need to talk to you guys about.”

“OK, shoot,” Winn told her. “OK, bad choice of words,” he mentioned when Mon-El flinched. “Sorry.”

“It’s alright,” Mon-El assured him.
“Anyway, um, so… Remember when I told you guys that Kryptonians used to be polyamorous?”

James and Winn nodded.

“No, I don’t remember that conversation,” Lucy said. “I think I would have remembered that conversation.”

“OK, well, Kryptonians used to be polyamorous,” Kara told her plainly.

“Alright,” Lucy replied. “And this has to do with what?”

Kara took a deep breath. “Well, Alex and I are dating Maggie.”

Everyone looked at Maggie, who smirked.

“Uhhh…” said Winn. “Wow! OK.”

James just blinked.

Lucy’s eyebrows were about to jump off her head.

Mon-El looked… conflicted. Kara assumed it was because he felt both jealous and turned on at the same time.

“So you guys are dating,” James repeated.

“That’s what she just said,” Alex replied.

“What about the kids?” James asked.
Kara waved him off, “They know. They don’t care. Actually, they like having her around all the time.”

“That doesn’t surprise me. They hang all over Maggie almost as much as they do to Winn,” Lucy commented.

“Well, as long as you’re all happy. That’s what matters, right?” James offered.

“I’m happy for you,” said Winn.

Mon-El remained silent.

“Who wants a drink?” Alex asked. “Maggie brought scotch.”

“A drink would be great,” Mon-El finally spoke.

Everyone agreed.

Alex and Maggie grabbed the bottle and some glasses and poured everyone a shot, including Kara.

“To founded family,” Alex toasted.

“To founded family,” everyone clinked their glasses together and took their shot.

“Now, who wants to go best two out of three on Mario Kart?” Winn challenged.

James, Maggie and Alex all raised their hands.

“Alright, let’s go!”
Next up, the twins are born! Oh boy! :D
Giving Birth

Chapter Summary

Eighteen-year-old Alex gives birth to their twins Jessie and Jamie.

Chapter Notes

A big thanks to all my commenters! You guys give me life! Thanks also to everyone else who is reading and giving kudos! I had no idea this story was going to become so popular! I'm glad you guys are enjoying it because I'm having way more fun writing this than I thought I was going to... which is good because it's turning out to be way longer than I thought it would be. Hope you enjoy this relatively shortish chapter.

Oh, also, this isn't a really graphic birthing story, so don't worry. I'm not that kind of writer. ;P

When February rolled around, Alex was still determined to go to school until she absolutely could not do it anymore. She had already made arrangements with the administration to join a program for ‘homebound’ students, specifically made for sick or pregnant teens. After she had the twins, and she was ready to start school work again, a teacher was going to come out to her house a few times a week to help go over her studies with her and take in all her completed work. When Kara heard about it, she signed up too, because there was no way in hell she was going to let Alex stay home alone trying to take care of twins. At first they weren’t going to let her do it, but with Eliza’s interference, they went ahead and gave her permission. It made the Kryptonian extremely happy because she hated school, and this was the perfect excuse to get out of it. They would both finish the semester at home, and they would be able to graduate with their class in the summer, no problem. They had both already taken the SATs and the ACTs, since they didn’t want to have to bother when the kids arrived, so that was out of the way. The only major school event they had left was the prom, and that was months away. They still hadn’t decided whether or not to go. They figured they’d see how they felt when the time came. They didn’t know how tired they were going to be after having the twins.

Today was the day before Valentine’s Day. Alex and Kara were sitting in their last class of the day, one that they shared, when Alex got a cramp in her belly that made her cry out. Kara went into an immediate panic. “Ohmygod, Alex, are you OK?” she exclaimed, jumping out of her seat. “Calm down, spaz,” Alex told her. “I’m fine.” The Kryptonian had been on high alert for the last two days, since their appointment with Dr. Landry, where the woman told them that she was already a half-centimeter dilated. She assured them, though, that the babies were both looking very healthy, both head down like good babies, and if they were born that day, the girls could probably
go right home with them in the normal amount of time. Dr. Landry sent them home with instructions, but it was still two days later, and until now, Alex hadn’t had any kind of contractions that she’d been concerned about.

“Is it the babies? Do we need to go to the hospital?” Kara continued to freak out.

“I said I’m fine!” Alex insisted. “Now sit down and stop giving everyone a heart attack!”

Kara looked around the room and saw all the students and the teacher looking at them, and she blushed hard and sat back in her seat. “Sorry.”

That didn’t really make anyone feel any better. They all kept staring at Alex.

“I’m fine!” she assured everyone exasperatedly.

They all reluctantly went back to the class lesson.

She had another contraction on the bus ride home. By the third one that came as soon as they got home, Kara was calling Eliza.

“Kara, calm down, honey,” Eliza told her. “Babies take a long time to come out. We still have a long ways to go before Alex actually gives birth.”

“I told her that,” Alex huffed. “She wouldn’t listen!”

“Just stay calm and try to get some rest. You might not be getting much sleep again for a while.”

“I’m trying to stay calm, but it’s really hard!” Kara exclaimed. “There’s no way I could sleep right now!”

“OK, well, for Alex’s sake, you need to try to relax as much as possible. It’s not going to do anyone any good for you to be stressing her out more.”
Kara looked sheepishly at her wife. “Sorry.”

Alex smirked. “It’ll be OK, Kara. Come on, if you’ve got so much energy, you can give me a massage while I lay down. You might not be able to sleep right now, but I’d like to try. My contractions are only like an hour apart right now.”

“Alright,” Kara sighed, getting off the phone with Eliza. She tended to her partner for the next few hours, ignoring their homework, and trying to relax like Eliza told them. By the time Eliza came home around 6:45, Alex’s contractions had stepped up to being a half-hour apart.

“Well,” Eliza mused, “Should we head down to the city and get a hotel room for the night, just in case?”

“Yes!” Kara nodded emphatically.

Alex rolled her eyes at Kara for not letting her answer on her own. “Yeah, I guess,” she agreed.

The drive to National City was long and quiet except for Alex’s occasional cries of pain because she couldn’t stand having the radio on, even for music she liked. They got a hotel room near the hospital and called Dr. Landry, letting her know the situation. By the time they made that call, Alex’s contractions were about 20 minutes apart. Dr. Landry confirmed that they should all get as much rest as they could until it was time to go into the hospital.

They slept fitfully most of the night, with everyone waking up everytime Alex had a contraction and cried out. In the morning, they had breakfast at the hotel cafe and urged her to walk around since her contractions had stalled out at twenty minutes apart. Birthing pangs aside, there were some really cool stores in the area of the city they were in, and they had fun looking at all of them. By 11:30am, the time between contractions rocketed down to six minutes apart, and Alex didn’t want to walk around anymore, so they went back to the hotel, had lunch, and rested. Finally, around 2:30pm, Alex’s contractions were about four minutes apart, and they called the hospital to tell them they were on their way.

Kara was practically vibrating with nervous energy. If it weren’t for a rock steady Eliza constantly telling her to breath and calm down, she would probably be in full-blown panic mode. She hovered over an annoyed Alex and held her hand through every contraction, while Eliza coached them both through breathing.
Eliza drove them to the hospital, and they were directed to the OR where Alex would give birth. They all were praying that she didn’t have to have a cesarean, but that’s where they would be, just in case. The nurses got her all checked in and set up with all the heart monitors and things.

“You’re already six-and-a-half centimeters dilated,” the nurse told her. “Are you going to want an epidural?”

“Yes, please!” Alex sobbed loudly. “It hurts so much already!”

Kara nearly passed out when she saw the epidural needle.

“Relax, Kara” Alex chided. “It’s not like it’s going in you!”

“Yeah, that doesn’t make me feel any better,” Kara answered.

“Yeah, because you’re the one that needs to feel better here, right?” Alex huffed.

Kara pouted.

“Why don’t you let my mom come in here for a little while?” Alex suggested.

“But-”

“Kara!”

“OK, OK.” Kara walked out of the OR and sent Eliza in.

“Quick, do it while they’re gone,” Alex told the anesthesiologist.
The woman chuckled. “It’s not an IV. It takes more than a few seconds to do this, sweetie.”

Alex whimpered.

“Hi, honey,” Eliza greeted. “We’re kicking Kara out already, huh?”

Alex made a face at her, “I didn’t want her passing out on me while I was getting my epidural.”

Eliza laughed. The Girl of Steel being afraid of a needle was too hilarious. “OK, well, now she’s sitting out on the bench pouting.”

“Well, she can stay there until this is done.”

“Alright, sweetie,” Eliza soothed. She held her daughter’s hand through her contractions during the placing of the epidural needle. When it was all done she stroked Alex’s hair. “You did great, honey.”

“Thanks, Mom. Will you check on Kara? She’s probably pacing holes in the floors out there.”

Eliza poked her head out the door and talked to the Kryptonian. “She’s begging to be let back in, but I told her she needed to pull herself together before she was allowed back.”

“It’s too bad we can’t give her some tranquilizers,” Alex groused. It was strange to think that, of all the pharmaceuticals in the whole hospital that could give adverse reactions to a human by just taking one, Kara could take every bit of them, and not get so much as indigestion.

“Indeed,” Eliza agreed.

Alex relaxed as the epidural took effect, and after a few more minutes, she finally let Kara trade places with her mom. “No more freaking out,” she told her wife.

Kara gulped. “I’ll do my best.”
Just then, Dr. Landry came cheerfully strolling in. “Hello, ladies! Are we going to give birth to some Valentine’s Day babies today?”

Alex smiled. “Oh, yeah, it is Valentine’s Day, isn’t it?”

“Let’s take a look,” Dr. Landry said, checking Alex’s cervix. “Oooh-ho-ho, look at you, already at eight-and-a-half centimeters! Those babies want out, huh?”

Kara bounced in place, grinning like an idiot.

“Somebody’s ready,” she chuckled at Kara.

“Yeah,” Alex snorted. “She’s been driving me crazy this whole time.”

Kara pouted and crossed her arms across her chest. “I’m sorry! I’m just worried… And excited… And confused… And nervous…"

Dr. Landry put a hand on Kara’s arm. “I know, sweetie. It can all be a little overwhelming at times, but everything’s going to be fine. Everything has gone so well up to now, there’s no reason to expect the worst at this point.”

Kara nodded her head. “It’s just… I keep having this nightmare where the babies come out and… laser-vision the whole hospital to the ground.” She whispered the last part, so the nurses wouldn’t hear.

Dr. Landry frowned. “Well, I suppose it’s not completely out of the realm of possibilities, but I see it as highly improbable. Like I said, if something like that were going to go wrong, I would have expected it to have done so already. Right now, we just need to focus on the birthing process. Can you do that?”

The Kryptonian took a deep breath and let it out, then nodded her head.
“Good girl,” Dr. Landry patted her arm, then looked at Alex. “I’m just gonna step out and chat with your mother for a few minutes, OK? You just keep up the good work.” She patted Alex’s shoulder and headed out.

Alex watched the bells on the contractions monitor grow with each pass. She was unbelievably grateful that she’d gotten that epidural. She couldn’t really move much anymore, but it was worth it. She closed her eyes and laid her head back and let Kara stroke her hair for a while. Eventually, she dozed off, and was awoken sometime later by the doctor’s return. She looked at the clock. It was 6:04pm. She’d slept for an hour-and-a-half.

“Let’s see where we are, ladies,” Dr. Landry sing-songed. “I’ve got a feeling.” She peeked at Alex’s cervix. “Alright, we have a winner! How do you feel?”

Alex shrugged. “I’m pretty numb down there.”

“Do you feel like you need to push? I’m not one of those doctors that forces pushing for hours and hours with nothing happening.”

“Um,” Alex mumbled, “I don’t know.”

“Do you want to try pushing for a little bit and see if we make any progress?”

Alex bit her lip nervously. Even though she’d had a nap, she still felt exhausted, and now they wanted her to push? “Actually, I kinda feel like I need to use the bathroom,” she admitted.

The doctor nodded. “That’s probably the baby pushing on your nerves. Let’s try some pushes and see what happens.”

Kara squeezed indentations into the bedrail.

“Kara!” Alex chided.

“S-s-sorry!” the blonde squeaked.
Dr. Landry laughed. “That’s something I’ve never seen before.”

Luckily, the nurse had stepped out to grab some other nurses and bring them back, so no one else saw what the Kryptonian had done.

The doctor coached Alex through a few pushes. “I don’t see anything happening yet. Let’s just relax for a little while.”

Alex fell back with a sigh. “I don’t know how I’m gonna do this! I’m so tired!”

“You can do it, baby girl,” Kara encouraged. “You’re doing so great already.”

“That’s right,” Dr. Landry confirmed. “You’re doing great, Alex. Just take it easy, and we’ll try pushing again in about half an hour, OK?”

Alex nodded and leaned into Kara for comfort.

“I love you so much, Alex,” Kara whispered. “You’re the most incredible person there is. Thank you for doing this for me. For us. I’m so happy right now, I could just explode!”

Alex smiled tiredly. “I’m happy too, Kara. Just exhausted.” She closed her eyes and let Kara hold her.

“Can I come in for a little while?” Eliza asked, poking her head in.

“Yeah, Mom,” Alex answered.

Kara reluctantly retired to the waiting room.

“How is everything going?” Eliza asked.
“I’m so tired, Mom,” Alex whimpered.

“I know, honey.” Eliza played with her daughter’s hair. “Other than that, you’re feeling OK?”

Alex nodded. They sat peacefully until the doctor came back in, Kara in tow.

“Ready, sweetie?” Dr. Landry asked with a smile.

“Yeah,” Alex sighed. She pushed a few more times with her mom on one side and Kara on the other.

“Now we’re making some progress!” the doctor announced. “Good job. Let’s push some more.”

Alex cried out at the burning sensation in her pelvis, as the first baby’s head came down, “Fuck!”

“You’re doing so good, Alex!” Kara told her.

“No talking!” Alex exclaimed.

Eliza bit her lips to keep from laughing.

It took a good two hours, but Baby A was born at 8:37pm.

“Look at that beautiful girl!” Dr. Landry said, handing the baby over.

Alex sobbed happily. “Hi, Jamie!” she whispered. “I’m your mommy.” The newborn stared at her. She didn’t even cry except for a little fussing at the initial insult of being cold, but as soon as she was wrapped up and warm in her mother’s arms, she was fine. “You’re so little!” she exclaimed, letting a tiny hand wrap around her finger.
Kara and Eliza both cried too, as they cooed at the new baby. “She’s so beautiful!” Eliza declared.

“So perfect,” Kara agreed.

“Alright, let’s get her cleaned up and taken care of, and we’ll get your other baby delivered, huh?” Dr. Landry chirped.

Alex whimpered. She was so exhausted she was ready to pass out, but she still had to push out another baby. “I can’t do it!”

“Aw, sweetie, you’re doing so great,” the doctor told her. “Don’t give up now! But I’ll let you rest a minute before we start pushing again.”

Alex laid back and panted, “I can’t do it.”

“Yes, you can,” Eliza encouraged. “I’m so proud of you Alex. You’re doing so great.”

“I need a drink!” She pouted while Kara fed her ice chips.

A few minutes later, the doctor had her pushing again.

“I feel like I’m gonna throw up,” Alex told them.

One of the nurses got her a sickness tub just in time. She threw up what little she had in her stomach from lunch, and continued to dry heave.

“This happens sometimes when your body gets too tired,” Dr. Landry informed. “Don’t worry, everything will be fine. You’re just going to be using some different muscles to push this baby out than you did the first one.”

“Oh, God!” Alex cried.
Finally, at 9:14pm, with one last heaving push, Alex delivered her second baby. Unlike the first one, this one screamed bloody murder when she came out.

“Another perfect little girl!” Dr. Landry cheered, placing the baby on Alex’s chest.

“Hi, Jessie,” Alex panted. “It’s OK, little one. Mommy’s here. I love you so much.”

Jessie started to calm down at the sound of her voice.

“Yeah! Who’s my good girl?” she cooed.

“She’s so perfect too,” Kara exclaimed. She was holding a clean and swaddled Jamie in her arms, looking down at Alex and Jessie with all the love in the world in her eyes. She kissed the baby in her arms and gave her back to her mommy.

“You did so well, sweetie,” Eliza told her. “I’m so proud of you.” She kissed her daughter’s sweaty forehead.

“Thanks, Mom.”

The nurses took Jessie to clean her up and weigh her and whatnot, and Dr. Landry coached her through the afterbirth and stitched her up.

When it was all over, Kara and Alex each held a baby while Eliza took pictures. Alex was exhausted, but her babies were so perfect and beautiful, she couldn’t help but grin. Jamie Rae Danvers was five pounds, 14 ounces, and Jessie Lee Danvers was five pounds, 8 ounces.

A short while later, the nurse came in and shooed Kara and Eliza away, so she could show Alex how to feed the babies. Nursing felt really strange, but looking at her sweet little girls’ faces, she didn’t care. All she cared about was how happy she was to be the mother of Kara’s children. She knew she would be happy, but she didn’t know happiness on this level before to even imagine it. She cried joyful tears and smiled at the babies while they nursed. “I love you so much,” she told them. “You’re the most special babies on the planet. You know it?”
When Kara and Eliza were allowed back in, Kara was beaming and bouncing on her toes. “Alex, I love you so much! You’re so perfect, and our babies are so perfect, and I couldn’t possibly be happier! You’ve made me the happiest girl in the whole universe. Thank you so much for being my wife and the mother of my children!”

Alex smiled sleepily. “I’m so happy too, Kara. I’m so lucky to have you and now them. I didn’t know it was possible to be so happy.”

“They are perfect,” Eliza confirmed. “And they look just like Kara. That’s gonna be interesting to explain.” Neither Kara nor Alex felt particularly concerned about that at the moment. They just kept smiling and talking softly to the babies.

Eventually, someone came and moved Alex and the babies to a room. Around 11, they decided that Kara would stay overnight at the hospital with Alex, and Eliza would go back to the hotel to get some sleep. Kara stayed awake all night, watching over her wife and daughters cycle through nursing and sleeping.

At around 8:00am the next day, Eliza showed up with coffee in hand, and insisted that she take Kara back to the hotel so she could sleep too. Kara left under much protest. She wanted to stay with the babies, but Eliza insisted that they were all going to need as much rest as they could get if they wanted to get through the next month with two newborns. She picked Kara back up at about four o’clock, and the Kryptonian was looking and feeling much better than she was that morning. Alex was actually mostly awake when she came back, so they greeted one another with a few kisses.

“Did you know that newborns get shots?” Alex asked Kara.

Kara froze. “Uh, no, I didn’t realize that. What are we going to do?”

“They already got them,” Alex informed her.

Kara looked panicked. “They did? What happened?”

Alex shrugged. “Nothing. They just got shots.”

“So they’re not…” Kara trailed off.
“Super?” Alex finished for her. “Nope. Not yet, at least.” She showed Kara the tiny band aids on the babies.

Kara bit her lip. She didn’t know whether to be happy or upset. She’d prepped herself so hard for the worst, she didn’t expect this at all. It was a little disorienting. She stroked Jessie’s cheek with the back of her finger. “What are you going to be, little hybrid baby?” she whispered reverently. Jessie stirred at her touch, but didn’t wake up.

“Come snuggle me,” Alex demanded. “Before it’s time to feed them again.”

Kara obediently curled around her wife and kissed her forehead. “Yes, dear.”

“These should be your new favorite words,” Eliza commented wryly.

Alex, Jessie, and Jamie were all allowed to leave bright and early the next morning. When they went back to the hotel, the young attendant that had checked them in was there again.

“Oh my gosh!” she gushed. “You had your babies? Can I see them?”

Kara and Alex uncovered the infants’ faces, so the girl could see.

“Oh my goodness, they’re the cutest things I’ve ever seen!” she cooed.

Alex started crying. “Thank you.” Then she started laughing at herself for crying. “Sorry, I’m a little delirious right now.” She wiped at her tears, but they kept on flowing.

“Oh, well, you go rest up, and if there’s anything at all that you guys need, you call me, OK?”

Alex smiled through her tears. “Thanks.”

They went up to their room and got settled in. They would spend one more night there before they
headed out in the morning. Alex said she wanted to watch a movie, but was asleep before the opening credits stopped rolling, so Kara turned it back off and they all went to sleep until it was time to feed the babies again… and again… and again…

The next morning, they all piled into the minivan and headed home.

Chapter End Notes

Welp, this was my ultimate goal for the flashbacks, but I could always do more, if people are interested. Leave a comment about whether you think I should keep doing flashbacks or just continue gaily forward with the OT4, leaving the past behind us.
Chapter Summary

This follows our family through the events of episode 02x08 - Medusa. I hope you enjoy it.

Chapter Notes

Italics are Kryptonian words.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

“You invited Lena Luthor to Friendsgiving?!” James exclaimed. “Are you insane?”

“She's my friend! And the kids invited her. They really like her. How was I supposed to say no?”

“Lena Luthor knows your kids?!” James sat down and put his head in his hands. “Oh my God! This is bad. This is really bad.”

“James, it's fine!” Kara insisted. “Lena has been nothing but kind and helpful. And she's so good with the kids. Just wait and see. You know they're good judges of character.”

“But they're just kids! They can be tricked!”

“Ale and I like her. Heck, even Clark liked her by the time he left National City.”

“Yeah, Clark and Lex used to be friends too. Or did you forget that?”

“Lena is not like her brother!” Kara insisted.
“You don’t know that,” James retorted.

“James, she’s coming, whether you like it, or not. If it bothers you that much, you don’t have to come, but that’s not what I want. I want everyone there.”

“Oh, I’ll be there,” he assured her solemnly.

“Good. I don’t want any talk of Cadmus or Lex or Lillian, or anything else that might make her feel unwelcome or that might upset the children. Is that clear?”

He clenched his jaw. “Crystal.”

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Kara was using her laser vision to cook the Thanksgiving turkey while Eliza and the twins watched in fascination. Nearly everything else was done, and Alex, Maggie, James, Lucy, and Winn were all in the living room working on getting drunk already. They were just waiting on Mon-El and Lena to show up.

“I will never get tired of watching you do that,” Eliza told her.

“How come you don’t do that to all our food?” Jessie wondered.

“It would take too much energy for me to do that,” Kara answered. “I’d have to eat all our food, and there wouldn’t be any left for you guys.” She could hear the group in the living room bickering about who gets to make an announcement during dinner, and she started to go settle the dispute, but someone knocked on the door. “I got it!” She skipped to the door and swung it open. “Lena!” she exclaimed cheerfully. “Welcome! Make yourself at home.” She took the homemade cheesecake that her friend was handing her. “Oh, yummy!”
“Hello, Kara,” Lena greeted warmly.

The twins ran in to greet her. “Lena!” They gave her a big hug.

“Hello, girls,” she squeezed them both enthusiastically. “How are you?”

“Great!” they answered.

“Jolly Thanksgiving!” Mon-El said from behind Lena.

The CEO turned around. “Mike,” she purred. “It’s a pleasure to see you again.”

“Lena,” Mon-El flirted openly. “The pleasure is all mine.”


“Oh, right. Happy-”

“What’s this?” she asked, taking the pillowcase-looking bag he was handing her.

“Oh, that? You asked for stuffing. So I ripped open my mattress and pulled some out.”

She pulled some of the stuffing out of the pillowcase with a grimace. “Oh!” she forced a laugh. “Uh, well, that’s not quite what I meant.” She closed the front door.

The girls giggled.

Kara turned to Lena. “He’s such a prankster.” She rolled her eyes for effect. “Girls, why don’t you help Lena find something to drink,” she told the twins, who agreed happily.
“Kara, is this your friend from Daxam you were telling me about?” Eliza asked.

“Y-yes! Um, Daxam… Michigan! This is my adopted mother-”

“Dr. Danvers! It is an honor and a privilege,” Mon-El schmoozed, handing the woman a bouquet of sunflowers.

“It’s so lovely to meet you, Dr. Danvers,” Lena greeted pleasantly, shaking hands.

“Please, call me Eliza.”

“Of course.”

“Well,” Mon-El took Eliza by the elbow, while Lena followed the twins into the living room. “Kara tells me that you’re a brilliant scientist. That must be riveting. I have to hear about this science. What is science?”

Kara rolled her eyes and headed for the kitchen where Alex and Maggie were standing a little too close to one another since they hadn’t exactly told Eliza about them yet.

“Are you okay?” Alex asked her.

“Yeah…”

“What?”

“Yeah… I think Mon-El is hitting on Eliza.”

“No way.”

“Mmm-hmm. And, uh... He brought stuffing.” Kara showed Alex the pillowcase full of mattress
Alex started to take a drink of her beer, and Kara snatched it away. It wouldn’t do for Eliza to find out about their little triad by catching Alex and Maggie drunkenly making out in the kitchen.

“No, please!” Alex protested.

“Oh! Mm-mm.” She took Maggie’s beer too, and stuck them both in the freezer.

“Hey!” Maggie objected.

“No,” she told them.

Eliza came back into the kitchen and started putting her sunflowers in a vase.

“So... You really hit it off with Mon-El,” Kara teased.

“Oh, Kara. He's chatting me up because I'm your mother.”

“What?”

“He likes you!”

“Oh, no. No.” She thought she’d squashed that the night they told everyone about Maggie.

“Yes. He's trying to score points with me to impress you.”
“There's no way. He knows I’m married to Alex.”

“Believe me. A mother knows.”

Kara sighed. This was going to be an interesting Thanksgiving.

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Alex snuck her and Maggie’s beers back out of the freezer when Kara wasn’t looking and went to see where her kids had gone. She knew she should take this time to tell her mom about Maggie, but she just kept on chickening out. She led Maggie through the living room, where Winn and Mon-El were discussing video games, and into her kids’ bedroom, where they had coerced Lena into playing a game of Just Dance with them. James and Lucy sat on Jamie’s bed and watched. Alex figured she’d just hide here for a while, so she relaxed back on Jessie’s bed with her girlfriend. “Lena, this is Kara’s and my girlfriend Maggie,” she said, pointing at the Latina. “Maggie, this is Lena.” She pointed at the CEO.

“It’s nice to meet you, Maggie,” Lena greeted, while still dancing to the music. She curiously refrained from commenting on the girlfriend part.

“Hi, Lena,” the detective gave a friendly little smile and a wave. “It’s nice to meet you. Kara and the kids rave about you.”

“Oh, really?” Lena asked, seemingly very surprised.

“Yeah, Lena’s awesome!” Jamie exclaimed, making sure to keep her perfect game score. “She likes all the same stuff we like!”

“You mean all your nerd stuff?” Maggie teased.
“Yeah!” Jessie agreed unabashedly.

“Fuck you, Sawyer!” Alex whispered, pinching Maggie’s thigh. Then louder, she said, “You work in the science division. You’re just as much a nerd as the rest of us!”

Maggie swatted at the offending hand. “Stop it!” she demanded. “I’m a detective, not a scientist.”

Alex stopped pinching Maggie and drank her beer. “Whatever. You’re just jealous.”

“Yep,” Maggie conceded, swigging from her own bottle. “You got me.”

“Detective?” Lena commented. “No question where you two met, then?”

“I guess not,” Alex agreed. “Yeah, we met on a job about six months ago. Got to be friends. You know.”

“Yeah,” Jessie added, “When Maggie first came over, she was with this other lady. I forget her name, but it doesn’t matter because we didn’t like her, did we Jamie?”

Jamie shook her head vigorously. “Nuh-uh!”

The adults chuckled.

“But Mom got rid of her. Right mom?”

“Excuse me?” Alex huffed. “I had nothing to do with that! Why would you think I would break up a perfectly happy couple? Or, well, what I thought was a happy couple, anyway...”

“So you could have her for yourself,” Jessie answered.

“Jessie, that’s terrible! I would never do something like that! Jennifer and Maggie broke up all on
their own. They didn’t need any help from me to do it. I can’t believe you would even say that.”

“I just thought you wanted to fix things. That’s what you do.”

“That’s not fixing. That’s breaking.”

“Things are better now, aren’t they? You guys get Maggie, and that other lady doesn’t have to come around anymore.”

Alex sighed loudly. “Oh, Jessie, we are going to have a talk later.”

“Uh! Why?!” Jessie stomped her foot and pouted indignantly, making her break her perfect score. “Shoot!”

“I can’t talk about this anymore right now. It’s neither the time, nor the place. Please don’t listen to her, Lena. I would never go and break a couple up, like she’s saying.”

“It’s true,” Maggie offered. “Jennifer broke up with me because she said I was a sociopath.”

“Ah!” Lena perked up. “I’ve been called a sociopath too, many a time, because of my brother.”

“Oh, really?”

“Really. Maybe we should be sociopaths together,” Lena grinned and tapped her fingertips together, not caring about her game score. “Whatever are we going to do together?”

Maggie laughed evilly, “We can get into all sorts of shenanigans at Thanksgiving!”

“Really?”

“Nah, we’ll probably scare the kids.” They both laughed.
“I’m not scared!” Jessie insisted.

“What’s a sociopath?” Jamie asked.

Everyone was silent until Maggie finally answered. “It's like a person who has a bad moral compass because they have no emotions.”

The girls furrowed their little brows. It was obvious they didn’t see either woman that way. “Why would people say that about you guys?” Jessie looked ready to fight someone.

“Because they don't really know them,” Alex answered. “But we know better, don't we?”

“Yeah!” the girls exclaimed indignantly, hugging Lena, letting their game scores plummet.

This was one of Alex's favorite things about her kids. They were so loving and caring and sweet - just like Kara. They couldn't stand the thought of their favorite people being insulted. Alex peeked at Maggie and Lena to gauge their reactions. They both seemed touched, in their own way.

“Thanks.” Maggie was playing with the hem of her shirt self-consciously.

“Thank you.” Lena bit her lip.

Winn poked his head into the room, “Who’s hungry?”

“Me!” the twins screeched and ran out of the room.

Lena laughed at them. “How do you turn this thing off?” she asked, referring to the XBox.

Alex showed her the button. “We’ll meet you guys out there. I just need to talk to Maggie for a second.”
“OK,” Lena followed Lucy and James out.

James and Lucy gave them a knowing look before walking out the door.

“What’s up?” Maggie asked.

“Nothing,” Alex answered. “I just wanted to do this,” she leaned over and kissed the detective deeply, letting her hands wander. She loved the way Maggie tasted, and it was difficult to refrain from stripping her of her clothes and having her for Thanksgiving dinner instead of the turkey.

“You guys!” Kara admonished. “Come on!”

Alex chuckled and pulled Kara in for a kiss too.

“This is why I took your beers away,” the Kryptonian chastised them. “You get handsy when you’ve drank too much.”

“I haven’t drank too much,” Alex argued. “I’ve drank just enough.” She finished the beer in her hand.

Kara looked at the beer bottle that she’d put in the freezer and rolled her eyes. “Let’s go. It’s time to eat.”

“OK, OK.” Alex and Maggie followed her into the kitchen where everyone was sitting around the table waiting.

“Kara, will you do us the honors?” Eliza asked, after everyone was seated.

“Oh, yes. Okay. Okay. So, it is a Danvers family tradition that, before the meal, we go around and we say what we’re thankful for, so let’s go… oldest to youngest?”

“Alright,” Eliza conceded. “I suppose I’m clearly the eldest here. I’m thankful for my health, my career, my daughters, and my two perfect granddaughters.”
The Danvers girls all beamed at her.

“James, you’re next,” Kara told him.

He pumped his fist in victory. “Yes! I was hoping I would get to go first. Lucy and I have an announcement,” he said, grinning. “We’re getting married.”

Everyone cheered and clapped and gave their congratulations.

“Awesome!” Jessie exclaimed. “Are you guys gonna have a baby too?”

“Uh,” Lucy stammered. “Maybe not for a while yet.”

“Oh,” Jessie pouted. “I want somebody to have a baby! Mama and Mom were talking about having a baby, and then they changed their minds. It’s not fair!”

“You guys were talking about having a baby?” Eliza asked curiously.

“Yeah, like, over a year ago,” Kara told her. “I didn’t know they were still upset about us not going through with it.”

“Anyway!” Alex spoke up. “I believe Lucy is next.”

“James didn’t say what he was thankful for!” Jamie interrupted.

James chuckled. “OK, well, I’m thankful for Lucy, my career, and for all of my friends here. You guys are the best.”

“OK, now Lucy!” Jamie directed.
Lucy beamed. “I’m thankful for my new fiance, for my family, my job, and an amazing group of people to spend Thanksgiving with.”

“Mo-Mike?” Kara spoke up.

“Yeah, I just wanna... I just wanna say... I’m so thankful for you, Kara, um... Because not only are you understanding, but you’re also gracious. Out of everybody who could have found me in that pod, I’m the luckiest guy in the world that it was you.”

Alex shared a knowing look with her mother.

Lena gave Kara a confused look, but the blonde just laughed nervously.

“Aww, that’s really sweet, M-Mike,” Kara stammered. Then she looked at her newest friend. “Lena? Do you want a turn?”

Lena stopped side-eyeing Mon-El to answer, “Yes, please. I’d like to say that I’m so thankful for you, as well, Kara. If it weren’t for you, I wouldn’t have any friends in National City. I’m so lucky to have met you and your wonderful family. Everyone here has been so kind. You don’t know what that means to me. Oh! And I’m thankful for Jessie and Jamie who give the absolute best hugs in the whole world!”

The twins, who happened to be sitting on each side of Lena, squeezed the daylights out of her, making her squeak.

The CEO grinned. “Thanks, girls.”

“Now, I believe it’s Maggie’s turn,” Kara told them.

“Oh, OK. Um, well... I’m thankful for my job and my health. But I’m really most thankful for the Danvers family. They welcomed me in with open arms, and I couldn’t be happier. And Lena’s right - Jamie and Jessie do give the best hugs in the whole world. All the Danvers women do.”

Alex wanted to kiss Maggie so badly right then, but she still hadn’t told her mother about them yet,
so she refrained. “I think it’s my turn,” she spoke up. “I just want to say there are so many things that I’m thankful for. And, honestly, I don’t think I’ve ever really felt this much like myself than right now, and so there’s a reason for that. And that reason... Well, that reason is—”

Suddenly, there was a bizarre portal-looking thing that appeared over the dinner table, and everyone screamed and jumped out of their seats.

“Does that normally happen on Thanksgiving?” Mon-El asked nervously.

“Um, no,” Kara answered him.

“What the hell was that?” Lucy exclaimed.

“It looked like some kind of wormhole or something,” Lena commented.

“Mama?” Jamie said, and everyone looked to Kara to figure out what to do.

“OK,” Alex interjected. “I’m gonna go make a phone call. You guys go ahead and eat. No sense in wasting a perfectly good dinner!”

“I should probably call into work too,” Maggie told them.

Kara nervously sat back in her seat. “OK, everyone, let’s eat before the food gets cold!”

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The next day, Kara, Alex and Winn were at the DEO bright and early. They talked about Cadmus and why they might want Kara’s blood. Kara made up a fake interview about “Women of Power
and the Mothers Who Molded Them” to try and see if Lena knew anything, while Winn hacked L-Corp to find out the same.

That night, Mon-El got into a fight with the real Hank Henshaw, who somehow weaponized a virus that killed all the aliens in the alien bar. Mon-El got sick, and Alex brought Eliza in to help investigate the mysterious illness. She found out it was a Kryptonian virus, so Kara went to the Fortress of Solitude to find its source. Turned out the virus was created by her very own father. She sat with Mon-El overnight, just to make sure he was OK.

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“So, what is it?” Eliza asked Alex while they were in the lab.

“Oh, I've got the mainframe breaking down the virus on a molecular level,” Alex answered.

“No, I mean, I know you've been trying to tell me something.”

“Oh…” Alex realized what her mother was getting at. She turned away. “No… No…” She closed her eyes and sighed. “How?”

“Keeping a secret disagrees with you, sweetie.”

“This isn't like that, Mom.”

“Does it have anything to do with Maggie? You mention her a lot.”

“Yeah, actually, it does,” she looked down timidly.

Eliza put her hand on her daughter’s shoulder, “You’re not having an affair with her, are you?”
“Mom, no, that’s not-” She stopped and sighed again. “Mom, Kara and I are both dating Maggie.”

Eliza just blinked at her for a moment. “Excuse me?”

“Maggie is our girlfriend. Kara and I are polyamorous.”

Eliza clenched her jaw. “Of all the stupid, irresponsible, ridiculous things you girls have done, I think this one takes the cake!”

“Mom!”

“What the hell are you thinking?”

“We’re thinking that Maggie is really awesome, and it would be a shame to let her go. I love her, Mom, and I think Kara does too. I know the kids do.”

“Don’t you see?” Eliza argued. “It’s not just your own heart you’re playing with. You’re messing with my granddaughter’s hearts! I saw how they were with Maggie yesterday. What happens when you guys get bored of her, or someone gets a little too jealous, and the relationship disintegrates? Then what? Those kids are going to be heartbroken. All because you had some crazy whim of being polyamorous!”

“That’s a chance we take with anyone we let into our lives! It’s not a whim, Mom! All Kryptonians were polyamorous!”

“We’re not on Krypton!”

Alex groaned. “Look, Mom, I love you, and I’m sorry you’re upset about this, but I’m not here to ask your permission. You asked what I wanted to tell you, and that’s what it was. I’m sorry you don’t approve, but that’s not going to stop us. I really hope you don’t treat Maggie badly because of all this. She’s really good to us and to the kids. Things are really stressful right now with Mon-El being sick and Cadmus being on the loose, so please, don’t make it worse by being unkind to my girlfriend.”
Eliza glared at Alex. “Fine. What about the kids? Do they know?”

“Yes. We told them first.”

“And?”

“And they said it was weird, and they didn’t want us to kiss in front of them, but other than that, they don’t care. They love Maggie.”

“They said it was weird, but you just ignored that fact?” Eliza accused.

“They say everything we do is weird. We’re they’re parents! We tried to get them to talk about it, but they apparently thought watching Star Wars was more important. That tells me, it’s not weird enough for them to be concerned about,” Alex defended. “They’ve had plenty of time to tell us they don’t like it, but they don’t. They treat Maggie like she’s part of the family. And she is!”

They glared at each other for a long time, then, at the same time, they said, “Let’s just get back to work.”

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They found out that in order to disperse the virus, Cadmus needed a special isotope that only L-Corp manufactured. Kara went to go get it before Cadmus could, but when she got there, she was apprehended by Cyborg Superman, who also almost killed Maggie and Lena in the process. She tried to talk to Lena about capturing her mother, but the CEO threw her out in a fit of anger and accusations. Kara could smell the fear wafting off of the youngest Luthor in waves, but she didn’t know if it was from guilt or fear of yet another betrayal. Kara had to give her the benefit of the doubt. No one else was going to.

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Alex poked Maggie with the needle. “Sorry. You okay?”

“Oh, I'm okay,” Maggie assured. “Just a little nervous, you're not very good at this.”

“Oh, well, clearly the drugs have kicked in, because you are done.” Alex snipped the last of the stitching thread off of Maggie’s shoulder.

“Thank you,” the detective smiled at her.

“No. Thank you.”

“For what?”

“For being there when I called.”

“Anytime.”

“Well…” Alex started slowly, “I told my mom.”

“You did? How did she take it?”

The agent grimaced.

“That good, huh?”

“Don’t worry. She might be mad at me and Kara for a while, but I don’t think she’ll take it out on you. She’ll get used to it eventually. She seemed more worried about what would happen if we broke up, than what would happen if we stayed together. When I got pregnant with the kids, at first my mom flipped, but then she got used to the idea, and she really fell in love with them. I’m
sure this will be just like that. She already liked you before she found out about us. Just give her some time.”

“Alright,” Maggie agreed.

“And maybe don’t spend the night while she’s in town this weekend.”

“What? No!” the detective complained. “That’s not fair!”

“Now you sound like my kids,” the DEO agent teased.

Maggie flipped her off upside down. “Does this sound like your kids?” She flipped her finger right-side-up, “How about now? Can you hear me now?”

Alex snickered and smacked her leg. Maggie was funny all drugged up. “You’re lucky you’re injured, or I’d have to hurt you.”

Maggie looked around the room and noted the people milling about. “I really wish I could kiss you right now.”

Alex smirked. “Me too,” she whispered.

“Are you sure I can’t spend the night?”

“No, sorry. I don’t want my mom having a meltdown, thanks.”

“Is she even staying at your place? I thought she was staying at a hotel,” Maggie complained.

“She is, but she comes over early.”

“Fine,” the detective huffed petulantly.
Kara worriedly sat with Mon-El while Eliza worked on a cure for the Medusa virus.

“Hey,” he mumbled sleepily.

“Hey.”

“Did you learn a new power where you can duplicate yourself?” he asked. “Because I'm seeing two of you and it's really cool.”

“No,” she laughed. “No, sorry. No new powers. Just... I think the double vision is all you.”

“Oh, so I have a new power?” he grinned his roguish grin.

“Yeah.”

“Your Earth mother Eliza… She thinks I'm dying. I might not have your hearing, but mine's pretty good.”

“She's gonna find a cure,” Kara promised.

“It's okay. I've, uh... I've cheated death more times than anyone should.”

“It's not okay! You shouldn't be dying! The only reason you are dying is because of my family!”
“Eliza did her best.”

“No. Not her. My birth father created Medusa. He's the reason you are in so much pain, and he's the reason that I can't do anything about it!” she sighed heavily.

Mon-El sat up. “You know, you look beautiful, with the weight of all these worlds on your shoulder.

“You don't have to make me feel better,” she pouted.

He leaned in and kissed her. It was not a friendly, sisterly kiss.

He laid back on the bed and fell into a feverish sleep. “Yeah. Absolutely beautiful.”

Kara looked around her to check if anyone had seen what had happened. It wouldn’t do any good for someone to go telling Alex that Supergirl was kissing Mon-El. Her heart raced. Why did he do that? Why was he crushing on her? They were both Alphas. It just didn’t make any sense! And by the way, he told her specifically when she’d asked him that he didn’t have feelings for her, but here he was, kissing her, proving the exact opposite! She held her head in her hands and fretted.

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Isotope 454 was moving. Kara and J’onn went to intercept it. Kara watched with a broken heart as Lena turned the key and released the rocket. She didn’t believe Lena would do it. Even after she watched the projectile disappear into the air, J’onn still had to talk sense into her. She chased after it, but it was no use. The missile exploded over the city, knocking Kara nearly to the ground. Her heart stopped from the grief that was about to come. But nothing happened. She knocked Cyborg Superman out.

“They should be dead,” Lillian Luthor complained. “All aliens should be dead.” She turned to
Lena, “You. You switched out the isotope. You made the virus inert.”

“I did,” Lena confessed. Sirens wailed nearby. “And I called the police.”

Kara walked reverently toward J’onn. “You're okay.”

“We all are.” He looked toward where Hank Henshaw had been laying. “He's gone.”

The Kryptonian turned to the youngest Luthor, who was watching her mother be put into the back of a police car. “You just saved so many lives, Lena. I can’t thank you enough.”

Lena clenched her jaw, and for a minute, Kara thought she wasn’t going to answer, but then she finally said, “I had to do what was right. Doesn’t mean I like it.”

“I know,” Kara said compassionately. “I owe you. Big time.”

“Not at all,” Lena answered. “It’s not just my company that I want to be a force for good in the world. I want to be one personally, as well.”

Kara wanted to hug her friend so badly, but she didn’t know how well that would be received from Supergirl, so she refrained. She smelled Lena’s nervousness, and it was making her restless. She wanted to do something to make her feel better. Then it occurred to her, “I’ll call Kara. You shouldn’t be alone right now.”

“There’s no need to bother her,” Lena told her. “I know she’s very busy.”

“Don’t be stubborn. I’m calling her as soon as I get back. Expect a phone call.”

Lena sighed. “Alright.”

That did seem to help Lena calm down. The smell of her fear abated a little.
J’onn and Supergirl gave their statements to the police and headed back to the DEO where Kara promptly called Lena as herself. “Lena?” she exclaimed. “Oh my goodness, are you OK?”

“I’m fine, Kara. Don’t worry about me.”

“Supergirl told me what happened.”

“Did she mention the part where I told her not to bother you?”

“Yes, she did! And don’t be ridiculous, Lena! You’re my friend, and you just did something really hard. I want to be there for you.”

“Well, thank you, Kara. I appreciate it.”

“You should come over to our place for a little while tonight. It’s still fairly early. I know the girls would love to see you.”

“I don’t know if that’s a good idea, Kara.”

“Why not?”

“I just don’t know what kind of company I’m going to be, and I don’t want to put you guys out.”

“Lena! Come on! I’m not asking you to entertain us, I’m asking you to come let us be your friends. Let us comfort you. We can eat ice cream and watch a nice, fluffy movie or something. Please!”

“Oh, alright,” Lena conceded. “I’ll call you when I’m done giving the police my statement.”

“Great! Talk to you soon. Bye.”
Bye.”

XXX

By the time Lena was finished, Kara had bought ice cream, and was home, showered, and changed. When a knock came from the front door, the girls ran to answer it. Kara had just told them that Lena had a hard day, and she needed to come over and relax.

“Lena!” the twins cheered, giving her hugs.

Kara could hear Lena’s heartbeat slow down at the girls’ touch. She smiled proudly at the effect they could have on people. “Hi, Lena,” she greeted with a big hug of her own. “Alex is still at work, but hopefully she’ll be home soon.”

“I didn’t see her with Supergirl tonight.”

“You didn’t?” Kara pretended. “Well, they’re not always together, I guess.” She lead the way into the kitchen where she pulled the ice cream out of the freezer. “Would you like something to drink? Alex has all kinds of stuff. Wine, liquor, beer, you name it.”

Lena looked at the kids for a second. “No, that’s OK.”

“OK, for ice cream, we have chocolate, vanilla, or chocolate chip cookie dough.”

“Mmm, cookie dough, please,” Lena replied politely.

“I want chocolate!” Jessie announced.

“I want chocolate and vanilla mixed together,” said Jamie.
“With chocolate syrup!” Jessie added.

Jamie agreed, “Yeah!”

Lena looked surprised. “You girls don’t like cookie dough ice cream?”

They laughed. “We like all ice cream!”

“They never met sugar they didn’t like,” Kara informed her.

“I see,” Lena chuckled. “Typical kids, huh?”

The girls nodded with big grins on their faces.

Kara doled out ice cream and handed it over, and they all sat down at the table to eat it.

Alex came home when they were almost finished. “Hey! You guys didn’t wait for me!”

“Aww, sorry, baby,” Kara apologized and got her some cookie dough ice cream with a kiss.

“So, what movie are we watching?” Alex asked.

“Minions!” the twins cheered.

“Minions?” Lena inquired.

“Yeah, it’s about these little yellow guys that like to help bad guys, but then they find one that’s a little too bad. It’s funny.”
“Never heard of it,” Lena said.

“Why don’t you start with Despicable Me?” Alex wondered. “That way Lena can see why the Minions is actually funny.”

“OK!” the twins agreed.

After they all finished their ice cream, they piled onto their giant couch and cuddled - one twin on each side of Lena were on one end of the couch, and Kara and Alex cuddled up on the other end with their feet up on the coffee table. It didn’t take long before Lena and the twins had all fallen asleep. Kara and Alex just left them there, hoping that the kid cuddles would do Lena some good, even in sleep. When the movie was over, they carried the girls to bed and woke Lena up, so she could go home and sleep in her own bed instead of on their couch. (Although their couch was really comfortable to sleep on.) Lena thanked them for the night and headed home.

“That was nice,” Kara commented.

“Yeah,” Alex agreed. “Shall we go to bed?”

“Definitely. I’m beat.”

“But not defeated.”

“And you call me cheesy.”

“You are. You’re my big cheese ball.”

They both laughed and headed to bed.

“Oh, I almost forgot!” Alex pulled out her phone and called Maggie. “Hey, beautiful. Kara and I just wanted to say goodnight.” She put the phone on speaker, and dropped it on the bed while they changed into their pajamas.
“Oh, lucky you,” Maggie responded. “I’ve still got a good couple hours here at the station, thanks to the Luthors.”

Alex bounced happily on her toes. “Yes! We got that bitch! Now we can hopefully find my dad too!”

“Yeah,” Kara smiled at her. Her wife was always happiest after taking out the bad guys. “You’re coming over for lunch tomorrow, right?” she asked Maggie.

“Bright and early at noon o’clock,” the detective joked.

“Alright. See you then. Goodnight.”

“Goodnight, Kara.”

“Goodnight, Maggie!”

“Goodnight, Alex.”

They hung up the phone and crawled into bed.

Chapter End Notes

I had to change the comments to be approved because I keep getting nasty messages still. I’m still going to write, but I just don’t want it on my comments, you know? Please, don't let that discourage you from commenting, if you want to. Comments are love!
Clark Meets the Twins / Prom*

Chapter Summary

The chapter title pretty much says it all... ;)

Chapter Notes

Italics are Kryptonese.

Thank you to all my amazing readers, commenters, and supporters! You guys make my life better!

Sorry for the long chapter! #sorrynotsorry

See the end of the chapter for more notes

It was a full month before Clark and Lois were able to visit the Danvers family and meet the twins. Alex felt like a mess. The twins kept her constantly nursing with their little Kryptonian appetites, so she was exhausted. In fact, she and the babies were sleeping when the couple arrived. The elder Kryptonian and his wife sat downstairs with Kara and Eliza until she woke up.

“Hi, baby girl,” Kara greeted her with a kiss before she let anyone come upstairs. “Are you ready for some company?”

Alex yawned. “As ready as I’ll ever be.”

“OK!” Kara called down the stairs to let the others know they could come up.

Lois was the first one in. “Hi, sweetie!” she greeted Alex with a hug. “How are you feeling?”

“I’m OK. Pretty tired, though,” Alex answered. “How are you guys?”

“We’re good,” Lois told her, glancing at the bassinets. “Can I look at them?”
Alex smiled. “Of course.”

Lois walked around the bed and peeked into the baby beds at the sleeping infants. “Oh, my goodness! They’re so cute! Look, Clark!”

Kal-El walked slowly towards them, and when he looked down, his face softened. “Wow,” he breathed. “They’re perfect.”

Kara beamed. “They’re the best babies in the whole universe!” She threw her arms wide for emphasis.

“And they really do look like you, don’t they?” Clark added.

“Yeah,” Alex agreed. “They have their Mama’s appetite too. Makes it hard to get anything done. I pretty much just sleep and nurse right now.”

“Poor thing,” Lois commented. “Do you guys have everything you need?”

“Yes, thank you,” Kara answered.

Jessie started fussing.

“Uh-oh,” Kara lamented. “Someone needs a diaper change!” She went over and gently picked up her baby daughter and laid her on the bed. “Hi, honey bunny!” she cooed. “You want a dry diaper? Huh?”

Jessie kicked her feet and stopped crying, but still made noise.

“Who’s my talking girl?” Kara grinned, grabbing the wipes and a clean diaper.

Jessie gurgled at her some more.
Lois beamed. “That’s so cute!”

“Isn’t it?” Kara agreed, putting the fresh diaper on her daughter. “Jessie is a real talker, but Jamie just watches you really intently.”

“Aww,” the female reporter leaned over and smiled at the baby. “Hi, Jessie! Hi! You’re so cute, little baby!” She played with the baby’s little toes, making her feet kick in glee.

“She likes you,” Kara told Lois.

Lois looked hopefully up at Clark.

“No,” he answered.

Lois rolled her eyes. “Spoil sport.”

“You can come visit Kara’s babies all you want,” he told her. “We don’t need any of our own. They’d be in way too much danger all the time.”

“Yeah, yeah,” she dismissed him with a wave. It didn’t really seem like she was all that upset about the situation, honestly.

“You want to hold her?” Kara asked.

“Yes!” Lois exclaimed, holding out her hands. When she had the baby in her arms, she rocked her. “Hi, sweet girl! My name is Lois. How are you?”

Jessie kicked her feet and flailed her arms, babbling away at her new friend.

That’s when Jamie started fussing.
“Oh, someone else needs a diaper!” She scooped up her older daughter and changed her too. “Kal, do you want to hold Jamie?”

The man fretted a bit. “I don’t want to hurt her.”

“You won’t hurt her. If I can hold her, so can you,” she assured him. She walked across the room and placed the baby in his arms. “See?” she encouraged.

Clark had a look of awe and reverence on his face that Kara hadn’t expected as he gazed down at her daughter. “Hello, little one,” he whispered. “I’m your cousin Clark. I hope you don’t mind that I came to meet you.”

Jamie just stared at him.

“I don’t think she likes me,” he told them sadly.

“Yes, she does,” Kara promised. “That’s just how she is. If she didn’t like you, she’d be crying.”

“They’re going to be hungry soon,” Alex informed them. “Cuddle while you can.”

Jessie took that as her cue to start fussing.

Alex groaned, “I should have kept my mouth shut. I think they know ‘hungry’ means food.”

“OK.” Kara took Jessie from Lois and handed her to Alex, then she took Jamie from Clark. “You guys should head back downstairs for a little while.”

“Alright,” they stepped out of the room.

Jamie must have sensed it was feeding time because she started fussing as soon as the bedroom door closed.
Kara grabbed Alex’s nursing pillow and helped her arrange the babies around her. Once they were set up, she made sure Alex had water, then she curled up next to her little pack. They were so perfect, and she was so smitten. She loved watching the babies while they nursed. She thought it was so adorable how their little tongues poked out while they ate.

Kara cooed at Jessie, who kicked her feet happily.

“Kara, stop it! You’re making her wiggle around too much!”

“Sorry! I can’t help it! She’s so adorable!”

“You’d better help it! It’s not your nipple she’s hanging off of while she’s moving all over the place!”

“Sorry!” Kara tried not to rile her daughter up anymore. “I’m really glad Clark and Lois finally came out to visit. For a while there, I thought they weren’t going to.”

“I’m glad too,” Alex told her. “He needed to see how amazing they are. They’re not something to be disappointed with us about. They’re something to be so, so proud of.” She smiled at her girls who both smiled back.

Kara practically purred at her partner’s words. “I love you so much, Alex.”

“I love you too, Kara.”

“And I love you, Jessie. And I love you Jamie.” The Kryptonian just couldn’t help herself.

Alex rolled her eyes when Jessie started squirming again. “Why don’t you go ahead and be with your cousin? You know we’re gonna be here for a while.”

Kara pouted. “Do I have to?”
“No, I guess not. I just thought you would want to visit with them.”

“I… I just have a hard time leaving you guys, that’s all,” the blonde admitted.

“Aww,” Alex cooed. “It’s OK, Angel. You can stay here with us, if you want to.”

“Would you like me to read to you?” Kara offered.

“Yes, please.”

“Which book?”

“Um… How about Anatomy and Physiology?”

“You got it.” Kara read the textbook to Alex until the twins were done nursing, then she burped Jessie, while Alex burped Jamie. “You wanna come downstairs?”

Alex nodded. “Yeah. I’d love to get out of this bed for a little while.”

They carried the babies downstairs and handed them off to Eliza and Lois before they sat down and cuddled into one another.

“So, Alex, Kara said you’re basically homeschooled right now? How are you liking that?” Clark asked while Lois was distracted by Jamie.

“It’s good for now,” Alex answered. “I’ll be happy when I can get out of the house for more than five minutes at a time. I actually like school, unlike some people,” she nudged her head at Kara.

“Kara, you don’t like school?” Clark seemed surprised. “I thought you were going to be a scientist?”
The little blonde rolled her eyes. “Yeah, that was before I realized that earth science is soooo boring, and anything I invented, I got in trouble for because it would have given me away as an alien, so I kind of just stopped with all that.”

“Oh,” Kal clearly was at a loss for words. “Well now what are you going to do?”

She smiled brightly at him. “I’m going to raise my children. That’s the best thing there could be.”

“But, I mean, what are you going to do for a job? Are you going to go to college?”

“I have a job. I’ve been working since this past summer when we found out we were pregnant. Alex was working too, until she had the girls.”

Clark sighed. “You can’t be a barista all your life, Kara. That’s not a great career path if you really want to give your children a good life.

“I know that!” she crossed her arms over her chest. “But it’s something for now. I’ll figure something out. I have to graduate high school first.”

“Maybe you could do some online classes at first,” Lois supplied helpfully.

Kara’s eyes lit up. “They have those?”

The elder brunette made faces at the baby while she talked. “Yep! I bet even Stanford and NCU have a ton of them. You should check it out if you’re wanting to stay home with the kids.”

Kara clapped her hands and bounced in her seat. “Oh, yes! That would be awesome!”

“I don’t want to do online classes,” Alex complained. “I want the college experience.”

“That’s fine, my love,” Kara assured her. “You can go to your classes, and I’ll take mine at home.”
“OK, fine.” Alex agreed. “You can stay home with the kids, and we don’t have to pay for childcare yet.”

Kara pumped her fist victoriously. “Yes! This is the best deal I’ve gotten since I’ve been on Earth! I’ve got my wife; I’ve got my kids; and now I get to stay home with my kids and NOT go to school, while still taking classes. Haha!”

Alex grinned at her enthusiasm. “I like this deal too. I’d rather you stay home with our girls than have to ship them off to be with strangers all day.”

“That does seem ideal in theory,” Eliza commented. “We’ll see how well it works out in practice.”

Kara pouted at her. “You don’t think I can do it?”

“That’s not what I said, dear,” Eliza defended. “I just think you need to give it a try before you say it’s the best deal ever. Taking care of two babies by yourself is going to be very hard. We might still have to hire outside help.”

“I’m sure it will be fine,” Kara brushed her off. "We still have quite a few months before we have to worry about it."

“Those months are going to be gone before you know it,” Eliza told her.

“Don’t say that,” Kara said, taking Jessie from her mother-in-law and nuzzling her little nose while she cuddled her. “You’re not going to grow up too fast, are you, little baby?” she cooed.

Jessie flailed around happily.

“You’re supposed to say no,” Kara told the infant.

Her daughter flailed some more, babbling back at her, as if she was offering her part of the conversation.
“Who knew they would talk back at such a young age?” Alex joked.

Kara giggled. “Are you gonna grow up to be big and strong like your Mama?” she asked.

Jessie squealed.

Kara laughed again, while rubbing her ear. “I’ll take that as a yes!”

Jamie started fussing.

“Was it something I said?” Lois asked jokingly.

Eliza pouted at the baby. “What’s wrong, princess?” She picked her granddaughter up and snuggled her, and the baby stopped crying. “Did you just need a familiar face? Hmm?” She rocked back and forth a little. “You made some new friends today, didn’t you? What a big girl!”

Jamie smiled at her grandma.

“Oh, my God!” Lois squeaked. “That’s so cute! Look at her little baby smile!”

Clark smiled patiently at his wife, then more genuinely at the baby. “She’s beautiful. Which one is this?”

“That’s Jamie,” Kara told him.

“How do you tell them apart?” he asked.

Kara smirked. “We usually color code them. Jamie wears blue, Jessie wears red, Jamie wears white, Jessie wears black, etc. I can tell them apart, but I’ve been watching them since we found out they existed. Plus, it’s easy, if you just watch them for a minute. Jessie is noisy and squirmy, and Jamie is quiet and watchful.”
Her cousin and his wife nodded thoughtfully.

“I’m starving!” Alex complained. “I’m gonna go make a sandwich or something.” She extracted herself from between Kara and the arm of the couch and headed for the kitchen.

Jessie hollered fairly loudly when she left the room.

“Jessie wants one too!” Kara called out to her.

Alex snickered. “I wouldn’t put it past her!”

Clark furrowed his brow. “They can’t actually do that, can they?”


“I was just wondering because they’re half-Kryptonian. We can eat a lot of crazy stuff, you know.”

Kara looked curiously at the infant in her arms. “Well, now you’ve got me wondering, but I’m not gonna push it. They’ve been mostly human since they were born, so it probably wouldn’t work anyway. Maybe if they ever get powers...”

“Yeah, honestly, I was afraid they were going to be born with lasers shooting out of their eyes,” Kal told her.

“Me too!” Kara admitted, wide eyed. “I’m really glad that didn’t happen.”

“You and me, both, kiddo,” Eliza seconded.

“Seriously,” Clark agreed.
Lois nodded solemnly.

Kara looked down at Jessie. “If you feel like you're gonna shoot lasers, speak up, quick!”

The baby kicked and gurgled at her.

“Yeah, who's my good girl?”

Jessie smiled and cooed some more.

Alex came in with two ham and cheese sandwiches, an apple, a banana, some celery and cucumbers, and a couple of pudding cups. “Shoot! I forgot to get something to drink!” she lamented after she sat down.

“I'll get it for you,” Kara offered, passing Jessie to Clark.

“Uh…” the man stammered, holding the infant gingerly. “This is the wiggly one. I don't know if I should hold her.”

“You’ll be fine,” Kara assured him. “Just hold her in the crook of your arm against your chest, and let her feet dangle a little bit.”

Lois helped him do this.

“See?” Kara encouraged. “She likes you.”

It's true - Jessie was smiling at him.

He gazed reverently down at her and smiled back. “Hi, baby.”
“Now,” Kara turned back to her wife, “What would you like to drink?”

“Just water for now, please,” Alex answered.

The young blonde zipped to the kitchen and back with a glass of ice water.

“Thanks, Angel.” Alex looked over at her mother, “Is Jamie asleep?”

Eliza looked at the infant in her arms. “She's working on it.”

“Uh-oh,” Kal cried out. Jessie had spit up on him.

“Aww!” Kara tried not to laugh while she helped clean them up. “Now you're officially initiated into the family.”

“Joy,” he drawled.

Lois snickered.

“Here,” Kara liberated the baby from her cousin. “She'll probably want to go to sleep soon, anyway.” She sat down and rocked a little. “Did you have fun spitting up on your cousin Kal?” she asked her daughter.

Jessie babbled and sucked on her fist, her eyelids drooping as her Mama rocked her.

Clark and Lois stayed the weekend, helping the family with little odds and ends that needed to be taken care of, and by the time they left, things were more cordial between Kara and Kal than ever. It seemed her kids had magical powers to tame the hardest of hearts. Maybe they were Super after all - just a different kind of Super from herself and her cousin.

Two weeks after the Kents left, a package arrived from Metropolis. The girls opened the box to find coordinated binkies with each girl’s name written on the strap - Jessie in red, and Jamie in blue.
The last week of April marked Alex and Kara’s penultimate high school experience: Senior Prom. Eliza bought them some inexpensive, but still beautiful, dresses, let them get their hair done, and agreed to watch the babies for the evening. They even invited Eliza’s best friend Maureen over to help. The woman was already like a second grandparent to the girls. She spoiled them rotten. The girls wouldn’t have to worry about anything while they were out, since the kids were in such experienced hands.

They went out to dinner first. Alex thoroughly enjoyed getting out of the house. She smiled brightly and held Kara’s hand the whole time. They didn’t really talk much at dinner, but that was fine with them. They spent all their time together anyway. There wasn’t really anything to say. They people-watched and spaced out and tried not to worry about the kids. This was already the longest time they had spent away from the girls since they’d been born.

After dinner, they went to the hall where the prom was being held. Before they even got inside, they were greeted by friendly faces.

“Alex! Kara!” Alex’s friend Jonathan whistled at them. “Look at you! No one would know you just had a baby!” he exclaimed.

“Two babies,” she reminded him.

“Even better,” he flirted playfully.

Alex smacked his shoulder. “Thanks.”

“Can we see pictures?” Alex’s friend Tiffany asked.

Kara gleefully pulled out her phone and started showing off her girls. Of course, to these people,
the girls were her ‘nieces,’ but that was beside the point.

“Aww!” they all cooed over the baby pictures for a few minutes. “They look like Kara!” Tiffany exclaimed.

“Are you guys looking at baby pictures?” Rick Malverne and his three buddies came up behind them and poked his head over their shoulders. “Can we see?”

They handed him the phone, and they looked through the pics. “Yep. You heard it,” he said to his friends, “You guys all owe me fifty bucks.”

Rick’s friends grumbled and pulled out their wallets, giving him the money he’d won.

Smirking, Rick handed Alex a twenty and winked. “Get something nice for yourself,” he told her before walking away.

“What the heck was that about?” Kara wondered aloud.

Alex bit her lip nervously. “I don’t think you want to know.”

“Um… OK…” Kara’s eyes bounced between her wife and the three guys that just passed them to go indoors. “Were we just insulted? Do I need to hurt someone?”

“Kara, no, it’s fine. I promise. You know what? I’ll tell you later, OK? It’s fine. We don’t have to worry about those guys.”

The young Kryptonian had a hard time believing her partner on this, but she let it go anyway, and they headed inside. The decorations were everywhere - balloons, streamers, confetti - all shiny and in the school colors, displaying the school mascot proudly. They took hold of each other’s hands and walked out to the dance floor. “How are you feeling, my love?” Kara asked, wrapping her arms around Alex’s waist.

The brunette smiled and put her hands behind the blonde’s neck. “So far, so good. It’s weird being here without the girls. They haven’t been around for very long, but now I can’t imagine my
“I know what you mean,” Kara agreed. “We don’t have to stay long. Just long enough to have a couple dances, get our pictures taken, maybe say hi to a few more people, if you want.”

“Yeah.” They swayed to the music blaring from the DJ booth.

A faster song came on, and Rick and his friend Ian came over and asked the girls to dance. Rick snatched Alex up and whisked her away to where (he thought) Kara couldn’t hear. “Hey,” he smiled at the brunette. “You didn’t tell Kara what I said, did you?”

“Not yet,” she remarked.

“Don’t,” he pleaded. “I don’t want her to come to my house and kill me in my sleep.”

Alex rolled her eyes. “She would never do that… Even if you did deserve it.”

“Good to know!” He smirked. “Come on! We were just having a little fun, that’s all. What? You didn’t like your cut? You want more?”

“More wouldn’t hurt,” she gave him a smirk of her own.

He paused their dancing and pulled out his wallet, giving her another thirty.

She laughed and they went back to dancing. “What was the bet exactly?” she wondered. “That Kara was an alien that impregnated me?”

“So, you admit it, then?”

“Of course not!”
He laughed heartily. “I bet them that your kids would look just like Kara. It’s all in the wording, you know,” he shrugged.

“I see.” Alex wondered if this was going to be a problem. If he did know their secret, how did he even find out? If he didn’t, why would he say these things? Was the universe testing them? “But the reason behind you saying that, is that you believe Kara to be an alien who impregnated me…” She wanted to make sure she understood correctly.

“Prove me wrong,” he whispered in her ear.

She wanted to wipe that stupid smirk off his face, so she ‘accidentally’ stepped on his foot. “Oops. Sorry,” she said, unremorsefully.

“Fine, be that way,” he pouted, but he didn’t make any kind of threats toward her, and honestly, she didn’t feel threatened by him at all - just annoyed - so she let him be and wandered around until she found Kara.

“You want to get in line for pictures?” she asked the blonde, who was still dancing with Ian.

“Sure!” Kara turned to the tall, lanky guy who’d been awkwardly leading her around the dance floor for the last couple minutes. “Thanks for the dance!” she told him cheerfully. When they were away from him, Kara asked concernedly, “Is everything OK?”

“It’s fine,” Alex assured her.

“You didn’t even dance the whole song,” Kara pointed out.

“I just… I guess I just didn’t feel right dancing with someone else besides you.” Kara always knew when she was lying, but it wasn’t technically a lie, so she got away with it.

“Aww,” the Kryptonian took her human partner by the waist and kissed her cheek. “I love you, beautiful girl.”

They got in line to get their pictures taken behind a bunch of people they didn’t know and waited
patiently. They leaned against the wall and held hands and people-watched some more, giggling about some of the guys’ strange choices of tuxedos. When it was their turn, Kara stood behind Alex and wrapped her arms around her waist, letting her chin rest on Alex’s shoulder. They both smiled beatifically and let the photographer take his shot.

Afterward, Kara insisted they get some punch.

“But what if someone spiked it?” Alex worried.

The blonde tried a bit of it. “I think it’s OK.”

The brunette sniffed her partner’s cup warily. “It’s not like you could tell. I’m gonna pass.”

“Suit yourself. I like it.”

“You like everything with sugar.”

Kara shrugged. She couldn’t deny it. She finished her drink and threw the cup away. “Shall we dance to a couple more songs?” she held out her hand.

“Sure,” the human allowed herself to be lead back to the dancefloor.

One of Kara’s favorite songs came on, and she sang it to her wife, “...Your love is like a river - peaceful and deep. Your soul is like a secret that I never could keep. When I look into your eyes, I know that it's true - God must have spent a little more time on you…”

When the song was over, Alex leaned in and gave her partner a loving kiss.

“Wow, you guys aren’t even, like, trying to hide your perversions anymore, are you?”

The girls looked toward the accusing voice, frowning.
Alex's heart clenched. Vicki was standing there looking stunning, but with a nasty look of disdain on her face and a confused guy on her arm.

“You’ve got something against lesbians?” the guy with Vicki asked her.

“They’re not lesbians, they’re sisters!” Vicki insisted nastily.

“We’re not fucking sisters!” Alex yelled at her.

“Yes, that’s exactly what you are! Fucking sisters! Sisters who fuck each other! Step-sisters, adopted, whatever, you’re still fucking sisters!”

Alex looked very much like she was going to lunge forward and punch her old best friend, so Kara grabbed hold of her and started pulling her away. “Let’s just go home,” the Kryptonian insisted to her partner.

“Yeah, take your disgusting selves home where no one has to look at you,” Vicki spat.

Of necessity, Kara wasn’t really holding Alex that hard, so the human easily snatched herself away from the Kryptonian and slapped her old friend across the face. Everyone around them stopped and stared. Even Kara gawked at her before she regained her sensibilities and dragged her wife away ASAP. Lucky for them, Vicki wasn’t really the brawler type, or who knows what would have happened after that.

Alex passed Kara the keys and started sobbing as soon as they were in the car. “Why does she have to be like that?” she mourned.

“I don’t know, baby. I’m so sorry.” Kara drove them home.

“We used to be best friends! We used to be inseparable!”

“I know, sweetheart.” She stroked her wife’s hair at the light. “We’ll get through this, OK?”
Alex just cried in answer.

“You wanna go somewhere and get some ice cream or something to make you feel better?”

The brunette shook her head no, so Kara just went straight home. When they got inside, Eliza and Maureen were sitting on the couch watching The Food Channel and feeding the babies.

“Oh my God, please let me nurse them! My boobs feel like they’re going to explode!” Alex whined.

To say the babies were upset when their grandmas took their bottles away might be a huge understatement, but Kara got them and Alex all set up on the couch, and soon they were suckling happily again.

“So?” Eliza asked when the babies were settled. “How’d it go?”

Alex frowned. Kara bit her lip.

“Not well?” she gathered sadly. “What happened?”

“Vicki showed up and started saying mean things,” Kara answered.

“Oh, dear,” Eliza lamented.

“But I slapped the shit outta that bitch,” Alex informed her mother unremorsefully.

Eliza’s eyebrows shot up. “Alex!”

“A Alex! Don’t swear in front of the babies!” Kara complained.

The brunette rolled her eyes.
“I can’t believe you did that!” Maureen laughed.

Kara pouted. “It’s not funny!”

“I beg to differ,” the woman defended. “That girl deserved it. Being mean to my Alex.” She petted the brunette’s hair affectionately.

Alex leaned into the touch. “Thanks, Aunt Maureen.

“Don’t encourage her,” Eliza scolded. “I’m bound to be getting a phone call from the school any time now.”

“What are they gonna do? Send me to detention?” Alex scoffed.

“That’s not the point, Alexandra.”

“What is the point, then?”

“The point is that you can’t just go around slapping people. Even if they deserve it. Is that how you want your kids to solve problems? Going around hitting people when they don’t get their way? What happens when they grow up, and that’s the only way they know how to negotiate? Will you be able to go up against them? Will Kara be able to?” She raised her eyebrow pointedly. Maureen didn’t know about Kara’s secret, so she couldn’t say the words directly, but the girls knew what she meant. What if they developed powers, and their moral compass was skewed to the point that they decided they could and should have whatever they wanted? How would they stop them? Could they stop them?

Alex clenched her jaw while she thought about her mom’s point of view. She found herself doing that a lot lately, since the kids were born. She thought about how appalled she would feel to know that one of her sweet little angels had hit someone, and then realized that that’s probably how Eliza felt about her. “Sorry, Mom.” She felt tears prickle her eyes. “I just got so mad.”

“I know, sweetheart. And I’m so sorry she’s treating you badly, but let’s deal with it some other way, OK?” She kissed her daughter on the head, over the back of the couch.
“OK, Mom.”

They all sat and watched cooking shows until the babies were done nursing. Eliza and Maureen took them to burp them, and Eliza all too casually told the girls, “You know, we really thought you girls would be out later. If you want, you could go upstairs and have some alone time. I know you guys haven’t really had any time to yourselves since the babies were born.”

They almost dismissed what she’d said, but then they realized exactly what she was getting at... well, Alex did. “You mean...”

“Quietly!” Eliza insisted. “Oh, and by the way,” she pulled her daughter close and whispered in her ear. “If you get pregnant again, I will never forgive you.”

Alex stared at her mom for a few seconds, then jumped off the couch and dragged Kara up the stairs with her. When they got to their room, there was a box of condoms on the bed - small, medium, and large sized - and a small bottle of lube.

“Oooh!” Kara caught on to the situation, at last, and grinned salaciously. “You want this?” she asked, waving the box around.

“Yes!” Alex answered, pulling the blonde in for a kiss. “I’d say it’s been more than long enough, wouldn’t you?”

“Definitely!” They stripped to their underwear and laid down on the bed, kissing leisurely. For once, Kara wanted to take her time and go slow. She kissed Alex’s lips and let her hands wander. Honestly, she’d been aching for this for a while now, but she didn’t want to push. She reveled in the feel of their naked skin touching and let her tongue find its partner. “It feels so good to touch you like this again,” she whispered.

“I hope you don’t think I’m not pretty anymore,” Alex worried.
Kara’s heart clenched. “Alexandra, you are the more beautiful woman in the whole universe.”

“I doubt it.”

“You are to me,” the Kryptonian insisted.

Alex kissed her in answer. “I think you’re the most beautiful one.”

“Mm-mm,” Kara argued, rubbing her wife’s softened belly. “You are. No one could possibly be more beautiful than the mother of my children.” She nuzzled her partner’s nose. “You’re perfect, Alex. I love you so much.”

“I love you too, Kara.”

The blonde kissed her way down to her lover’s chest and began peppering her breasts with kisses.

“Wait!” Alex exclaimed before letting her remove her bra. “Don’t touch my boobs, please!”

Kara pouted, but detoured around them to her wife’s stomach. She reverently kissed every inch of the soft, wrinkly skin that used to house her babies. Then she kissed down soft, delicious-smelling thighs and sighed happily. “You smell so good.” She nosed Alex’s clit through her underwear, teasing her pantyline with her fingers.

The brunette panted and squirmed under her touch. She trembled with the need of someone who hadn’t had sex in four months. “Kara,” she breathed, “Please, touch me.”

The Kryptonian liberated her partner from her underwear and tossed them across the room. “There’s my beautiful girl.” She gave the thighs under her hands a few more kisses before diving in. Remaining gentle, Kara traced her tongue along the outside of Alex’s folds, then did the same on the inside, slowly working her way further in. Everything felt different than before the babies, so Kara tried to adjust the strokes of her tongue accordingly. It was like she had to relearn every millimeter of skin, and she took her time doing so.
“Yes!” Alex hissed. She was determined to remain quiet with Maureen downstairs. After a while, she grew tired of the teasing. “On my clit, Kara, please,” she whimpered.

The Kryptonian obeyed and raised her tongue to her wife’s clitoris, circling slowly. As Alex bucked her hips into Kara’s face, they slowly picked up the pace together, climbing higher and higher, until Alex was a writhing mess, and she had to cover her face with a pillow to muffle her cries. “Oh, God, Kara, don’t stop!” she begged through the pillow.

The blonde kept up her ministrations on her wife’s clit. Luckily, that part of her hadn’t changed, so Kara licked and suckled the little nub patiently, letting Alex enjoy herself. When she figured enough time had gone by, she picked up the pace a bit and started humming lowly. The brunette’s legs shook with pleasure, and soon she got really, really quiet before letting out a low, animalistic groan as she came, still clutching the pillow to her face.

“God, I love you so much, Kara!”

“I love you too, Alex,” Kara answered, palming her wife’s sex to help her through the aftershocks.

Alex lay bonelessly, panting, while she recovered. “Come here,” she reached for Kara’s half-hard cock and started to stroke it to full length. When the Kryptonian leaned into her touch with a sigh, she asked, “Does that feel good?”

“So good,” Kara answered. It wasn’t the first time Alex had touched Kara in the past four months. Miraculously, Alex seemed to enjoy watching Kara or making Kara come herself, even when she didn’t want it yet, so the blonde wasn’t as desperate to be touched as Alex had been, though she still ached to be back inside her wife. She picked up the box of condoms and opened it, pulling out one of the large-sized ones. She ripped the package open and tried to roll it on, but she struggled, and eventually, it broke. “I think it’s too small,” she told her wife.

“Crap!” Alex lamented. “Try another one, just in case.”

The Kryptonian pulled out the other large condom and tried to put it on, but the same thing happened. “Shoot!” she pouted. “Now what?”

Alex thought for a minute. “We could go down to the gas station on the corner and see what they’ve got?”
Kara gave her an incredulous look. “I can’t go out like this!” she indicated her very prominent erection.

“Fine,” Alex huffed. “I’ll do it. I wanna have sex, dammit!” She got up and started hurriedly putting her clothes on and grabbed the money Rick had given her. “I’ll be back as quick as I can.”

She ran downstairs, and before she had even left the landing, Eliza was commenting, “That was quick.”

Out of habit, Alex looked for her kids, who were sleeping peacefully in their little bouncy seats in front of the couch where Eliza and Maureen were still watching The Food Channel. She whispered to her mother about their little problem and ran out the door to go solve it. When she got to the gas station, she stared at the condom selection a little cluelessly. There were a handful of different XXL-type condoms, so she bought two different ones, in hopes one of them would be sufficient. Thankfully, the gas station clerk didn’t comment on her purchase, like she feared would happen. She raced home and took the stairs back up to their room two at a time. “Hopefully these will work,” she told Kara, tossing them over and stripping back down to just her bra.

Kara grinned hopefully, and ripped open one of the packages. “Come on, baby, work!” she talked to the condoms. She pulled one out and rolled it on. It went on much more easily this time, and she sighed with relief. “Yes! Come on, baby girl!” she helped Alex climb into her lap. At first, they just kissed languidly again, letting the feelings build back up.

Alex pulled away and looked behind her. “Where did we put that lube? I’m horny, but I don’t want to take any chances right now.”

Kara grabbed the bottle off the bedside table where she’d moved it. “Here we go,” she pulled off the safety wrapper and tried pouring some into her hand. Way too much came out at once, and it spilled over her hand, and into their laps. “Oops, sorry.” She used her other hand to dip her fingers into the fluid and swipe it over the condom. “This isn’t awkward or anything,” she commented dryly.

Alex chuckled. “Next time, don’t pour so much out at once, that’s all.”

When the condom was dripping, there was still a bunch of lube in Kara’s hand, so she decided to swipe her palm over Alex’s sex, letting her fingers dip inside to spread the liquid there too.
“Oh-ho-ho, yeah,” Alex rocked into her wife’s hand enthusiastically. “That feels awesome. Keep doing that.”

Kara slowly stroked her lover on the inside. “Who’s my good girl?” Again, she had to get reacquainted with the flesh beneath her hand because everything felt slightly different after the babies. Also, the lube felt funny - more slick than the natural stuff, and a little stickier. She scissored her fingers to spread it around, letting Alex thrust against her. “How’s that, baby?”

“So good,” Alex breathed heavily, dropping her forehead against Kara’s. “I’m ready for you,” she husked.

“Mind if I flip us around?” Kara asked.

Alex shook her head and let the Kryptonian put her on her back. She wrapped her legs around the blonde’s waist and pulled her down on top of her.

They kissed, and Kara fumbled around the slick flesh to press herself inside. “Are you OK?” she asked when Alex whimpered.

“Yeah” the human assured her. “It feels good, don’t worry.”

“It doesn’t hurt?”

“Mm-mm,” Alex shook her head. “Keep going.”

Kara pumped slowly but steadily in and out, not one-hundred percent sure she liked this whole condom deal, but she didn’t want Eliza to kill them for getting pregnant again. Besides, she was tired most of the time from just the two babies. More than that at a time would just be too much for them all, especially Alex, though she did hope to have more someday when they were older. She would just have to learn to live with the feeling of wearing a condom. Besides, there were always other sexual activities they could get up to that didn’t need a condom at all. For instance, Alex’s blowjobs were often even better than penetration. Everything would be fine.

“Harder,” Alex directed.
Kara obeyed all too willingly. The harder the better, in her book.

“Oh, yeah, that’s amazing!” the brunette exclaimed. She pulled Kara down into a deep, hungry kiss, grunting and growling as the blonde thrust steadily inside of her.

“I love you so much, Alex!”

“Oh, I love you too, Kara!” Alex whimpered. Her legs were trembling now, and she held onto her partner for dear life. “Oh, God, yes!” She really was trying to be quiet, but it was so hard when Kara could fuck her so well.

Kara kissed her some more to muffle her cries, but it just made her climb higher in her pleasure, and soon she was crying out way too loudly. “Sssh, baby girl! Keep it down.”

Alex whined, “Don’t stop!”

“OK, but you’ve gotta be quiet!”

“I’m trying!”

The Kryptonian resumed her movements, but slower this time.

“I wanna come, Kara.”

“OK,” the blonde dropped her hand to her wife’s clit and rubbed circles around it. She wanted to try and come together, so she thrust a little harder again.

“Yes!” Alex writhed underneath her. “Fuck yes, Kara!” A few short minutes had her bucking into her wife hard, biting Kara’s shoulder to keep from screaming.

The bite triggered Kara’s orgasm as well, and they managed to come together in a lubed-up, sweaty mess.
“Ohmygod, that was awesome!” Alex exclaimed happily.

“Definitely,” Kara agreed, taking off the condom and throwing it away. They lay there panting and grinning for a few minutes.

“I don’t think I can handle anymore right now, Angel.”

“Oh,” the Kryptonian pouted. “OK.”

“I’ll finish you off, don’t worry,” Alex assured her.

Kara smiled appreciatively. “Thank you, my love.”

“Actually, could you get me a washcloth? This lube feels funny, and I want to clean it off.”

“You got it.” Kara zipped to the bathroom and back with a warm, wet cloth and handed it over.

“Thanks,” Alex cleaned herself up and handed back the towel.

The Kryptonian tossed the towel onto the bedside table and climbed back into bed.

“Come here, Angel,” Alex brushed her hair behind her back and settled down onto the mattress, drawing her tongue down the length of Kara’s shaft before putting as much of it into her mouth as she could fit.

“Oh, Rao!” Kara sighed happily. “Your mouth feels so good.”

Alex swirled her tongue around the tip of Kara’s cock and sucked hard.
“Fuck!” Kara exclaimed.

The brunette smirked at the expletive and began bobbing her head up and down to encourage more. She added her hand to the base of Kara’s cock and stroked it in tandem with her mouth.

“Alex! Yes!” the blonde tried not to buck her hips, but it was hard. She couldn’t help but bounce a little. “Rao, you feel so good! I love the feel of your mouth on me. Oh, God, your tongue is the best thing ever. Please, don’t ever stop sucking me!”

Alex hummed her acquiescence, making Kara cry out.

“Yes!” she whimpered, trying to stay quiet. “Don’t stop! I’m gonna come!”

The human took this as her cue to suck and stroke harder.

“Oh, Rao! Oh, Rao! Oh, fuck! Ah!” she pulled Alex’s head away, but not fast enough to prevent getting a little cum on her wife’s face. Kara found this extremely hot, but Alex didn’t really seem to appreciate it.

“I hope it only takes one more time for you to knot because I’m tired.” Alex stroked Kara’s cock hard and fast, just like she liked it, and when Kara came, Alex covered her mouth with her hand to block the noise. “Shh, Angel!” She looked down to see if the Kryptonian had knotted. “Good girl,” she whispered when she saw that she had. She cleaned her hands off with the wet cloth and relaxed while they waited for Kara’s knot to deflate.

“How do you feel?” Kara asked her wife with a kiss.

“Fabulous,” Alex grinned. “I needed that.”

“I know, I’ve been so looking forward to being able to give it to you again.”

“Me too.” They kissed lazily. After Kara’s knot deflated, they cleaned up themselves and the bed and headed back downstairs to get their kids, who were still sleeping in their bouncy seats.
They thanked Eliza and Maureen profusely and took the girls back upstairs to bed. If they were lucky, they could sleep for an hour before the babies woke them up wanting to be fed again.

Chapter End Notes

Next up...a sort of OT4 chapter! :D
**A Trip to the Aquarium**

Chapter Summary

Alex, Kara, Jamie, Jessie, Maggie, and Lena all go to the Aquarium together. Good times are had by all. :)

Chapter Notes

Italics are Kryptonese words.

According to the very confusing website “kryptonian.info,” the Kryptonese word for “mother” is something like “jeju.” I’m not going to start using it because that would be inconsistent, but I thought you might like to know.

This chapter got a little long for my liking, so I split it in two.

I was gonna wait until tomorrow to post this, but I'm celebrating today, so why not share the love?

And happy two month anniversary, y'all! ;)

See the end of the chapter for more notes

“Are you guys excited to go to the aquarium today?” Alex asked her children at breakfast.

The girls nodded sleepily. They weren’t quite awake yet.

“Uncle Winn can’t come. He said he’s sorry, but he’s got a work thing.”

“What? No!” the twins whined. “He was supposed to come with us!”

“I know, I’m sorry, but these things happen.”

“First Maggie has to work, and now Winn? This sucks!” Jessie complained.

“We still have Lena!” Kara reminded them.
“That’s good, at least,” Jamie said, but still pouted.

“OK, let’s finish breakfast, so we can get ready to go,” Kara instructed.

“Can I have some more?” Jessie asked.

“Of course, baby. If you hurry.”

“Kay.” Jessie got up and started scooping potatoes out of the frying pan, letting bits of potato and onions fall all over the floor.

Kara sighed. This was nothing compared to some of the other times Jessie made a mess of something, but Kara was a neatfreak, and it still bothered her.

“Sorry, Mama.”

“As long as you clean it up...”

“I will.”

They finished breakfast discussing what exhibits and events they wanted to focus on seeing today, and which ones can wait until later.

When they were done, they all cleaned up the kitchen and went to get ready for the day.

Alex packed two small backpacks and one big one full of snacks and things they would need to take to the aquarium with them. The place had a cafe, but her little Kryptonians were always hungry, not to mention their big Kryptonian vacuum cleaner Mama. Alex was always prepared to hear, “I’m hungry!” at least 15 times by the end of the day. One thing that the girls had inherited from their Kryptonian parent was her voracious appetite, along with the ability to store away food in a hollow leg and never get fat. It drove Alex crazy when she was nursing them as babies because it seemed like they would eat and eat and eat and never be fully satisfied, but they never
lost or gained any more weight than they were supposed to. She just had to sit there, constantly
nursing, and Kara would have to do everything, sometimes including feeding Alex because she
couldn’t do it herself. And the amount she’d had to eat when she was pregnant and nursing was
just ridiculous. Right now, she was thankful she wasn’t just a milk machine anymore. She was
also thankful that the girls were old enough to carry their own backpacks. She passed them off as
her girls all came into the kitchen looking dapper and ready to go. She gave Kara the last
backpack, leaving her own hands free for tickets and driving and things. “Alright! Everyone’s got
everything they need?”

There was a knock on the door.

“Who’s that?” Alex wondered. “I thought we were picking Lena up?”

Kara lowered her glasses, smiled, and opened the door. “Good morning, Maggie.” They kissed
ever-so-lightly so as not to upset the kids by ‘being gross.’ “To what do we owe the pleasure?”

Alex and Maggie kissed quickly too. She was relieved when the kids didn’t make any protests
except for turning up their noses a bit.

“Well,” Maggie answered, “There wasn’t really anything going on today at work, so I took the day
off. I know how much you guys were looking forward to going to the aquarium, and you seemed
pretty upset that I couldn’t come, so I thought I’d surprise you.” She grinned that adorable dimpled
grin that made everyone’s heart melt.

“Yay!” the twins jumped up and down and hugged Maggie. “Thank you, thank you!”

The detective blushed. Alex knew Maggie wasn’t used to so much affection, but she also knew
how good a hug from her kids made people feel, so she didn’t stop them.

“We’re gonna see the penguins, and the otters, and the sea lions, and the seals, and the stingrays
and-”

“OK, Jamie, she gets the picture, you big goof!” Kara laughed.

“Alrighty then, is everyone ready to go?” Alex asked.
They all answered in the affirmative, and out the door they went.

“Shotgun!” Maggie called, climbing into the front seat.

Alex loaded all the backpacks into the trunk, checked her kids’ seatbelts, and hopped in the driver’s seat. Kara was in the middle row of seats, where Lena would soon join her. The CEO had given them an address to a very tall building that had a gate and a doorman out front. Kara texted Lena that they were there, and a short while later, the brunette strutted elegantly out the front door, waving goodbye to the doorman, then smiling and waving at the group in the minivan.

“Hello, everyone,” Lena greeted warmly, climbing into her seat and buckling up. She was just wearing skinny jeans and a casual olive green sweater. A long silver necklace with some kind of white stone hung around her neck, and her earrings matched, underneath a high ponytail.

“Hey,” Alex and Maggie waved.

“Hi,” Kara chirped.

“Lena!” the twins hugged her from behind.

“Hi, girls,” she smiled brightly at them. “How are you today?”

“Great!” they answered.

“Glad to hear it!”

“OK,” Alex spoke from the front. “Get back in your seat belts, so we can go!”

The twins scrambled into their seats and buckled up.

They drove along in companionable silence, while girls drew pictures in the back seat and the
adults just listened to the radio. Alex had on her classic rock station, and she hummed along with the tunes. When Queen’s ‘Find Me Somebody to Love’ came on, everyone sang along. Maggie was almost as tone-deaf as Alex herself, but Lena had an amazing voice, like Kara. Soothing. The redhead stopped singing and just enjoyed listening to the two women behind her. When the song was over, the twins clapped their hands.

“You have a really great voice, Lena,” Kara told her.

Lena grinned. “Why thank you! You're rather good yourself.”

Kara blushed. “Thanks.”

Were they flirting? Alex made a mental note to ask Kara about that later. Good person or not, Lena was a Luthor, and that automatically spelled complicated. Just the simple act of being friends was dangerous. Lillian already knew that Lena was friends with Supergirl. If she found out that Kara was Supergirl, then that could lead Cadmus to learn about their children, and that just could not happen. She felt a little pang of guilt at thinking these thoughts about a woman who seemed quite harmless to them. Lena had been nothing but kind and helpful, and Alex genuinely liked her, but if Kara was looking to gain another lover, Alex wanted to know about it. They had just brought Maggie into their relationship. It seemed a little soon to bring anyone else in, especially someone as complicated as Lena Luthor. Alex wasn't even sure she wanted to bring anyone else in ever, although if they did, the CEO would certainly be a good fit into the family. The kids already adored her. She was so engrossed in thought, she almost missed one of her exits.

Out of habit, she reached for Maggie's hand to try and soothe her worries. She saw Lena look furtively at Kara for her reaction, but when she didn’t get one, she looked back out the window pensively.

“Are you OK?” Kara asked her.

“Um, well, I was just wondering, when you said Maggie was your girlfriend, did you mean actual girlfriend? Like the three of you are dating?”

“Yes,” Alex answered.

Lena bit her lip.
“Does that bother you?” Kara worried.

Lena stammered a little. “I… I don’t know. It’s just strange, I guess, if you’ll forgive me for saying so. I’ve never known anyone to do that before. I’m not judging. I’m just… absorbing new information, I suppose. The kids don’t mind? I would have thought something like that would make kids nervous.”

Kara shook her head. “They only complain when we kiss in front of them, but that goes for me and Alex too, not just with Maggie,” she chuckled.

“It’s gross!” Jessie complained.

“Oh, hush!” Kara demanded. “You won’t think it’s so gross when you get older.”

“Yeah, right,” muttered the younger twin.

“I’d say you’re lucky you have parents that get along,” Lena commented. “Some children don’t get to have that. You really don’t mind your parents dating someone else?”

“I wouldn’t like it if it were anybody else besides Maggie,” Jessie informed her. Jamie nodded her agreement.

“What does Maggie have that… everyone else lacks?” Lena asked curiously.

The girls pursed their lips in thought. “Maggie makes us feel safe,” Jamie answered.

“And she makes Mom laugh,” Jessie added.

“And she likes to play Just Dance with us sometimes.”

“And she teaches us to cook.”
“She's great at cuddling!”

“Yeah, and she's so pretty!”

“And super smart!”

“And we love her laugh.”

“Plus, she knows about… some of our secrets… and she doesn't tell.”

Alex peeked over to see the detective's reaction. “Maggie? Are you crying?”

“No!” she answered harshly. “Shut up!” She slugged Alex in the shoulder.

“Aww!” Kara cooed.

“Don't make me kill you all!” she answered.

“What's wrong, Maggie?” the girls wanted to know.

“Nothing! I'm not crying, and we will never speak of this again!”

Alex cackled. “Ooh, sweetie, it's OK. You don't have to pretend that you don't have a heart around us. We already know you do.”

Maggie shook her head. “Well, maybe I was trying to hide it from Lena!” she joked.

Lena laughed and then stage whispered, “Would it make you feel any better to know that I secretly have a heart too?”
The Latina laughed. “Actually, yes. If Lena Luthor can have a heart, then I guess I can admit that I have one too.”

“Of course Lena has a heart!” Jessie exclaimed.

“Wait,” Jamie spoke, “Your name’s Lena **Luthor**? Like Lex Luthor? Are you two related?”

Lena looked a little nervous, but mostly sad. “Yes, we’re related. He’s my brother.”

The twins eyes grew big as saucers. “He is? Why did he do all that bad stuff?”

“I asked him that same question myself.”

“What’d he say?”

Lena looked at Kara. “His answer wasn’t really intended for children’s ears.”

“Did he ever try to hurt you?”

She clenched her jaw. “...Yes.”

“Did **Mama** help you?”

“She did indeed. She's been a very good friend to me since I moved to National City.” And there was another one of those looks that gave Alex the impression that Kara and Lena had feelings for one another. How had she missed this before? She was distracted at Thanksgiving, that’s how.

“Where did you live before?” Jamie wanted to know.

“Metropolis.”
“With Superman?” Jessie asked.

“With Superman.”

“Did you ever meet him?”

“A few times, yes.”

“Did you like him?”

“That's a complicated answer.”

“Why?”

Lena looked to Kara for reassurance. The blonde nodded.

“Well, Superman may be a good man, but Lex is still my brother. It was very hard to watch them fight each other. It's not easy to just like someone that's attacking your family, even if your family is the one in the wrong. I don't hate Superman. Let's just leave it at that.”

The girls were quiet while they thought about Lena’s answer.

Personally, Alex was surprised that Lena could speak so calmly about the whole thing. How many times had the woman been asked that question, or ones just like it? Did that make it harder, or easier to answer?

“Do you like Supergirl?” Jamie asked slyly.

“As a matter of fact, I do. Supergirl saved my life more than once, and she’s been very fair and kind to me. I’m quite grateful to her, actually.”

The twins beamed at their Mama.
“Who wants to play ‘I Spy?’” Alex asked, trying to change the subject. They played ‘I Spy’ and some other travel games until they got to the aquarium. When she caught Jessie sneaking M&M’s, she put a stop to it. “Those are for after lunch!” she scolded. “Eat your bananas, if you're hungry.” It had literally only been an hour since they left the house.

Jessie pouted, but dug out her two bananas, and Jamie followed suit.

Once they were inside, Alex grabbed a map and put one in each of the girls’ backpacks. “OK, if we get separated, we'll all just meet back at the gift shop. Where should we go first?”

“Penguins!” Kara answered.

“Otters!” Jamie suggested.

“Stingrays!” Jessie insisted.

“OK, well, I think that stuff is all upstairs, so let's go! She laced her fingers through Kara’s and shared a warm smile with her wife.

The twins grabbed Maggie and Lena and pulled them along enthusiastically. The two brunettes smiled at the little blondes and followed along obediently. Alex was curious. It was so wild how the girls took to Maggie and Lena. They were usually friendly with everyone, but this was a little extreme. At least they’d had some time to get to know Maggie for them to be affectionate with her, but they were like that with Lena immediately. Alex wondered if the girls would have bonded more quickly with Maggie, if Jennifer hadn't been around at first. They certainly brightened up as soon as she was out of the picture. Just another reason Alex trusted the twins instincts. They were really good judges of character. This went a long way towards making her trust Lena Luthor. The twins weren’t even affectionate with Superman, and he was their blood relative. And he was friggin Superman, for crying out loud. But they'd always instinctively sensed his standoffishness, and the tension between him and Kara, so they'd always been polite, but distant with him. Before now, Winn had been the only non-family member to hold the twins’ hearts, but now, here they were with Maggie and Lena like they’d known the women all their lives.
Kara loved the aquarium. All the colors and the strange and beautiful creatures filled her with joy, and the effects of sound through water was entertaining. She happily swung her hand in Alex’s as they followed behind the other four. Before they could go upstairs, they had to pass through a virtual maze of tanks, all holding fish from different parts of the ocean around the country. She giggled at the Moray Eel that slithered past her head. They were such ugly things, but so cool at the same time.

“Can we touch the moon jellies?” Jessie asked.

Maggie crinkled her nose a little bit. “You can touch things here?”

“Yeah, jellyfish and stingrays!” the younger twin answered. “It’s so cool!”

“You can touch jellyfish? How does it not sting you?” Maggie was clearly appalled.

“The moon jellies’ stingers aren’t strong enough to hurt people!” Jamie answered. “Come on!” She pulled Lena, and Jessie pulled Maggie into the touch lab.

The girls ran up and put both hands in the water, petting the jellies gleefully. Lena easily placed her hand in the water and stroked one of the creatures, but Maggie just stood there with her nose up.

“Come on, Maggie!” Jessie insisted. “Lena’s doing it.”

The detective must have taken this challenge personally because her whole demeanor changed, and she now looked fiercely determined to touch the jellyfish. She rolled her sleeves up and walked toward the water, seemingly with every intention of going as slowly as possible, but Jessie had other ideas. The little blonde grabbed the Latina’s hand and shoved it into the water right on top of one of the moon jellies. Maggie squawked, while everyone else in their group laughed.
“Ew!” Maggie complained. “You keep your weird sea creatures, and give me a dead body any day.” She dried her hands off while still making a face.

“Comments like that are probably why a certain someone called you a sociopath,” Alex teased, but Kara knew Alex felt the same way as Maggie. They’re used to touching ‘gross’ things through latex gloves.

“You’re lucky we’re someplace where I can’t kick your ass,” came Maggie’s reply.

Alex snorted, “Please, that’s everywhere.”

“You’re gonna pay for that comment,” Maggie threatened.

“Sure, Sawyer.” Alex seemed wholly unconcerned as she grinned down at the detective.

Lena and the twins laughed at them.

Alex didn’t move to touch the creatures at all, but Kara put her hand in and patted the little poufy top of the moon jelly before they moved on.

Next they visited the seals and sea lions, watching them swim around lazily. It made Kara wish it was warm enough to go swimming. She loved splashing around in the ocean with the kids. One of the seals came by and waved at them, making the girls squeal in delight.

“Mom, can we take a picture with the seals?” Jamie begged.

“OK, let’s go upstairs where we can see them better,” Alex suggested. The girls ran upstairs ahead of the adults. “No running!” Alex hollered uselessly. She rolled her eyes and took Maggie’s hand. “You know, I’m really glad you made it today. The kids were ready to have a melt down when both you and Winn couldn’t come.”

“Aww, they’re such sweethearts. I love them so much,” Maggie answered. “It was killing me a little not to be able to come too.”
“Mom, quick! Take a picture while they’re waving at us!”

Alex dug the camera out of Kara’s backpack and snapped a few pics of the seals waving in the background of the twins. The girls were having a heyday, giggling and waving back at the seals. Then Jamie blew them a kiss, and one of the seals blew a kiss back. “Mama! Did you see that!”

Kara laughed brightly. “That was awesome, Jamie!” They snapped a few more pictures and moved on to the penguin habitat. “They’re so cute!” Kara exclaimed, wanting more pictures. She felt Lena sidle up beside her, and she had to restrain herself from reaching out and grabbing her friend’s hand. Instead, she smiled warmly, and said, “Aren’t they beautiful?”

“Yes, they are,” Lena breathed reverently.

“I love birds,” Kara told her. “Even flightless ones like penguins. They’re fascinating creatures, and I feel kindred to them.”

“I can only imagine,” Lena answered. They shared a look, then were interrupted by Alex clearing her throat behind them.

“Shall we?” the redhead smirked.

“I’m hungry!” Jessie whined.

“That’s why I put snacks in your backpack,” Alex remarked. Barely a half hour had passed since the last time Jessie was eating something.

The little blonde dug out a baggie of veggie straws and started munching on them, getting crumbs everywhere.

“Jess!” Kara chided. “Be careful!”

“Sorry, Mama!”
Kara rolled her eyes and brushed the crumbs off her daughter’s clothes and face.

Jamie giggled. “You’re such a slob, Jess!”

Jessie stuck her tongue out at her sister.

“That’s enough,” Kara spoke softly, but firmly. “Let’s go see the otters.”

They wandered over to the next habitat and cooed at the cute little fuzzy creatures cuddled up in and beside the water. “I wish I could have a pet otter!” Jamie lamented. “They’re the cutest things in the whole world!”

“No, you’re the cutest things in the whole world!” Kara exclaimed, snatching her daughters up and kissing them forcefully.

“Mama!” the girls shrieked.

Kara laughed heartily, making the rest of the group laugh too.

“Come on, you goofballs,” Alex called. “The stingrays are just up ahead.”

“Yes!” Jessie exclaimed, stuffing her food back in her bag and running in that direction.

“Stop running!” Alex demanded. The twins ignored her and headed straight for the touch lab. “Little brats,” she muttered.

“I think they’re little angels,” Lena said. “My cousin has a boy and a girl around their age, and they are absolute hellions. Nothing is ever good enough for them, and God forbid you say the word ‘no’ to them for any reason.”

“Yikes,” Maggie commented.
“Yeah,” Alex admitted, “They are pretty good for the most part.”

“And they’re so loving,” Lena added.

Alex chuckled. “They’re more lovey dovey with you and Maggie than they are with pretty much anyone else except for Winn. They really love you guys.”

Lena smiled sweetly, “I’m honored. Winn is the young man from the fundraiser, right?”

“Yes,” Kara confirmed. “He’s their Uncle Winn. I’m not sure they even love Alex and me as much as they love him,” she joked.

Lena and Maggie laughed.

“So I have to touch these things too?” Maggie complained when they arrived at the stingray touch lab.

“Yes!” the twins insisted, pulling her along.

Lena laughed and followed behind them, again sticking her hand in the water without issue.

Alex took pictures of the twins torturing Maggie.

“Danvers!” Maggie growled at the redhead. “You’re gonna get it!”

Alex raised her eyebrows. “No comment,” she said snapping a few more pics.

Kara just giggled and photobombed the pictures.
“Can we have lunch now? Jamie requested.

“I’m pretty hungry myself,” Kara admitted, patting her belly. They had amazing food at the aquarium diner, and she’d been really looking forward to it.

“Lunchtime it is!” Alex declared. She lead the way back to the cafe, and they all got in the long lunch line. While they were standing there waiting, the girls wrapped their arms around her and cuddled. She smiled brightly at them and kissed them on the head. “I love you,” she told them.

“Love you too, Mom,” they answered.

Not one to be left out, Kara wrapped her arms around them all and gave Alex a big kiss. If they were at home, she would have picked them all up and squished them, but she restrained herself here in public. “I love you too,” she told them.

“Love you too,” they all answered.

One of the couples a few people ahead of them gave them a dirty look.

“If you don’t like it, don’t watch,” Maggie snarked.

The couple looked away from them.

Alex bit her lips to keep from laughing.

Kara blushed a little.

The twins moved from hugging Alex to hugging Maggie.

Alex leaned over and kissed Maggie in hopes of pissing those people off even more.
Kara chuckled and shook her head.

The twins giggled instead of turning their noses up for once. “Do it again, Mom!” Jessie snickered.

Alex grinned. “Let’s not. We’re not here to make a scene. We’re here to have fun.”

“That was fun!” Jessie answered.

Lena covered her mouth with her hand and shook with silent laughter.

After they ordered their food, they found a table far away from the rude couple and their toddlers, and waited while their lunch was cooking. Jamie cuddled into Lena and looked up at her with those big doe eyes, “Thank you for coming with us today.”

Lena melted, wrapping her arms around Jamie and squeezing. “You’re welcome, sweetheart. I’m glad you invited me.”

Kara’s heart clenched at the adorable sight in front of her. She grinned at Lena and her daughter. “I’m glad you both came too,” she told Lena and Maggie. “Today is going really well, and I’m glad. I needed this.”

Alex gave her a knowing kiss and stroked her back.

“Me too,” Lena admitted, nuzzling her cheek against Jamie’s head.

Everyone else said, “Me too.”

After Thanksgiving and the whole Medusa fiasco, Kara’s friend Barry had stopped by from another dimension to whisk the Kryptonian away to help him fight a very big bad in his universe. When she’d gotten home, her family had been very upset with her because she told them she’d only be gone for a few days, and it ended up being almost a week. That led to them revisiting their plans to visit the aquarium that had been cancelled due to Kara’s kidnapping by Cadmus a few weeks ago. They needed some serious down time, and this was perfect.
When their food arrived, they all dug in enthusiastically. Kara was extremely appreciative that Lena was polite enough not to comment about the amount of food that she and her children ate. The woman never so much as raised an eyebrow or batten an eyelash. At school, the kids had to have doctor’s notes claiming that they had low blood-sugar, and they needed to eat more often than the rest of the kids, so the poor things didn’t starve to death. Kara and Alex tried to feed them as much as they could at home, but they still needed snacks throughout the day in order to function, just like Kara did. It was pretty much standard for them to get comments about the girls’ eating habits from every person they met, but Lena said nothing. In fact, when she was done, she gave most of her fries to the kids.

The twins clapped their hands joyfully. If Lena wasn’t their favorite person already, she was now. Food was their favorite thing in the world, especially fries.

The grouchy lesbian-hating couple and their children walked by side-eyeing them. Maggie put her arm around Lena and leaned in close to her, staring the couple down. “That’s right. Keep walking,” she said lazily.

Kara had mixed feelings about watching Maggie touching Lena. On the one hand, she was extremely appreciative that her friend and her girlfriend were getting along, and that Maggie was offering some comfort to Lena. On the other hand, she was mad at Maggie for touching Lena in a way that she could not, and she wanted her girlfriend to get her stinking paws off of her friend. That probably wasn’t healthy, right? She reasoned that it wouldn’t be so bad, if she got to touch Lena too, but they weren’t together like that, and Lena probably would never go for it, anyway, not to mention only Rao knows how Alex and Maggie would feel about it. She sighed internally, and lay her head on Alex’s shoulder, wishing she wasn’t so damned attracted to Lena Luthor. It was just too stinking complicated. She already had a wife and two kids and a girlfriend. Plus she was a reporter and Supergirl. She didn’t know if she could handle another girlfriend. That would be a lot. It was already a lot.

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Maggie watched Kara gaze longingly at Lena and wondered, not for the first time that day, what was going on between them. Were they aware of their feelings? Did they act on them? Kara didn’t seem like the cheating type, but then again, Maggie had been deceived by an innocent face
before. Why did she invite the detective into her and Alex’s relationship, when she clearly has such strong feelings for Lena? She fretted and tried to put the puzzle together, but she was missing pieces.

“OK,” Alex piped up, “What are we going to do next?”

“I wanna pet the stingrays again!” Jessie told them.

Maggie turned up her nose. “Do we have to?”

“Please!” the girl begged, wrapping her arms around the detective and giving her those big puppy eyes.

The Latina was powerless against that look. “Alright!,” she groaned. She noticed Kara and Alex smirk at each other. “I saw that,” she told them.

“Saw what?” Alex asked innocently. “We didn’t do anything.” But she was still smirking.

Maggie looked at Lena who wore a look of understanding and sympathy. She must have the same problem defending against Danvers pouts. She took her arm back from around the woman, so she could get up. Honestly, she’d forgotten she’d even put it around her. It felt so natural touching her. No wonder Kara had a crush. This woman was beautiful, elegant, charming, and so, so gentle. She wondered if Alex knew about her wife’s feelings. Probably. If Maggie could notice, surely her very astute partner would too.

They took care of their lunch trays, and Jessie pulled her by the hand back toward the stingray touch lab, while the rest of the group followed behind them. “Why do you like these things so much?” she asked the girl.

“Because,” Jessie answered enthusiastically, “They’re all slippery and alive, and they like it! It’s like cuddly fish!”

Maggie chuckled. “Yuck! That’s the part I don’t like! Who would want to cuddle with a fish?”
“Me!” the twin answered. “I wish I could get in the water with them and hug them!”

“Gross!” Maggie reacted, making Jessie laugh heartily. She was exactly like Kara just then. “You go ahead and pet your cuddly fish. I’ll wait here.”

“Fine,” the little blonde agreed without a fuss, and went to pet the stingrays. There were a few different kinds, and Jessie seemed to want to touch every single one of them in each tank.

The adults of the group collected in a corner of the room and watched the kids enjoying themselves. When the homophobes from the diner wandered in, Maggie sneaked her hand into Lena’s. When Lena looked questioningly at her, she lifted her chin in the direction of the haters, and Lena smirked and one-upped her by putting her body very close and wrapping her arms around her. Maggie grabbed hold of her waist and grinned evilly. Lena was fun! They pretended not to notice the couple giving them dark looks.

“Ow!” Alex exclaimed.

Maggie and Lena looked over to see Alex shaking her hand out.

“Fuck, Kara!” the agent groused. “What the hell was that for?”

“Sorry!” the Kryptonian pleaded, subtly blowing cold air on it. “I’m so sorry, Alex!”

“You didn’t notice the homophobes that came in?” Maggie covered for both Kara and herself. She was 100% sure the reason Kara forgot her strength was because Lena had leaned in and kissed Maggie’s cheek in their game of Bait the Haters. And she couldn’t lie to Kara about the fact that it kinda turned her on a little. She wondered what Kara was more upset about - Lena’s action, or Maggie’s reaction?

“Oh, those guys,” Alex muttered. “Let’s get outta here.” She collected the girls and they headed toward the shark habitat.

Maggie’s body mourned the loss of Lena against her, and she thought about continuing to hold her hand as they walked, but decided it probably wasn’t a good idea. Kara might have another bad reaction. They were going to have to have an adult conversation when they got home.
They wandered around for another hour or so, and they had made their way toward the front again when the girls saw that there was a movie about otters playing in five minutes, and they begged to get to watch it.

“Sorry, girls, we can’t afford it,” Kara apologized.

“I’ll pay for it, come on,” Lena pulled out her wallet and handed the attendant a twenty, all while Kara and Alex were protesting, but it was too late, and the girls had run ahead into the theater already to get them all seats.

“You shouldn’t have done that,” Kara admonished her on the way in.

Lena smirked. “Oh, please, what’s $18 among friends, hmm?”

“Don’t make it a habit,” Kara told her seriously.

The CEO waved her off with a roll of her eyes. “Please. Let’s watch the otters, shall we?”

Kara sighed.

Maggie wondered if Kara realized she was complaining about getting to see a free movie about otters. What could be wrong with that? Well, besides the boring part.

The kids were thrilled, and of course, they wanted to be on each side of Lena. Jamie directed them each where to sit. She pointed from left to right at the seats, “Me, Lena, Jessie, Maggie, Mom, and Mama.”

“We have assigned seats now?” Kara complained. She clearly was not happy about being put on the opposite side of the group from Lena, but she cuddled into Alex in her petulance, so it was fine, really.

Maggie was glad this movie was only an hour because she was bored before it even started. She
wasn’t much for nature documentaries. She preferred her movies with lots of blood and violence, thank you very much, and maybe some car chases to boot. None of this boring, cute little animal shit was her thing. The girls were lucky she loved them. She sat through the whole thing without complaint, even when Jessie kept elbowing her in the arm to point out things that she liked about the otters, and she had to come up with a response every time.

When it was all over, they filed out of the theater and headed toward the exit.

“Can we go in the giftshop, Mom?” the twins begged.

“Hell no,” Alex answered.

Maggie breathed a sigh of relief, but Lena looked disappointed.

“Alex!” Kara chided her for swearing.

The agent gave her wife a withering look. “I mean, not in a million years. Let’s go.”

Chapter End Notes

The next chapter picks up right where this one leaves off.
After the Aquarium*

Chapter Summary

The family has some down time after their aquarium adventures.

Chapter Notes

Italics are Kryptonese.

Sorry I’m not more clever with chapter titles, like some people. ;)

This chapter picks up right where the last one left off.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Maggie chuckled to herself and followed the group out the door. She climbed back into the front seat of the minivan and took some of the M&M’s that Jessie was passing around. The next thing she knew, Alex was shaking her awake at their place.

“Come on, Maggie!” Jessie opened her door. “We’re gonna order pizza and watch Transformers!”

“Alright!” Maggie grinned at her. That was much better than watching otters. She groggily walked upstairs with the group, and upon entering the apartment, headed straight for the coffee pot to make some coffee. Kara and Alex let her have the run of the place, so they didn’t even comment on her helping herself.

“Mmm, coffee sounds good,” Kara sighed.

“I agree,” said Lena.

“Blech,” Jamie commented. “Can I have a soda?”

“You can have one with dinner,” Alex answered. “Water or tea for now.”
“Aww,” Jamie pouted, getting a mug of water and putting it in the microwave. “How about a cocoa?”

Alex shook her head. “Not if you want soda.”

“Fine,” the girl conceded. She pulled down a box of raspberry tea bags and took one out, then put the box neatly back on the shelf.

Maggie hovered over the coffee pot like it was her lifeline. As soon as it was done brewing, she began doling out coffees to all the grownups. “Here you go, beautiful ladies,” she schmoozed.

“Thank you, most kindly,” Alex drawled playfully, batting her eyelashes.

Maggie snickered. “You’re most welcome,” she drawled back.

Lena and Kara laughed, while the twins rolled their eyes.

“I’ve got the movie ready,” Jessie informed them.

“Alright!” Alex answered. “Let’s go! Oh, wait! I almost forgot to order the pizzas!” She pulled her phone out of her pocket. “You guys go ahead. I’ll be right there.”

Maggie followed the group into the living room, and sat down on the loveseat, while the twins and Lena and Kara sprawled across the couch.

Jamie pressed play on the DVD, and the movie started playing.

When she was done on the phone, Alex came in the living room and laid down on the loveseat with her head in Maggie’s lap and her feet on the armrest. Maggie caressed her cheek and played with her hair instead of paying attention to the movie. Alex Danvers was such a beautiful woman, and sometimes Maggie just couldn’t resist touching her. She idly wondered how easy it would be for the two of them to sneak away to the bedroom for a while.
About half-way through the movie, the pizzas arrived, and Maggie mused that this family must have to spend a fortune on food. No wonder they couldn’t spare a few extra bucks for a dumb otter movie. Kara alone could eat a whole large pizza to herself. The twins could probably split one between them. Only Alex ate the normal, healthy amount of food a human should eat, but she was constantly on the go, and she burned a lot of calories, so she could eat a lot too. Maggie herself wasn’t a big eater, and if the last couple of meals they’ve shared were any indication, Lena wasn’t either. At least the CEO didn’t give the Kryptonians a hard time about their eating habits. She knew Kara was a little self-conscious about it.

They all went back into the living room and sat down, but the twins started fighting when Jessie took Jamie’s seat between Lena and Kara.

“You girls are going to bed early tonight, if you keep on fighting,” Alex threatened. “Or we can just turn the movie off now, and take Lena home, so she doesn’t have to deal with your craziness.”

The girls whined. “No, we don’t want Lena to go home yet!”

“Then I highly suggest you stop fighting right now.”

“How about this?” Maggie spoke up. “Jessie can sit on Kara’s side, Jamie can sit on Lena’s side, and Kara and Lena can sit next to each other with no kids in the middle. Problem solved.”

The twins must have took this as directions because they both did what she said without argument, though they pouted the whole time they switched themselves around.

Alex gave her a funny look, and Maggie could tell why when she could see the barely contained glee sparking from Kara’s eyes. Thankfully, the blonde kept a respectful distance from the brunette and kept her hands to herself.

Jamie turned the movie back on, and they all settled back in. When they were done eating, Alex laid her head back on Maggie’s lap, and the detective absentmindedly started stroking her back. The agent purred and leaned into her touch. About twenty minutes later, Maggie noticed that Kara and Lena had leaned into one another. With their ponytails and boots and skinny jeans, each with a twin wrapped around them, they looked like bookends - a perfectly matching pair. She wondered if Alex had noticed this yet. She tapped her girlfriend on the shoulder and nudged her chin toward the couch. Alex looked at the sight, and took out her phone to snap a picture.
Kara looked over at them. “What was that for?”

Alex showed them the photo. They all “awwed.”

“Can you send me copies of the pictures you took today?” Lena requested.

“Of course,” Alex agreed. She texted Lena the picture she just took. “The rest of them are on the camera. I’ll have to email them to you later.” She laid back onto the loveseat on her back this time, so Maggie put her hand on the agent’s stomach, absently stroking the soft, blue t-shirt under her fingers, while stroking red hair with the other hand. Alex’s eyes closed in pleasure. By the time the movie was over, she thought the redhead was asleep, but her eyes opened as soon as the credits started rolling.

Everyone stretched and yawned.

“Well,” Lena said, “That movie was… interesting. If I was a sentient robot car person, I’m not sure I would want a human riding around inside of me, touching all my pedals and levers. It seems a bit violating.”

Everyone laughed, especially the twins.

“Alright, girls, it’s time to take Lena home. I’m sure she’s had quite enough of us for one day.”

“Aww!” the twins pouted.

“Nonsense,” Lena objected. “I can’t imagine having enough of these little angels.” She schmooshed the one beside her.

“OK, well, now that Fate has officially been challenged,” Alex rolled her eyes. “Maggie and I are going to stay here while you drop Lena off, OK?”

This was news to Maggie.
“OK,” Kara answered pleasantly.

Alex gathered up all the coffee mugs and put them into the dishwasher, while Maggie cleared the plates. As soon as Kara, Lena and the kids were gone, Alex was shoving Maggie against the counter and kissing her hard. “You’ve been teasing me all fucking night, and now you’re going to give me what you promised.” She grinded into Maggie hard.

She hadn’t meant to get Alex all riled up, but here they were. Maggie kissed her back eagerly. “You want me to give it to you?” she pulled Alex’s hips against her thigh.

“You fucking better.” They stumbled to the bedroom as quickly as their kissing would allow. Alex closed and locked the door behind them, and pushed Maggie to the bed. She didn’t follow, though. She walked around the bed and unlocked their ‘Magic Sex Box,’ as Maggie called it, and pulled out a strapon harness with a purple phallus attached. “Put this on,” she told the Latina, and grabbed the lube. She helped her girlfriend strip and adjust the straps to her smaller hips, then liberally applied the lubrication to the silicone.

“You might want to get undressed for this,” Maggie teased her fully-clothed partner.

“Right.” Alex quickly disrobed and climbed on top of her girlfriend, letting the phallus rub against her sex. “Mmm, yeah,” she breathed. She reached down and guided the cock inside of herself.

“God, you’re sexy,” Maggie told her, stroking her breasts.

Alex rocked slowly, letting the lubrication do its job. “Oh, Maggie,” she whispered. “Oh, yes.” When she was nice and slick inside, she picked up the pace, sighing in her pleasure, pressing in deeper when she could. After a while, she started to get louder, and Maggie’s heart skipped a beat, out of habit, from being used to having the kids in the next room. When she remembered they were alone in the apartment, Maggie bucked her hips into Alex to make her cry out louder. It was crazy hot, and she loved the sounds Alex made in her pleasure.

“You’re so beautiful, Alex.” She knew, from Kara’s example, that Alex got really turned on when they talked to her during sex. “God, I love the way you ride my cock. You’re so fucking sexy.”
Sure enough, Alex thrusted harder

“You like my cock inside you, don’t you? Good girl. Such a good girl. Ride that cock. Fuck, you look so hot right now.”

Alex rode her strapon like there was no tomorrow “Rub my clit, please, Maggie,” she whimpered. “Oh, please!”

Maggie obeyed and expertly rubbed her thumb in circles over the agent’s clitoris. “Like that?” she asked.

“Oh, yes!” Alex cried out loudly, pounding onto the strapon, her breasts bouncing wildly. Her cries were half-gasp, half-growl, and soon she was grabbing the headboard and screaming in her orgasm, “Fuuuuck! Fuck! Shit! Oh, Rao, I love you so much, Maggie.” She panted and fell bonelessly against her partner.

The detective froze. “You do?”

Alex suddenly realized what she’d just said. “Shit! I don’t- I mean- I- I didn’t mean to say it like that.” She panted, then sighed. “But yeah. I do. I love you, Maggie.” She looked down openly at the detective. “Is that OK?”

Maggie smiled, and her heart raced. “Yeah. It’s very OK.”

“Yeah?”

“Yeah,” the Latina confirmed. “I love you too, Alex.”

Alex grinned and leaned down and kissed Maggie deeply. A few minutes later, her phone chimed from Kara. She climbed off of Maggie to check the message.

**Kara:** We’re going to get ice cream. I’ll text you when we’re on our way home. ;)
Alex: Thanks! <3

“I take it she knows what we’re up to, then?” Maggie asked when Alex told her about the text.

“Yeah, I’m sure she could tell how turned on I was before we left.”

“Right. The nose that knows.”

“You want this?” Alex asked, unlatching the strapon from Maggie’s hips.

The detective shook her head. She wanted to be able to take Kara, if it came to that later.

The agent put the toy on the bedside table for later cleaning and grabbed Maggie by the hips. “It’s your turn.” She shoved the Latina back on the bed and got on her knees on the floor. After she tucked the bedside rug underneath herself, she kissed her way up Maggie’s inner thighs.

The detective scratched the back of Alex’s head as she nosed her way closer to her sex. When Alex grazed her tongue across her clit, Maggie sighed happily. “Oh, yeah.” She moaned quietly as Alex settled into a rhythm. The agent was getting better and better at this the more she did it, and Maggie absolutely loved how in tune the redhead seemed to be with what she wanted. Alex worked her up and up, drawing out her pleasure, knowing the rest of the family was going to be a while. Maggie’s legs shook with desire and pleasure and need. “Oh, fuck, Alex! Yes!” she cried out loudly. “Oh, God!” She grabbed the bedsheets and clung to them for dear life. “Christ Jesus, yes!” When she came, she let out a deep, animalistic groan, shuddering and gasping for air in her aftershocks. “Oh, my God, Alex. I really do love you so much.”

The redhead hummed in pleasure. “I love you too, Maggie.” She kissed the detective’s thigh.

They grinned stupidly at each other for a few moments before Alex got up and started cleaning up. Kara hadn’t texted them yet, so Maggie just laid there and enjoyed her high. They received a text a few minutes later, saying they’d be home in ten minutes. They redressed themselves and took the trash out, and were making out on the couch when the others came home.
The kids looked like the cat that ate the canary.

“What are you looking so smug about?” Alex asked them.

They bit their lips to hold back the giggles, “Nothing.”

Kara came over and kissed Alex and Maggie. “Jammie time!” she declared happily.

The twins pouted. “I don’t want to go to bed early!” they whined.

“I didn’t say anything about going to bed,” Kara answered indignantly. “I just said ‘jammie time.’ Meaning, I’m going to be in my pajamas for the rest of the night.”

“Oh! Me too!” the girls agreed.

“Sounds great,” Alex added.

Maggie followed Kara and Alex into the bedroom to change into their PJ’s. “So what were the girls trying to hide when they came in?” she asked Kara.

The Kryptonian chuckled. “I told them not to tell you guys that we went to get ice cream.”

“Oh,” Maggie laughed. “That’s funny.”

“Did we give you enough time?” Kara asked casually.

“Yes,” Alex answered, popping the ‘P.’ “You want some?” She waggled her eyebrows.

“Nah, I’m good. I just want some cocoa and some snuggles.”
“Suit yourself,” Alex told her. “I wouldn’t mind having a drink or two. How about you, Mags?”

“I’m always up for a drink,” Maggie answered.

They finished getting changed and headed to the kitchen to get their respective beverages.

“Ice or no ice?” Alex asked the detective.

“Yes, please,” Maggie answered.

The agent poured them each a half a glass of whiskey on the rocks, while Kara puttered around getting cocoa.

The twins bounded in a minute later. “Will you guys play Just Dance with us?” they begged.

“OK, but only a couple songs, and then I want to relax,” Kara answered.


“Sure,” the two agreed.

“One song,” Maggie amended. She and Alex danced one song each with the girls, and Kara danced two, like promised, then they all retired to the living room to cuddle on the couch and watch TV until bedtime. Kara only had to pop out once to take care of a fire across town, but half an hour later, she was back home and in her PJ’s again.

When the twins were in bed, Maggie internally debated with herself for a few minutes before deciding that open communication was best. “Um, so, can we talk about Kara’s giant crush on Lena Luthor?”

Kara looked like a deer in the headlights.
“Yes,” Alex answered, obviously unsurprised by the big reveal. “Let’s do that.”

“I don’t have a giant crush on Lena!”

“It’s so big you can see it from space!” Alex retorted.

“I… I... I don’t know what you want me to say!”

“Let’s start by coming clean,” Maggie suggested.

The Kryptonian pouted, but gave in. “OK, so I might, possibly, maybe be a little attracted to her. But I wasn’t intending to do anything about it! I just… I don’t know. I mean… We’re just friends, and that’s probably all it’s ever going to be, so… I don’t know why we have to talk about this.” She crossed her arms over her chest.

“Honey, it’s not like we don’t like Lena,” Maggie started to explain, “But that is just so many, many levels of complicated.

“I know!” Kara exclaimed in frustration. “Don’t you think I know that?”

Maggie put her hand on Kara’s leg. “Babe, this isn’t an interrogation, OK? We’re just trying to have a conversation. You don’t need to get so defensive.”

The Kryptonian took a deep breath. “Sorry.”

“It upsets you that you think you can’t be with her,” Alex said matter-of-factly. “Doesn’t it?”

Kara clenched her jaw and didn’t answer for a minute. “I’m not looking to make things more complicated than we can handle,” she answered vaguely. “Besides, even if you guys wanted her too, there’s no way she likes me back, or that she would be interested in polyamory.”
“How did you know I would be interested?” Maggie inquired.

“We didn’t,” Kara answered. “We just asked and hoped you would say yes.”

“Wouldn’t it then stand to reason that you would have to do the same with Lena too? Not that I’m giving my approval, mind you, but if?”

“Yeah, I guess so.”

“And it’s obvious Lena likes you too,” Alex added.

“It is?” Kara asked hopefully.

“Yeah.”

“OK… Well, now you guys know how I feel. How does it make you guys feel?”

Alex and Maggie looked at each other. “You go first,” they said at the same time. They chuckled and said, “Jinx!” They laughed again.

“OK, I’ll go first.” Alex told them. “Honestly, I have a lot of mixed feelings about it. I mean, I like Lena as the person we’ve gotten to know, but what if she turns out to be different? And I’m not talking about her being evil, I’m just talking about... the unexpected. I’d like to know her longer before I make any real decisions about how I feel, or what we do about her. Besides, we only brought Maggie into the relationship a couple of months ago. I think it’s way too early to be bringing someone else in.”

“I agree with that last part,” Kara let her know.

Maggie nodded. “I’ve only met Lena a few times, I’d really like the chance to get to know her better. Maybe by the time we all feel comfortable together, you’ll have your answer as to whether or not Lena would be interested in polyamory. But the most important thing to me is time. ‘Time reveals all things.’ And let’s not forget that dating Lena means having Lex and Lillian as potential in-laws.”
Alex made a face.

Kara pouted.

“And your mom wasn’t exactly happy with the fact that you’re dating me. How do you think she’s going to feel if you tell her you’re dating Lena too?”

Both women frowned.

“At least you know the kids wouldn’t mind.”

They chuckled dryly. “Yeah, if they kids had their way, you and Lena would be living with us already,” Alex said.

“Are we done here?” Kara did not look happy. “I’m gonna take a shower. I can still smell fire smoke in my hair.”

Maggie and Alex shared a look as Kara left the room. They couldn’t really talk freely with the Kryptonian in such close proximity, but she was pretty sure Alex was thinking the same thing she was: Why did it suddenly feel like they’d made a bit of a mess of the situation?

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Kara trudged to the bathroom and turned on the water. She didn’t really need to take a shower, but she needed some time to herself to think. She had been perfectly content to try to ignore and repress her feelings for Lena, but here Maggie and Alex had to bring it up and make her face them. She didn’t like it. Intellectually, she knew all the reasons she couldn’t be with Lena, but hearing Maggie and Alex say some of them out loud really upset her. It grieved her heart to think that she
might never be with Lena in that way. Yes, she loved her wife and her girlfriend, and she didn’t want to give them up for anything, but she wanted to add Lena to the family so badly. She tried to hold back her tears, but they streamed down her face anyway. Why did fate have to be so cruel? She went through the motions of showering, taking her sweet time in washing herself, hoping to wash away the ache in her heart that just wouldn’t seem to dissipate.

Lena was such an incredible woman. She was clever and brave and sweet. Not to mention how amazing she was with the kids. Kara felt so much sympathy for this woman who had been through so much, yet still stood tall and strong, determined to blaze her own path, no matter who tried to stop her. How could anyone not love a woman like that? Plus, it didn’t hurt that Lena was drop dead gorgeous with a body to die for. She wondered if Alex and Maggie were attracted to Lena. They hadn’t exactly said one way or the other. They were too busy shooting her down before she even got started.

She imagined what it would be like to kiss Lena. The thought got her heart pounding, and she prayed to Rao that he would help her figure this whole thing out. She thought about touching herself, but ultimately decided against it. That would just make more emotional complications. She would do what her partners asked. She would give them time to get to know Lena, and hopefully everything would work out. She honestly hadn’t thought about the fact that they didn’t know the youngest Luthor as well as she did, so it was only fair that she give them the time they needed. Maybe with that time, they would grow to be as fond of Lena as Kara was.

She finished in the shower and dried herself at a slow human speed, taking her time blow drying her hair and brushing her teeth. She prayed to Rao that Alex and Maggie weren’t taking this personally.

When she was done, her partners were cuddled up on the bed waiting to get in the bathroom themselves, so they could all go to sleep. She kissed them and crawled into bed while they got up to do their nightly routines. She was always in the middle because she could float over the others without waking them, if she needed to get up in the middle of the night. When her partners came back to bed, she cuddled into Alex and buried her nose in her neck - her go-to comfort move since they were kids - and wrapped Maggie around her back. The cuddles helped, but it still took forever for her to fall asleep.
Alex was glad it was Maggie who brought up Kara’s crush on Lena - that way the Kryptonian couldn’t lie and tell her wife she was imagining things. She wondered why Kara didn’t want to talk about it. She was the one who said Kryptonians were polyamorous in the first place. Why would she feel the need to hide her feelings? Habit maybe? She wondered if Kara had ever had feelings for anyone besides her and Maggie and Lena. They had been together for over a decade now. It seemed like the odds would say she had, but she never mentioned anything about feelings for another woman until Maggie came around. Did Kara only invite Maggie in because Alex liked her? But Kara had confessed to liking Maggie from the beginning, so it wasn’t just her.

She told Kara she needed more time mostly because Maggie needed more time, and they needed more time with Maggie. These were people, not puppies. They couldn’t just collect them. They needed time to let each relationship develop naturally and fully. A juggler doesn’t start out with four balls - he has to learn with two, then three, then work up to four. And this was juggling with people’s lives and hearts. She wanted to juggle very carefully.

And honestly, her mother had been right. They weren’t just messing with their own lives and hearts. They were involving their children as well. And if they fucked things up with Lena or Maggie, they were going to be in big trouble because those kids were smitten. Of all the hearts she wanted to keep in tact here, her children’s were the most precious to her. They were such good, sweet kids. The only real trouble they ever got into was from tricking people about which of them is which, and the normal, everyday bickering that comes with being a family. Oh, and not wanting to go to bed. And Jessie never sat still. But really that stuff was like nothing. They didn’t deserve to have their hearts ripped out. Alex couldn’t handle the fall out. It would tear her heart to shreds over and over again. She wasn’t looking to let anyone get their hearts broken here.

Lena seemed like a genuinely good person. Even without her kids’ perceptions, Alex liked her. She was beautiful to be sure, but she had an incredible mind. They had only had the briefest of conversations about actual scientific studies, since the kids tended to get bored with those talks, but what they had discussed made Alex a little giddy. It was nice to have another scientific mind around that wasn’t the nerdy man-child Winn Schott. Lena was a grown up, through and through. A clever one too. Alex appreciated that. And that’s not to mention all the things she had done to be helpful to Supergirl and the community. The company name change, the alien weapons, the fight club, the Medusa virus - Lena Luthor has been on their side through it all. Alex felt no reason not to trust her, despite the Luthor name and reputation.

She liked Lena. She wanted Lena around. She just wasn’t ready to be in a relationship with her yet. She really hoped Kara could understand that. She knew her wife was upset about the conversation they’d just had, but Alex hoped that, given time, the Kryptonian would come around to being patient. She felt bad for making Kara face her feelings, but the situation had to be addressed. There were too many lives that were affected by it for it to fester even a little.

She let Kara snuggle into her, nose to neck, like she always did when something was bothering her. Maggie laced their fingers together over Kara, and soon Alex was out like a light.
You're amazing, and I love you. Thanks for reading!
Dance Recital

Chapter Summary

Maggio & Co. attend the twins' dance recital.

Chapter Notes

Sorry I didn't post this yesterday. I forgot. Long chapter this time. It wasn't quite long enough for me to split into two, so there you go.

Italics are Kryptonese.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

“Alright, get your stuff and let’s go! We’re gonna be late!”

Maggio watched a little helplessly as the Danvers women scrambled around the house getting ready to go to their Christmas dance recital. The girls looked both adorable and hilarious in their little reindeer antlers and spandex tights. They even had little noses painted on. Kara had done an amazing job with their make-up, and the girls looked more beautiful than Maggie had ever seen them, and that was saying something because these kids were just plain gorgeous.

This was not her thing. She was not the kind of woman who went to kids’ dance recitals. She was the barfly type, and she wished she’d thought of having a drink or two before they left, but it was too late now. She wondered what kind of voodoo these kids wielded to make her agree to do this. She sucked it up and smiled and followed the Danverses out the door.

When they arrived at the auditorium, they were greeted by Winn and Lena who were chatting by the front door waiting for them.

“Oh my God, you guys are so cute!” Winn gushed, giving them hugs.

“I agree,” Lena told them, hugging them too. “You look completely adorable!”

The twins beamed. “Thanks!”
The adults all exchanged hugs. Maggie didn’t hug Winn. She didn’t know him that well yet. She let him high-five her, though. He was such a nerd.

“Come on, girls, let’s get you backstage!” Kara insisted. She and Alex herded the girls away, leaving Maggie with Lena and Winn.

“Shall we find seats?” Lena suggested.

“Sounds good,” Maggie agreed.

They headed into the seating area and tried to find five seats all together. A couple minutes later, Douglas and Mon-El wandered in, then James and Lucy followed, not a minute later.

“Hey, hey, the gang’s all here,” the detective muttered. She was thankful she was sitting by Lena. At least she was comfortable around her. She remembered how good it felt to hold onto her. She kind of wished she could hold her hand right now. All these people made her a little nervous. It’s not that she didn’t like them, she just didn’t know them all that well yet. Suddenly an older blonde woman came to sit next to her, and she turned to tell her the seat was taken, but she stopped when she realized who she was, “Eliza!” she exclaimed with a polite smile. “I didn’t know you were coming.”

“You didn’t think I’d miss my girls’ dance recital would you?”

Maggie smiled for real. “I’m glad you’re here.”

Eliza patted her hand affectionately.

“Mom!” Alex and Kara had made their way back out. They hugged their mother and took their seats just in time for the lights to dim.

There were several different groups of children who were performing, youngest to oldest. The Danvers twins’ group would be somewhere in the middle. First up were the four and five-year-olds. They were so little and uncoordinated, dressed in little santa skirts. Some of them had sudden stage fright, but all in all, Maggie thought it was pretty adorable. She tried to imagine little
four-year-old Jessie and Jamie dancing like this. It was a pretty amusing thought. She wondered if four-year-old Jessie could take direction, or if she was just all over the place, doing her own thing. Maggie tried to be patient through all the groups that came before their kids, but it was so hard. She wasn’t invested in these other kids.

“This brings back so many memories,” Lena commented to her.

Maggie tried to imagine a seven-year-old Lena. She couldn’t do it. All she could picture is a much shorter version of the woman beside her. She’d seen Lena play Just Dance with the kids, so Maggie knew she was very graceful, and it was just so hard to imagine her being young and inelegant at any point in her life. Plus, it felt a little weird to try to imagine the childhood version of someone she felt so sexually attracted to. Honestly, who could look at Lena Luthor and not fall completely head over heels, just based on looks alone? Then add her pleasant, charming, witty nature, and try to escape her thrall. It just wasn’t possible. She smiled at her friend. “I can’t imagine you up there, doing that,” she whispered back.

Lena chuckled. “My thing was ballet, not modern dance.”

“Ah. Now that I can see.”

“Did you dance or anything as a child?”

“No, I liked to smoke cigarettes and watch horror movies.”

Lena shook with silent laughter. “Wow, that’s some childhood. How old were you when you smoked your first cigarette?”

Maggie thought for a second. “I think I was like seven or eight. My dad smoked Marlboros, and my best friend and I thought it would be cool to start sneaking them when he fell asleep in his recliner at night after work. He never suspected me for a minute, but he could never figure out what happened to his smokes.”

Lena snickered. “I never would have dared touch anything like that in my mother and father’s house. At boarding school was a whole other story though. We tried literally everything there.”

“I can only imagine,” Maggie answered, surprised that Lena would do those things. She didn’t
seem the type. That wasn’t uncommon, though. Sometimes the ones who didn’t seem the type were the ones who could get away with the most. She hoped that didn’t bode ill for them in the future. She really liked Lena. It would really suck if she turned out to be evil. If she was hiding more sinister plans, she was quite good at it because she had them all pretty convinced that she was genuinely good. That, and she’d had more than ample time and opportunity to unleash hell on earth for Supergirl and the Danvers family, but she hadn’t. She’d only poured love out on them, especially on the twins. Maggie idly wondered if Lena had been supposed to hurt the Danvers, but bailed on her plans because she fell in love with them. It wasn’t outside the realm of possibilities, she supposed. “Did anything stick?” she asked without judgement.

“Nah,” Lena waved her off. “Wine is my thing. Makes me feel warm and happy and in love. I like that feeling.”

“Who doesn’t?” Maggie grinned. “What’s your favorite?”

“Cabernet Sauvignon usually.”

“I’ll remember that. Though, I probably could never afford the brands you buy.”

Lena chuckled. “You’d be surprised. Just because a wine is expensive, doesn’t mean it’s good. I don’t like to pay for pretentiousness.” Yet another reason to like the youngest Luthor. “I’m also not afraid to try new things, so don’t be shy about experimenting.”

“Here they come!” Kara announced excitedly. She and Eliza had their phones out, taking pictures before the music even started.

Alex had the camera out, ready to take a video.

Maggie didn’t bother getting her phone out. She’d just get copies of the pics she liked from Kara later. Jamie and Jessie were poised front and center of the group of dancers, and as soon as the music started, they were off like lightning - shimmying and shaking like Maggie had never seen them. She had no idea they could move like that! They were on point with every beat, never out of sync at any point. They wore matching grins as they performed every trick in the book. They could high-kick, piruet, cartwheel, roundoff, backflip, splits and more! Maggie even forgot about the stupid Christmas music and actually really enjoyed the performance. When the number ended on some cutesy little jazz-hands pose, she stood up, whooping and clapping her hands loudly. When she sat down, she and Lena grinned at each other.
“Wow, I almost feel bad for the other kids that have to dance with our girls,” Lena chuckled.

“Right?” Maggie agreed.

Kara smirked. Of course she was listening in.

“Look at that smug *Mama* over there,” she told Lena.

Lena and Kara shared one of their looks.

Maggie rolled her eyes. She was beginning to resign herself to the fact that Lena would probably eventually become a part of their relationship. It was really only a matter of time, she was certain. Kara was smitten, and Maggie was not immune to the youngest Luthor’s charms either. She wasn't one-hundred percent sure how Alex felt about the woman, but she knew she at least liked her as a person. Plus, she never complained about Kara’s crush. She just asked for more time to get to know her. That's all Maggie asked too.

They had to sit and watch the rest of the groups, and honestly, Maggie didn’t think she was being biased when she thought that their girls were the best out of everyone. Even the best of the older kids were boring compared to the twins. When the lights finally went back on, Maggie stood with a sigh of relief. Kara and Alex disappeared into the back to retrieve the kids, while the rest of the group filed out to the front hall. As soon as the Danvers girls came back out, the whole group erupted into cheering. They got hugs from everyone, and Maggie and Lena kissed them each on the head. “I am so impressed,” she told them. “I had no idea you were so good!”

They smiled proudly back at her. “Thanks, Maggie!”

“Allright,” Alex got the group’s attention. “Who’s going to dinner with us? We should probably call ahead with so many people.”

Everyone raised their hands.

The agent counted heads and pulled out her phone. “Yeah, hi, we’ve got a group of twelve coming in…”
The girls cuddled with their grandma while Alex was on the phone. Eliza smiled happily down at them, and Maggie felt some warm fuzzies growing in her chest. They were so cute together! The elder Danvers caught her eye, and they shared a look of affection between them. That made the warm fuzzies grow some more. She was really afraid Eliza was going to treat her with a coldness, but that hasn’t been the case at all, thank God. In fact, it’s been quite the opposite. The woman must have taken Alex’s words to heart because she’s been nothing but kind and welcoming, even after finding out about the Latina’s relationship with her daughters.

“OK, we’re all set,” Alex informed them, returning to the group. She grinned at her daughters, “I’m so proud of you girls.”

The kids rolled their eyes. “You said that like fifteen times, now, Mom!” Jamie exclaimed.

The redhead smirked. “And I’ll say it a million more times before I’m dead! Make that a hundred-million!”

“That sounds like a pretty amazing deal to me,” Lena commented.

Maggie could sense Lena’s well-hidden sadness. Her birth mother was dead, and her adopted mother was a homicidal maniac that never loved her. Maggie could sympathize with her a little. She hadn’t spoken to her own mother in over a decade, since her parents kicked her out. She understood how deeply a cut like that from a parent could hurt and fester and never heal. That’s probably why Alex and Kara’s deep love for their children was something that Maggie found so extremely attractive. They would never disapprove of their children so much that they would abandon them emotionally or physically. And why would they? They had Eliza’s wonderful example to follow. Alex and Kara did the unthinkable. They fell in love as sisters and got pregnant with alien hybrid babies before they even graduated high school. Yet Eliza not only let them stay in her house, she helped support them for years. Even now, she spoiled all of her girls rotten. Maggie’s heart ached at how much she wanted to stay a part of this family, and yes, bring Lena’s poor lonely heart along too. Why not? They all fit together so seamlessly, it just seemed like Fate itself was bringing them together in order to make up for the wrongs committed against them by their own parents. And here was one parent who might - just might be willing to love them for who they are and what they want to be. She prayed to God (just in case he was there) that she wouldn’t fuck this all up.

They milled about for a few minutes, letting the girls talk to their friends, and letting Alex and Kara mingle with the parents and teachers for a bit. They knew it would take a while for their tables to be ready at Noonan’s. It was a Saturday night in December, after all.

Maggie looked at Lena with a smirk. “So, Luthor, did you drive here, or did you get dropped off in your stretch limo?”
Lena chuckled. “I drove myself, thank you very much.”

“What did you drive?” Maggie was very curious.

“I just drove my Cadillac. I didn’t want to be too conspicuous.”

“Right,” the detective answered disbelievingly. “Inconspicuous Cadillac. I take it you have more than one car?”

“I do. Maybe you’d like to come see them sometime?”

Was Lena flirting with her? “I’d love that,” she purred back. “I love cars and motorcycles.”

“I have one of those too,” the CEO told her.

Maggie’s heart leapt. “You’ve got a motorcycle?”

“I have a motorcycle.”

“What kind?”

“A Ducati.”

“And you know how to drive it?”

“And I know how to drive it.” The CEO wiggled her eyebrows.

“Be still my heart!” Maggie put her hands over her heart melodramatically.
Lena chuckled.

“So, can I ride with you in the Caddy?” Maggie waggled her eyebrows back.

“I’d be honored for you to join me.” How was this woman so smooth?

“Sweet!”

Eliza wandered over to the two of them. “How are you ladies doing this evening?”

“Good, thanks,” Maggie answered.

“Lovely, thank you,” Lena said. “How are you? Did you drive straight here?”

“I’m well, thank you, and yes, I did drive straight here. Traffic wasn’t too bad on the way in. It was worse when I got into the city.”

“Yeah, everybody’s got the Christmas crazies,” Maggie lamented.

“You’re right about that,” Eliza agreed.

“How long does it take to drive here from Midvale?” Lena was curious.

Eliza pursed her lips while she recalled her driving time. “Usually it takes me about two hours, but today it took two-and-a-half. I was supposed to meet the girls at the house, but the city traffic was busy and slow.”

“You drove for two-and-a-half hours for your grandkids’ dance recital?” Maggie could hear Lena’s unspoken words in her head, ‘No one ever bothered to do something like that for me.’
“Of course I did,” Eliza answered matter-of-factly. “They’re the best part of my life.”

Lena gazed longingly at the twins. “Me too, to be honest.”

Maggie smiled warmly. Alex was the best part of her life, but she didn’t want to contradict them, so she just said, “They’re the best kids I know. That’s for sure.” And that was the absolute truth.

The kids must have sensed that they were being watched because they turned around and looked at them. “Lena!” one of them exclaimed. It was impossible to tell them apart at the moment. They dragged a beautiful young brunette over to the CEO, “Shana, this is Lena! She used to dance ballet!” The twins looked so proud of their friend.

The dance instructor looked terrified. For a moment, Maggie couldn’t figure out why, but then she remembered that people were afraid of Luthors. “Uh... Oh! H-hello, Lena,” the young woman stammered, reaching out for a handshake.

“Hello, Shana. It’s nice to meet you,” Lena greeted the woman with a gentle smile, warm as always. She shook the proffered hand like a real person and not at all like a princess like Maggie might have imagined. Not that the CEO was prissy, but she was elegant and graceful and rich. The detective chuckled to herself. Lena was an expert at shattering expectations, that was for sure!

The twins continued their introductions, “And this is Maggie, and this is our grandma.”

Shana shook their hands as well.

“And that’s James, and that’s Lucy, and that’s Mon-El.” The non-speaking twin (probably Jamie) hit the speaking one (probably Jessie). “I mean Mike! Mike. That’s Mike.”

Lena raised her eyebrow at that. (Oh shit.) But she said nothing.

Maggie noticed that they didn’t bother introducing Douglas. He must have to watch them enough that he’s had to bring them to dance practice before. Makes sense. Aliens and criminals don’t tend to have daytime hours.
“Alright, people, let’s move out!” Alex ordered like she was speaking to her troops. Unlike her troops, the Danvers clan moved a little slower and less organized, which probably annoyed the agent to no end.

“I’m riding with Lena,” Maggie informed her.

“Ummm, OK?”

“I wanna ride with Maggie and Lena!” the twins begged.

“Don’t you want to ride with your grandma?” Maggie asked them.

The girls looked at Eliza nervously. Like, they didn’t want to hurt her feelings, but they still wanted to ride with Lena.

“Oh, go on,” Eliza brushed them off. “We’re all going to the same place.”

“Let’s go!” the girls ran outside ahead of everyone.

“Hey!” Douglas called after them. “Why are you running ahead of the troop?”

The girls sighed heavily, but stopped their feet to wait for the others. Maggie tried to remember how many times Alex and Kara had told the girls not to run ahead last weekend at the aquarium, and they didn’t listen once. Why would they listen to him, and not their own parents?

“Where’s your car, Lena?” one of the twins asked.

The CEO pointed her keyfob at the parking lot across the street and pressed the button, flashing the lights of her car to show where it was.

“Stay together,” Douglas pointed at the twins and raised his eyebrow at them. “Stay with Maggie and Lena, you hear me?” He must take his job of protecting them very seriously, even with Kara and Alex around.
“OK!” the twins answered him exasperatedly. This had to be a reoccurring conversation between them.

Everyone filed out to their respective cars, Maggie and the twins following happily behind Lena. When they climbed into the Cadillac, their eyes got big. Everything was so shiny and new. The car must have been pulled right off the lot last week, it smelled so new! They all oohed and ahhed in fascination, and Lena even let Maggie play with all the bells and whistles in the dash.

“Oh, man, I’m in love!” the Latina sighed reverently, stroking the leather seats.

Lena smirked at her. “You just love me for my car.”

Completely missing the joke, one of the twins exclaimed from the back, “Nuh-uh! Maggie loves you cause you’re awesome!”

“Yeah!” the other one said.

“You heard ‘em,” the detective winked.

Lena bit her lip, and between that and the sexy car, Maggie was starting to feel a little horny. She hoped Kara didn’t get upset with her.

Lena pulled out of the parking lot and headed toward the restaurant, while Maggie fiddled with the radio, trying to find a good song. Meanwhile the twins whispered to each other in the back seat. About half-way there, the Latina grew curious and asked them, “What are you girls back there whispering and giggling about?”

“Nothing!” they answered in their creepy twinsync way.

“Riiight.” She and Lena shared a look out of the corners of their eyes, and she wondered if she needed to be nervous. They were good kids, but they were still just kids. She didn’t know if they pranked people beyond just tricking them about which twin is which. She hoped not. She played with the radio again, until Lena started singing along to one of the songs. She stopped, so she could listen to Lena. The song was ‘Thousand Years’ by Christina Perri - not a song that Maggie
usually enjoyed, but damn, Lena could sing, and she definitely enjoyed that.

“I like it when you sing, Lena!” one of the twins told her when the song was over.

“Me too!” said the other one.

“Why, thank you very much,” Lena answered. “Can you girls sing?”

“Yeah, Mama, teaches us stuff all the time!”

Maggie turned off the radio. “Would you be willing to sing us something?”

Without further ado, they started singing a song the detective didn’t recognize. “B-b-better in stereo!”

“B-b-better in stereo!”

“I’m up with the sunshine. (let’s go!)
I lace up my high-tops. (oh, no!)
Slam dunk, ready or not!
Yeah, show me what you got.”

“I’m under the spotlight. (holler)
I dare you come on and follow.
You dance to your own beat,
I’ll sing the melody.”

“When you say, ‘Yeah,’ I say, ‘No.’”
“When you say, ‘Stop,’ all I wanna do is go, go, go!”

“You, you, the other half of me, me,
The half I'll never be,
The half that drives me crazy.”

“You, you the better half of me, me,
The half I'll always need, need”

“We both know
We're better in stereo.”

Maggie’s jaw dropped. Damn, were these kids good at everything? They could sing and dance like professionals, they could draw really well. They kicked everyone’s ass at every video game they owned. They skipped a grade, and would have skipped more, but Alex didn’t want them that far away from their peer group. (If Kara had to go to school and blend in, then so did her kids!) What else could they do? She clapped when the girls stopped singing. “Wow, you guys! I had no idea!”

“That was quite impressive,” Lena praised with a smile.

“Thanks!” they both said cheerfully.

“You should be on TV or something with how talented you girls are,” Maggie commented.

“Mama says that would just call attention to us, and that we just need to appreciate being kids.”

“I agree,” Lena told them. “Just because you’re smarter and more talented than other kids doesn’t mean you need to grow up any faster. Enjoy it while you can.”

Maggie wondered if the CEO was speaking from experience on this one. Was she one of those smarter, more talented kids that had to grow up too fast? The detective wouldn’t be surprised if that was the case. Lillian wasn’t exactly the warm, supportive type. And how old was she when
Lex started on his reign of terror?

She turned the radio back on and started flipping through stations again. Sirius had maybe a little too many channels for a person like her to make a decision. “What do you normally listen to?” she asked Lena.

The CEO shook her head. “I don’t really, anymore. I’m usually too busy, and if I’m driving, I listen to talk radio. You can play whatever you like. I’m not picky about music. Perhaps no gangster rap, if you wouldn’t mind.”

Maggie chuckled. “Not an issue.” She finally found a Sheryl Crow song on a nineties alternative station, and left it there. It was the closest thing to her ‘lesbian music’ (as Alex calls it) that she was going to get. She idly thought about calling up Sirius and asking them to make a channel called ‘Lesbian Music.’ It would make things like this a whole lot easier. The next song had barely begun playing when they pulled into the restaurant parking lot.

“Hi, Grandma!” the girls waved at Eliza out the window as their car passed her. Maggie chuckled at them. They were just too cute. They still had all their performance clothes and makeup on, waving out the window, grinning like fools - two little crazy reindeer. After Lena pulled into a spot and turned off the car, the twins ran across the parking lot to their grandma.

Douglas said something to them in French, and the twins stomped their feet and responded in French, seemingly very upset about what he said to them. Fuck if Maggie had a clue what they were saying though. She wasn’t even aware the kids could speak French in the first place. She supposed that was just another testament to how much time the Cameroonian spent with the kids. He sure knew how to keep them occupied, that’s for sure. The man argued with the kids for a moment before their mother stepped in.

Alex raised her eyebrow at them, “Do we need to go home and go to bed?”

“No! Please!” the girls whined.

“When Douglas tells you to do something, you do it. That doesn’t mean do something sideways of what he asked, it means do exactly what he asked.” Apparently Alex knew what they were talking about? Did Alex speak French too? This was news to Maggie, though she shouldn’t be surprised. Alex was plenty intelligent. “If you girls can’t follow directions, we’ll all go home and eat Spaghettios.”
“No! Eeww!” the twins panicked. “Please, we’ll be good, we promise!”

“You’re at mine or Mama’s side at all times for the rest of the night, is that understood?” Alex was stern. “You’ve lost your privileges of following anyone else. Run away from the group again, and there will be consequences. Is that understood?”

The twins looked properly chastised. “Yes, Mom.”

She pointed to the ground beside her, and the kids stepped in line on either side, not saying another word. Maggie didn’t blame the adults for being upset. It was bad enough when human kids were abducted, but if two Kryptonian hybrids got kidnapped, Cadmus would have a fucking field day. Eliza may love her granddaughters, but she has no chance at protecting them, unlike their special ops trained mother.

They met up with the others inside and had to wait a few more minutes for their tables. When they were finally seated, Maggie had Eliza on one side, Lena across from her, and Mon-Hell on the other side. Kitty-cornered to her were Kara and Winn on each side of Lena, and the others were at the other end of the table. Right away, Winn started talking to Lena about something that Maggie couldn’t begin to comprehend.

Mon-El leaned over and whispered to her, “Am I supposed to know what they’re talking about?”

She thought about fucking with him for a minute, but then decided against it because she couldn’t even pretend to understand what the hell they were saying. “Nah, she told him. Just nerd babble.”

“Ah. OK.” He seemed greatly relieved.

She watched as everyone looked over the menus. She didn’t bother. She knew what she wanted. Their bacon cheese burgers were to die for. She couldn’t eat the whole thing, but the rest was always good for later. She didn’t usually eat so unhealthily, but tonight she wanted the greasy, meaty goodness. It was the holidays, after all - time for eating a little junk food.

“Are you eating?” Lena asked her.

“Yep.” She told her about the burgers.
“Well, I was looking for something a little lighter.”

“The salmon is great!” Kara offered. “So is the chicken and rice. Oh! And the southwest salad is amazing too!” Leave it to the Kryptonian to love everything on the menu.

“Thanks, Kara,” Lena smirked.

Maggie sat back and people watched for a while, but no one was doing anything particularly interesting. Alex, Lucy and Douglas were discussing what brands of tactical gear they liked best. Kara and James were trying to help the twins decide what to eat. Lena and Winn were babbling away about God knows what. Mon-El was scoping out the women in the room, as usual, and Eliza was peacefully looking over the menu like there wasn’t a dozen people’s worth of chaos around her.

She really liked Eliza. The woman seemed unflappable. After all, she'd had to deal with Alex and Kara’s crazy teenage hormones, and the twins that resulted from those hormones. Plus she literally helped raise an alien. That was ballsy by anyone’s standards, right? “Do you know what you're ordering?” Maggie was curious about what kind of eating habits the woman had.

“The southwest salad sounds lovely,” Eliza answered. “I might have ordered that cheeseburger, but I don't think it would be a good idea to eat something so heavy while I still have to drive back home.”

“You're not staying the night?” Maggie was relieved, but surprised.

“No,” Eliza told her, “I’m working tomorrow. I was supposed to work all day today, but I wasn’t going to miss the twins’ recital.”

“The girls are so lucky to have you as a grandma,” Lena interjected.

The detective smiled at her. “Took the words right outta my mouth.”

Eliza smiled kindly at them both. “I’m the lucky one, I think. Isn’t it every grandmother’s dream to be able to say that their grandkids are the sweetest, smartest, most talented, most beautiful kids
Maggie and Lena shared a look of longing and adoration for this woman who loved her family so much. Maybe she could adopt them too. God knew they could use a decent parental figure between the two of them. Not that they needed advice or anything, but a friendly ally was always welcome.

The rest of dinner was uneventful at best, and maybe even a little boring with Winn monopolizing Lena’s attention with geek speak. Maggie made small talk with Eliza, and tried unsuccessfully to ignore the annoying Daxamite on the other side of her who kept asking her and Eliza stupid questions just to feel included. How did she end up so far away from Alex, anyway? The redhead and Lucy seemed to be having a field day at the other end of the table, but she couldn’t hear what they were saying well enough to know what they were talking about.

When the waitress came by, Maggie whispered to her that she wanted to pay Eliza’s bill. It was the very least she could do to show her appreciation for the world’s best mother/grandmother. “If she knows I’m doing it, she won’t let me, so keep it a secret,” she told the server.

The girl smirked at her. “You got it!”

When Eliza didn’t get her part of the check, the girl just winked and said, “It’s been taken care of.”

The eldest Danvers raised her eyebrow at Kara.

“Don’t look at me,” the younger blonde responded. Then she looked accusingly at Lena.

“It wasn’t me,” the CEO responded. “Although, I would have paid for the whole table, if you would let me.”

“Absolutely not!” Kara and Eliza responded together. At least now they knew where Kara got it from. Honestly, wasn’t it just prideful to refuse Lena’s kindness? Surely the woman didn’t go around offering to pay for just anyone when they went out? Lena was trying to show her affection in her own easy going way, and that way included paying for things, which the CEO could do without batting an eyelash. They should let the woman show her friendship in whatever way she felt necessary or desirable. It wasn’t about getting free shit. It was about Lena’s connection to the group. And Lena should definitely feel connected to the group. She was adored by all. If Maggie wasn’t so enamored herself, she might have been jealous.
“So who paid for me? Maggie?”

“Nope,” the detective lied expertly. There was a reason she was queen of office poker night. She had a great poker face, and she could lie through her teeth. Plus she could see a tell from a mile away, but that was beside the point.

“James?”

“Huh?”

“Did you pay for me?”

The big oaf chuckled awkwardly, “Was I supposed to?”

“No,” Eliza told him, “I was just wondering who did. Who paid for me?” she asked the table.

“Maggie did it,” Mon-El pointed at her. “I heard her whispering to Tara.”

“Who the fuck is Tara?” Maggie asked incredulously.

“The servant,” he pointed at the waitress.

Maggie smacked him right on the forehead. “Serv -er, dumbass.”

“Maggie!” Kara chastised her. “Why did you do that?”

“I’m sorry! He’s been getting on my nerves all night!”

The Kryptonian shook her head. “I mean pay for Eliza!”
“I like her!” Maggie defended. “I wanted to do something nice for her. I didn’t know it was going to turn into such a big fucking deal, Jesus Christ.”

Eliza softened. “Thank you, dear.” She patted the detective’s arm. “I appreciate it. Don’t do it again.”

“No promises,” Maggie smirked.

Lena sent her a look of approval.

She winked.

“You guys,” Kara shook her head disapprovingly.

“Suck it up, Danvers. People love you. Get used to them wanting to pay for you.”

The Danvers women sighed heavily.

“You want to ride back to the apartment with me?” Lena enticed her.

“Hell yeah!” she answered. “Wait, everyone’s not going back there, are they?”

Lena shook her head. “No, just you, me, and Eliza.”

“OK, thank God.” Maggie wasn’t sure how much more she could take of the Wonder Boy next to her, or the insane gobbledygook Winn and Lena had been spewing all night. Winn was like the fucking king of nerds, wooing Lena to be his queen.

They got up and put their jackets back on and headed out the door. A few of the group exchanged hugs before heading out. The twins tried to ride with Eliza, but Alex reminded them that they weren’t allowed to leave her or Kara’s side, so they begged Kara to ride with Eliza too.
“Guess that means it’s just you and me,” Alex snaked her arm around Maggie’s waist with a kiss.

“Uh,” Maggie mumbled. “I kinda already told Lena I’d ride with her.”

“Oh,” Alex said, a little disappointed. “Fine, then.”

“I’ll make it up to you,” the Latina told her with another kiss.

“You’d better.”

Lena lead the way back to the Cadillac, and they slid easily into their seats. Now that they were sans children, she left the radio off, in hopes they could actually have a conversation. She really wanted to hold Lena’s hand, but she resisted.

“Can I ask you something?” Lena spoke before Maggie had a chance to.

“Go for it,” the detective responded.

Lena took a deep breath in before asking, “What’s it like? Being in a relationship with two women at the same time? Isn’t it confusing? How does no one get jealous?”

Maggie thought about how to answer. “Well, I’m not sure how we don’t get jealous. It’s just sexy and comfortable to be together. No one begrudges the others for spending time together or bonding. It’s encouraged. Personally, I don’t find it all that confusing. It’s not like I’m sneaking around trying to hide one from the other. It’s all out in the open, and we try to keep good communication with each other. Scheduling is the most complicated thing we deal with. Between the kids and all our jobs, it gets pretty hectic, but Kara keeps a calendar written out in the kitchen, so we can always just look at it to see what’s going on.”

“But don’t you feel left out sometimes?” Lena wondered.

“Nah,” Maggie brushed off the notion. “If anything, I have to tell them when I need time to
myself. They pretty much expect me around all the time, otherwise. I need my space sometimes, especially after dealing with the kids when they’re hyper. I love them, but I like the peace and quiet to help me think and relax.

“I’m right there with you,” Lena agreed. “Do they get upset with you for asking for alone time?”

Maggie shook her head. “Of course not. They like their own alone time once in a while too. It’s just human nature, I think.”

“Yeah,” Lena said almost inaudibly. Maggie could almost see the gears spinning in Lena’s head. Was she trying to get information about polyamory because she wanted in?

“It’s just like any kind of relationship. There has to be open, respectful communication and lots and lots of love and kindness. Kara and Alex are really thoughtful people. They kinda make it easy, I think.”

Lena bit her lip. “I’ve never known anyone to be polyamorous before. I’ve only heard about Mormons actually going through with it in modern western society. It’s not a very common thing.”

“No, it’s not. Most people get too jealous, I think,” Maggie agreed. “I don’t know why we don’t get jealous. It just… feels right. It feels like we belong together. Does that make sense?”

“I think so, yeah,” Lena answered thoughtfully. “How… How did you know you wanted to be together? How did it come up? It’s not a common conversation.”

Maggie smirked, remembering. “I had broken up with my girlfriend not too long before, and Kara told me that I should stick with them, instead of going elsewhere. At first I thought she was joking, but the more we talked about it, the more I realized she was serious. It took me a while to think about it and make a decision. Ultimately, I decided that we should kiss the girls we wanna kiss, and I… I just really wanted to kiss them and never stop.”

“So you’ve never been polyamorous before?”

“Yep.”
“But they have?”

“No, I’m the first and only one they’ve added to their relationship so far.”

“Why now?”

Maggie shrugged. “They feel the same way I do. It just feels like we belong together. I don’t know how else to explain it.”

Lena clenched her jaw and swallowed hard.

Maggie had to know. Her curiosity was killing her. “Are you thinking about becoming polyamorous?”

Lena looked at her out of the corner of her eye. “I… I don’t know. I don’t know what I’m thinking.”

“It’s OK to ask questions,” Maggie tried to assure her. “I’ll answer whatever you want to know. You don’t have to be self-conscious about it.”

“Thanks,” Lena smiled gratefully. “I appreciate it.”

“No problemo. Now, can I ask you a question?”

“Absolutely.”

“When can I drive the Caddy?”

Lena chuckled and pulled over to the side of the road. “How about now?”

Maggie lit up. “Seriously?”
“Of course. You’re an officer of the law, I assume you’re a safe driver?”

“I’m an excellent driver,” the detective smirked.

Lena rolled her eyes. “OK, Rainman, let’s go.”

They switched seats, and Maggie couldn’t stop grinning. “This is so awesome! It’s so smooth! What a car!”

The CEO smiled. “I’m glad you like it.”

“It means a lot to me that you trust me enough to let me drive.”

“Please, I have full-coverage insurance. It’s no big deal.”

“Yeah, well, that’s besides the point.” They smiled adoringly at one another for the half a second Maggie could look away from the road without crashing.

What was it about a sexy woman in a sexy car that got her so riled up? She knew she was grinning like an idiot, but she couldn’t stop. She liked this car. She was having fun with Lena, as usual. She really hoped Kara didn’t get too upset with her for being aroused when they got home. Even if she was driving this car alone, she’d be getting turned on. Fancy cars were just sexy, plain and simple.

When they got to the parking garage, Maggie pressed the button and turned off the car, smiling at her friend. The grin she received in return made her want to grab the woman and throw her in the back seat. She could see herself ravishing Lena Luthor until she begged for mercy. This woman was too irresistible. As they walked to the apartment, Maggie again had to resist the urge hold her hand. At least she knew she’d be ready, if/when they brought Lena into the relationship. It was really up to Alex now, and she’d wait patiently until everyone was equally ready.

When they got into the apartment, Maggie greeted her girlfriends with kisses. Thankfully, the girls were in their room changing, so they weren’t there to make faces.
“You’re happy,” Kara commented.

Maggie smirked. She knew the Kryptonian would smell her. “Lena let me drive her car.”

“And that makes you that happy?”

“Oh yeah! Did you see that car? So sexy!”

Lena chuckled. “I’m happy you’re happy.” Clearly she didn’t realize that Kara was using the word ‘happy’ as a euphemism for ‘horny.’

“Who wants a drink?” Alex asked cheerfully.

“Me, please,” Maggie answered.

“Lena?”

“No, thanks, I’m driving today.”

“Oh, right.” Alex got up and poured a couple of glasses of scotch. “You want anything else? Water? Soda?”

“Not right now. Thank you, though. Where’s your mom?”

The redhead sat back down on the couch with their drinks, putting one arm around her girlfriend. “She wanted to stop and get gas. She saw a good price somewhere on the way out. She’ll be back soon.”

“So, what are we doing?” Maggie wanted to know.
“We’re just going to hang out here for a little bit, so we can spend time with my Mom.”

“Why did you invite me over, if you’re having family time?” Lena asked worriedly.

Alex smiled gently at her. “Lena, you’re family now, whether you like it, or not. The girls begged for us to invite you over, and Mom was fine with it. She likes you.”

“She does?” The brunette had a childlike hope in her eyes.

“Of course she does. We all do.”

Lena bit her lip. “Thank you,” she said softly. “I’m glad. I like you all too.”

Kara hugged her, since she was the one sitting on the loveseat next to her.

“You guys spoil me.”

“Well, you deserve to be spoiled,” the blonde gushed. “You deserve all the love in the world.”

Maggie and Alex nodded their agreement.

Lena looked like she might cry for a second, but the girls came rushing into the room, and she sucked it up real quick. Maggie was impressed at how well she could pull herself together, like nothing was ever getting to her. She’d probably make a great poker player.

“Where’s grandma?” Jamie asked.

“She’ll be here any minute,” Alex answered. “Just sit down and relax for a while.”

The girls sat on each side of her and Maggie on the couch, snuggling in, as always. They hadn’t washed their faces off yet, so they still had little brown reindeer noses painted on. Maggie had to
check their clothing colors to see which twin she had in her arms. She’d tried to memorize the colors that each twin was allowed to wear, so she could tell them apart. This one was wearing purple pants, so that meant Jessie. Jamie was on the other side of Alex in pink. She kissed Jessie on the head. “You girls did so good tonight,” she told them with a squeeze. “I’m so proud of you.”

The girls grinned and thanked her.

Not two seconds later, Eliza walked in with a big bag of gummy bears.

“Grandma!” the twins exclaimed, getting up and hugging her. “Oh boy!” they said at the candy.

“You can have those tomorrow. It’s a little late for candy tonight,” Eliza told them.

“Aww!” the girls pouted.

“I think you mean, ‘Thanks, Grandma.’”

“Thank you, Grandma,” the girls chanted and gave her another hug.

The eldest Danvers woman sat down on the couch next to her daughter, barely leaving room for one twin to squeeze in with them, so Jamie squished herself in between Kara and Lena on the love seat, while Jessie sat by her grandma.

“God forbid you girls sit in a chair by yourselves,” Alex rolled her eyes. “Little cuddle monsters!”

Jessie roared and pounced on her mother, pretending to bite her arm.

Alex tickled her in retaliation, making the girl screech.

Kara rubbed her ears with a grimace. “OK, no screaming.”
“Sorry,” Alex apologized.

“Sorry, Mama.” Jessie stayed sitting on her mom’s lap, and leaned back, melting into Alex’s arms.

“I love my little snuggle bug,” the redhead said, kissing her daughter on her cheek.

Jessie nuzzled exaggeratedly into her, making little mewling sounds.

Alex snickered. “You’re so silly.”

“Can we watch a movie?” Jamie asked.

“No,” Alex answered, “We’re spending time with Grandma. She’s only here for another hour. That’s not time for a movie.”

“Can’t you stay longer, Grandma?” Jamie insisted.

“I’m sorry, honey, but I have to work tomorrow. I told you that already.”

The twins pouted.

They spent the rest of the night making small talk and listening to Eliza and her daughters talk about people and places that Maggie had no idea about. The twins kept playing their own random game of musical chairs, where they got up about every five minutes to change who they were sitting next to. By the time Eliza left, with hugs all around, their drinks had done the job, and the Latina was relaxed and ready for bed.

After they were all curled up in bed, Kara turned to her and whispered, “You like Lena, don’t you?”

Maggie smiled at the thought of the CEO. “Yeah. Is that OK?”
“That’s great,” the blonde smiled back.

“Now we just have to get Alex to like her, and we’ll be all set,” the detective commented.

“I do like her,” Alex defended. “I just need time to get to know her better, that’s all. She’s great. She’s beautiful and sweet, and she’s great with the kids. Of course I like her. I just don’t want to rush things.”

“Gotcha,” Maggie answered. “Sorry. I don’t want to rush things, either. Slow is good.”

The redhead sighed. “Thank you.”

They all exchanged ‘I love you’s, and went to sleep.

Chapter End Notes

The song the twins sung is the theme song from ‘Liv & Maddie.’ A Disney show about blonde teenage twin sisters. I thought it was appropriate.

I love you all!
Alex was awoken by the feeling of the bed rocking fairly hard. At first, she thought they were having an earthquake, but when she opened her eyes, she realized that’s not what was happening at all. On the other end of their king-sized bed, Kara and Maggie were going at it like mad. Really, it wasn’t like she minded them fucking, but did they have to wake her up? She tried to close her eyes and go back to sleep, but the sounds she was hearing were starting to get her riled up too.

“Come on, baby girl,” Kara encouraged her. “Wake up, and join us.”

She sleepily scooched closer to the pair, and they both reached out to touch her. “What’s got into you guys? It’s three in the morning.”

“It’s Maggie’s fault,” Kara informed her, thrusting her hips harder to emphasise her point.

Maggie cried out in pleasure at the hard movements inside her. “Fuck! Oh, yes!”
Alex raised her eyebrows. Up til now, Maggie had been fairly timid about taking Kara’s dick, claiming it was too big, but tonight, she seemed to be all about it. She watched as the Latina’s hips raised to meet Kara’s, as if the Kryptonian couldn’t fuck her hard enough.

“She’s in the fertile part of her cycle, and it’s making her horny as hell right now,” Kara panted as she explained. “Sound familiar? She woke me up just to take her. Plus, her pheromones are really strong, and it’s making me ache. I’m not sure I could stop, if I wanted to.”

“Please, don’t stop!” Maggie whimpered, pulling the blonde closer.

Alex knew Kara was preprogrammed to satisfy an Omega in heat, and this was about as close as she was going to get on earth. Their pheromones were interacting and creating chemistry, and Alex’s body was now on fire from breathing it all in and watching them fuck. Her women were just too hot and sexy. She reached down between her legs and started touching herself.

“Here, let me touch you,” Kara insisted. She reached down and caressed Alex’s sex through her clothing. “Mmm, you’re so hot. Are you that turned on already? I think you guy’s cycles are syncing up.”

“Figures.” Alex pressed Kara’s hand harder into her clit. “Ahh, yeah.”

Maggie pulled Alex by her collar into a heated kiss. “Clothes off,” she grunted.

The redhead stripped down to nothing, and Kara started caressing her bare skin, while still pounding away inside their girlfriend.

“I love my girls,” the blonde panted.

Maggie tried to pull Alex into another kiss, but the angle was all wrong. “Wait, wait,” she told Kara. “Let me turn over.” The Kryptonian pulled out with a whine, and Maggie flipped herself onto her knees and crawled on top of Alex. “OK,” she said to Kara, sliding her back inside. The blonde sighed with relief and eagerly got back to it, while the Latina nuzzled and sucked the redhead’s breasts. Maggie’s hums of pleasure from Kara fucking her made a pleasant vibration in Alex’s nipple that shot straight between her legs.
“Oh, fuck,” the agent sighed heavily. “That feels so good.” She threaded her fingers through long dark locks, scratching the back of her girlfriend’s neck.

Kara reached around Maggie to touch Alex’s pussy, dragging her thumb up and down her clit.

The redhead let herself get lost in the dual sensation of pleasure. Her partners really knew how to touch her, that was for damn sure. Maggie’s mouth on her breast was absolute bliss, and Kara knew her body as well as her own. Maybe better because she’s spent more time touching Alex’s body than her own.

Kara loved watching her partners go at it, so it was no surprise to Alex that she heard the tell tale signs of the blonde’s impending orgasm only a few short minutes later. “I’m gonna come,” the Kryptonian announced, as though it wasn’t obvious. Her breaths were quicker, and at a higher pitch than normal, and her movements were more precise because she was controlling herself more in her subconscious caution.

She was always more careful with her orgasms. She’d broken Alex’s wrist once when they were playing together as kids. They loved to wrestle to be close together in their nascent love, and Alex claimed it would help Kara learn to control her strength. That it did because the Kryptonian was so horrified at hurting her new friend that she cried harder than the one whose arm was broken. She was hyper-vigilant in how she touched Alex after that. Always so gentle. Always so careful.

During their first time having sex together, after Alex had watched Kara break her bed frame to shreds during her time of presenting, she fully expected the Kryptonian to break another of her bones, but the girl was so scared of hurting her partner again that she never lost that kind of control of herself, even during sex. Even during orgasm. She knew exactly how hard she could touch her partners, how hard she could fuck them, and she would never go harder than that, even if her body was screaming at her to do so. And according to Kara, that happened fairly often.

“Oh, fffuuuck!” Kara whined, trying to be quiet even as she came. She pressed her face against Maggie’s back to muffle the sounds.

Alex stroked her beautiful, long, blonde hair as she panted, still resting against the Latina’s back.

“Oh, hurry up and change condoms already!” Maggie demanded. “I’m not done yet!”

Kara shook her head and chuckled wryly as she carefully removed her condom and threw it in the
trash. “The way you guys smell, I don’t see you being done anytime soon. We’ll probably be at this all night.”

Alex couldn’t find it in her heart to be bothered by that statement. She may have been mildly annoyed, at first, at having been woken up in the middle of the night, but now it seemed worth it, if she was going to spend the night getting fucked.

“I want to rearrange,” Kara told them, once she had a new condom on. She laid longways on the bed and reached for her girlfriend. “Maggie here,” she guided the Latina to straddle her hips. “I want you to ride my cock.”

The detective grabbed the bottle of lube and spread it generously over Kara’s dick. The Danvers always bought pre-lubricated condoms, but for Maggie, it was better safe than sorry. When she was sure she was safe, she put the bottle back on the nightstand and guided the Kryptonian back inside her. “God, yes!” she breathed.

“And, Alex, here,” Kara pointed to her lips. “You’re going to ride my face.”

The redhead smirked. She loved it when her wife talked dirty. She started to straddle the blonde’s face, but was stopped by Maggie.

“Wait. Turn around and face me.”

Alex turned around and straddled Kara in the other direction, so she was face-to-face with her girlfriend. As soon as she felt the Kryptonian’s tongue against her pussy, she groaned in pleasure. Then she leaned forward and captured Maggie’s lips with her own.

“Rub my clit,” the Latina demanded, and Alex obeyed happily, reclaiming the detective’s lips and kissing her deeply while she stroked her.

The Kryptonian was tracing her tongue lightly through her wife’s folds, teasing her like mad.

“Kara!” Alex growled.
The blonde chuckled evilly, so Alex ground her hips down, chasing more pressure. She was denied.

“Damn it! Please, Kara!”

The blonde relented and swirled her tongue around Alex’s clit, still fairly teasing, but better than before.

Maggie was riding Kara’s cock like there was no tomorrow, huffing and panting, and making Alex drip with desire as she watched. The redhead kept rubbing her girlfriend’s clit, wondering if she was anywhere close to coming. “You’re so fucking beautiful, Maggie. You’re riding that cock like a champ.” They kissed some more.

“Alex, I love you so much.”

“I love you too, Mags.”

They both rode Kara until their leg muscles burned, and Maggie finally came with a great shuddering gasp, gripping Alex’s biceps tightly and falling bonelessly into her afterward.

“Yeah, you did so good,” the agent praised the detective, stroking her back.

“Oh, fuck!” Maggie sighed blissfully. She pulled off of Kara with a groan and let herself fall onto the bed.

Alex tugged the condom off and tossed it into the trash can, then pressed her lips around Kara’s cock. As she did this, she felt a distinct increase in pressure on her clit. She sighed in relief, and wrapped her hand nice and firmly around her wife’s shaft, just how she liked it, tugging in sync with her mouth. She hummed her pleasure and got a nice hum in return, vibrating her clit beautifully.

“I never thought it could be sexy to watch someone getting their dick sucked,” Maggie commented wryly.
Alex smirked, but didn’t stop what she was doing. Kara had to be pretty close to coming again. She sucked a little harder, like the Kryptonian liked. Maybe they could come together. She wasn’t too far off from coming herself now that she wasn’t being teased anymore. They took the practiced time they needed to work each other up, and sure enough a few minutes later had them coming together, and then nuzzling one another in their aftershocks.

“Great Rao, I love you guys so much!” Kara was grinning smugly.

“Love you too,” Alex and Maggie muttered blissfully. The redhead continued to stroke Kara’s shaft, knowing she’d be hurting if they stopped now. They kissed leisurely while the girls recovered enough to take more. It didn't take long for the Latina to climb back on top of the Kryptonian and beg for more.

Kara was right. It was going to be a long night.

“So, what are your plans for Christmas?” Kara asked Lena while they were out getting sushi for lunch.

“Oh, you know,” Lena answered. “Working, as usual.”

Kara frowned. “No, Lena! That’s not OK. You should come to Midvale with us!” She just blurted this out without thinking.

Lena’s eyes widened. “Kara, no. That’s just too intrusive.”

Now that it was out there, she was gonna go with it. “What are you talking about? You’re already family! It wouldn’t be intrusive at all! It would just be you, me, Alex, Maggie, and the kids at Eliza’s house. It would be so good to have you, Lena, please. Don’t make me have to tell the girls that I invited you over, and you said no.” Kara knew the kids were one of Lena’s weak points. She patted herself smugly on the back before Lena even said yes.
The CEO bit her lip. “It doesn’t seem right. I’m just adopted family. I don’t count.”

“I’m just adopted family,” Kara pointed out. “Does that mean I don’t count?”


“I know what you meant, Lena, but you’re really dismissing your importance to our family by saying that you don’t count. You do count. Very much so.”

The CEO opened her mouth to argue, then clicked it shut again. They just stared each other down for a moment before Lena looked away saying, “I’ll think about it.”

The blonde took her friend’s hand, feeling that familiar electricity when they touched. “Listen, if you really don’t want to go, then by all means, don’t. I won’t force you, and I won’t tell the kids about asking you. But if you want to come be a part of our Christmas celebration, then we would really love to have you. There’s no intrusion. You’re fully invited as a member of our family.”

“Don’t you need to talk to Alex about this first?”

“Nah,” Kara waved her off. “She’ll be fine with it.”

“And Maggie?”

“Of course Maggie will be happy. She’s crazy about you.”

“She is?”

“Duh!”

Kara heard Lena’s heart flutter at the acknowledgement. “I didn’t know.”
“Well, now you do.” The Kryptonian felt so gleeful to be able to say that. She hoped it would only be a matter of time before her wife and girlfriend would allow Lena into the relationship. She knew for a fact that Maggie more than liked the CEO. Now, she just had to finish convincing Alex. She was half-way there already. She just needed an extra little push. A couple of days back home with everyone at Christmas should help very nicely with that. Maybe she could figure out a reason for Alex and Lena to be alone together, so they could bond more.

“What about Eliza? Isn’t she going to be bothered?”

“Definitely not. She’s a big sweetheart, and she really likes you.”

“She does?”

“Lena! Yes! Everyone in my family likes you. That shouldn’t be a surprise.”

“Even though I’m a Luthor?”

“Yes, even with you being a Luthor. They all have met you, and they all love you, just like I do.” Oh! She hadn’t exactly meant to tell Lena that she loved her just now, but there it was. Why was she just blurting things out today?

The CEO’s heart stopped for a second, and her eyes got a little glassy before she cleared her throat and shook it off. “I- Kara, if you’re really sure, then I’ll go with you.”

Kara grinned beatifically. “Yes! That’s fantastic!” She clapped her hands and did a little dance-like wiggle in her chair.

Lena laughed at her enthusiasm.

“OK, so we’re leaving the night before Christmas Eve, and coming home the day after Christmas. Is that OK with you? Can you handle that much time away from work?”
The brunette smirked. “Well, it is only the weekend. I’ll just bring my computer. It’ll be fine. And maybe I’ll drive separately, in case there’s an emergency.”

Kara frowned. If she drove separately, that would really cut into their road trip bonding time. She probably couldn’t get away with riding with Lena like Maggie could, especially on a two-hour trip. “You don’t need to drive separate. If anything happens, Alex or I could drive you back.” That would be a good bonding time for Alex and Lena, but it would mean Lena would have to leave. Grr.

“No, Kara, that’s just asking too much.”

“It’s not! Come on! Why are you making me work so hard for this?”

The CEO groaned. “I’m sorry. Fine. I’ll do whatever you want.”

Kara smirked. She so wanted to say something naughty.

Lena must have seen it in her eyes because the brunette raised an eyebrow at her. “I didn’t mean it like that.”

“Too late. No take backs,” the blonde teased.

“Oh dear,” Lena chuckled. “What am I gonna do with you?”

Kara started laughing mischievously.

“Kara!” Lena scolded, but her laughter diminished the effects of her anger. “Stop it!”

“You’re the one saying these things!”

“Arg!” The CEO threw her hands in the air helplessly, rolling her eyes.
“OK, I’m sorry.”

“No, you’re not.”

Kara gave a fake gasp. “How could you say that?”

“I know you,” Lena answered dryly.

The Kryptonian softened. “Yes, you do. And I know you, and I’m not letting you work all weekend.

“I might have to work a little,” the CEO amended.

“The kids might have something to say about that.”

“Please. I’ll just put them on the phone and they can broker my deals.”

Kara laughed. “They would probably love that - especially Jamie. She loves to take control.”

“Maybe I’ll teach them a thing or two.”

“Maybe you should. In this case, I think it would greatly benefit them to be mentored by a Luthor.” She wiggled her eyebrows playfully.

“Why, thank you. Do they play chess?”

Kara pursed her lips in thought. “I don’t know. It’s not something we play with them, but that doesn’t mean they haven’t picked it up at school or somewhere. Bring your chessboard and find out.”

“I’ll do that.”
When Kara got home, late that afternoon, the girls were in the living room arguing.

“What’s going on here?” she demanded.

“Jamie called me stupid!” Jessie cried. Of course. One of the only things that actually could get Jessie to cry was for her marginally more bookish sister to call her stupid. Which was ridiculous because they were both literal geniuses.

“Jamie!” Kara chided. “You know better! That’s both mean and inaccurate. What’s got into you?”

“She’s trying to say that Sam followed Frodo because he was gay! That’s stupid! He got married to Rosie Cotton, and they had thirteen children together! That’s not gay!”

“Maybe he was bisexual. He did end up with Frodo in the Undying Lands in the end, after all.”

Jamie gave her an incredulous look.

“That’s what I said!” Jessie claimed. “That’s when she called me stupid!”

“That’s like going to Heaven, or something! It’s not getting married!”

“Why does it bother you so much that Jessie wants to think of Sam as gay or bisexual or anything other than straight? Hmm?” Kara worried that her daughter was being blinded by the heteronormative world already.

Jamie stomped her foot. “Because it’s inaccurate!” Good, she’s not homophobic, just impossible.

“It’s fantasy! So what if your sister wants to throw a little extra fantasy on your fantasy?”
Jamie growled and crossed her arms across her chest.

“I think you need some thinking time to adjust your attitude.” Kara reached out her hand.

“No!” Jamie whined.

“Phone.” The Kryptonian wiggled her fingers. “You need to sit and think about why you’re having such a bad attitude right now.”

Jamie started crying. “It’s not fair!” She angrily slapped her phone into Kara’s hand and stomped off into her room.

“And no TV!” She turned to the daughter still with her. “Where is your mother?” Sure, she could look round and find out, but she was feeling lazy.

“She’s laying down,” Jessie answered. “She said she didn’t get much sleep last night.”

Oh, right. “Is Maggie here?”

The pre-teen shook her head. “No, the schedule says she’s working.”

“I guess it’s just you and me for a little while. What would you like to do?”

Jessie’s eyes brightened. “Can we have ice cream?”

“Sure,” Kara agreed with a chuckle. She should have known what to expect. She doled them each out an extra big helping of ice cream, and they clinked their spoons together in cheers. “Guess what,” she said, with a twinkle in her eye.

“What?” Jessie asked excitedly, seeing the look on her Mama’s face.
“Lena’s going to come to Midvale with us for Christmas!”

The young girl looked elated. “Oh, sweet! That’s awesome, Mama!” She happily went back to eating her ice cream, and slowly, her face grew pensive. “Mama?”

“Yes, my love?”

“Are you dating Lena?”

Kara almost choked on her ice cream. She wasn’t expecting that question from her kid. “Um… No?”

“But you like her, right? I mean, it’s kinda obvious. Are you going to date her?”

Kara was feeling very put on the spot. “I… I have no idea if that’s something she would even want.” She supposed she didn’t need to beat around the bush when her child had been so blunt to start off with.

“How did you know Maggie would want to be with you? Or Mom, even?”

Kara didn’t want to tell her child how, when they were teens, she had smelled the want on her mother so strongly it had basically forced her hand into saying something about it. “Your mom and I just always knew we wanted to be together,” she told part of the truth. “And Maggie… Well, we just asked and hoped it would work out.”

“And it did.”

“Yeah,” The Kryptonian was struck by how grown up her children were becoming - especially this one, who was currently showing a maturity rarely seen in her.

“So you should just ask Lena and see what she says,” Jessie told her, as if it really were that easy.
Kara sighed. “Just give us some time, OK? We just brought Maggie in a couple of months ago. We don’t want to force anything,” she parroted what her wife had told her.

“What’s being forced?” Jessie wanted to know. “Every time she’s around, we all have a great time, even Maggie.”

The Kryptonian really appreciated that her daughter was on her side. “So you would be OK with it?” she checked.

Jessie nodded casually. “Of course. You should be with who you love, Mama.”

She couldn’t help it. Kara got up and walked around the table, pulling her daughter into a tight squeeze and kissing her face repeatedly. “I am with someone I love!” she announced proudly.

“Mama!” Jessie squealed and laughed while she tried to pull away, and when that didn’t work, she dipped her finger in her ice cream and swiped it on Kara’s nose. “Haha!”

The Kryptonian squawked. “How rude!” She wiped the ice cream off her face, then retaliated with her super-speed, dipping her finger in the chocolate and touching her daughter’s nose, then she sat back down on her side of the table like nothing had happened.

“Mama!” The young girl wiped her nose off and gave her parent a playful grin. Kara usually complained about her getting dirty, so she was probably a little surprised. They laughed together and went back to eating.

After they were finished with their ice cream, Kara let Jamie out of the bedroom, on the condition that she apologize to her sister.

“I’m sorry for calling you stupid,” the elder twin told the younger. “You’re not stupid. Just delusional.”

“Mama!” Jessie huffed indignantly.

“Jamie, do you want to spend the rest of the night in your room?”
The girl scowled. “Fine! He’s gay! Whatever!” She threw her arms in the air in defeat. “Have it your way. Facts don’t matter, I guess.”

“Jamie,” Kara warned, “This isn’t about whether Sam is gay or not. I couldn’t care two cents’ worth about that. It’s about your being unkind to your sister.”

The older twin sighed and finally looked apologetic. “Fine. I’m sorry, OK?”

Kara rolled her eyes. “Go get your homework. Since Mom is sleeping, you can do it at the kitchen table while I start getting dinner ready.

The girls scrambled to get their things. It was a treat for them not to be sent to their room to do their homework. Kara and Alex usually used that time to spend a few minutes alone together. The kids didn’t need help doing their school work. It was beneath them, really, but they needed to do it to get by. That was the arrangement, and they’d done it for years now.

“Guess what!” Jessie told her sister excitedly, after they were all settled at the table.

“What?” Jamie asked, intrigued.

“Mama invited Lena to spend Christmas with us!”

“Yay!” Jamie clapped her hands in pretty much the same way Kara had earlier that day when Lena agreed to the trip. Then, of course, she did the same thing her twin had done not a half an hour earlier - her face became serious and she turned to her Kryptonian parent and asked with a sigh, “You’re going to date Lena now, aren’t you?”

“I- I don’t know,” Kara stammered.

“She doesn’t know if Lena will say yes, or not,” Jessie supplied helpfully.

“You want us to ask her for you?” Jamie offered.
Kara’s eyes nearly bugged out of her head. “No! God, no, please do not do that. I know you’re just trying to be helpful, and I really appreciate that, sweetheart, but that would be incredibly rude. And awkward. Just let the adults deal with the adult business, OK?”

“Fine,” Jamie pouted a little, but there was no real sting in it. “But no more, after this, OK? This is just getting ridiculous. You can’t have all the girls, Mama. You’re kinda cheating the system by having more than one partner to begin with. I mean, I know you’re an alien and all, but come on. Three partners is extreme.”

“It would have been perfectly normal on Krypton,” Kara defended.

Jamie rolled her eyes. “But we’re not on Krypton, so just keep it to three, OK? At least this way, we can still claim that Maggie is Mom’s best friend and Lena is yours. More than that would just be way too complicated. Actually, it’s kind of already too complicated, but it’s too late for worrying about that, isn’t it?”

Kara felt a bit blindsided by her daughter. She was used to Jamie being a little bossy, but not usually with this kind of practicality behind it. “Yes, Mom,” she rolled her eyes playfully at her kid.

About half an hour later, Kara could hear Alex’s heartbeat quicken, indicating that she was waking up. The Kryptonian put some coffee in the coffee pot and turned it on, so it would be ready when her wife came out. She listened as the agent got up and washed her face before coming out.

Sure enough, as soon as she wandered into the kitchen, Alex headed straight for the coffee. “Mmm, I love you,” she whispered to her steaming mug.

“Are you talking to me, or the coffee?” Kara chuckled.

“Definitely the coffee,” Alex teased.

“Brat!”

The redhead grinned and wrapped her arms around her wife. “I love you too, Angel.”
The twins made gagging noises while they kissed.

“Would you rather have parents who fight and never kiss each other?” Alex snipped.

The girls just rolled their eyes and went back to their homework. This was an argument they had nearly every week. Most times, they didn't even bother to answer anymore.

“That's what I thought,” the agent smirked, and they kissed a few more times just because they could.

“Guess what, Mom,” Jamie said with a smirk on her face. “Mama invited Lena to Midvale for Christmas.”

Alex rolled her eyes at Kara. “Of course you did.”

“This will be a great opportunity to get to know her better,” Kara offered hopefully. “That’s what you wanted, right?”

“Right,” Alex answered dryly.

They all settled into their normal routine for the evening until Supergirl got called away to stop a jewelry store heist. That took all of fifteen minutes before she was back home cooking dinner for her family like she’d never even left. All in all, it turned out to be a pretty relaxing night. She felt like it would have been better with Maggie and Lena, but of course, life wouldn’t allow them all to be together all the time, so they would make do. They’d done fine just the four of them all these years now.

The girls didn’t have dance practice over the holidays, so they were all free to do whatever they wanted. They sprawled out together, snuggling on the couch watching Netflix and eating popcorn—their favorite family time activity.

When Maggie got home around ten o’clock, she looked dead on her feet, so Alex and Kara scrambled around getting her food and shots and rubbing her shoulders.
“Are you OK?” Alex checked, rubbing her fingers down Maggie’s spine.

The detective groaned in relief at Alex’s ministrations. “Yeah, I just need to get some sleep, and I’ll be fine. That’s what I get for pulling an all nighter. I’m not as young as I used to be.”

“Oh, please,” Kara waved her off. “You’re only thirty-two. That’s still plenty young.”

“Yeah, but I feel the all-nighters more than I used to is what I’m saying.”

“Do you regret it?” the blonde worried.

Maggie smirked. “Hell no.”

Kara chuckled. “That’s a relief.”

“Kara invited Lena to Midvale for Christmas,” Alex announced.

Maggie glanced between a slightly annoyed DEO agent and a very nervous Kryptonian. “OK?”

“Is it?” Kara fretted. “OK, I mean?”

“Yes?” She blinked sleepily. “I’m honestly too tired to care right now. Talk to me later.”

“OK,” the blonde agreed.

After Maggie finished eating and taking a shower, they all climbed into bed and went to sleep. Kara took a little bit longer to nod off because she was excited about Christmas, and their Christmas party, and the fact that Lena was going to Midvale with them, but she too eventually succumbed to slumber.
Chapter End Notes

Say some extra Muse prayers! The last couple of chapters have been giving me problems. I don't want my story to be a drama, but I also don't want to be boring. You guys will warn me if the story starts to get boring, right? I still have some twists up my sleeve, but they won't come for a little while yet, so bear with me!
The Christmas Party - Part 1 (of 2)

Chapter Summary

The Super Friends have a Christmas Party.

Chapter Notes

Three months and going strong! Your muse prayers must be working! Good job!

A big thanks for all the Kudos and comments! I had no idea this story would be so popular! You guys make this so much fun. I'm having a blast. I hope you are, too.

Italics are Kryptonese.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

“You guys, we’re not getting those,” Kara chastised her daughters for trying to put yet another thing in the cart that they didn’t need. “Don’t make me regret bringing you to the store with me. We’re getting things for the Christmas party, and that’s it.”

The twins pouted, but put the box of fruit roll-ups back on the shelf.

“Can we get Cheetos?” Jamie asked.

“It’s on the list,” Kara answered.

“Yay!” Jamie clapped her hands.


Kara rolled her eyes. “That’s on the list too.”
“Yes!” Jessie pumped her fist in victory.

The kids were such junk food junkies. She probably should have felt bad about it, but she didn’t. They were her kids, after all. They could eat whatever they wanted, and it would never show. Alex cared more about them eating healthy than she did, though Kara would never let them live off of junk food, like they’d prefer. She wasn’t that irresponsible.

She corralled her children through the grocery store, picking up the snack items they needed for their party. Others were bringing pizza and potstickers and the like, but the Danvers were in charge of snack items. Other than trying to put a few extra things in the cart, the girls were on their best behavior. They knew from experience that their parents could and would ground them from parties, if they didn't mind their manners. It was always the twins’ worst nightmare to not be included in social activities at home, so they weren't about to get banned from one of their favorite parties of the year.

“How's school going?” she asked them.

“Boring,” they answered in unison, rolling their eyes.

“I wish you would let us homeschool,” Jamie lamented. “We could have our school work done in months instead of years.”

Kara snorted. This was the same conversation she used to have endlessly with Jeremiah and Eliza when she first came to earth. She hated school on this planet so much, and she would have done nearly anything to get out of it. They thought she should blend in, though, so they let her skip one year to be with Alex, and that was it. Kara now believed them to be right in doing so. Insanely intelligent, or not, the kids were still part alien, and they needed to blend in just as much as she did. “And that would call attention to you. You know better. Besides, wouldn't you miss your friends?”

Jamie shrugged. “Jessie doesn’t have any friends, and I could see Shayla other times. Everyone else is just a red shirt anyway.”

The Kryptonian face-palmed at the expression. Curse Winn for turning her children into nerd queens! “That's a terrible way to think of people! I'm sure you would miss them, if they weren't around anymore.”
“Oh, yeah,” Jamie said sarcastically, “I'm totally gonna miss the kid that picks his nose all the time. And the girl who still sucks her thumb? We're total besties, don't you know?”

Kara sighed. Her elder daughter could be so impossible sometimes. “So these people have no redeeming qualities whatsoever?”

“Maybe, but I'm too repulsed to find out!”

Kara pressed her lips together to keep from laughing. Jamie definitely got her Mama’s cleanly tendencies, that was for sure. She couldn't really blame her kids for not wanting to be around certain people, though. They were highly intelligent, fairly sophisticated, and very geeky, and it frustrated them to be around kids who couldn't understand them - which was most kids. In all honesty, Winn was probably their best friend.

“I'm sorry you feel that way, but you're not home schooling. I was twice as educated as you when I got here, and I still had to go to eighth grade. We let you skip a grade. That's all I got to move up, so I could be in the same grade as your mom, so that's all you get. You have each other. You're not alone. You're going to get through it just fine. I know you will.”

Jessie groaned. “We still have a year-and-a-half until we can even go to high school. That feels like forever!”

“Yeah!” Jamie agreed.

Kara’s heart stopped. Yes, she knew in an abstract way that her kids would be going to high school some day, but in only a year and a half? How the hell did that happen? Now she was regretting letting them skip any grade. Her kids weren't ready for high school emotionally. They were still obsessed with Lord of the Rings and Harry Potter. In fact that’s the only reason Jamie had the one friend she had - because she and Shayla shared a mutual love for worlds of Magic and The Force. Jessie didn’t have any friends, really. The girls tried to be sweet and kind, and the teachers all confirmed that, but the other kids were intimidated by them, or something. They knew too much. They were too smart, and too good at everything. They never shut up about Star Wars. People called them nerds, snobs, know-it-alls, and all kinds of mean things. What would people call them in high school? Plus, they hadn't shown any inkling of interest in romance or the sexually obsessed world of the high school student's mind. Maybe she would talk to Alex about homeschooling them after all.

“Mama?” Jamie said worriedly. “Are you ok?”
“Of course I'm OK,” she answered with a smile. “Why do you ask?”

“You looked a little scared there for a minute.”

“I-” She stopped herself before saying what she was thinking. “I thought I saw a spider,” she told them.

The look she received from the twins was priceless disbelief. They both peeked at the people surrounding them and dropped the subject. They must have thought it was something to do with Supergirl. “Do you need to go?” Jessie whispered.

“We still have to get dip,” Kara whispered back with a wink.

The girls giggled and relaxed. It only took them a few more minutes of shopping before they were ready to go. Then they just had to stand in the endless holiday shopping lines.

Forty-five minutes later, they were home putting chips and dips in bowls, preparing for their guests. They were already finished setting up the decorations, and they looked absolutely beautiful. Kara was feeling a little giddy. She loved Christmas. It was her second favorite holiday, and would have been first, if her kids hadn’t been born on Valentine’s Day. She hummed along with the music playing in the background and made sure everything was ready. People were going to start showing up any minute.

James and Lucy arrived first, arms loaded with pizzas. “Hey!” they chimed in unison. “Merry Christmas!” They gave hugs, grabbed some drinks and sat on the couch, where the twins proceeded to ask Lucy a million questions about their wedding plans, while James prepped his camera for the night.

Winn and Mon-El came next, with bags full of Chinese food. Immediately, the twins forgot about Lucy and the wedding and practically pounced on the guys. Mon-El looked a little awkward, but he managed.

Kara smiled proudly at him. He was really coming along nicely in his training and manners. Hopefully he didn't read too much into her look of affection.
Lena knocked next. She was accompanied by a handsome young Latino in a chauffeur’s suit and hat, and both of them were carrying very large, elaborate, homemade desserts, one cheesecake, and one sheet of brownies.

“Whoa!” Kara and the twins gasped and started salivating, though both for different reasons. The twins, of course, wanted the desserts. But Kara only had eyes for Lena. She was wearing an incredible form-fitting red blouse, with a flowing, deep green skirt that stopped at her knees. It really was a simple outfit, and not at all flashy, but the way it seemed to be (and probably was) tailor made to fit the woman made Kara’s heart stop. Gorgeous wasn't a strong enough word. She peeked out of the corner of her eyes to see if anyone noticed her noticing Lena, but all eyes were on the stunning brunette. Clearly, she wasn’t the only one taken aback. Even Alex seemed to be drooling a little.

“This is my driver Andy. He won’t be staying. I just needed his help carrying these,” Lena told them nonchalantly. “Where do you want them?”

Kara shook herself out of her stupor. “Oh! Um, here, I’ll take them.” She took the brownies from the chauffeur and put them on the table. “Thanks, Andy.”

“No problem, miss,” he tipped his hat cordially and turned to leave. “I’ll be ready when you are, Miss Luthor.”

“Thanks, Andy,” Lena smiled affectionately at him as he left.

“You got a driver for the night?” Alex asked excitedly. “Does that mean you’re finally gonna drink with us?”

Lena chuckled. “Yep.”

“Yes!” Alex and Maggie high fived. “Let’s get started!” Alex poured Lena a glass of wine - the kind Maggie said she prefered, and prayed to Rao that she liked it.

The brunette took a sip of the wine and hummed. “You remembered,” she said to Maggie, seemingly quite surprised.

“I told you I would,” the Latina clinked their glasses together, and they drank, grinning at each
Kara felt a little giddy. Lena wasn’t the only one dressed up tonight. The twins were wearing the little elf costumes that Winn made them, and everyone else looked amazing, even Mon-El. Winn must have taken him shopping. Or Eve. Either way, he looked snappy. That was great because James would be taking pictures all night, although, right now he was letting the twins take pictures of him and Lucy in the bay window by the kitchen table. It was a favorite place for everyone to take photos.

“Can I try?” Mon-El asked.

“And let you break it? No way, dude.”

Lena snickered. “James trusts eleven-year-old girls with his camera, but he doesn’t trust Mike?”

Kara scrambled for an explanation. “Hehe, uh, yeah, he’s… pretty clumsy!”

The brunette didn’t really look like she believed her, but she kept quiet on the matter.

Just then, J’onn, M’gann, and Douglas came in, loaded down with Mexican food.

Lena gasped and hid behind Kara. “Th- that’s the man that attacked my building right after Thanksgiving!”

“No!” everyone rushed to soothe Lena’s fright. “No, it’s OK, that’s not him.”

Shoot! It didn’t even occur to Kara that Lena would be afraid of the Martian. What should she say? “J’onn, explain!” she demanded worriedly. There was no way she could come up with a believable lie to cover for the black ops group she worked with.

The director of the DEO gave Winn the bags he was holding and put his hands on his hips, like always. “Miss Luthor, I apologize for frightening you. The man that you met at Thanksgiving was a cybernetic copy of me, made by Cadmus. You might recall seeing him with a blue cybernetic eye?”
Lena stepped out from behind the Kryptonian. “Yes. Yes, I do remember that. It shot lasers, like Supergirl.”

Kara’s heart leapt. It always did when someone referred to her powers as hers, and not her cousin’s. “Yeah,” she said to Lena. “We can all vouch for the truth of that.”

“Why would Cadmus make a copy of you?”

J’onn nodded. “Because I’m the director of the FBI here in National City.” Oh. That was a simple enough answer. Lena already believed Alex worked for the FBI.

The woman calmed. “I see. Well. My greatest apologies.”

“No apologies necessary,” J’onn assured her.

“Shall we start over?” she insisted. She put her hand out in front of her and greeted J’onn with a smile, “Hello, I’m Lena Luthor, and you are?” Kara was quite proud to be her friend just then.

“J’onn J’onzz,” he shook her hand delicately, but warmly. “And these are my friends, Megan and Douglas.”

Lena and M’gann shook hands and exchanged pleasantries. “Douglas, it’s good to see you again.”

“A pleasure, Lena,” the bodyguard answered in his easy-going way, patting her affectionately on the shoulder.

“Come on, Lena,” Maggie said, taking the CEO by the hand. “Let’s go stake our claim on the couch.”

“Sounds like a good idea,” Lena agreed, and she and Alex followed Maggie into the living room, drinks in hand and grins on their faces.
Kara was really glad J’onn and M’gann couldn’t read Kryptonian minds because she was thinking some very naughty things just then. Although, when she looked at them, she questioned that fact because they were both looking at her like they just knew anyhow. She gulped and started offering them food and drinks. Anything to change the subject that hadn’t even been brought up.

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Alex and Maggie sat on each side of Lena in the living room. As of yet, no one else had followed them in. “Oh!” Alex jumped back up. “I almost forgot...” She went to grab the bottle of tequila and some shot glasses out of the kitchen, and hurried back. She planned on testing the CEO’s limits tonight, since she wasn’t driving. She poured them all shots.

“Are you trying to get me drunk so you can take advantage of me?” Lena joked.

“Maybe, if you’re a good girl,” Maggie purred mischievously, downing her liquor.

Lena took her shot next. “And what happens, if I’m a bad girl?” she challenged seductively.

“Then we get the cuffs out,” Alex answered with a smirk. She shot her tequila and poured them another round.

Lucy appeared in the doorway. “You’re doing shots without me? Rude!”

“Come on, then,” Alex told her.

The petite brunette disappeared for a second and reappeared with another shot glass, which Alex happily poured tequila into. “How many have you guys done already?” she asked, easily shooting the liquor with the group.

Alex held two fingers up.

Lucy pointed at her shot glass for another. Alex poured it, and Lucy downed it. “OK!” she said happily. “Now we’re warm and fuzzy, right kids?”
The redhead flipped her friend off. She hated it when the woman called her a kid. Just because the major was a few years older, didn’t mean Alex was a kid. She was thirty years old, for crying out loud!

“What are we talking about?” Lucy wanted to know.

“We hadn’t gotten around to talking about anything,” Alex lied casually.

“Yeah, right,” the other agent clearly didn’t believe her for a second.

“What do you want us to be talking about?” Maggie smirked.

“I don’t know. Something good.” The younger Lane shrugged.

“Define ‘good,’” Lena used air quotes.

Alex snickered.

“Oh! Little Luthor is playful! I like it!” Lucy took it upon herself to pour them another round of shots. “We’re gonna see what you’re made of.” She held her glass up to Lena, and they all clinked and took their shots.

The CEO smirked. “I can hold my own.”

“Tell us something that people don’t know,” the military woman demanded.

Lena pursed her lips in thought for a moment. “I hate asparagus.”

“Come on!” Lucy chided her. “Something real. Please?”
Lena bit her lip. “I’m not good at talking about myself. Usually people do it for me.”

“We’re not gossipers, Lena,” Alex put a comforting hand on the CEO’s leg. “We won’t talk about you behind your back, and we definitely won’t go around talking bad about you. We’re Team Lena all the way. We just really want the chance to get to know you better, OK?”

Lena’s eyes watered lightly, and she turned to give Alex a hug. “Thanks. You don’t know what that means to me.”

“Oh course. So,” Alex continued, keeping her arm around Lena. “Tell us, from the source, who you are.”

The CEO swallowed hard. “It’s hard to tell sometimes,” she began. “At times, I feel like the same lost little girl who came unwittingly into the Luthor household all those years ago, and other times I feel like I’m a million miles away from there, wondering how I got here.”

“I think we can all sympathize with that to some degree or another,” Alex admitted. “We all feel a little lost sometimes. That’s what friends are for - to be there for us until we find our way again. And sometimes we can even help each other find the way we lost.”

“Yeah,” Maggie agreed, lacing her fingers through Lena’s. “That was a great start. Now tell us something else.”

“I’ve never had friends like you all before. Luthors don’t really have friends. More like minions.”

They all laughed. “Is anyone else picturing the Luthor household overrun by little yellow caricatures?” Alex found this thought quite hilarious.

Lena, honest to God, giggled. “That certainly would have made life interesting growing up.”

“Kara mentioned you went boarding school?” Alex asked. “What was that like?”

Lena rolled her eyes and sighed. “Those were some crazy times. If there was trouble to be found, we would find it.”
“Ooo! Now we’re getting somewhere!” Lucy exclaimed, rubbing her hands together in excitement. “What kind of trouble did Lena Luthor get into?”

The CEO looked behind her to make sure no one else was listening. “Well, we drank a lot and did a lot of drugs, snuck out to go clubbing all the time, paid teachers to look the other way when we didn’t feel like doing assignments… Once, I broke a guy’s nose for grabbing my ass. There’s plenty more, but those are the main ones. Satisfied?”

“Yes!” Lucy and Maggie exclaimed at the same time. “So, Little Lena’s not as perfect as she seems. That’s a relief.” Lucy poured them another shot. “I went to military school. There was some of that there too, although, at the time, I was too terrified of my father to get into too much trouble. That came later, after I graduated college.” They all took their shots.

“Alex has always been a goody-two-shoes,” Maggie lamented.

Lucy scoffed. “Yeah, except for the part where she got pregnant at seventeen and started drinking as soon as she started college.”

Alex would have smacked Lucy in the arm, if she could reach her. “It wasn’t that soon. I was still nursing the twins when I started college.”

“Please. As soon as your kids started on the bottle, so did you.”

Lena and Maggie snickered loudly.

“You don’t wean kids onto a bottle. You wean them off it,” Alex defended.

That just seemed to make everyone laugh harder.

“You guys can shut the fuck up now,” Alex told them, though she wasn’t really mad, and they knew it.
“Oh, drinking!” Mon-El came out of the kitchen and wandered into the living room. “Can I join you?”

The girls all looked at each other uncertainly, but when James came in and said basically the same thing as Mon-El, they relented.

“Only if you answer one question each, first,” Lena demanded.

The both agreed easily.

She turned to James first. “James, I know you’re friends with Superman. Does that mean you automatically hate me?”

The photographer sighed. “I didn’t know you were going to ask such a heavy question. But no, Lena, I don’t hate you. I was a little scared of you, at first, but now I know better. We’re good.”

“Good,” the CEO smiled gratefully at him, then turned to Mon-El, who smiled dashing at her. “Mike,” she grinned salaciously. “Are you an alien?” she asked with a raised eyebrow.

Alex’s heart stopped.

Mon-El just stood there stammering. “Uh, no, of- of course not! Why would you say that?”

“Well, for one, did you know there’s no such thing as Daxam, Michigan?”

“Uh…”

“And at Thanksgiving, you said Kara found you in a pod.”

“Well…”
“And at the dance recital, the kids called you Mon-El. Isn’t Superman’s name Kal-El? Are you two related? Are you a Kryptonian? Do you have superpowers too?” Apparently Lena turned into a curious five-year-old when she was drinking.

Mon-El started slowly backing away, but he wasn’t looking where he was going, so he bumped into the wall instead of going through the doorway.

“You might as well just tell her,” Alex sighed. “She knows I work with Supergirl. I’m bound to know other aliens, right?”

Mon-El grimaced. He was captured by Lena’s mother, after all. He had good reason to be nervous.

“It’s OK, Mon-El,” Maggie assured him. “You can trust her. She’s not like her mother. She turned her mother in, remember?”

The Daxamite nodded his head. “Right. Sorry. I just…”

“It’s quite alright,” Lena told him. “I understand.”


“I’d say you earned it,” Lena answered.

“But you gotta get your own shot glasses,” Lucy informed them.

The two men retrieved more shot glasses and sat down in the living room, Mon-El in the chair, and James on the love seat with Lucy.

“You guys are the cuddliest people I’ve ever met,” James commented on the fact that Alex still had her arm around Lena, and Maggie was still holding Lena’s hand. “If they get to be too much for you, you just let me know,” he told the CEO. “I’ll come rescue you, if you need it.”
Clearly he didn’t understand that they were conditioning her for being in their polyamorous relationship. Alex continued to hold on to her. Lena was a good cuddler - almost as snuggly as her kids.

Speaking of which, “Your kids are in there hanging all over Winn, as usual too,” James let her know.

“Are they spazzing out?” she worried.

“A little,” he admitted. “Nothing out of the ordinary, though.”

The redhead rolled her eyes. Winn would let her girls get away with murder. If neither Douglas nor Kara were saying anything, though, it was probably fine. She poured the guys shots. The gals had had more than enough for now. They should probably eat something.

As if reading her mind, Kara appeared through the doorway a minute later with a couple of plates full of various pizza slices. “I thought maybe you guys should eat some food before you drink anymore.”

“I love you,” Alex told her, overly affectionate from the tequila.

“Love you too, babe,” Kara sat down beside her and kissed her chastely. It was always ‘babe’ when the redhead was drinking. Ordinarily, it was baby or baby girl, but when she drank - ‘babe.’ Alex never could figure out why. She’d asked the Kryptonian if it bothered her when she drank, and Kara always said no, otherwise, she’d think it was that. Unless her wife was lying. But why would she?

The women all dug into the pizza, thanking Kara profusely.

Douglas, J’onn, and M’gann all came in the living room and sat on the extra folding chairs that were placed randomly around the room.

“OK! Who’s ready for some Trivial Pursuit?” Kara asked excitedly.
“How are we going to pick teams?” Alex wondered aloud, then counted the people in the room. “We could do two teams of five.”

“That’s too many people on a team,” Lucy complained.

“Yeah, and that’s not exactly an accurate count, either, my dear,” Kara informed her. “Winn, Jessie, and Jamie are still in the kitchen.”

“Oh, right.” Alex blamed it on the alcohol.

“How about three teams of three, and the short straw gets Mon-El?” Maggie suggested with a smirk.

“Hardy har har,” Mon-El rolled his eyes. He never took Maggie’s ribbing seriously. In fact, he sometimes seemed to like it. He was such a weirdo.

“How about we write down everyone’s name on a piece of paper, and fold it up, and put it in a bowl? Then we’ll draw names to see who goes on what teams,” M’gann offered.

“I like that idea!” Kara declared, running to get a pen and paper. She jotted down everyone’s names, like M’gann suggested, folded them up, put them in a bowl, and started drawing names. “Kids, get in here!” she called over her shoulder.

The twins ran in immediately.

“Where’s Winn?”

“In the kitchen.”

“I asked you all to come here.”
“You said, ‘Kids, get in here.’”

“Well, I meant him, too.”

The girls ran back to the kitchen to grab their adopted uncle. Once they returned, Kara started reading off names and assigning them to teams.

The teams were:

Team 1: Maggie, Alex, Douglas

Team 2: Kara, Jessie, James

Team 3: J’onn, Jamie, Winn

Team 4: Lena, Mon-El, Lucy, M’gann

They rearranged themselves according to teams. Some team members were happier than others, but no one complained. Kara grabbed the game board and started divvying out pieces. The game was close. Not many questions were missed, but eventually Team 3 prevailed, much to the displeasure of the others.

“Good job, baby!” Alex high-fived her daughter. The guys had let Jamie be their team leader and answer quite a few of the questions, so people didn’t complain about the psychic Martian cheating. The girl got most of her questions right, though she did miss a few, and Winn answered a few that were way above her pay grade. She was only eleven, after all.

Alex loved that her kids were so smart. She was one proud mom. They weren’t quite as advanced as Kara was at their age, but they were still above and beyond the expected. Also like Kara, they seemed to be more interested in using their intellect and talents for the arts. They loved drawing and dancing, and James occasionally gave them photography lessons, which they seemed to be fairly fond of. They couldn’t care less about math and science, much to Alex’s chagrin. They were good at it, to be sure, but they never showed any interest in pursuing it further than what they learned at school. In fact, much to her further dismay, Jessie has consistently been showing interest in Maggie’s job, claiming that she wanted to be just like the detective when she grew up. Alex didn’t want her babies in the field. She wanted them safe and sound at home, playing Just
Dance and watching Liv & Maddie. Or maybe some less annoying show, but still.

“Can we sing Christmas carols now?” Kara asked excitedly.

Alex rolled her eyes, but kept the smile on her face. “Sure, Angel. Winn?”

Winn got up and passed out a few pamphlets with Christmas song lyrics on them, then sat down at the little keyboard he kept at their place for just such an occasion. If there was one thing her girls loved, including Kara, it was a sing-along. When the tech had learned that fact, the twins were still little, so he'd dusted off his ill-used piano lessons and started playing songs for them when he visited. Six years later, they’d never really stopped doing that. It drove Alex a little batty, but they had so much fun when they did it, she tried to be a good sport about it.

“Who wants another shot?” she asked the group.

“I resent that!” Winn complained.

“Not you!” she retorted. “S-H! Not S-C-H!”

Everyone who wanted another shot put their glass out, and she poured them all.

“I want one!” Jessie told her.

Alex knowingly swiped her shot glass under her daughter's nose for a second. “Here you go.”

The twin gagged and coughed exaggeratedly. “Yuck! I didn’t mean it! I didn’t mean it!”

“Alex!” Kara chastised her.

“What? I wasn’t really giving it to her!” she defended.
The Kryptonian gave her a Look, to which Alex just rolled her eyes. The agent knew how her
daughter would react. She knew the kids had no real interest in drinking. If they did, she'd never
 teased them like that. Kara was just being paranoid. She took her shot and leaned back into
Maggie, who shared her sense of humor on the matter.

“OK, let's start with ‘Deck the Halls,’” Winn directed. He lead them through a couple verses of
the song. The twins, Kara, and Winn all sang loudly and enthusiastically. Most everyone else
sang at a more modest level, and the people who weren't as good at singing sang more quietly.
Mon-El just sat there, listening cluelessly.

“I wanna sing Frosty the Snowman!” Jamie announced.

“OK!” Winn immediately started off, “Frosty the Snowman was a jolly, happy soul…”

Alex chuckled to herself. Her kids were fascinated by snow, since they'd hardly ever seen it in real
life. She wondered if they'd like it as much if they lived somewhere that it actually snowed a lot.

They sang five or six more songs, including ‘Rudolph the Rednosed Reindeer,’ ‘Jingle Bells,’ and
‘Silent Night,’ until Alex just couldn't take it anymore. “OK!” She clapped her hands
exaggeratedly. “That was great, everybody! Good job!”

“I wanna sing more!” Jamie begged.

“That's enough,” Alex told her.

“I agree,” Maggie said, stretching.

Lena leaned her shoulder against Alex’s, shaking her shot glass at eye level. “Uno mas?”

Not for the first time, Alex genuinely wanted to kiss Lena Luthor. There had been a couple other
times, but this was the strongest. If this woman, that she already really liked, could hold her own
drinking this much tequila, she had the agent’s respect, and yes, adoration. This was how she
bonded with Maggie and Lucy, after all. Why not Lena too? She poured them all one last shot.
“To family!” she toasted.

“To family!” everyone toasted back, even the ones without shots. After that, they all started
Alex put her glass down, leaned back, and put her arms around Lena and Maggie. She was feeling especially cuddly right now, after all that tequila. Both women leaned into her, and she leaned her head against Maggie’s, nuzzling her soft brown hair. “I love you,” she said, kissing her girlfriend’s temple.

“I love you too,” Maggie nuzzled back.

Alex turned to Lena. Any idiot could see the look of longing in the CEO’s eyes. Her heart couldn’t take it. “We love you too, Lena,” she said softly, but clearly.

Lena bit her lip. “You’re just saying that because we’ve had about a hundred shots of tequila.”

The agent shook her head. “Nu-uh.”

The brunette didn’t say anything. She just clenched her jaw shut and laid her head on Alex’s shoulder.

Apparently, Kara couldn’t stand to be left out anymore because she joined them on the couch by squeezing in on the other side of Lena and wrapped her arms around all of them as best she could. That made the twins decide they needed to join in too, and they crawled into the pile, sprawling out across everyone’s laps.

James chuckled and started taking pictures of them. “You guys crack me up.”

J’onn and M’gann shared a knowing look, as they often did as two psychic beings who knew things before the rest of the world did. Alex was indescribably thankful that they were both polite and discreet about what they knew. They must know such horrible, dark, and perverted things from being unable to block out all the noise, but their species seemed to be built for it. They just seemed to understand everyone and everything all the time. They were never surprised, so they could always behave decorously and thoughtfully.

If anyone ever had Alex’s utmost respect and admiration, it was those two. Warriors from across the ages, they carried themselves with poise and strength. Like Kara, they were unaffected by alcohol, so she couldn’t judge them by that measure, but also like Kara, it didn’t matter because of
how amazing they were, just by being themselves. She playfully stuck her tongue out at them, making them laugh.

Winn was making Mon-El pick up all the lyric pages from everyone for storage. Lucy and James were drunkenly picking on each other and laughing loudly, and Douglas was lamenting to the girls how he didn’t get to sing any French Christmas carols with them. It was understandable. They hadn’t really needed him much this month. A bank robbery here, a car accident there, and Kara wasn’t usually gone for more than an hour at a time, if that. And with no real alien threats around the city, Alex was usually out of work in time to pick up the kids from school herself and stay with them for the night. The most they’d seen him this month was tonight and the night of the kids’ dance recital.

“Hey, can we play that game with the funny little guys in the cars and the slippery bananas?” Mon-El asked hopefully. “I love that game.”

What the hell was he- “You mean Mario Kart?” Alex wondered.

“Yeah, that!” the Daxamite said happily. “Please?”

Alex chuckled. “Sure.” He had broken several Wii remotes, but it was good for his super-strength control training, so she could always convince J’onn to reimburse her through the DEO. “I guess you’re looking to get whooped.”

“You wish,” he retorted. He was fairly good, when he was in control. And sober. He had had several shots of tequila too, and Daxamites were not immune to the effects of alcohol, much to his delight. He still had to drink more than double what Winn drank to get drunk, but really, that might have said more about Winn than it did Mon-El.

Everyone around her groaned in protest when she got up to get the Wii remotes. They had all been warm and snuggly there after all. “I’ll be back in, like, two seconds,” she told them “Geez!” She turned to the rest of the group. “Who else wants to play?”

“Me!” Jessie raised her hand from the couch.

“Of course you do,” She tossed Jessie one of the controllers.
“Winn?” She wanted him to demolish Mon-El, and honestly, she wasn’t all that good herself. Jessie would beat them all, so that was a wash. It was between the three adults that the competition really mattered.

“You got me,” the tech took the last game remote, and they started playing.

Alex cheered her daughter on, but trash talked the guys the whole game, whether she was winning or not. Mon-El gave right back as good as he got, but he got some of his English idioms mixed up, and it lessened the effects a bit when everyone was laughing. Winn did not engage her. He knew better. She was both drunk and in full competitive mode. Jessie, of course, won by a mile, but Alex and Winn were neck-and-neck right to the very end, with Mon-El not far behind. Eventually, Alex overtook them all and won second place, and because she did it with a very strategically placed turtle shell, Winn came in last place with a loud groan.

“Bam! What?” she whooped, knowing it would make her daughters laugh.

“No!” Winn complained. “Best two outta three!”

“Fine, you’re on,” she told him with a smirk. “Winner doesn’t have to help clean up.”

“Yes!” Jessie pumped her fist in victory.

“Not you. You still get to help clean up, and go to bed when it’s bedtime.”

Jessie looked at her phone in a panic, then sighed with relief when she saw that it was only a little past eight-thirty. They didn’t have to go to bed until nine-thirty on the weekends, and they always managed to squeeze out an extra half-hour when there was a party going on.

“Ready, set, go!” Alex started the game before anyone else was ready, but even with her cheating, Jessie still beat her, with Winn in close second. In fact, everyone teamed up against Alex, and she came in last this round. “Bullies!” she complained.

“Serves you right,” Kara told her unsympathetically.
Lena, Maggie and Lucy all snickered loudly.

“OK, one more round,” Winn insisted. Neither of them expected Mon-El to be half a second behind Jessie at the very end. Everyone’s jaws dropped when his Bowser crossed the finish line. “Whoa.”

“Yes!” Mon-El threw his hands in the air victoriously. “Oh, yeah! Take that, Alex!”

The redhead grumbled. “We still have to go one more round to see who wins.”

The Daxamite smirked. “Let’s do it!”

“Rainbow Road. You're going down.”

“No chance!”

They hunkered down to play one last round, and everyone watched in anticipation to see who would win. Jessie was ahead for most of the game, but in a huge upset, Mon-El swooped in behind her and hit her with a shell, taking first place and winning the round outright. Everyone in the room cried out in shock. Jessie looked like she didn't know what hit her. No one had ever beaten her at any video game before, not even Winn. (She wasn't allowed to play the very adult games that he could beat her at.) Alex just stared at the TV in shock.

“Yes!” Mon-El hollered. “Oooh, Rao, how awesome was that?” He high-fived Kara, who was the only one who could take his strength in his excitement. Well, the Martians could, but he knew better than to try to high-five them. “Woo!” He scooped Jessie up and twirled her around. “You’re not mad at me, are you?” he checked.

The girl bit her lip, then growled and climbed over his back, putting him in a headlock, though he was pretty much unaffected by this, and she was still dangling from his shoulders while Mon-El just stood there, looking a little bewildered.

Alex was both amused and confused. Where had her daughter learned to do that? She looked accusingly at Douglas.
“What?” he asked innocently.

“Are you teaching my kids how to fight?”

“He rolled his eyes. Just a few wrestling defense moves. No punching or kicking. Jessie, get down.”

The girl dropped to the floor and stuck her tongue out at the Daxamite.

Alex was going to complain, but Maggie spoke first. “That's a good idea, especially with the way they like to run off.”

That was a good point. As much as Alex hated the idea, her girlfriend was right. The kids were going to get themselves into trouble one of these days, and they should know how to defend themselves. She sighed inwardly. This was one of those horrible times when she had to let her child grow up and learn something she didn't want her to learn. Alex's overprotectiveness reared against it, and she wanted to cry a little bit.

Sensing her distress, Lena took her hand and squeezed it reassuringly.

The redhead gave the brunette a look of gratitude and squeezed back, leaning her head against the CEO’s shoulder. Lena was almost as comforting as Kara, who, in the midst of all this, seemed to be having the same struggle as Alex. They both snuggled a little closer to Lena, and Alex tuned out the conversations around her to marvel at how soothing this woman’s touch was. No wonder Kara was so crazy about her! She smelled good too. Alex would bet that that had something to do with it as well.

When she tuned back into the room, Maggie was looking at her with a strange little smile on her face. “What?” she asked defensively.

“Nothing!” Maggie insisted.

“Liar.”
“Whatever. Prove it.”

The two women started playfully smacking and poking at one another, resulting in a tickle fight on the floor. Once the twins caught wind of this, they pounced, tickling both women and causing a ruckus in the living room.

“Oh, Lord,” J’onn rolled his eyes, while the rest of the group just laughed, and James took pictures.

When all four girls were wildly out of breath, they finally stopped and laid in a big cuddled heap, still giggling at random intervals.

“You guys crack me up,” M’gann chuckled.

“They’re definitely in rare form, today, aren’t they,” J’onn commented.

“Rare form?” Kara scoffed. “The days are more rare when they don’t do something like this.”

“I am so glad I don’t live here,” Winn commented.

Chapter End Notes

I think you guys are gonna like the next chapter.
Chapter Summary

The second half of the evening of the Danvers' Christmas party.

Chapter Notes

Italics are Kryptonese.

Ladies and Gentlemen, and everyone in between, I present to you: Lena Luthor’s POV! Woohoo!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Lena laughed as she watched the Danvers girls and Maggie wrestling around on the floor. Wrapped in Kara’s warm embrace, surrounded by new friends, and buzzing with wine and tequila - she didn’t think she could be happier in the moment. She loved these people. She loved these women, and she couldn’t get enough. She’d had more fun in the last few months with Kara and the gang than she’d had at any point in her entire life. Even the whole debacle with Lillian couldn’t put a damper on the love she felt from this group. In fact, the day she turned her mother into the police had been the point at which she’d realized that the Danvers were serious about being her friends. She loved it. She never felt like she fit so well in a group as she did with Kara, Alex, and Maggie. And the twins made her heart burst to overflowing with adoration. They were such good, sweet kids. She would cuddle them all day, if they’d let her.

It was killing her to know how Kara and Alex made them, but that was just too indecorous of a question to ask. She didn’t know them that well yet. It was quite obvious that those were Kara’s biological children somehow, but Kara hadn’t yet revealed her secret, and Lena hadn’t yet admitted to knowing it. Lena would find out what kind of alien reproduction system Kara had one of these days, come hell or high water. Maybe she should just admit to knowing that Kara was Supergirl. Then she could get to the bottom of the issue. But she just couldn’t. Those same old fears of rejection came screaming back to her as soon as she thought it. She didn’t want to tell them she knew, at first, because she was a Luthor, and Kara was a Super. She didn’t want to be found in suspicion before they even started off. Then the issue became one where Lena didn’t want to lose the only friend she had in National City because said friend was afraid of a possible set-up. Now, she didn’t tell them because she’s known all this time and hadn’t said anything, so she feared they might get mad at her for keeping secrets from them. Especially that secret. She’d continue to keep her mouth shut and try to wait for an opportunity to bring it up - assuming such a condition would even arise - and, if it did, she hoped they wouldn’t hate her for hiding things.
One of the twins (Jamie was the one in the red elf suit, right? Winn was telling her earlier how he loved to make the kids costumes.) came over and sat on her and Kara’s laps. She was smiling and panting, and she nuzzled into Lena’s neck, giving her goosebumps. Lena wasn’t used to being touched this much - one or more of the Danvers girls and Maggie had been cuddling with her most of the night - but it felt so good, she didn’t want it to stop. She kissed Jamie’s head, and the girl grunted happily and gave her a hug that turned into more snuggling. She loved the way the twins just melted into her when they hugged and cuddled her. It was better than the snuggliest blanket she’d ever known. And she was a big fan of soft, fluffy blankets. She had a knack for finding the best of everything, and this was no exception. She’d found the best family in the whole world, with the best kids, and the best friends. This was simply the best. Period.

Alex, Maggie and Jessie, in her adorable green elf costume, piled back onto the couch with them. Alex put her arm around Maggie and leaned back onto Lena, while Jessie stretched across them and put her head on the arm of the couch. They all looked so happy. And Lena was honored to be a part of that. If her heart was ever made of ice, as some accused, it would never last around this warmth.

James continued to take pictures of them, and she felt a little self-conscious. If she wasn’t on the couch with them, they would have some really nice family photos that they could put on the wall. But Kara and Alex were both leaned against her on either side, and Jamie was on top of her, so it wasn’t like she could really get up and get out of the way. “Could I have copies of the pictures you’re taking?” she asked him. “I’ll pay whatever you ask.”

“These pictures aren’t for sale, Lena” he told her seriously.

Her heart sank.

“Just give me your email address, and I’ll add you to the list of people I send them to,” he finished.

She grinned. “Thanks! Alex still hasn’t given me copies of our trip to the aquarium.” She nudged the redhead with her elbow.

“Yeah, yeah, you’ll get ‘em,” Alex answered sleepily. “Not right now, though.”

Lena rolled her eyes. She’d only asked for the pictures a dozen times. Every time, there was some excuse or other. Honestly, she thought Alex Danvers would be more reliable than this. She worked for the FBI, for goodness sake!
“Looks like we’d better start cleaning up before Alex falls asleep,” Kara commented. She shook the redhead, who grumbled in response.

“I’m comfy.” She nuzzled Lena’s shoulder for emphasis.

Lena chuckled and nuzzled Alex’s hair. She smelled really good. They all did, especially Kara. The way Kara smelled sometimes had Lena wanting to just rip her clothes off and beg the Kryptonian to take her for all she was worth. Right now, she was wedged amongst them all, and even with the kids and everyone around them, her body was reacting to them rather strongly. Kara just grinned. She didn’t seem jealous of the affection that Lena and Alex were sharing at all. If anything, she seemed to be enjoying it too.

She thought about her conversation with Maggie, and how the Latina had expressed that she felt like jealousy didn’t enter into the picture because the three of them all just belonged together. That Fate had raised its hand in declaration, and it was done. Could it be that Fate had ordained this as well? Was she destined to be a part of this strange polyamory? The thought didn’t scare her as much as she would have expected. She didn’t like the idea of not being in control of her own life and love affairs, but she also didn’t like the thought of not being with these women. She would have to be extra careful in public with them, but she could manage. She was the picture of discretion, after all.

The way Kara was looking at her made her heart stop in her chest. It was almost a look of longing, but Lena assumed that was too much to hope for, and she was just seeing what she wanted to see. She bit her lip, and Kara clenched her jaw, the look in her eyes sharpening and intensifying. If all these people hadn’t been around, Lena didn’t think she would have had the willpower to resist kissing her. She wanted to kiss Kara so badly. This woman, who barged into her life and broke through all her defenses like they weren’t even there, made her feel things. Very good things. Very strong things. Stronger than ever before. Sure, she and Jack had loved each other, but it was a simple love, born of friendship and shared passions - valid, sure - but it wasn’t this kind of heavy, deep, overpowering longing that she felt for Kara. Kara made an effort for her. Kara would never ask her to choose between her job and her relationship. Kara made her feel like she belonged, like she mattered in the world, whether she made a difference or not. And now, here were Alex and Maggie, coming alongside her and heavily reinforcing all those beautiful emotions.

Embarrassingly, she felt a whimper escape her lips when Kara remembered herself and made her daughter stand up, so they could all get up and clean. When they had grumblingly vacated the couch, Mon-El laid himself out on it and stretched, groaning exaggeratedly. “Oh, yeah! This is the life!”

The twins looked at each other in silent communication before running and jumping on him, bouncing up and down on his chest and stomach.
“Oof!” he pretended to be winded by them. “Oh, my goodness, you guys are so heavy!”

“Hey!” they smacked him.

“Ow!” he faked pain again, making them giggle. “I’ve had just about enough of your abuse!” He stood up and captured them each under one arm and spun them around quickly, making them squeal loud enough to hurt everyone’s ears. “Take that!”

The girls wobbled slightly when he put them down.

“I wanna do that again!” Jessie exclaimed.

Mon-El picked her up and spun her around again, while Jamie ducked and hid behind Alex. “Not me!” she insisted.

Lena laughed and started helping to pick up the game pieces that were all over the floor from the tickle fight earlier. With everyone pitching in, the apartment was clean as a whistle in no time. Even Mon-El, who had won the right not to help, wiped the counters and tables down. Granted, Kara went behind him and redid it all, but at least he put in the effort. Lena had noticed that Kara was a bit of a neat freak, so he probably did fine.

As soon as everything was tidy again, John, Megan and Douglas took their leave with hugs and Merry Christmases all around. She really liked those guys. They were all incredibly intelligent and witty. Douglas particularly was hilarious, especially with the kids. She hoped she’d get to see them all again soon.

James came up to her with his phone in his hand. “What’s your email address, so I can send you pictures?”

“LKLuthor@LCorp.com.”

He looked at her in amusement. “Your middle initial isn’t ‘L’ too?”
“No, it is not,” she answered, putting her hands on her hips.

He snickered drunkenly, and so did Lucy beside him.

Lena rolled her eyes. She supposed it was good that they felt comfortable enough to tease her. “Laugh all you like,” she retorted.

“Sorry,” James told her, though it wasn’t all that believable. “Give me a few days to take care of these photos, and I’ll send them out.”

“Thanks, so much,” she grinned.

“We’re outta here.” The couple gave hugs all around, and Lena mused that she must have had more hugs in that one day than she had in her whole entire life.

That just left Winn and Mon-El puttering around the kitchen, picking at the leftover snacks and joking around with the twins. Both men seemed to get along quite well with the children. It made Lena second guess herself on the whole polyamory thing. That was just a dream, whereas, Mon-El was a very handsome, very single guy that sometimes had quite the effect on her. He wasn’t exactly a genius, but he was kind and funny. And Winn actually was a genius, to be sure. They could talk about scientific matters for hours on end. Sure, he was a little awkward sometimes, but he was sweet, and he got her jokes. Here were two men who she got along well with, who probably would be happy to have her. There was only one problem: They weren’t Kara. They didn’t make her feel the way Kara made her feel. They didn’t have that sunny, bubbly, comforting personality that the Kryptonian had that made her so special and desirable. They weren’t the ones that came to rescue her time, and time again. No one could compare to Kara Danvers in Lena’s eyes. She was smitten.

Lena wasn’t desperate enough to just jump into any kind of relationship, no matter her feelings. She didn’t grow up a Luthor to be some codependent housewife. No, she would take her time and see how things played out. If one of the guys asked her out, she would say yes and see how it went. If the girls asked her, she would do the same. If not, she would stay single and enjoy the great friends she now had. There was absolutely no reason to rush into anything.

Kara turned some music on her phone and pulled Alex into a dance. The song was “White Christmas.” She wasn’t really sure why the blonde would choose that song, when they lived in southern California, but the couple seemed to be quite happy dancing to it.
“May I have this dance?” Maggie asked, holding her hand out.

Lena took the proffered hand, and while the Latina lead, the CEO was surprised at how graceful she was.

“I thought you didn’t know how to dance.”

“I never said that,” Maggie answered. “I never took lessons as a kid, but I had a girlfriend once that made me go to classes with her. She was hot. Almost as gorgeous as you, but not quite. Anyway, she was able to get me to do a lot of things I wouldn’t have done otherwise. She got me started on yoga, and I actually still do that to this day.”

“You do yoga?” Lena couldn’t believe her ears. “You seem more like the kickboxing type.”

The detective laughed. “Oh, don’t get me wrong, I can kick some ass too, but I love yoga. It’s really relaxing, and I need that in my old age.”

Lena rolled her eyes. “Please, we’re not old yet. Don’t start that nonsense.”

Maggie chuckled. “Fine, then. I like the way it keeps me limber.” She waggled her eyebrows.

“Ahh! That explains it,” Lena answered with a smirk. She loved the way Maggie flirted with her. She hoped it meant that the detective genuinely had feelings for her, and she didn’t just flirt with everyone. She didn’t seem the type, but Maggie liked to surprise her.

When the song was over, Lena noticed that the guys and the twins had vacated the kitchen. She could hear the sounds of Mario Kart from the living room now.

Alex looked at her watch. “I need to get the twins to take their showers.” She headed for the living room.

“Should I go home?” Lena asked.
“No!” Kara answered, a little whiny. She re-gathered herself, “I mean, if you need to go, you should go, but we don’t want you to leave yet, do we, Maggie?”

“Oh course not,” the detective agreed. “We never want you to leave,” she said mischievously.

Lena bumped their shoulders together. “Goof.”

“It’s kinda true, though,” the Kryptonian admitted.

The CEO’s heart fluttered. Maybe they did want her. She really hoped they did. “Well, if you insist.” She relaxed and poured herself another glass of wine. “What now?”

“The girls will be going to bed soon,” the blonde told her. “After that, we can actually have some adult time.”

Lena raised her eyebrow.

“Not like that,” the Kryptonian amended. “The guys are still here, after all. But if you want to stay after they leave...” She winked without finishing her sentence.

Lena’s heart stopped at that comment. The Kryptonian was usually so clean-mouthed, it surprised the CEO when she said something verging on naughty. It also made her a little aroused. Was she serious? Lena wasn’t ready to go there yet. She needed more time to mentally prepare herself for that kind of intimacy, especially if Kara had some kind of strange alien physiology. She wanted to go on dates and more family outings before sex came into the picture. She wanted to be one-hundred percent sure about this, and right now, she was only at about eighty-seven percent surety levels.

They settled back onto the couch in the living room, making the guys move to the chairs in the process. The twins took turns showering, and when that was done, they were made to go to bed. Everyone gave them hugs and kisses, and the game system was finally turned off.

Lena sighed with relief. Video games were not really her thing, although, she did have fun playing Just Dance with the twins, but that wasn’t a typical game, to her knowledge. She much prefered games that challenged the mind, like chess, or their earlier game of Trivial Pursuit. Was there a video game for Jeopardy? She might like that.
“Good party, Angel,” Alex told Kara with a kiss. Maggie cleared her throat exaggeratedly, and Alex kissed her too. “Good party, Mags.”

Lena’s heart skipped. She wanted a kiss too. Maybe she shouldn’t drink any more. She was feeling a little too affectionate. It was going to get her in trouble, if she wasn’t careful. Honest to God, Alex looked a little bit like she was thinking about it, but decided against it at the last second. Winn and Mon-El were still there, after all.

“So, Lena-”

Maggie interrupted, “I swear to God, Winn, if you start in on your nerdy technobabble, I will have to hurt you.”

The tech pressed his lips together.

“Oh, thank Rao!” Mon-El exclaimed, wiping his face with his hands in relief.

Lena chuckled. Kara wouldn’t say it, but even with her incredibly high intelligence, she wasn’t much for talk of the scientific either. It was fine. She could talk to Winn anytime. He’d been making a habit of calling her on occasion, just to socialize. Not a lot, but enough to show he cared. Alex and Maggie had been texting her regularly too, in addition to all her lunch dates with Kara. It was strange to have so many friends all at once. She almost didn’t know what to do with herself.

“Can we drink some more?” Mon-El asked. “Oh! Can we play a drinking game? I love those.”

“No, they’ve had enough,” Kara answered for the group, not even giving anyone else a chance to answer. “There’s liquor and stuff in the kitchen. Knock yourself out.”

“Don’t drink Lena’s wine,” Maggie warned.

“I just want a beer,” he told them. “Alex’s brand is really good.”
“In the fridge,” Alex told him. “If there’s even any left. Winn was hitting those pretty hard earlier.”

“Oh, yeah, five beers in four hours, I’m really such a lush. Someone should stop me.”

“For you, that’s a lot,” Alex teased.

“Oh, you’re so funny.”

“Mon-El’s laughing.”

“Mon-El!”

Lena laughed at that.

“Hey!” Winn exclaimed indignantly.

“Sorry,” she told him, covering her smile with her hand. It was nice to have people to joke around with.

Maggie was grinning lasciviously at her. God, those dimples were killer! How was this woman so beautiful? The twins had once told Lena that she was the most beautiful woman in the world, but the CEO disagreed wholeheartedly. She thought the Latina was, by far, more beautiful. With her long, raven locks, deep dimples, mouth turned up as though she was always smiling, and eyes that shined with mirth, Lena had found herself very turned on by the detective on many occasions already. Now that Maggie had that look in her eyes, the CEO was revisiting those feelings. The Latina whispered something in Alex’s ear, and the redhead turned to look at Lena, then looked at Kara between them, then turned back to Maggie on her other side.

“You know, it’s kinda late. Maybe you guys should go,” Alex told Winn and Mon-El.

Winn looked at his phone to check the time. “Someone’s turning into a pumpkin tonight,” he commented. “It’s barely past ten o’clock.”
Mon-El whispered in his ear, and the techie got a strange look on his face, then straightened up and cleared his throat awkwardly. “OK, well, on that note, I think it’s time for us to go.”

For the life of her, Lena couldn’t figure out what everyone was whispering about, but her main concern was whether she should leave or not. This was Alex and Kara’s place, and Maggie was their girlfriend. They all belonged here. Lena wasn’t quite so sure about herself. They had expressed that they wanted her to stay, but for how long? Would they tell her? Was she supposed to figure it out for herself? Kara had made a rather suggestive comment earlier. Was that what this was about? She wasn’t ready to have sex yet, so she hoped that wasn’t the case. Besides, she didn’t want just some fling. She wanted the whole relationship.

The guys gave hugs on their way out, and then it was just the four of them.

When she turned back to the other three women, they were all looking at her with various levels of anticipation. Actually, Kara looked rather nervous. Was Lena supposed to know what was happening?

“Lena, Kara has something to tell you.”

The Kryptonian looked like she might bolt at any second. “I… Um…” She looked back at Alex, who nodded at her. “Lena, I… uh…”

Let there be no qualms that Lena Luthor loved Kara Danvers, but this whole bumbling, mumbling dork act drove the CEO a little crazy. She and Kara could talk about art and philosophy for hours without a single stumble, and Supergirl always spoke quite succinctly, so Lena knew it was an act. Growing up as a Luthor, she learned to speak clearly and concisely. No use of the words ‘uh’ or ‘um’ was ever to appear in a Luthor’s vocabulary. It would be one thing, if she knew Kara was incapable, but since she was clearly faking most of the time, Lena was slightly annoyed.

“Lena, I have feelings for you.”

She almost missed what the Kryptonian said from internally ranting. “I’m sorry, can you repeat that?”

Kara looked a little worried. “I like you, Lena. I have feelings for you. I have for a long time now.”
“Oh,” she said stupidly. “Wow.” She didn’t expect this tonight. Did they plan this? She wasn’t sure if she was ready.

“We’ve been talking, well, wondering, how you might feel about being in a relationship with us,” the blonde continued. “I mean, I know it’s not really conventional, but Alex and Maggie like you too.” They both nodded in agreement. “So, if you’re interested, we would really love to have you as our girlfriend.”

“Exactly how many people are you planning on bringing into this relationship?” Lena asked. It was one of the questions she’d been dying to ask this whole time, but felt it was inappropriate until now.

“This is it. Just the four of us. If you say yes, that is. There isn’t anyone else. We won’t let there be anyone else. Even if you say no, there won’t be anyone else.”

“That makes me feel a little better. I don’t want to get lost in some weird Kryptonian harem, forgotten about as just another random lover. I want to be special to someone.”

“You’re very special to us,” Kara assured her. It took a few seconds for the gasp of realization to come. Alex and Maggie were already staring at her in shock. “Alex?” Kara whispered, at a loss to what to do.

Lena just looked calmly at them, while they tried to figure out if they wanted to argue or admit the truth.

“What makes you think Kara is Kryptonian?” Alex asked, falsely casual.

“Oh, would you like me to go through the laundry list of reasons I know?”

They all nodded.

“OK, well, first of all, when we met, she came snooping around with Clark Kent, who I know is Superman, and she had no real reason to be there unless she was associated with Superman. She emphasized the fact that she wasn’t a reporter, and the first thing she said to me was to point out
that Supergirl also helped with the Venture explosion, not just Superman. Then I saw them not an hour later as their Super alter-egos. I may be many things, but neither blind, nor stupid resides on that list. And let's not forget the scar on her brow, and the earrings that no one else on earth wears except for Kara Danvers and Supergirl. Not to mention the fact that she literally once told me that she flew to my office.”

Alex glared at Kara, who looked sheepishly back at her.

“Shall I keep going?” Lena asked.

“I think that's quite enough,” Alex answered. “So you've known this whole time?”

“Yes, I have,” Lena confirmed.

“How did you know about Superman?” Kara wanted to know.

“Well,” Lena bit her lip. “My brother kept all these... journals... and some of the entries were about how Lois Lane and Clark Kent were out to get him, blah, blah, blah. It didn’t take me long to start seeing the coincidences surrounding the events that Superman showed up to. Like Clark Kent and Superman both being in National City at the exact same time. Those kinds of things. I’m baffled as to how my brother missed the connection, but I’m also quite thankful, to tell you the truth.”

“Why didn't you say anything?”

Now it was Lena’s turn to look sheepish. “I was afraid that if you knew that I knew, you would be suspicious of me and push me away. I really liked you, and I wanted to be friends. I wanted to prove to you that you could trust me and that I would never hurt you. I really hope I haven't gone and wrecked all my efforts.”

All three women gifted her with looks of compassion.

“Please don't be angry with me,” she begged.
Kara caressed her face. “I’m not angry,” she said softly. “I understand. Everyone suspects a Luthor. It’s probably a hard defense to break out of.”

Lena nodded. “I’m so sorry.”

“You have nothing to apologize for,” Alex assured her. She took Lena’s hand over Kara’s lap and laced their fingers together. “You’ve been nothing but good to us. We meant what we said earlier. We don’t throw I love you’s around for just anyone.”

“And you don’t have to be in a relationship with us for us to keep on loving you,” Maggie added. “Just so you know. We just wanted you to know how we felt. We were going to wait a while longer to talk to you, but the timing just seemed so right tonight. We couldn’t pass up the opportunity. Are you OK?”

Lena bit her lip and took a deep breath. “I think so, yes. I just… I wasn’t expecting this. I mean, I’ve been thinking about it, and part of me was hoping that you all would want me too, but I mostly thought it was too much to hope for. And I was afraid you would be angry with me for knowing Kara is Supergirl. I suppose I’m just very relieved, and it’s making me a bit emotional.” She dabbed at the tears in her eyes.

“Lena,” Kara spoke gently, “It’s OK if you need to think about it, but if you have an answer for us, we would really love to hear it.”

She thought about everything they had just talked about. The fact that she was somehow special to them, and that there wouldn’t be anyone else brought into the relationship raised her surety levels to about ninety-three percent. The fact that they weren’t angry with her in the least about knowing Kara’s secret raised the levels to about ninety-seven percent. There was just one last thing she needed to know. “What about the kids? Won’t they be upset? They already told me they didn’t want you guys dating anyone except Maggie.”

“We have full permission from both the twins,” Kara assured her. “They actually brought it up earlier this week.”

She took a deep breath. “I’d really like to take this slow, OK?”

Kara brightened. “Is that a yes?”
Lena nodded. “Yes, Kara. I would love to be with you all.”

The Kryptonian looked like she might burst from glee. “Can I kiss you? Or is that too fast?”

She bit her lip. “Yeah, I’d like that.”

Kara moved painfully slowly, so the CEO moved to meet her. When their lips finally touched, she forgot how to breathe. It was everything she’d hoped it would be and more. How was the Girl of Steel so incredibly soft? Her lips and tongue were just as pliant as any human’s. Lena didn’t want to stop kissing her. She smelled and tasted amazing. And Kara’s lips trembled just the tiniest bit.

Was this really happening? She had been aching for Kara for so long, she’d begun to live in a fantasy world. Having this happen in real life just seemed too surreal. She was so in love with Kara it hurt. She was so sweet, and so kind, and so… Kara. The Kryptonian had all the strength in the world, and yet, she was so gentle. She had done everything in her power to make Lena safe and welcome, and now, loved. This was a dream come true. What more could she ask for?

“So can we have a chance to kiss you too?” Alex asked softly from behind her wife.

She pulled reluctantly away from the blonde and gazed dazedly at Alex until her words registered. “Oh. Of course.” It wasn’t that she didn’t want to kiss them. She really did, but she didn’t want to be done kissing Kara yet. She couldn’t think well enough to protest, though, as the Kryptonian got up and let Alex scoot over next to her. Her heart pounded in her chest even harder now, and she tried to subtly take deep breaths. She was the most nervous about kissing Alex because this could make or break the whole situation. Alex was the head of the household, from what Lena could tell. If she was against something, it wouldn’t happen. Lena didn’t want the agent to be against her. She really liked her. Alex was the one scientific mind of the bunch, and Lena needed that. She needed the connection of the mind, as well as the emotions, and the redhead’s intelligent humor and introspection provided that quite often.

“You’re so beautiful, Lena,” Alex told her reverently, stroking her hands. “You’re so brave and strong and smart, and you’re so, so good with my kids. I would be honored to have you.” The redhead was not as timid as her wife. She dove right in, kissing Lena much more enthusiastically than expected.

Alex tasted good. Really good. Something about the way the remnants of tequila mixed with Alex’s own essence was blissfully intoxicating. She allowed herself to taste more. She couldn’t believe how good this felt - how right. This must have been what Maggie was talking about. It just felt like Fate had destined them to be together, and fighting it was impossible. Lena had made
her peace with that now. She didn’t want to fight it. This was where she belonged. There was something about being in Alex’s arms that made her feel perfectly secure - safe, in a way she hadn’t for a long time. She wanted to take up permanent residence in this safe place, but again, she had to eventually pull away.

She still had yet to kiss Maggie, and she’d been wanting to do that for quite a while now. Ever since they went to the aquarium, Lena’s body had remembered the thrill of Maggie’s touch. Ached for it, even, almost as much as she had ached for Kara. The beautiful, playful detective gave her a thrill every time they talked.

Again they rearranged, which honestly, was a tiny bit awkward, but when she shared her third first kiss of the night, she forgot all about it. Maggie was the best kisser of them all. Not that Kara and Alex were bad at it - they were quite good - but the detective was something extra. Lena couldn’t even put her finger on the exact reasons she was superior. She just... was.

“Mom, we’re hungry,” the twins came into the living room, startling the daylights out of all of them, and stopped short. “Why is Maggie kissing Lena? I thought Mama was going to be with her!”

“We’re all with her,” Alex told them. “That’s how it works with us. We’re all together. All of us.”

“Oh.” The girls blinked sleepily for a moment. Lena wasn’t sure if they understood or not because they dropped the subject in favor of the real reason they were awake. “We’re hungry.”

Alex groaned exasperatedly. “How the hell can you guys be hungry? You ate your weight in food all night!”

The girls looked like they might genuinely cry any second.

“You have ten minutes to be back in your beds!”

The girls scrambled into the kitchen like hell was on their heels, and Lena wondered how this family kept any food in the house between Kara and the kids.

“They’re your children,” Alex accused the Kryptonian.
That reminded Lena of something she was dying to know. “Yes, how is that, exactly?”

The pair looked at each other as though they’d been busted.

“Oh…” Kara stammered. “I, um… Well?” she laughed nervously and looked to Alex for help.

“You might as well tell her,” the agent answered. “She’s going to have to find out eventually.”

The blonde took a deep breath and closed her eyes, then muttered something.

“I’m sorry, you’ll have to speak louder than that for me to hear you,” Lena informed her.

“I have a penis,” Kara said more clearly.

Lena looked Kara up and down. She had seen the reporter in some extremely form-fitting clothing, and there was never any indication of such a thing, so to speak. “Where?” she asked, still dying of curiosity.

The Kryptonian sighed. “It’s where my clitoris would be, if I wasn’t an Alpha. It goes inside when I’m not using it.”

“An Alpha?” Lena repeated as accurately as she could manage. “What does that mean?”

“It’s the Kryptonese way of identifying a female with a penis, or a dominant male.”

“So are there female Kryptonians without male appendages?”

“Yes. And there are some men with wombs too,” Kara confirmed. “They’re called Omegas.”
“Is Superman one of those men? *Omegas*?” she tried on the word for size.

“No, he’s an Alpha too.”

“I see.” Lena grinned. “I knew there was something like that. Physically, those kids are practically your clones.” Finally, she was privy to the magic of her favorite little half-breeds! “No wonder they’re so good at everything! They have a superhero for a mom. Or is Kara the father? What do you call it?”

“We call it, *Mama*. It’s Kryptonian for Mama.”

Lena smacked herself in the forehead. “Of course! I always just thought that was some weird word the kids made up when they were babies or something like that.”

Alex chuckled. “They would do that, so I could see why you might think that.”

“You’re not freaked out?” Kara worried.

The CEO shook her head. “No. I’ll admit, I thought it was strange, at first, but I’ve had enough time to process it by now, I’m fine. I’m not ready to have sex yet, but I’m not freaked out.”

Kara sighed with relief and pulled Lena onto the loveseat with her. “I’m glad. I don’t want to scare you away.”

“I’m not sure that’s possible,” Lena told her. They leaned in and kissed. God, Kara’s kisses were so sweet! She couldn’t get enough. This alien woman’s tenderness was just what the CEO needed. After a lifetime of living in the cold, she could feel the warmth bubbling up inside her, making her giddy.

“Ew ew ew!”

“Blech! Run away! Run away!” The twins must have eaten their fill because they barreled back through the living room as fast as they came in.
The adults all laughed. Lena glanced over at Alex and Maggie and figured, from the way they were sitting with Maggie straddling Alex, they must have been making out too. She supposed there was a reason for the saying, 'tequila makes your clothes fall off.'

“That’s what you get for being out of bed after bedtime!” Alex reprimanded them.

“Sorry about that,” Kara apologized. “We got their approval, but they still think kissing is gross.”

Lena laughed. “I guess we should be thankful then.”

“We shouldn't get anymore interruptions, if you want to stay a little longer,” Kara assured her.

“I'd like that,” Lena grinned.

“Your driver doesn't have a curfew, does he?” Maggie joked. “He seemed pretty young.”

“No,” she answered with a chuckle. “I don't think his partner has him on that short of a leash.”

“Oh, kinky,” the detective winked.

Lena blushed. “I'm sure I have no idea what you mean.”

“Right.”

“Can we go back to making out now?” Alex complained.

Maggie grabbed her by the collar and pulled her into a kiss. It was quite an arousing sight. Lena became a little entranced by watching them, until Kara placed a single finger under her chin and drew her back into their own liplock.
She lost track of how long they were sitting there kissing, but when she finally felt like she couldn't
fight sleep any longer, she pulled away with a deep sigh. “I'm sorry, but I really need to go home.”

“Alright,” Kara sighed as well, and kissed her forehead. “If you must.”

“Comfortable as your couch may be, I'm not interested in sleeping on it,” Lena smirked, texting her
driver.

“Come ‘ere,” Maggie made space between herself and Alex, patting the cushion between them.

Lena dragged herself away from Kara, squeezing in and finding herself in an embrace.

“Kara hogged all your kisses tonight, but next time, I want more.” Maggie kissed the CEO
tenderly.

“Me too,” Alex told her with a warm kiss of her own. “I'm really glad you're going to be spending
Christmas with us. That'll give us some good time together.”

“Yeah,” Lena agreed, smiling. Maggie and Alex took turns kissing her until her driver showed up
at the door for her.

“Goodnight,” she told them all. She walked out of the apartment feeling lighter than air.

“Did you have a good time, Miss Luthor?” Andy asked.

“I did, indeed,” she smiled at him.

“I don't think I've ever seen you look so happy,” he told her. “I’m glad for you. Happy looks good
on you.”

“Thank you, Andy. I appreciate that. Now take me home, I'm exhausted.”
“Yes, ma'am.” He tipped his hat and opened the car door for her.

She smiled the whole way home, all way up to her penthouse, and all through her bedtime routine. She shook her head at herself when she saw her cheesy grin in the mirror. She tried to stop, but she couldn't. Finally, as she slipped under the covers, she debated texting Kara some cutesy goodnight message, then decided it was too clingy. She wanted to take this slow, after all. She could text them all tomorrow. For now, she would go to sleep, fantasising about how amazing her first ever Danvers family Christmas vacation was going to be.

Chapter End Notes

I pray to God that this chapter lived up to your expectations! See you next week! It's Danvers family vacation time!
Maggie and Alex cause a bit of a ruckus, resulting in a slow, rocky start to their Christmas vacation.

I love you all. You're just beautiful, delightful people! Thanks for taking this journey with me.

Italics are Kryptonese.

Not quite awake yet, Maggie rolled over in bed, searching for the warmth of Kara’s body, but it wasn’t there. She peeked one eye open and saw that Alex was still there on her side, so she scooched over to snuggle into the crook of her girlfriend’s arm. Since the redhead wore tanktops to bed, there was plenty of exposed skin underneath her lips, and she couldn’t resist placing a few kisses there on Alex’s shoulder and collarbone. A few kisses turned into more and more, and she worked her way up Alex’s neck, sucking lightly on her pulse point, careful not to leave any marks for Eliza to give them a hard time about later. She checked the clock. Only 7:14am. They had plenty of time for a little love before they had to be up. It was the first day of their four-day weekend, afterall.

Alex stretched herself awake and squeezed the detective as a silent ‘good morning.’ She wasn’t much for talking when she first woke up. She let Maggie continue to kiss her, threading her fingers encouragingly through long, raven locks. The hitching of her breath told the Latina that her ministrations were working. Maggie let her hands join in on the fun, snaking up Alex’s tank top and caressing her breasts. She let her thumbs trace across drowsy nipples, encouraging them to awaken as well. Alex let out a sigh of pleasure.

“Who’s my girl?” Maggie whispered in her ear. She knew she had to be extra quiet due to the time of day it was. The twins would probably be up with Kara in a few minutes.

Alex grabbed the back of Maggie’s knee and pulled her into a straddling position, then pulled her down into a deep kiss. They stayed like that for a while, kissing and grinding against one another, their hands wandering.
Maggie was so in love with Alex Danvers, it hurt. She wished there was a way for them to be closer than what making love allowed, but physicists hadn’t figured that out yet, so she’d settle for the sex. She’d just have to make sure it was really good. Fuck it. So what, if the kids heard them? She was overflowing with love for this woman, and she wanted her to feel it. “You’re so beautiful, Alex. So perfect. How did I get so lucky to have you?”

They ground their hips harder into one another, then Maggie slipped her knee in between Alex’s, pressing upward, and giving her girlfriend the desired pressure. The redhead whimpered in pleasure, “Oh, yes!”

Maggie tugged desperately at Alex’s shirt. This morning, she couldn’t get the agent undressed fast enough. She wasn’t sure what had gotten into herself, but Alex wasn’t complaining, so she kept going, full of enthusiasm. Alex’s shirt removed, the detective settled her stomach between her girlfriend’s legs and wrapped her lips around the agent’s nipple, suckling like the pro that she was. Alex clutched the back of Maggie’s head for dear life, trying not to cry out, and failing miserably. The Latina mentally patted herself on the back. She loved the way the redhead growled when she was trying to be quiet. It was such a turn on. She wiggled herself against Alex’s center, enjoying the squirming she got in return. After a minute or two, she switched to the other side, taking her time teasing her partner. Alex once told her that she loved to be teased because it made her come harder. That was exactly Maggie’s plan. She wanted to make Alex scream loud enough to scare the kids and piss Kara off. This was probably one of those thoughts that would have Jennifer calling her a sociopath. Oh, well. Jennifer was gone. Maggie had upgraded. Times three. And the best of those three was here, writhing happily beneath her, making her feel like no one ever had before. She slipped her hands under the waistband of Alex’s pants and squeezed her ass hard, eliciting another one of those beautiful growls.

“Oh, fuck!” Alex groaned.

Maggie grinned and squeezed again.

“Ah! Yes!” she ground out through gritted teeth.

The Latina chuckled. “You like that, baby girl?” Apparently, she’d picked up Kara’s nickname for her without realizing it.

Alex didn’t seem to mind. “Mm-hmm,” she nodded, with a kiss, stroking Maggie’s spine. “This needs to come off, though.” The agent tugged the detective’s sports bra off, and returned to caressing her back. “That’s much better.”
“I have to agree.” Maggie crouched back over her girlfriend and started kissing her lips again, letting Alex’s hands run teasingly up and down her back side. “Mmm, I love the way you touch me.”

“Likewise. Please, don’t stop.”

The detective hummed and kissed her way down Alex’s torso, slowing when she got to her belly, kissing across her skin and around the waistband of her pajama bottoms. She was, apparently, too slow at removing the rest of her partner’s remaining clothes because the agent reached down and started pushing her pants down her hips.

“Whoa, whoa, whoa,” Maggie grabbed her by the wrists. “I didn’t say you could do that. I thought you didn’t want me to stop.”

“I don’t.”

“Then we go at my pace.” She placed Alex’s hands around her neck. “No pulling,” she warned.

“Yes, ma’am.”

Maggie tugged Alex’s waistband down just the slightest bit, so it still covered her pubic hair line, and trailed her tongue along her skin there.

“Maggie, please, fuck me. I’m so ready.”

The Latina took a firm hold of her partner’s pants and underwear and tugged them off. She didn't dive right in, though. She kissed her way slowly up each leg, from her ankles to the apex of her thighs, making Alex whimper in desperation. When she finally touched the redhead’s labia with her tongue, they both moaned in pleasure.

“Oh, yes!” Alex scratched the back of Maggie’s head in encouragement, but didn't pull on her, thankfully. Sometimes Alex was so used to being with a Kryptonian with super-strength that she would forget her own strength with her very human girlfriend. Strange, that it would be the human that Maggie had to be concerned about being hurt by, and not the Kryptonian. In fact, Kara was the
picture of self-control, whereas Alex was often wild and unbridled. That was one of the things she loved most about the agent, though. If Alex didn’t have that side of her, Maggie would be completely uninterested in her.

The detective teased her partner’s sex with her tongue, dragging the wetness around, getting it everywhere she wanted. As if it wasn’t good enough for the Fates to drop the most amazing woman ever into her life, she was also the best tasting, hands down. Maggie had yet to reach a point of being tired of eating her. She could probably do it for hours, if they had the time. She went slowly, alternately licking Alex’s pussy and biting the insides of her thighs. Everytime she bit Alex, the agent would swear loudly. If the kids weren’t awake before, they probably were now. Maggie chuckled evilly at the thought.

“Laugh it up, bitch. You're next.”

Maggie stopped and raised an eyebrow, “Am I?”

Alex whimpered, “Mmm! Don't stop!”

“I think you need to check yourself before giving me any more orders.” She sat up on her knees menacingly.

“OK! OK! I'm sorry!”

“Beg me, and I'll give you what you want.”

The agent growled first, but then obeyed, whimpering, “Please, Maggie! Please, don't stop! Please fuck me already! I'll die, if you don't!”

Maggie was still smirking. “That's more like it.” She finally lowered herself down to wrap her lips around the redhead’s clit and sucked hard.

“OOOOOOHHH, FUCK!” Alex grabbed her head way too hard.

Maggie pulled away and grabbed her by the wrists. “You just lost your touching privileges.” She
forced Alex’s hands up above her head. “Don’t let go of the headboard.”

The agent whined.

“Hush. It’s your own fault. You’re lucky that I’m even still going to finish you off.” She bit one of Alex’s nipples until she cried out - whether it was from pleasure or pain, Maggie didn’t care. She just wanted Alex to scream for her. She dipped her tongue into her girlfriend’s navel, knowing the woman hated it, then traced down her lower abdomen, all the way back to her clit. She circled lightly, barely touching.

“Maggie, please, don’t tease me anymore! I’m begging you! Please, please, please!”

“God, I love the way you beg,” she growled happily.

“Please, Maggie, please.”

The Latina pressed down harder and brought her fingers to Alex’s dripping sex, wetting them thoroughly. At first, Maggie just teased her entrance, but after a few more pleas, she relented and pushed all the way in with two fingers, then shortly afterward, a third.

“Oh, Rao, yes!”

Maggie tried not to laugh when Alex used that expression, but it was hard. It was bad enough when Kara said it, but the fact that Alex tried so hard to be as Kryptonian as possible for her wife was a bit over the top. Although, maybe she shouldn’t laugh too much because it was that mindset that allowed her to be in this insane, beautiful polyamorous relationship that made this moment possible. She finally gave the agent the pressure with her mouth and hands that she wanted. She built up a steady rhythm, matching the strokes of both her tongue and fingers.

Alex’s legs started to shake as Maggie took her higher and higher, and she squirmed and panted and cursed, and begged for more. Then, when Maggie finally, finally let her come, there was no stopping the scream that erupted from her lungs in her pleasure. The detective helped her ride out her orgasm to the very end, and then worked her up again, and again, until the agent was just a weak, quivering heap laying in the bed.

When it was all over, she’d lost track of how many times Alex came. Maggie kissed her way back
up Alex’s body, then kissed her lips as tenderly as could be - as if she hadn’t just teased the ever-loving daylights out of her, and followed up with several power plays, and fucked her until she couldn’t move. Alex ate it up. Maggie knew the agent was a romantic at heart, and all the teasing in the world would mean nothing, if it weren’t being done by someone she loved deeply. This was the detective’s confirmation of that love. Yes, she took full control of the situation, but it was all for Alex’s ultimate pleasure because when it came right down to it, Maggie Sawyer was just a girl in love trying to express herself in one of the best ways she knew how.

“I’m hungry,” the detective announced, grabbing her sports bra and putting it back on. “You want some breakfast?”

The redhead mumbled something unintelligible, so Maggie just chuckled while she stole one of Alex’s shirts. After that, she decided to make some eggs and toast. And coffee. Lots of coffee.

Kara woke up really early that Friday morning. She was just way too excited about their Christmas vacation. They already had all their stuff packed and ready to go, so she started needlessly cleaning the apartment in order to kill some time until the rest of her family woke up. That took all of twenty minutes, so then she decided to do a patrol as Supergirl. Nothing bad was really happening anywhere, so another half an hour later, and she was back home. When she flew through the window, her ears were accosted by the TV in the living room on at full volume, and more music was blasting from the kitchen, where the cooking fan was on, and the twins were sitting at the kitchen table with headphones over their ears and horrified looks on their faces.

“What’s going on here?” she hollered over all the racket. Then she heard it - Alex’s loud cursing coming from the bedroom. Using her X-ray vision, she peered through the apartment walls and, sure enough, there was Maggie, going to town, while parked between Alex’s legs. Her mouth dropped when she realized how loud her wife was being. “OK. Get your shoes. Chop, chop. We’re going to breakfast.”

“But, Mama, we’re still in our pajamas!” Jamie protested. “And I am not going in there to change right now!”

“Don’t worry about it,” Kara told them. “It’s your Christmas vacation. Call it an adventure. Let’s go!” She quickly changed back into the pajamas she’d been wearing before she’d gone out. They were decent enough. “See? Mama’s wearing her PJ’s too.”
Jessie was easily convinced. Jamie struggled a little more with her propriety. The next curse word screamed by her mother had her convinced, though. “Forget it. Let’s go.”

Kara snatched up her keys, phone, and purse, and they headed out the door like the devil himself was behind them. What the hell was Alex thinking, being that loud?! Kara was pissed now. Her wife knew better than to behave that way! The kids didn’t need to hear that kind of thing!

When they got to their minivan, she climbed into the driver’s seat and pulled out her phone. Kara had an idea. She texted Lena to see if she was awake.

**Kara:** Hey, good morning, beautiful!

**Kara:** *grinning emoji*

She received an immediate answer.

**Lena:** Good morning, beautiful, yourself.

**Kara:** The girls and I are headed to breakfast in our jammies. Are you interested in joining us? *pleading emoji*

**Lena:** My “jammies” aren’t exactly decent for public.

**Kara:** Just wear something really casual, then.

**Lena:** That is doable. Where are you going?

**Kara:** Probaby Pete’s Flapjack Shack on 5th and Turner. The kids love that place.

**Kara:** And maybe I do too. *winking emoji*
Lena: Sounds great. I’ll meet you there.

Kara: Yay! *clapping emoji*

Kara: See you soon! *thumbs up emoji* *waving emoji* *kiss emoji*

Lena: See you soon. *kiss emoji*

“Yay, Lena!” Jessie and Jamie clapped their hands. They had been reading over her shoulder, so she didn’t have to explain anything to them.

“Alright, get buckled in, so we can go!” The kids quickly obeyed, and they were off.

The restaurant they were going to was closer to Lena’s place than theirs, so Kara tried to be expedient without breaking traffic laws. She didn’t want Lena to have to be waiting by herself. When they got there, the CEO had yet to arrive, so they got a table for four, ordered some juice and waited for her. They didn’t have to wait too long, but the way Lena was dressed, they almost didn’t recognize her. She had on a pair of loose-fitting jeans, a grey Yale hoodie, and a 90’s style black baseball cap with a silver L-Corp ‘L’ on it. If one didn’t know any better, they’d think she was just your average Plain Jane, come to breakfast with her friends.

“Lena!” the girls were up and out of their seats to hug her as soon as they noticed her.

“Hi, girls,” she squeezed them both with all her might. “How are you?”

“Great, now!” Jamie answered.

“Yeah,” Jessie agreed.

“Hi, sweetheart,” Kara greeted her.
“Hello, darling,” Lena took her hat off, leaving her hair in her ponytail, and sat down next to the blonde, giving her kisses. “It’s so nice to finally be able to do that.”

“Agreed,” Kara grinned beatifically, kissing her again.

The kids whined.

“Don’t you think we’ve been traumatized enough?” Jamie complained.

“Oh, come on!” Kara defended. “It’s just kissing!”

The twins pouted.

Kara pouted right back. “You guys, I'm sorry, but I can't help it. I had to wait a long time to be able to kiss Lena. A few kisses aren't going to hurt you. It's not like we're making out in front of you. Or worse.”

“You were kissing in front of us last weekend,” Jamie pointed out.

“No,” Kara corrected, “You were infringing on our adult time by being out of bed way past bedtime. That’s your own fault that you saw things you didn’t want to see. And you were in the kitchen the whole time, anyway.”

“Not the whole time,” Jessie contradicted.

“Like I said, anything you saw last Saturday was your own fault. You have a bedtime for a reason.”

Just then the waitress came and asked to take their orders. Kara and the kids ordered the works - pancakes, eggs, bacon, sausage, hash browns, biscuits and gravy. When Lena only ordered a bowl of oatmeal and a fruit cup, the kids looked at her quite bewildered.

“That’s all you’re getting?” Jessie exclaimed.
“Yes. I’m not in the habit of eating a lot. I don’t have your metabolism, after all.”

Kara wrapped her arms around the brunette. “We would still love you, even if you gained a hundred pounds.”

The kids nodded emphatically.

“Five hundred pounds!” Jamie added.

“A thousand!” Jessie upped the ante.

Lena giggled. “Thanks, ladies.” She gave Kara another kiss, and the kids let it slide this time, thankfully.

Kara kept her arms around Lena. It felt so good to finally hold her and be able to express their feelings openly. She kissed Lena’s temple several times, making the woman laugh and poke her in the ribs. Kara just giggled in response. “Are you all packed and ready to go?” she asked her girlfriend.

“Yes, I am,” Lena confirmed.

“Would you like to just follow us back to our place?” Lena had insisted on driving her own car to Midvale, just in case of emergency. The CEO refused to be that dependent on the Danvers women, and Kara couldn’t convince her otherwise. Luckily, Kara got the go ahead from Alex and Maggie to be able to ride with Lena the whole trip. She could hardly contain her excitement!

“Why not?” Lena agreed. “By the way, where are Alex and Maggie?”

Kara looked at the girls and decided to spare them the words out loud, so she whispered in Lena’s ear, “They were getting a little loud in the bedroom, so I had to get the girls out of there.”

“Ah,” Lena said with a dry chuckle. “Poor things,” she cooed at the kids.
Kara rolled her eyes. “They're fine.”

“I just don't understand why people do that kinda stuff,” Jamie told them. “I can't even imagine wanting to kiss anyone, let alone more than that.”

“Good.” Kara answered. “Let's keep it that way.”

“What about you, Jessie?” Lena asked. “Do you feel the same way?”

The young blonde shrugged. “I don't know. I know I haven't met anyone that I want to kiss, but I guess I don't hate the idea of it. Maybe if I could find someone to love me like Arwen loves Aragorn…” She got a far off look in her eyes.

Kara gazed compassionately at her younger daughter, “Baby, I pray to Rao that you find that kind of love. You are such a good girl. You deserve it. You both do.” When she saw the dubious look on Jamie’s face, she amended, “If you want it.”

Jessie looked gratefully back at her.

“Not till you're older, though, OK?” she added.

Both the twins nodded.

“Not ever,” Jamie scoffed.

Kara smirked. “That’s fine with me.”

Lena chuckled.

“What about kids?” Kara asked her daughter. “Don’t you want to have kids someday? You guys were so excited when we talked about having a baby before.”
“We want you and Mom to have a baby. That’s different,” Jamie told her. “Besides, we live in the twenty-first century. Women don’t have to have a partner to have a baby. There’s science for that. And by the time I’m old enough to have a kid, scientists will be even further along in their studies and technologies. Plus, there’s always adoption. I don’t need a partner. Plain and simple.”

“That just sounds really lonely to me,” Kara commented. “But you do whatever you feel is right for you, sweetheart. Just keep an open mind when you get older. You might change your mind, if you meet the right person.”

Jamie shrugged noncommittally.

Kara wondered if her daughter was going to be asexual, or if she was just being a kid. Either way, she was fine with her not wanting to be in a relationship. For now, it was way too early anyway, and as long as she kept that mindset going, they wouldn’t have to worry about her getting pregnant too early, like her parents did. Or getting someone else pregnant, if the kids turned out to be Alphas, which was still a possibility.

She herself could never imagine a life without a partner. She was incredibly lucky that she and Alex fell in love when they did, and that they’d been together ever since. A life without Alex Danvers as her partner? No thanks. They’ve lived a good life together, and now, with Maggie and Lena, things feel so much fuller and more normal than she ever thought they could be on earth. She thanked Rao for giving her these amazing women and the two most perfect children that ever lived. OK, so maybe they weren’t actually perfect, but to her they were. Maybe in a year or two, she and her partners could talk about having another one. Surely the four of them, plus the twins, would be enough people to take care of one baby. The thought made her a little giddy. They had given up on the idea after she came out as Supergirl, but maybe the hope hadn’t died yet. She looked at Lena and imagined her pregnant. It made her extremely emotional, and she realized what an incredibly beautiful sight that would be. Plus, if Lena had their next child, Alex and Maggie would still be free to get into the action of fighting rogue aliens when need be.

“What?” Lena asked her.

“What, what?” Kara responded in confusion.

“You were giving me a weird look,” the brunette informed.

“I was?” She looked at the twins, who were nodding. “Sorry?”
Lena chuckled. “What were you thinking, my love?”

Kara bit her lip, trying to think of what to say. It was way too early to confess the truth. “I was… just thinking about our future together, and how awesome it’s going to be.” She grinned. There. The truth without the actual truth. Alex would be so proud of her. If the agent weren’t in the doghouse.

Lena smiled adoringly back at her. “You’re such a bad liar.”

The Kryptonian scoffed. “I’m not lying!”

“Sure.”

“I’m not!”

“Whatever you say, dear.”

“Why do you think I’m lying?”

“Kara, you only have a million tells. Where do I begin?”

The blonde pouted. “OK, so maybe I don’t want to say the specific thing I was thinking about, but it’s still the truth. We’re going to have an amazing future together.”

Lena relented with a smirk. “Agreed.” She leaned over and nuzzled her nose against Kara’s, then gave her a couple of quick kisses.

The kids rolled their eyes, but went back to drawing on their placemats. Jamie was drawing a cartoon sketch of the four of them at the table. Jessie was drawing a picture of Supergirl flying through the air above the city. Actually, maybe it was herself because instead of the crest of El, there was a diamond with a ‘J’ inside of it. As Kara watched, another little figure was drawn flying in the background, this one with the crest of El. It was the two of them flying together. She melted
It made her feel so good that her daughter felt connected to her like that.

Kara continued to hold Lena, and they snuggled against one another while they watched the girls draw, until their food was finally ready. They ate everything that was brought to them, and the kids tried to feed Lena all sorts of other things besides what she ordered. She ate some of it, but after a while, she claimed to be too full. Kara grabbed the kids’ drawings on the way out and thanked Rao that Lena let her pay for everything without a fuss. Then they all piled into their vehicles and headed back to the Danvers apartment.

Alex laid panting in the bed, trying to make her brain work again.

“I’m hungry,” the detective announced, grabbing her sports bra and putting it back on. “You want some breakfast?”

“I can't even move right now,” Alex mumbled.

Maggie just chuckled, stole her shirt, and left the room. She returned a moment later, a concerned look on her face. “Do you know where Kara and the twins are? I went out there, and the TV was on as loud as it could be, and so was the radio in the kitchen, and Kara and the girls were nowhere to be found.”

Alex patted around the bedside table for her phone. When she found it, she dialed her wife’s cell.

“Hello,” Kara answered brusquely.

“Hey, where are you?”

“We had to escape the noise,” the Kryptonian huffed.
“Mmm,” Alex responded groggily. “Where’d you go?”

“Out to breakfast with Lena.”

“Aww,” the redhead lamented.

“Don’t even,” Kara snapped. “You traumatized the kids. We’ll see you when we get home.”

“Are you mad?”

“Yes.” Her wife hung up the phone without another word.

Alex’s heart sank. “Shit,” she sighed to Maggie with a grimace.

The detective just smirked. “It’ll be fine. She’ll get over it.”

“Yeah, but I hate it when Kara’s mad at me,” she sulked. “It’s one of the worst feelings in the world.” It really was. It’s not that Kara was particularly intimidating when she was angry, but just the fact of her being upset made Alex upset. Knowing that the sweet, kind, thoughtful, wonderful Kryptonian was genuinely angry with her, just made her feel incredibly guilty and sad. One of the things that made Alex such a sucker was the fact that she would do just about anything to keep her wife happy and smiling. That was what was best for the world. A smiling Kara Danvers could make anyone’s day brighter, and a sad Kara Danvers could make your heart ache for days.

Maggie’s smirk fell, and she sat down next to Alex on the bed. “I’m sorry. I got a little carried away, I guess. You just make me crazy sometimes. I can’t help it. I love you.”

The agent softened. “I love you too.” They shared a tender kiss.

“I guess we’re on our own for breakfast,” Maggie told her.
“God, haven’t you eaten enough?” Alex teased.

The detective snickered. “Apparently not.”

“I’m not sure my legs are gonna work yet.”

“Alright. I’ll go make some coffee and jump in the shower.”

“Thank you.” Alex just laid there, trying to recover from Maggie’s relentless attentions. God, that woman was amazing! If only she hadn’t let herself get so carried away. Now she had to beg for Kara’s forgiveness. She supposed it must be the day for begging. When she felt like she could get up, she hobbled into the kitchen for some coffee, then when Maggie was done, headed for the bathroom to take a shower. It wouldn’t do for her family to come home and have her reeking of sex on top of everything else. After she was cleaned up, she ambled into the kitchen to get her coffee. Maggie was at the table eating eggs in a basket, and there was another plate sitting across from her, ready for Alex to dig in. “You’re the best,” she told her girlfriend with a kiss.

“I know,” Maggie smirked.

They ate their breakfast and drank their coffee in amicable silence, and when they were done, they washed their dishes by hand, so there weren’t any in the sink or the dishwasher while they were gone. After that, they figured they’d load the minivan up while they were waiting for the others to get back. They didn’t have a set time that they wanted to leave. They’d decided to just wing it, since it was their vacation, but they didn’t want to wait the whole day, either. Eliza was taking off work early that day, so they could spend the weekend together. Just as Kara predicted, she was completely fine with Lena joining them. In fact, she’d said, “A woman like that shouldn’t be alone on Christmas.” Kara was overjoyed.

When Kara and the kids came back with Lena, Alex could tell she was still pissed. It made her heart burn. She clenched her teeth to keep herself together. She refused to show her weakness in front of Maggie and Lena. There were very few things in this world that could make Alex Danvers cry, but having Kara pissed at her was one of them.

“You guys owe the kids an apology,” Kara huffed, as soon as she was through the door.

“Sorry, guys,” Maggie said, easily. “I guess we got a little carried away.”
Alex was more contrite. “I’m really sorry,” she told her kids. “Can you forgive us?”

“I think bribery might be necessary in this case,” Jamie informed her.

Maggie laughed heartily. “What did you have in mind?”

“We don’t have to go to bed until ten every night this weekend,” Jamie suggested.

“Oh, no,” Kara vetoed that idea fast. “No way. You guys get way too grumpy when you don’t get enough sleep. I’m not dealing with that all Christmas weekend.”

The kids pouted and tried to think of something else they wanted. “How about that baby you promised us?” Jessie tried.

“Oh, hell no,” Maggie almost shouted.

“Good grief!” Alex exclaimed. “Are you guys ever gonna let that go? That’s not a bribe! That’s a whole life-style change!”

Jessie seriously looked like she was on the verge of tears. “I’m never gonna have any friends! All I want is for one kid in this world to love me!”

“Your sister loves you!” Alex protested.

“No she doesn’t! She teases me and calls me stupid just as much as everyone else! At least a baby doesn’t know how to call people names and make them feel bad for existing. All a baby knows how to do is love people.”

Heart screaming, Alex pulled her daughter into an embrace, breaking the dam of both of their tears. “Shh,” she rocked her crying child, trying to comfort her. “Jessie, everyone here loves you more than words can express. Plus, there’s Grandma, and Winn, and James and Lucy, and Douglas, and all kinds of people!”
“No one my age!” Jessie sobbed. “It’s not fair!”

“I know, baby. I know.” She stroked her daughter’s hair and kissed her forehead. Her poor kid. “It’s not fair. If I knew how to give you all the friends you could handle, I would do anything to make that happen. But having a baby isn’t what you think it is. It isn’t just love and cuddles all the time. Babies cry a lot, and they poop and pee and throw up on everything, and then when they get older, they start talking back and getting into everything, and the next thing you know, you’re cleaning peanut butter off of every available inch of the kitchen because your toddler snuck out of bed and got into the cupboards.”

That made Jessie laugh through her tears because she knew that she had done exactly that several times as a toddler.

Alex continued her soothing with rocking and kisses. “And babies don’t stay babies forever. Look at you. You’re only eleven years old, and you’re already so grown up.”

Jessie glanced up and gave her a grateful look. “Thanks, Mom.”

When Alex looked up at the rest of the group, she saw that they were all holding back their own tears. Jamie especially looked quite grieved. Good. Maybe this will make her stop calling her sister stupid.

“She,” Maggie shoved a twenty at the preteen. “Bribery.”

Jessie sniffled. “Thanks.”

Jamie raised her eyebrow and held out her hand.

“Oh, for crying out loud,” Maggie pulled out another twenty and gave it to the other twin.

Alex chuckled. “Come on, baby,” she stroked her daughter’s back. “Let’s get a move on. If we’re not there by the time Grandma gets home from work, her feelings will be hurt.”

“Is Grandma Maureen gonna be there?” Jessie wanted to know.
“I don’t know,” she answered. “You’ll have to ask Grandma when we see her. But see? There’s another person who loves you.”

Jessie nodded nearly imperceptibly.

“You girls go get changed and make sure you’ve got everything you want to bring. I gotta talk to Mama real quick.” She took Kara by the hand. “Excuse us, for a second,” she told Lena and Maggie. She lead Kara to their bedroom and closed the door. “OK, so, on a scale of one to ten, how mad are you?”

Kara super-sped into her regular clothes, then crossed her arms over her chest. “Five.”

“Ouch! What do I have to do to make it up to you?”

“I don’t know,” Kara shrugged. “I’ll think about it. But really, it’s your kids that you need to make it up to. They’re the ones that were traumatized.”

“They were not traumatized!” Alex huffed. “They’ll be fine. They’re not gonna go out and murder a bunch of people, just because they heard their mom having sex.”

Kara rolled her eyes. “Whatever. You tell them they weren’t traumatized, and we’ll see how well that goes over, shall we?” She walked past Alex and out of the room.

“We’re ready!” the kids said, as they came out of their room, dressed, and with a few random things clutched in their hands.

Alex followed the blondes out into the living room where Maggie and Lena were making out rather enthusiastically.

“Oh, come on!” Jamie groaned.

The two broke apart, with Lena looking a little sheepish, but Maggie seemed more gleeful than
ever. “Guess what!” the detective told her excitedly.

“What?” Alex guessed.

“Lena said we could drive the Porsche!” Alex had never seen Maggie look like such an ecstatic little kid before. The woman seemed about two seconds away from squeeing like a lovesick teenager. No wonder they were kissing so intensely a moment ago.

Alex, however, wasn’t cheered up. Her wife was upset with her, and her daughter felt like no one loved her. All in all, she felt like a failure right now, and it didn’t so much feel like ‘getting to ride in the Porsche,’ as much as it felt like ‘getting a timeout from her family.’ “Great,” she responded brusquely. “Let’s go.”

“What’s wrong?” Maggie asked, losing her smile altogether.

“Nothing. Forget it. Let’s go.”

Maggie looked at Kara expectantly, but the Kryptonian just stared coldly back at her. “Oh. Come on, Kara, don’t be mad. You’re gonna start our trip off on the wrong foot.”

“I’m gonna start us on the wrong foot?! You guys were the ones who couldn’t control yourselves this morning!”

“Come on, no one really got hurt. Do you really want to make me ride in the car with Alex looking like that for the next two hours?”

“Excuse you,” Alex snapped.

“Babe, you look like someone just killed your puppy,” Maggie told her.

Oh. Now she could feel her face turned down, but she couldn’t help it.

Kara looked at the kids. “What do you say, guys? Should we forgive them?”
The girls nodded amicably.

“Thanks,” Alex held her arms out to them, and they hugged her in return. That made her feel slightly better. “I love you girls so much.” She gazed hopefully up at her wife. “I love you too, Kara.”

“I love you too, Alex.” She hugged the redhead, who melted into her.

This was what she needed. Kara was her source of comfort in this world. If Kara was mad at her, she had nothing, and she felt alone and unbalanced. Nothing was right with the world until Kara held her and told her she loved her again.

The Kryptonian took a big sniff of her neck, and then whispered in her ear, “I think you’re about to start your period, if you haven’t already.”

“Seriously?” Alex lamented. “God dammit!” She stomped into the bathroom and slammed the door behind her, grabbing some of her female hygiene products and stuffing them in a travel bag.

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“What’s wrong?” Maggie asked Kara.

The Kryptonian sighed and answered very softly, “I told her she’s about to start her period.”

“Oh,” Maggie said thoughtfully. “That probably means I will too, since you said we’re in sync now.”

“Probably.” Kara stepped up to her and smelled her neck. “Definitely.”
“Damn,” Maggie complained.

“You can smell that kind of thing?” Lena asked uncomfortably.

“I can smell everything,” Kara admitted. The more I get to know you, the more I know what kind of mood you’re in just by how you smell.”

Lena frowned. “That’s… invasive.”

“I’m sorry!” she answered, a little too whiny. I don’t mean to! It’s just the way it is!”

“Mama, when do you think we’ll get our periods?” Jamie asked curiously.

“Uuuhhhhh…” Kara had no idea what to say. She didn’t even know if they were going to have periods. Kryptonians didn’t get periods, but there was no way of knowing if they were going to be Alphas, Omegas, or just plain human until some evidence finally presented itself. “It’s hard to tell,” she answered vaguely.

“Yes, everyone’s different,” Lena supplied helpfully.

“How old were you guys when you started your periods?” Jessie wanted to know.

“I had just turned twelve,” Lena told them. “I’ll spare you the details, but it was probably one of the most embarrassing times of my life.”

The twins grimaced.

Maggie pursed her lips in thought. “I think I was about thirteen or fourteen. But I was a late bloomer.”

“What about you, Mama?”
“Um… Well… I don't exactly… Um…”

“OK, everyone, let’s move out before something else comes up, and I have to go ballistic,” Alex announced as she came out of the bathroom with a new travel bag.

“Mom, how old were you when you first started your period?” Jessie asked.

Alex frowned while she thought about it. “I think I was around your age. Why?”

“They were wondering when they were going to start their periods.” Kara raised her eyebrow pointedly.

“Oh. Hmm. That’s a good question. You know, maybe Lena and Maggie should take the Porsche on the first half of the trip, so we can talk to the girls about that.”

“You think we should?” Kara asked nervously.

Alex took a deep breath and let it out. “Yeah, I mean, don’t you? What if they never bleed? They need to know why.”

“You’re right. But this is going to be awkward at best.”

“I know. I’m sorry.”

By the look on Lena’s face, you would have thought it was already Christmas morning, and she had the most presents out of everyone. “Is that Kryptonian?” she asked in fascination.

“Yep,” Kara answered.

“Cool!” the twins gasped. “I wanna learn!”
“You took the words right out of my mouth,” Lena said.

Kara grinned. “You got it!”

Chapter End Notes

Thanks for reading! Don't forget to comment. See you next week. :D
Road Trip

Chapter Summary

Maggie and Lena get to know each other better.

The Danvers family has a little talk about Kryptonians.

Chapter Notes

Italics are Kryptonese.

This is a really long chapter, but I didn't want to break it up, so happy holidays. ;)

Also, a great big thank you to everyone who made it possible for me to reach over 1100 kudos! You guys rock!!!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

When Maggie climbed into the Yale-blue Porsche 911, she almost orgasmed on the spot. “Oh my God. Hello, gorgeous!” she spoke to the vehicle. “Aren’t you just the prettiest thing?” When Lena climbed in on the passenger side, Maggie pulled her into another searing kiss. “God, I don’t know how I’m going to drive, when all I can think about is fucking you stupid on the hood of this car.”

Lena blushed. “I’m not quite ready to go there, yet.”

Maggie chuckled. “Well, when you are, you let me know, and I will fuck you on every beautiful car you own until you can’t even remember your own name.”

Lena’s darkened blush was her answer. She bit her lip while she programmed Eliza’s address into the GPS system, and they were off.

Maggie reached for her new girlfriend’s hand and laced their fingers together. “It’s so nice to finally be able to kiss you and touch you.” She kissed the back of Lena’s hand and each of her knuckles.
“Agreed,” Lena grinned and kissed her cheek. “Shall we put on some music? I brought my iPod with me. There’s not a lot of new stuff on it, but I think I have some things you’ll like.”

“Alright, I’m interested to hear what you think I might like,” Maggie accepted.

“Well, it’s not so much that I think I know your taste in music, but I have a few great little gems that I adore, and everyone seems to love them when I introduce them. I suppose it’s more of a hope that you’ll like it than anything.”

“Alright try me.”

Lena connected her iPod to the car system and started playing an instrumental song that Maggie soon realized was a cover of the song “Chandelier” by Sia.

“OK,” Maggie acquiesced. “This is cool.”

“This group is called Vitamin String Quartet. I have quite a few more groups just like this that all do basically the same thing - they take pop songs and make them instrumental. I love them.”

“That’s pretty sweet.”

She played another one. “This is ‘Annie, Are You OK?’ by 2Cellos.”

“Haha! I love it!” Maggie exclaimed, after listening to a few measures.

“I’m glad,” Lena smiled. When that song was over, she played another one. “This is ‘Rolling in the Deep’ by The Piano Guys.”

Maggie listened for a minute. “Where’s the piano?”

“Just give it a minute. They use cellos and other instruments a lot too. There. See? Piano.”
The detective grinned. “This is really beautiful. If you didn’t know any better, you’d think it was just really cool classical music.”

“That’s what I love about it,” Lena told her. When the next song played, she said, “This is ‘Boulevard of Broken Dreams’ by Vitamin String Quartet.

“OK, now, answer me honestly. Would you know this song, if it weren’t for this cover?”

“Oh, yes,” Lena confessed. “I was quite the grunge music fan back in the 90’s. It drove my mother crazy, and I loved it. Green Day was always one of my favorites. If you like that, you’ll love this. ‘Welcome to the Jungle’ by 2Cellos.”

“Got any lesbian music?” Maggie teased.

“Hmm,” the brunette pursed her lips while she scrolled through her iPod. “I do still have some Ani Difranco in here from my college days. “Unless you’re one of those people who hold a grudge against her.”

The detective rolled her eyes. “I’m not one of those assholes that thinks you can control who you fall in love with.”

Maggie listened to “32 Flavors” for a minute. She hadn’t heard anything by Ani Difranco in forever. “God!” she shouted, all of a sudden. “I swear, you were custom made for us! That’s all there is to it.”

Lena grinned. “It does seem that way, doesn’t it?”

Maggie kissed the back of her girlfriend’s hand a bunch of times. “OK, I know this may seem strange, but I would really love it, if you would tell me about your life as if I was a foreigner that’s never heard of a Luthor.”

Lena bit her lip in thought. “Hmm. That’s a challenge. Well, I was born in Washington D.C. My mom’s name was Elizabeth Turnley. I have no clue who my birth father is. When I was four, my mom died, and I went from living in a comfortable little apartment with her, to a foster home, where I was adopted by a very rich and influential family who lived in Metropolis.”
“How rich are we talking here?” Maggie asked curiously.

“They don’t own jets. They own airports,” Lena answered dryly.

Maggie whistled. “Wow, I didn’t realize the Luthors had that much money!”

“I thought you’d never heard of the Luthors?” Lena teased.

“My bad. Go on.”

“Alright. My foster family consisted of Lionel - my new father, Lillian - my new mother, and Lex - my new older brother. Lionel and Lex always made me feel loved and welcome, but Lillian was always cold to me. She would always rub it in my nose that I wasn’t a real Luthor, but her son was. She made me take as many good breeding classes as she could find to teach me poise and grace and relentlessness - anything to make me seem more Luthor-like. I tried my best, but I don’t think she ever really succeeded. Luthors are hard and cold, and I’m just not like that at my heart level. I like having friends and feeling connected. I like dressing down and having family outings. I can play a Luthor with expertise, but Lillian was right. I’m not a real Luthor.”

Maggie brought Lena’s hand to her lips and held it there for a long moment. “Does Kara know all this?”

Lena nodded. “Yes, she knows quite a lot about my history by now.”

“And where is your family now?

The CEO’s face fell. “My father died my sophomore year of college. Cancer. We knew he was sick for a while, but we never told anyone. He was given six months to live, when I was still in high school, but he lived three more years after that. Stubborn old goat,” she chuckled. “At his funeral, we were all sad, but also thankful that we had all that extra time with him. After that, Lillian immersed herself in her work. She’s a private surgeon. Very elite and highly sought after. She never really cared about anything but her job and her son. After my father died, my brother took over the family company, and I was pretty much left to my own devices. I developed a pretty heavy coke habit there for a while. The first ‘B’ I got on a term paper snapped me out of that, and I stopped immediately. That’s the last time I touched anything other than alcohol. And Kara doesn’t know about that part, so don’t tell her, OK?”
Maggie mimed zipping her lips.

“Do I have to keep going?”

“If this is making you uncomfortable, then no, but if you want to stop just because you think I know the story, please don’t. I want to hear your version of things. I’m a detective, remember? I know how important it is to hear about things from every angle possible.”


Maggie smiled at her. “I’m glad. I like learning about you.”

“You’re such a sweet talker,” Lena smirked.

“Only when I’m with such a sweet girl,” Maggie replied.

Lena snickered and shook her head. “Goof.”

“Whatever. You have a life story to finish. Go on.”

The CEO sighed. “Alright. While I was in grad school, I started getting some reports about my brother and how he’d been acting strangely. At first, I thought it was just people trying to give him a bad name, but then there were all these news stories about Lex Luthor VS Superman, and I didn’t know what to do. I tried talking to him, but he didn’t listen. He just kept accusing me of being against him. Eventually he went completely insane. He killed hundreds of innocent people in his pursuit to kill Superman, and he never showed an ounce of remorse. I don’t know what happened to make him like that, but I never could get through to him. He was put into prison, serving 32 consecutive life sentences, but that still didn’t stop him from sending someone to kill me, after I moved to National City. I thank God for the Supers, ironically enough. They’re the ones that have kept me safe thus far, especially Supergirl.”

“So you’re not in National City to try and finish what your brother started with the Supers?”
Lena snorted rather indelicately, “I doubt it.”

Maggie grinned. “Alright. Tell me about your love life. When was your first kiss?”

“I was eleven. At school, on the playground. Chase Ashurst. We dated for two weeks before Cindy Ryan stole him away from me.”

“That bitch.”

“Don’t worry. I humiliated her for it. I kinda feel bad about it now.”

“Ah, kids.”

“Indeed. Maybe I should send her some flowers as an apology.”

Maggie snickered. “Sap.”

“Whatever.”

“First time?”

“My first time with a male was when I was sixteen. Also Chase Ashurst, though we never even dated after fifth grade. We were at a summer party, and we’d drank a lot and done a lot of coke. I don’t even remember it much, though I do remember he was actually quite the gentleman. My first time with a female wasn’t until I was nineteen. I met a girl at a club, and I went home with her. That I do remember, and it was awesome. I never got her name, and I never even saw her again, after that.”

“Nice. Who was you last partner? What were they like, and why did you break up?”

“My last partner was Jack Sphere. He was nice enough. We had a start-up company together. We were going to cure cancer. When everything happened with my brother, I had to get away from Metropolis, so I could distance myself from Lex’s influence. Jack had a problem with that, so we
broke up.”

“So you really haven’t dated anyone since you moved to National City?”

“Only you three,” Lena answered. “At first, I just worked all the time, but then I met Kara, and she started inviting me to have lunch with her, and before I knew it, I was having lunch dates with her two or three times a week, and then she was inviting me to all these social functions with her friends, and you know the rest from there.”

Maggie grinned. “That’s the best part! Don’t leave out the best part!”

Lena laughed. “Alright, after that, I met Kara’s amazing wife and her amazing girlfriend, and I just knew I had to be a part of that. I pined for a while, not believing I could have a place in the relationship, but eventually, they all confessed their feelings for me, and I’ve never been happier.”

“Fuck yeah!”

The CEO laughed again. Maggie really loved her the sound of her laughter. “OK, you’re turn.”

“What do you mean?”

“I told you my life story, now I need the Maggie Sawyer exclusive.”

“That wasn’t the deal.”

“Oh, I beg to differ. If we’re in this together, then you have to tell me about you too.”

Maggie groaned. “Fine. I was born in Blue Springs, Nebraska. Population: three-hundred. That’s three-hundred. Not three-thousand, not three-hundred-thousand. Three-fucking-hundred. Period. I’m talking podunk as podunk can get. My parents are Oscar and Miriani Rodas. My dad was the sheriff, and my mom was the church secretary, and they still are to this day, as far as I know. When I was fourteen, I was outed as being gay. They kicked me out, and I had to go live with my mom’s sister all through the rest of high school. I went to college in Lincoln on a partial academic scholarship, and as soon as I graduated, I moved to National City and signed on to the police
“What was your college major?” Lena wanted to know.

“Criminal Justice, of course.”

“Of course. So even though you and your father didn’t get along, you still wanted to join law enforcement?”

“Yeah,” Maggie sighed, “I guess it’s in my blood, whether I like it, or not.”

“Do you have any siblings?”

“Nah. Just me. Though the aunt that I lived with had a couple kids that were quite a bit older than me, so they were kind of like siblings, just the distant cousin kind.”

“Sounds lonely,” Lena commented.

“The rejected gay daughter of the town’s Mexican sheriff in Podunk, Nebraska? No, I had people clamoring at my door to hang out with me,” Maggie scoffed sarcastically.

“I’m sorry, my love.”

Maggie grinned. “Hearing you say that makes me forget all about it.”

“Yeah?”

“Yeah. Are you ready to fuck yet? Because I’m about ready to pull this car over and-”

“No, Maggie!” Lena giggled. “Not yet.”
“Damn it!” the detective smacked the steering wheel, though she kept her smile to take the sting out of her words. “Sorry, baby,” she told the car, stroking the wheel. “I didn’t mean it.”

“You’re incorrigible,” Lena accused.

“And don’t you forget it!” They laughed together.

“What made you want to join the police force?”

Maggie pursed her lips in thought. “Well, being who I am, I’ve seen a lot of injustice in this world, and I just want to play my part in making the world a better place. I’m smart, I’m good in a crisis. I’m great at solving mysteries that no one else can solve. I can totally kick some ass. Why waste my intellect on anything else? Like I said, I think it’s just in my blood.”

“Fair enough. Now, drug usage?”

“I love weed,” Maggie admitted. “I smoked it all the time in high school. If I wasn’t a cop, I’d still smoke it. I don’t even bust people for weed unless they’re real assholes to me. Well, I didn’t when it was still illegal. Unless they had ridiculous amounts of it. I tried ecstasy once, and it was fun for a while, but the way I felt after coming down was the end of that. That’s it. I didn’t even get crazy horny like people say happens. I just really loved everyone.”

The CEO chuckled. “First kiss?”

“Bobby Mornes. I was eight. I kissed him, just to know what it was like, and then I punched him in the face. He cried and never talked to me again, and we went to school together all the way through graduation.”

Lena laughed jovially. “That’s a fantastic story. First time?”

“I’ve never been with a guy. My first time was with a girl named Dani Lieberman. I was a freshman in college, and she was a sophomore. We were in the LGBT Support Club together, and we dated for about two months.”
“And your last relationship?” Lena probed.

“Jennifer Hicks. Art dealer. Total snob. She said a lot of nasty things to me while she was breaking up with me, as you might remember from our first meeting?”

“She’s the one that called you a sociopath?”

“That’s the one.”

“Remind me to send her a Thank You card.”

Maggie snickered. “I’d love to be a fly on the wall to see that delivery. ‘Dear Miss Hicks,’” she said in a funny high-pitched voice. “‘I just want to thank you for breaking up with Maggie, so I could have her. Signed, Lena Fucking Luthor.’”

“I’d probably leave the ‘fucking’ part out, but yes. That sounds accurate.”

“You sure? I mean, the fucking part could add a little pizzazz, you know?” She mimicked the twins’ jazz hands.

Lena laughed.

“Oh! We could literally send her a picture of us fucking! On this car! Fuck the thank you card! I’ll just pull over, and we can take a pic and text it to her right now!”

“Don’t you dare!” Lena laughed some more, smacking Maggie’s leg.

Maggie was glad the CEO knew she wasn’t serious. They were having a good time. She didn’t want to stop to have an argument right now. So far, Lena didn’t seem like the argumentative type, despite the Luthor name and training. She must save it all for the boardroom or something because Maggie never saw it. Lena was gentle and soft-spoken. In fact, the most Maggie had seen her assert herself was when she insisted on paying for that stupid otter movie a few weeks ago. And
that was against pushover Kara. Who knew if she was willing to take a stand against Alex or Maggie who were much more stubborn? They would find out eventually. “OK, favorite foods. And go.”

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Kara felt like there was a rock in her stomach as she climbed into the minivan with her family. She was about to tell her children something that would shake their very foundations and change their paradigms forever. Up until now, the kids had only ever been told the lie that their father was some random guy that Alex hooked up with when they were teens. They never suspected anything different. Why would they? They’d grown up on earth and never learned of Kryptonian heritage or hierarchies. The fact that her kids couldn’t speak Kryptonian grieved her heavily, but you can’t teach a little kid another language and expect them not to use it, and they just couldn’t have their kids giving themselves away. Sure, they could lie and say it was another language other than Kryptonian, but if television taught us anything, it was that eventually, someone would come along who knew the truth and they’d blow the whole cover as embarrassingly as possible. Or in their case - as dangerously as possible. So no, the kids didn’t know anything about Krypton or Kara’s other secret. They didn’t know they were her kids. They didn’t know she was their literal parent. And most of all, they had no idea that they were half-Kryptonian. They just thought they were extra smart because it ran in the family and because Alex always told them about how she and Kara would read college textbooks out loud to them when they were babies. Geniuses that they were, they still believed that baloney. She looked over at Alex in the driver’s seat. “Are you ready for this?”

“As ready as I’ll ever be,” Alex replied.

“We’re ready! Woo!” The kids started singing, “Over the river and through the woods, to grandma’s house we go-oh!”

That made Kara chuckle, but it didn’t help loosen her nerves any. They pulled out onto the road, and Kara thought about how she wanted to start. It was hard enough to say the word ‘penis’ to her lovers - Alex always told her, if she couldn’t say it, she shouldn’t be having sex - but it was a whole other thing to have to say it to anyone else… Especially when it wasn’t just anyone, it was her own children! How was she going to do this? She was silent long enough that Alex eventually raised an eyebrow at her. She sighed. “You know, kids, there’s something that your mom and I want to tell you.”

“Are one of you pregnant?” Jessie asked excitedly.
“Jessie, we just told you five minutes ago that no one is having a baby!” Alex told her, annoyed.

“Aw, well, sue me for being hopeful still.”

Jamie facepalmed at her sister.

“What? Maybe Lena might want to have a baby!”

“Lena just started coming around!” Alex huffed. “Why in God’s name would she want to have a baby already?! If ever!”

“She might! You didn’t think she’d want to be with you guys at all, and now look! She might want to have a baby someday.”

Kara didn’t dare share the fact that she was thinking exactly that same thing just an hour ago, lest she throw fuel on an already too-large fire. Instead, she said, “Let’s worry about that later. That’s not what we wanted to talk to you guys about.”

“OK, what do you want to talk to us about?” Jessie asked impatiently.

“Well, you were wondering when you were going to get your periods.”

“Yeah. Do you know?”

“Well,” Kara answered slowly, “That’s the thing. You might not get them at all.”

The twins looked at each other in confusion.

“Why?” Jamie wanted to know. “Is there something wrong with us?”
“No!” she exclaimed.

“No, of course not, baby,” Alex answered. “It’s just that…”

“It’s just that things on Krypton worked a little differently than they do here.”

“You don’t say,” Jamie said sarcastically.

Kara laughed nervously, “Y-yeah, so, um… You see… On Krypton, there weren’t just males and females. There were sub-groups of male and female as well. There could be Alphas, Betas, or Omegas. The Alphas were the dominant males and females. The Omegas were the submissive males and females. And the Betas were the balance between the two. The most important physical distinctions among them all was the fact that Omega males had wombs…” She couldn’t bring herself to say the Alpha part yet.

“What?” Jamie huffed. “How does that even work? Like they have vaginas?”

“No,” Kara answered nervously. How can her daughter just throw the word ‘vagina’ around, like it was nothing?

“So… How does it work, then?”

Kara pressed her lips together in embarrassment. “Do you really want me to explain it in detail?”

“I don’t know,” Jamie whined. “It just doesn’t make any sense.”

Kara suppressed a whine of her own. “They have… an extra… canal?… In their… anus… That leads to the uterus.” Rao, this was hard!

“Whoa,” breathed Jessie.

Jamie turned up her nose. “That’s weird! And gross!”
That gave Kara pause. She didn’t want to reveal herself as an Alpha and have her daughter think she was even weirder! Or worse, be repulsed!

“It’s not weird, or gross!” Alex defended. “That was their normal. It would be weird to them to come here and find out we didn’t have all that stuff.”

“That’s right,” Kara piped up. “It was very weird to come here and see everything that was different. And how many couples on earth with two same-sex partners would kill to have their own kid? That was possible on Krypton.”

“Yeah, and speaking of which, there’s something else that makes Alpha females different from Betas and Omegas,” Alex added.

The kids looked a little nervous. That made Kara more nervous. She couldn’t get the words out.

Luckily, Alex, who had a much stronger stomach for these things, took pity on her, and said with a huff, “Alpha females have… They have… penises… so they can make babies… like a man would.”

“Wow.” The girls blinked as they processed this insane information. Kara could see the wheels spinning in their heads, with the same tell-tale crinkle in their foreheads that she got when she was deep in thought.

“OK… What does all this have to do with getting our periods?” Now Jamie was getting impatient.

“Well, Alphas have ruts, and Omegas have heats. Only humans have periods.” The kids were clearly not understanding what she was trying to hint at. Kara pouted at her wife for more help.

Alex sighed. “You guys might be Alphas. Almost everyone in Mama’s family was born an Alpha, so you might be too.”

“But how can we be Alphas? We’re human,” said Jamie.
Alex and Kara looked at each other, and then it finally seemed to click with the twins.

“Ohmigod,” said Jessie.

“You mean we’re…” Jamie couldn’t finish.

“We’re…” Jessie started.

“Half Kryptonian,” Kara supplied.

The kids just stared at her with their mouths hanging open.

“That’s why we look like you,” Jamie breathed.

“How come we don’t have powers?” Jessie was indignant.

Alex shrugged. “We might be able to find out, but we thought you’d appreciate being treated like people, rather than science experiments.”

“So Mama is our… our…” Jamie struggled with finding the proper identifier. “Father, slash, other mother?”

“Exactly,” Alex told her.

“Can you pull the car over for a minute?” Jessie insisted.

“Yeah,” Jamie agreed.

Great, Kara thought to herself, they’d traumatized their kids so much now they were going to be sick!
Alex pulled over to the side of the road, and the twins clamored out, opening the passenger side door and pulling Kara into a tearful hug. “All this time you let us think that our father was some random guy who never even knew about us, and it was you all along!” Jessie sobbed. “Why didn’t you tell us sooner?”

“I don’t know,” Kara answered with a big sniffle. “I don’t know. I just thought it would upset you, so I held it in. I’m sorry. Please don’t be mad at me.”

“We’re not mad,” Jessie told her. “This is the best Christmas ever!”

“It is?” Kara asked incredulously.

“Yes!” Jamie agreed. “Knowing we’re not just adopted by you, but we’re actually your kids? That’s the best thing ever.”

“Yeah,” Jessie added, “It means there’s no intangible man out there in the world that could never love us. You’re our other parent, and you’ve been here, loving us all along. Do you know how many times I’ve cried myself to sleep because I didn’t know my dad, wishing you really were my blood parent because you’re the one who has always taken care of us? I can’t even tell you how many times. This is literally a dream come true!”

Kara sobbed like her kids had just been born again, and she clung to them as they clung to her. “I love you girls so much.” She kissed them all over their faces.

“We love you too, Mama.”

Alex climbed out of the van and wrapped her arms around all three of them. They stayed there, holding one another for a minute or two before she spoke gently, “I’m glad you’re happy. We should get going, though. Grandma will be waiting for us.”

“Kay,” the girls all clamored back into the minivan, and they were off.

Both of the twins stared dazedly out the window without drawing, or playing on their phones, or making a single peep. Kara wanted to know what they were thinking, but she knew they needed
time to process. Even if they were glad to learn about their true heritage, it was still a lot to take in. After about twenty minutes, Jessie spoke again, “What would it take to find out why we don’t have any powers?”

That’s what her daughter was wondering about? Of all the things she’d just found out? Leave it to Jessie. She was always wild like her mother. Worse, actually. Kara was not looking forward to her teenage years. And the thought of Jessie with powers made her heart clench in terror. Not because she would cause trouble, but because the girl would be constantly throwing herself into dangerous situations in order to try and be helpful. Kara would not be OK with that, and Alex would definitely have a conniption. Her kids were only eleven for Rao’s sake! She tried to take deep breaths to calm herself. “You don’t need any powers!” she exclaimed.

“That’s right, you don’t,” Alex agreed. “But to answer your question, I would probably start with blood work and go from there.”

“That’s nothing,” Jessie insisted. “I can deal with blood work.” She really could. She was a champ when it came to needles and all things intimidating.

Alex and Kara shared a look of nervousness.

“Maybe we should talk to your grandma first,” the agent suggested.

“Why?” the girls wanted to know.

“Well, for starters, she’s going to want to know that we told you about Mama .”

“Yes,” Kara agreed.

“Plus, she’s probably going to want to be involved with your testing. She is your grandma, after all, not to mention, she’s one of the world’s leading experts on Kryptonians.”

“OK,” Jessie told her easily. “Maybe we could start this weekend?”

“We’ll see,” Alex frowned. Kara knew her wife didn’t want their kids to have powers anymore
than she did, and it was entirely possible that if they found the reason for them not having powers, there might be something to be done to activate them. Neither of them wanted that. Neither of them wanted super-powered children. It had been one of their greatest fears while Alex was pregnant. In fact, Eliza had been trying to work out some sort of baby eye-wear for blocking heat vision from the moment she found out Alex was going to give birth to Kryptonians, and Alex was trying to figure out if it was morally ethical to put a harness and leash on children that might otherwise float away. Thankfully, they never needed such things.

“Maybe if I had powers, more people would love me” Jessie hoped.

Kara wanted to cry. If ever there was something that Kara was mad at the world for, it was Jessie’s lack of friends. What in Rao’s name was wrong with her kids that made other kids hate them so much? Just because they were a little nerdy, that was grounds for making them pariahs? They were so sweet and loving! How could anyone hate that? “Baby, having powers would make some people hate you more. There are people out there like Cadmus that would do anything to hurt you. That means that, even if you had powers, you couldn’t use them.”

“You use yours!” Jessie complained.

“I’m a an adult!” Kara reminded her. “And you have no idea about some of the things I’ve been through since becoming Supergirl. Some of them have almost killed me! Some emotionally and some literally.”

“Then why do you do it?” Jessie wanted to know.

“Because the world needs me! I have to keep the world safe for you guys to live in. I want this world to be the best place it can be. For you. You mean everything to me, and honestly, Jessie, I hope you never get powers because that would just be way too stressful on me and your mom.”

Jessie scowled. “You’re mean!” she shrieked, crossing her arms over her chest.

Kara pouted. “I’m sorry you think that.”

“It’s not fair that you get powers, and I don’t!”

“Life’s not fair,” Alex spoke up. “You just gotta learn to roll with the punches.”
“Whatever.” Jessie dug in her bag for her headphones and plugged them into her phone, effectively shutting out her parents as soon as they were on her head. She didn’t speak to them again for the rest of the hour it took to get to their halfway-point rest stop. Jamie didn’t really say much either, but at least she wasn’t shutting down.

Kara sighed to herself. This wasn’t what she thought her kids would be upset about. It was confusing. She thought they would be upset because one of their parents was an alien freak, but Jamie seemed to be taking it all in stride, while Jessie was more upset about not being more of a freak, so to speak. Not that she thought her daughter was a freak, but people treated her like one already. What would they do, if they learned she was literally part alien?

People in Midvale were much more tolerant, and in times like these, Kara wished they’d never moved away. But when Alex got a job working for the “FBI,” none of them could resist the money they were offering. Even Eliza was convinced. That was before she knew the “FBI” was the “DEO,” but by the time she learned the truth, it was too late to take it back. The next thing they knew, they were packing up their five-year-olds and moving to National City, and they never looked back. Except for the part where the other kids were all mean to the twins, living in National City was a blast for them all. There was always something fun to do, or somewhere beautiful to visit. But nothing beat the people in Midvale. They were just the best. After all, they were the ones who were so accepting of Kara and Alex being together in the first place (with the exception of Vicki, but that was only one person). Kara hated to think what it would have been like for Alex and her, if they’d grown up in National City. Would kids have been as unkind to them back then as they were to the twins now?

Unfortunately, there was no going back any longer. They had established their lives in National City, and uprooting now would destroy everything good they had built, including dozens of friendships, and the two new relationships they’d just managed to get into. Plus, Supergirl can’t live in Midvale. People would figure out her secret identity far too easily. They would stay in National City, and they would figure out how to get along with the world, come hell or high water.

When they pulled into the rest area, Maggie and Lena were sitting in the Porsche, making out again. Maggie must really have been serious about putting in her kissing time with Lena! Kara was a tiny bit jealous that she couldn’t be the one making out with Lena right now, but she didn’t begrudge Maggie for it. Lena was just too irresistible, and Maggie was as gorgeous as could be. She couldn’t blame either of them, really. Plus, even Kara had to admit that the Porsche 911 was a very sexy car, and she kinda wanted to makeout in it too. Maybe she and Alex could have a turn in it later. Alex beeped the horn at them, and they stopped.

They all climbed out of their vehicles, and without a word, Jessie went in, used the restroom, and climbed back into the very back of the van without speaking to anyone.

“What’s with her?” Maggie wanted to know.
Kara sighed heavily. “She’s not mad about being half-Kryptonian, or the fact that we never told them until now. No. She’s mad because she doesn’t get to have any powers, and she’s extra mad because I told her that I didn’t want her to have any.”

“Oh, Lord,” Maggie huffed. “You want me to talk to her?”

“You can, if you want.” Kara waved her hand towards the van to emphasize the go-ahead.

Maggie nodded and headed toward the van. Kara didn’t want to listen, but her ears betrayed her. “Hey, kiddo,” the detective spoke gently. She climbed into the back of the van and sat next to the preteen. “You wanna talk?”

Jessie shook her head.

“Come on, sweetheart, you know you can talk to me.”

The little blonde turned to her, and instead of telling what was wrong, she asked, “Maggie, do you love me?”

The Latina brushed her hand across Jessie’s cheek. “Yes. So, so much.”

Jessie leaned into Maggie and started bawling her eyes out.

“Jessie! What’s gotten into you? Why are you so emotional today?”

“I don’t know!” the girl sobbed.

Maggie just held her and rocked her and kissed her on the head. “It’s OK, sweetheart. It’s OK.”

Kara was so grateful to her girlfriend right then. She really had a connection with the younger twin that no one else seemed to have. Hopefully it would come in handy for the situation.
“What’s up?” Alex asked, startling her.

“What are Maggie and Jessie having a talk,” Kara answered.

“Oh. OK? So, we’re waiting on them, then?”

The Kryptonian nodded and tuned back into the conversation when she heard her daughter’s voice.

“Can I ride with you and Lena?” Jessie asked the detective.

“Sure, kiddo. I don’t know how much room you’ll have in the back seat, but you’re welcome to try. Just keep in mind that you’ll be back there for an hour.”

“Good. I need an hour to forget that Mama was mean to me.”

“Your Mama was mean to you? That doesn’t sound like her.”

Jessie sniffled. “She said she hoped I never got any powers.”

“And that hurt your feelings?” Maggie checked.

Jessie nodded.

“Can you tell me why it hurt you so much?”

The young blonde shrugged. “I guess it makes me feel like she doesn’t want me to be special. I’m just gonna be a reject for the rest of my life.”

Maggie clenched her jaw. “Jessie, you look at me right now.” She waited for the girl to obey and
look up from her toes. When their eyes met, Maggie was adamant, “You are NOT a reject. You are so, so special. Just you being you makes you special. Don’t you understand that?”

The girl shook her head.

Maggie shook her a little, as if to get her attention. “I understand why you feel like a reject, Jessie. When I was a kid, I felt like I was a reject too. But the truth is, I was better than those people, and that’s true for you too. People like us don’t need powers to be special. We’re special because we’re good, hard-working people in a cruel world, fighting for justice and making the world a better place by being loving and kind, and you, my dear, are excellent at that. You make my world a better place by being a part of it. Don’t you know that by now?”

“Why can’t the kids at my school feel like that?”

“I don’t know,” Maggie lamented. “If I could beat some sense into them, I would.”

Jessie giggled through her tears.

“Unfortunately, this is an emotional battle, instead of a physical one, so we have to use our heads and our hearts instead of our fists. That may be a little more challenging, but it helps when you’re not alone.”

“But I am alone.”

“No, you’re not, honey, you have so many people that love you. Just because you don’t have any friends your age doesn’t mean you don’t have friends at all. Even if there’s no one else in the world you feel like you can talk to, you can always talk to me about anything. OK?”

“Anything?”

“Anything.”

“Even if I’m mad at you?”
“Yeah, as long as you come to me respectfully, I will always treat you respectfully, even if we have a disagreement.”

“I’m mad at you for what you did this morning. It was really rude and inconsiderate. I mean, yes, I’ve forgiven you, but I need to know you’re not going to do it again. Alright?”

Maggie pressed her lips together, and Kara wondered if she was going to agree to such terms. “Alright. Next time, I’ll give you a chance to escape first.”

Jessie made a face, but accepted the agreement. “Thanks.”

“You know what I think?” Maggie asked.

“What?”

“I think your Mama’s just scared of you getting hurt, and that’s why she doesn’t want you to have any powers. It’s not because she doesn’t want you to be special. She thinks you’re just as special as I do. Your parents can face down a lot of scary things, but losing you is something that they’re completely unwilling to face. I think that’s true of most parents for their children, if not all of them. Your parents love you so much that it’s their worst fear to think of you ever getting hurt.”

“If I had powers, then nothing could hurt me,” Jessie pointed out.

Maggie shook her head. “There are things in this world and in other worlds that could hurt you and your Mama, and your cousin, even if you had powers. And having powers paints a target on your back. Just ask Mama, or Clark, or anyone with power that others want to see taken away. Some people would do anything to hurt you, if they knew you were half-any kind of alien, let alone half-Kryptonian!”

“That’s what Mama said.”

“Mama was right. She would know. She’s been hunted practically since the day she came out and saved your mother’s plane. As soon as she became Supergirl, she became target practice for a lot of big, bad, scary dudes.”
“Yeah, but she beat every single one of them, and now she’s just wandering around the house, bored! How am I supposed to be afraid of having powers when Mama is clearly so powerful?”

Kara resisted facepalming. Jessie was being so incorrigible!

“It’s not that we want you to be afraid,” Maggie explained. “We just want you to understand that having powers isn’t something you should wish for, just so you can be special. Even if you did have powers, your parents wouldn’t want you using them because they’d be afraid of you getting noticed by the wrong people. So you still couldn’t be special just because you had powers because you’d still have to pretend to be just like everyone else. Don’t you know that’s what your Mama had to do? She got picked on all the time because kids thought she was weird. Don’t you think she had times when she wanted to be special too? But she never showed them her powers because she knew how dangerous it could be.”

Kara made a mental note to give Maggie a big thank you kiss for taking such good care of her daughter. There was nothing in the world more precious to her than her kids, so it was an extra big turn on to watch her girlfriend bonding with and comforting her child. Especially Jessie, who always struggled with depression and loneliness, despite her otherwise cheerful nature.

“Actually, I did use my powers once,” Kara confessed. She wasn’t sure how her feet brought her there, but she kept going, “Once, when we were teenagers, your mom had had a really bad day, and I wanted to cheer her up, so I took her flying. It turns out that someone saw us. They came looking for me at our house. Eliza sent us upstairs when they came, and she told me not to listen in, but I did anyway. They were going to take me away and lock me up for being a danger to society. Instead, Jeremiah offered to go to work for them, giving them all of his research on Superman in exchange for my freedom. It wasn’t long after that that he disappeared on a mission. If I hadn’t used my powers, your grandpa would still be around.”

“Aww, sweetheart, come here,” Alex squeezed her with all her might. “It’s not your fault my dad is gone. It just happened. You were just a kid. There’s nothing you could have done to stop it.”
The next thing she knew, the whole group was hugging her, including Jessie. “Thanks, you guys,” she sniffled. “Wow, what an emotional morning, huh?”

Her family agreed.

“I think when Eliza gets home, we should all get some ice cream!” she suggested.

“Yeah!” the kids cheered.

“Alright, let’s finish this trip, so we can go see Grandma,” Alex told them, jangling her keys.

“OK, OK,” Jessie grumbled good naturedly. She gathered up her things and headed for the Porsche.

“Are you still mad at me?” Kara pouted.

“No,” Jessie answered, “But I want to ride in the Porsche!”

She chuckled. “Of course you do. Like mother, like daughter.”

“Yeah, except I haven’t gotten to ride in the Porsche yet,” Alex complained.

“By all means,” Lena bowed playfully. “Help yourself.”

“Can I drive?” Alex pleaded.

“Of course,” Lena answered.

“Yes!” Alex pumped her fist in victory and tossed Kara the keys to the van. “See ya, suckas!” She
kissed her wife, then grabbed her stuff out of the van and put it in the sports car.

“What about you?” Kara asked Jamie. “Are you going with them, or are you staying with us?”

The little pre-teen raised her eyebrow. “I think I’ll stay in the car that’s the least likely to drive off a cliff.” She took her usual seat in the middle row in the van and buckled up.

“Shall we?” Kara took Lena by the hand and twirled her around, dipping her back and giving her a quick kiss.

“What about you?” Kara asked Jamie. “Are you going with them, or are you staying with us?”

The little pre-teen raised her eyebrow. “I think I’ll stay in the car that’s the least likely to drive off a cliff.” She took her usual seat in the middle row in the van and buckled up.

“Shall we?” Kara took Lena by the hand and twirled her around, dipping her back and giving her a quick kiss.

“We shall,” Lena answered with a grin. They all climbed back into their respective vehicles, singing along to the music, and they were off.

“Next stop: Home.”

“Wait!” Alex exclaimed, running back. “I almost forgot I could do this.” She gave Lena a couple of kisses and ran back to the Porsche. “See ya!”

Chapter End Notes

What can I say? Puberty’s a bitch. Lol Poor Jessie!

Also, I don’t know if I’m going to post a chapter next Saturday or not. I’m really behind, and I’ve been super busy lately, so I’m quite exhausted. I’ll try, but no promises. We might have to wait two weeks for the next installment. Sorry. Please, don’t hate me! In fact, send me prayers and good juju!

Happy St. Patrick’s day! Don’t drink too much, and don’t drink and drive!
Lena’s heart pounded as the ‘Welcome to Midvale’ sign came into view.

“We’re home!” Kara announced happily.

“Yes!” Jamie cheered, clapping her hands.

Lena wanted this. She was excited for this. Why was she so nervous all of a sudden? She’d met Eliza before. The woman was incredibly kind and smart as a whip. Honestly, Lena adored her. Now, however, with her new status as Kara’s, Alex’s and Maggie’s girlfriend, she was terrified. She’d heard how the eldest Danvers had reacted to their relationship with Maggie, and she didn’t want that same reaction to be directed at her. Not that Eliza was ever unkind to the detective, but just the thought of being rejected by Alex and Kara’s mother worried her deeply.
The reporter took her hand and rubbed her thumb soothingly across her knuckles. and she remembered that the Kryptonian had confessed to knowing her loved-one's moods, just by her sense of smell. She must have smelled Lena’s nervousness. “It’s OK, honey. I’ll talk to Eliza first thing. Everything will be OK.

“What’s wrong?” Jamie wanted to know. “Talk to Grandma about what?”

Lena and Kara looked at each other before answering. “Well,” Kara began, “Your grandma isn’t exactly happy that your mom and I have decided to date other people. She thinks it’s setting a bad example for you girls.”

“How is it setting a bad example?”

“Well, for one thing, she thinks it will cause you to want to have more than one partner when you start dating, and it would be setting you up for failure.”

Jamie turned her nose up. “I don’t want even one partner, let alone more than that.”

“Yeah, well, you say that now, but who knows how you’ll feel when you get older,” Kara told her.

“The same, I’m sure,” the preteen scoffed.

“We’ll see, I guess.”

When they pulled into the long, elliptical drive, the blue Porsche 911 was already parked in front of the house, and the others came out from inside to meet them.

“We didn’t know how you’d feel about us touching your stuff, so we just didn’t mess with anything,” Maggie told Lena. “But if you want help, say the word.”

Lena smirked. “Far be it from me to deny you your chivalry, my darling,” she schmoozed with a kiss.
“Oh, ho, ho,” Maggie chuckled. “I see what you did there. I like it.” She popped the trunk on the Porsche and revealed it’s contents.

“Ohoo!” the twins both said in unison when they saw the presents. They were as big-eyed as could be.

“Lena, you got us presents?” Jessie jumped up and down on the balls of her feet.

She chuckled. “Of course I did. What kind of person would I be, if I didn’t get presents for my two favorite girls? Hmm?” The adoring looks she was receiving almost made her tear up.

“Thank you, Lena,” they each told her, without even knowing what the gifts were.

Goodness, could these two get any better? “You’re welcome, sweet girls.” She received their hugs with relish. There was no better love than these two snuggly kiddos, that was for sure.

“Can we open them?” Jessie asked excitedly.


“Aww!” Jessie mourned playfully. Then, “You want us to carry your stuff for you?”

“Why, thank you, but don’t you have belongings of your own that need carrying?”

“I can do both, I’m strong!”

Lena chuckled. “Well, alright, then. Do whatever you like. Except, don’t open anything.”

“OK!” The younger twin grabbed the biggest suitcase out of the trunk of the Porsche and started hauling it upstairs right away. She didn’t even grunt or give any indication that she might be struggling with the case that Lena herself thought was fairly heavy.
“Little showoff,” Alex chuckled.

Lena and the rest of the group started grabbing things and taking them upstairs to the bedrooms. The kids would be sleeping in their old room that was basically still their room when they stayed at Eliza’s. Lena loved the cute little teddy bear theme. The adults would be staying in the guest room/Alex and Kara’s old room. They had brought an extra queen-sized air mattress in order to accommodate the four of them. The question still remained as to which couple would be in which bed, or at least, no one had told her yet. Perhaps she should settle the matter. “Who will be sleeping where?”

“Do you have a preference?” Alex asked her.

Lena bit her lip.

“Kara,” Maggie and Alex said in unison, smirking at one another. The CEO and the Kryptonian both blushed.

“OK,” Alex told her, “You and Kara can take the air mattress, and Maggie and I will take the bed. I’m warning you, though, Kara sleep floats, and she steals the covers.”

Lena chuckled. “Noted.”

They shuffled around one another to put their belongings in order, and when they were done, they headed downstairs to the living room where the twins curled around Kara like little koalas.

“Where’s Grandma?” Jamie wanted to know. “You said she’d be waiting for us.”

“Better us waiting for her, than her waiting for us,” Alex told her. “She’s taking off work early just to spend time with us. Although, honestly, I did expect her to beat us here.”

“Mama, can we have some cocoa?” Jessie asked.

“That sounds like an acceptable thing to pass the time,” Kara answered. “Who wants cocoa?”
“I’ll take some,” Lena agreed cheerfully.

“I’m good,” Maggie said.

“Me too,” said Alex.

“Four hot cocoas, coming up!” the reporter announced, and she and the twins headed for the kitchen to make them.

Lena followed closely behind, mostly because she wanted to see more of the house. So far, the home was bigger and more gorgeous than she’d expected. The garden out front was elaborate by anyone’s standards, and the decor made the space feel roomy and welcoming. The kitchen was no different. It invited you in to sit down and make yourself at home, so that’s exactly what she did. She sat down at the little breakfast table with Jamie, while Jessie and Kara warmed milk on the stove and measured chocolate into it. Of course, Jessie made a bit of a mess, but she cleaned up after herself, so Kara kept quiet on the matter.

Lena was glad to see that the reporter didn’t nag her daughter for being a little messy. She was just a kid, after all. So far, she really liked Kara and Alex’s parenting style. They never yelled at their kids, and definitely never berated them. Even when the girls were being stubborn and not going to bed at bedtime, the Danvers never really raised their voices much. She definitely appreciated that. She’d seen some of her peers berate their children, or like Lillian had done to her, simply say things to make them feel small and insignificant. Alex and Kara just took away privileges like screen time and social activities. Those things alone seemed to be pretty big motivators for the kids’ obedience. Of course, Lena had only been around for a short time, and she’d never really seen the girls act out in a big way, so maybe she was mistaken, but verbal abuse just didn’t seem to be a part of the Danvers way of life. They were such a pleasant family. She was so thankful to be a part of it now.

When the cocoa was done, Kara poured them all mugs, and as if the smell had magically enticed her, Eliza walked through the garage connector door.

“There’s my girls!”

“Grandma!” the twins leapt from their seats and squeezed her. “Grandma! Grandma! Grandma!” they bounced around the eldest Danvers like little jumping beans.
“You want some cocoa?” Jessie offered.

“Sure baby,” Eliza obliged.

The Kryptonian poured her a mug, and she hugged Kara and Lena before they all went into the living room where Alex and Maggie were cuddled up watching some random action flick on TV.

“Hi, girls!”

“Hi, Mom!” Alex turned off the TV and got up and hugged her mother. “How are you?”

“Good, thanks,” she kissed her daughter on the cheek. “Hello, Maggie,” she hugged the detective.

“Hi, Eliza,” Maggie squeezed her cheerfully.

“How are you, dear?”

“Good, thanks.”

“Did you all have a good trip?” she looked at Lena when she asked this.

The CEO nodded. “Yes, I had a blast. Your girls are very fun to spend time with.”

“Well, I’m glad you think so,” Dr. Danvers smiled at her. “I see you brought your own car? It’s very pretty. I bet it’s fun to drive.”

“Thank you. Maggie and Alex certainly have enjoyed driving it. I know I do. You’re welcome to have a turn while we’re here.”
Eliza’s eyes sparkled. “You wouldn’t mind?”

“Not at all. I have full-coverage insurance, and the car has practically every airbag imaginable. You’re perfectly safe.”

“I’ll take you up on that,” Eliza told her with a grin.

Lena hoped the woman still smiled at her like that after Kara told her about their relationship.

“Mama said we could go get ice cream when you got home!” Jessie announced.

“She did, did she?” Dr. Danvers put her hands on her hips.

“You sneaky little things, getting cocoa, knowing we were supposed to get ice cream!” Alex accused.

“Oops!” Jessie looked down at the mug in her hands. “I forgot until just now,” she claimed.

“Yeah, right,” Alex scoffed. “If you start spazzing out after having cocoa and ice cream, there will be consequences. We'll start taking away presents.”

“What presents? You guys haven't put any out yet!” Jessie complained.

“Well, we don't want you getting tempted.”

“We haven't done that in years!”

“Because we've hidden them away for years!” Alex argued.

“Maybe we should have lunch first?” Eliza suggested, changing the subject. “I’m hungry. Shall we stay here and make something, or go out?”
“I wanna stay here!” Jamie told her. “Your cooking is better than any restaurant!”

“Yeah!” Jessie agreed.

“Oh, really?” Lena asked.

The twins nodded emphatically.

“Yep!” Alex stated proudly. “My mom’s the best cook you’ll ever meet.”

“Oh! Well then, I’m honored!” Lena told her. “What can I do to help?”

“Today, you’re still a guest,” Eliza answered. “You just sit back and relax. You can be family and help do things tomorrow.”

“Oh, that's not necessary,” Lena told her.

“I insist,” said Dr. Danvers, with a raised eyebrow.

Lena chuckled. “Well, alright.”

“Same goes for Maggie. In fact, why don’t you kids take Maggie and Lena for a walk around the property while your moms and I make lunch?”

Jessie gasped excitedly. “Yeah!” She chugged her cocoa and put it in the kitchen sink, then ran upstairs to grab her and her sister’s jackets.

“If you ladies don’t have your own coats, you can use one of Alex’s or Kara’s hanging in the front hallway,” Eliza informed them.
“I should be good in this,” Maggie indicated her usual black leather jacket with the quilted pattern on the shoulders. “I’ve got a sweater on underneath.”

“Are you sure? It gets pretty windy out there. At least grab a scarf on the way out.”

“Sure thing, boss,” Maggie agreed easily with a two-fingered salute.

Lena took a second to remember what she’d brought with her. A couple of sweaters and light dress jackets, but nothing heavier than the high-quality Yale hoodie she was already wearing. “I think I might need a jacket. I don’t think what I brought will be heavy enough in the wind.”

Kara grabbed one of Alex’s leather jackets from the front hallway and put it on her. It was a little big, but that was useful to fit over her sweatshirt. “There. Perfect.”

Lena only just remembered not to kiss Kara in thanks. She cleared her throat, “Thank you.”

Kara looked like a predator, ready to pounce. She must have a thing for girls in leather jackets.

“Come on,” Jessie pulled on Maggie’s arm, “We’ll show you our treehouse!”

“Oh, cool,” the detective commented.

“Who built this treehouse?” Lena asked worriedly.

“Our Grandpa Dan,” the girls answered, as if she were just supposed to know who that was.

“Who’s that?” Maggie asked helpfully.

“He’s our grandpa. Grandma Maureen and Grandpa Dan? Grandma Maureen is Grandma’s best friend.”
“Ooooh, OK.” Clearly Maggie had been as confused about this as she was, so she didn’t feel so bad.

“Come on!” The girls pulled them out the door and into the yard. “We have binoculars and everything! Sometimes you can see the boats in the water!”

Eliza smiled after her granddaughters as they lead Maggie and Lena away from the house. They were so cute with those two. Her grandkids really were the sweetest kids she’d ever met. They loved everybody, even if it was someone their parents shouldn’t be dating, or someone their parents were ill advised to be friends with. They didn’t care, as long as they were loved in return. And these women appeared to love her grandbabies quite a lot. Or at least they put up a good front. She really hoped it wasn’t a front, though, for the girls’ sake. She’d met her share of fake people in her life, and these two didn’t even register on the scale, so she was hoping for the best.

She turned back to Alex and Kara, “OK, let’s get started on lunch, and you can tell me what is it you wanted to talk to me about.”

Kara looked startled. “How did you know we wanted to talk to you about something?”

“Alex texted me. Something about the girls?”

“Oh, that,” Kara sighed with relief and followed her wife and mother-in-law into the kitchen.

“Was there something else?” Eliza was curious now.

“Um…” Kara paused. “Y-yes, there is something else, actually.”
“Yeah, but you didn’t need to send the girls away for us to talk. It’s not one of those kinds of talks.”

“Ah. Well, talk to me anyway.” She started taking chicken and vegetables out of the fridge.

“OK, well, where do we start?” Kara asked thoughtfully.

Alex had no such questions. “We told the girls about being half-Kryptonian today.”

Eliza raised her eyebrows. “And? How’d they take it?”

“Good? But Jessie is very upset that she doesn’t get to have powers.”

“Oh, good Lord,” Dr. Danvers rolled her eyes. “Can you imagine Jessie with powers? She’d be all over the place, and we’d never be able to catch her again.”

“Nah, she’d still come back for cuddles,” Alex pointed out.

Eliza chuckled. “Right. She’d come cuddle us to death.”

They all laughed.

“How’d they take the Alpha part? They didn’t freak out about that?”

Alex shook her head.

Kara scrunched her brows together. “No, actually, they didn’t say anything about it. Now I’m wondering if they even got that part. They kind of got stuck on the fact that they were really my kids, and we had a big emotional moment, and then the next thing we knew, Jessie was asking about powers. We might have to talk to them again, just to make sure. Shoot! I knew we got out of that too easy!” She pouted at her wife.
“Sorry, Angel,” Alex rubbed her back soothingly. “We’ll get through this. We can get through anything.”

“I guess so. I’m just so nervous they're going to hate me for giving them my weird alien genes.”

Dr. Danvers put down the celery and knife she was holding and grabbed ahold of Kara. The Kryptonian was always so self conscious about being different, and being rejected by her own kids would be anyone's worst nightmare, especially hers. “Kara, honey, your kids could never hate you. They're too kind and loving, and you know why? Because you guys have loved them so well, they don’t know how to hate. It's not in them. You’re a good parent. They might be upset at first, but they'll come around. I'm certain of it.”

“Thanks, Eliza,” Kara sniffled, looking gratefully back at her with those big doe eyes. It was never any wonder why Alex fell for this little “angel,” as Alex called her. Anyone could get lost in that look of innocence her eyes retain, no matter what she goes through and how much she endures. She couldn’t help but feel her daughter-in-law’s pain with that look, and she welcomed the hug she received from the younger blonde.

“You're welcome, dear,” she said, going back to chopping veggies. “Now, what else was it that you wanted to talk to me about?”

The Kryptonian went back to looking scared. “Um… Well… Alex and I have some news.” She took her wife’s hand for reassurance.

“Are you pregnant again?” Eliza asked interestedly.

“No! Why does everyone keep asking that?” Alex huffed.

“Well, I guess it was just the way Kara said that, combined with what I found out at Thanksgiving that you guys were talking about having a baby, and Jessie was so excited about it. I thought maybe you changed your mind.”

“No,” her daughter assured her. “We are definitely not having a baby. Maggie doesn’t want one at all, and we just brought Lena into the relationship. No one wants any babies.”

What?! Eliza slammed her cutting knife down on the counter. She hadn’t thought anything of it
when Kara mentioned wanting to bring Lena with them for Christmas. Now, of course, she realized how stupid she had been. “Oh, my God. You brought Lena into your relationship?! Are you kidding me with this nonsense? How the hell do you keep on finding women to agree to this kind of thing? What am I supposed to tell my grandchildren?”

“The kids gave us permission before we even thought about bringing it up!” Kara answered, verging on whining. “They know it’s unusual, and they know they probably won’t be able to do the same thing, but they still told us it was OK. Lena and Maggie aren’t just some random girls that we liked that we thought we’d date because we were bored. They are very, very special women that we completely adore, and it burns in our hearts to be with them. Alex and I would never break up, not in a million, billion years, so this is the only way. I don’t know how we got them to agree to it, but I’m not giving them up for anything. Not a single one of them. I can’t.”

Dr. Danvers grit her teeth and tried to take deep breaths. Kara was nearly considered an adult on Krypton before she came to earth to be considered a child again. She understood that some things were so ingrained into the girl by the age of 13 that they were just irrepressible. She didn’t know this one was one of them until it was too late. Now she didn’t know what to do to convince her daughters that this was unacceptable behavior.

“Mom, I know what you want to say, so you can just save it,” Alex told her, not unkindly. “We are so in love with these women. We love them almost as much as we love each other. Given time, it might be just as much. There’s no going back. Those kids fell in love with Lena the second they laid eyes on her. They were the first ones all-in. As soon as we realized that Lena was even better than what she claimed to be, we couldn’t help but start falling for her too, head first. I mean, I know maybe we should have waited a little longer-”

Eliza scoffed at the ridiculousness of that statement.

“But when the universe throws you that one perfect moment, you gotta take it! And we had that moment last weekend, and so we asked Lena if she would be interested in being a part of our relationship, and she said yes. She said she’d been hoping we’d ask. There was no hesitation in her whatsoever.”

Dr. Danvers was starting to get a familiar pain in her eye that she always got when her daughters infuriated her. “Listen. Maybe the kids could come live with me until you guys get this craziness out of your systems. They shouldn’t be around this kind of behavior. It’s not good for them. Besides, you’re always saying how Midvale schools are better than National City. They could come back and-”

“Mom, no, no, no! That’s ridiculous. We are not crazy, and we are not getting anything out of our systems. The girls are fine in National City. They love Maggie and Lena just as much as we do.
Taking them away would just hurt everyone. This is how things are with us now. You can take it, or leave it.”

Eliza’s heart hurt. She just knew that her daughters were setting their children up for failure and heartbreak later on in life. The problem was, there was nothing, short of forcefully taking the twins, that she could do to protect them, and that just seemed much too extreme a measure to take against her own kids. They weren't trying to be malicious, after all. They were just… misguided. She really needed to talk to the twins herself. Maybe she could help steer them clear of their parents’ misbehavior. For now, she would try and compartmentalize and calm down. She didn’t want the kids or her guests to come back in and start worrying because she was upset about something. She chopped and mixed silently, while they finished making lunch. Her daughters had cooked with her enough that she didn’t really need to tell them what to do anymore, which saved her the irritation of speaking to them until lunch was ready.

She tried to console herself with the fact that, despite the unwanted situation they were in with her daughters, Maggie and Lena really were delightful people, and she couldn’t say she didn’t see what her daughters saw in them. It was loud and clear that these were exceptional women with strong characters and good hearts. Why they would agree to be in a polyamorous relationship was beyond Eliza’s reasoning, but here they were. Suddenly, a thought occurred to her. “What about your um… Secret parts?” she asked Kara.

The Kryptonian nodded. “They know about everything. They both figured out I was Supergirl before I even thought about telling them. After that, the other secret was a bit easier to reveal.”

Eliza felt a bit faint, so she sat down in the nearest chair. “Kara, exactly how many people know you’re Supergirl now? This is far, far too many!”

Kara didn’t look regretful at all as she said, “It’s fine! Everyone who knows is completely trustworthy! I promise you!”

Dr. Danvers sighed heavily. “You girls are going to be the death of me.”

Kara pouted.

Alex rolled her eyes. “Come on, don’t be so dramatic.”

Eliza glared at her daughter. “You don’t know dramatic.” She got up and opened the back door.
“Girls!” she called. “Lunch is ready!”

She heard a, “Woo-hoo!” from somewhere in the direction of the treehouse, but she couldn't tell who it came from. Probably Jessie.

The kids ran ahead of Maggie and Lena, who were strolling casually back towards the house, holding hands and swinging them back and forth as they walked. It was a disgustingly adorable sight, and Eliza resented having to admit it. At least she didn’t have to admit it out loud.

The twins ran into her arms, and she took comfort in their embrace, kissing their sweet little cherub faces. There was always something so soothing about holding her grandbabies. Ever since they were born, they’d possessed the power to enchant her heart and make all her troubles melt away. It had broken her heart when they all moved to National City, but she knew her girls had to make a way for themselves in the world. They couldn’t stay with her forever, even if she wanted them to. She couldn’t be selfish and keep them home, just to make herself feel better. Baby birds had to learn to fly on their own. And for one of her kids, that meant literally!

“How would you girls like to go ice skating with Grandma after lunch? Just the three of us?”

“Yeah!” the kids cheered quite loudly, jumping up and down and hugging her some more.

“Oh, nice!” Maggie commented. “A Grandma outing! That sounds like fun!”

“Yes!” Jessie and Jamie both agreed.

“Who’s hungry?” Kara singsonged.

“Me!” the kids answered. “What did you make?”

“We made a chicken salad and a cucumber salad.”

“Yum!”
“Can we have chips?”

Alex handed them some plates and napkins. “If you go set the dining room table.”

No arguments were made, and soon everyone was sitting down to eat.

“Wow, this is amazing,” Lena told Eliza. “I’m very impressed. In fact, I’ve been impressed since I got here. Your home, your garden, your cooking, everything is just wonderful.”

Dr. Danvers wanted to be mad at her, but the woman was just too sweet and kind. “Thank you, Lena. I appreciate that. But a woman of your wealth and parentage has probably seen much better than my little household.”

Lena smirked. “You’d be surprised. Money doesn’t always buy taste, nor does a more expensive home provide more warmth. Your home is so… not just beautiful, but welcoming. It feels like a nice little safe haven especially they way it’s perched over the water. I can imagine it would have been quite nice to grow up here.”

The Danvers girls all nodded in agreement.

“Yeah, and you should see Alex and the twins surfing. It’s a beautiful sight,” Kara shared.

“Yeah, but we have to wait for summer for that,” Jamie pointed out. She gasped as she had a thought, “Are we all going to come here for a summer vacation too?”

“I would love that,” Lena told her.

“I’d have to make sure I got the days off ahead of time,” the detective said, “But yeah, sounds good to me.”

Eliza wondered if it was wise to be making plans so far ahead in the future, but she kept her mouth shut on the issue. She didn’t want to start any unnecessary arguments.
“I wouldn’t mind learning how to surf,” Magie added. “You wanna teach me?” she asked Alex.

“Sure thing,” the redhead agreed easily. “I bet you’d look sexy on a surfboard.”

The eldest Danvers rolled her eyes and cleared her throat.

“Sorry,” Alex told her.

Eliza spent the rest of lunchtime asking Maggie and Lena a million getting-to-know-you questions. There were still a lot of things she didn’t know, and she needed to ask about them. When lunch was over, she rounded up the kids to head to the skating rink, leaving her daughters and their girlfriends to clean up. “Lena, can we take the Porsche?”

“Certainly.”

“I don’t want to ride in that deathtrap!” Jamie complained.

“It's perfectly safe,” Lena assured her. “Check the features online, if you like.”

Jamie took out her phone and did just that. “There's no crash rating,” she complained.

“What do you know about crash ratings?” Alex demanded.

“I thought all cars had them.”

“Just go! You'll be fine!”

The elder twin still looked quite fearful.

“Come on!” Jessie insisted. “Don’t be a chicken! It’s just a car!”
“I just want to ride in Grandma’s car,” Jamie argued.

Eliza couldn’t fathom how a kid would choose to ride in a boring old Toyota Prius rather than a beautiful brand-spanking-new Porsche, but that was Jamie for you. Always the over-cautious one. It sometimes seemed as though she got all the reservedness, leaving none for her wild little twin sister. “Alright, well, whatever we’re going to do, let’s get to it!”

The twins practically skipped out the door, kissing everyone on their way out. “Bye, love you!” they called as they left.

Eliza drove them to the skating rink in her own car, foregoing the Porsche until she could drive it around later on her own. She had a plan. First, she would let the kids play and have a good time. Then she would take them out for ice cream, like they wanted. Then she would ask them about Maggie and Lena, and about the possibility of becoming Alphas. She knew she couldn’t pressure them, or they wouldn’t open up to her as well. She’d have to be very casual about it, just so they knew they weren’t in trouble or under interrogation. They were sensitive little souls, and they shut down under emotional pressure.

When they got to the rink, they rented skates, and the girls were a size bigger than last year. It made Eliza a bit sad. Her little girls were growing up so big. They were already a size 8, which really was not so little anymore, but they would always be her little girls, no matter what happened or how much time passed.

The rink was rather crowded, but they didn’t mind. They held onto one another as they skated, laughing and giggling and having a great time. It let Eliza forget about her concerns for a little while and just enjoy being with her grandkids. They were so cute!

After about an hour, Eliza started to get tired, so she sat down and had some coffee, and let the girls skate out the rest of their energy. By the end of the second hour, the twins decided they were ready be done, so they turned in their skates and headed out.

“It always feels so weird to walk normally after skating for so long,” Jessie commented.

Eliza chuckled. “I know what you mean. Now, shall we go get ice cream, or are you too cold?”

“Ice cream!” the twins cheered.

“Antonio’s!” The twins answered.

“Garbage cans!” Jessie clapped her hands.

“Ugh!” Eliza teased.

“Yes!” Jamie bounced up and down.

“Your moms are gonna kill me.” A garbage can was a literal miniature plastic garbage can with chocolate ice cream, filed with all sorts of things from brownie bites, to cookie dough, to gummy worms. They were huge, and covered in sprinkles and syrup, and of course, the kids adored them. Eliza only let the girls order them on special occasions, and this was as special an occasion as any, so she made no arguments.

When they got in the car, she figured she’d go ahead and start the conversation. “So, what do you two think about Maggie and Lena? Hmm?” She tried to make her tone neutral, so they’d answer her honestly.

“They’re the best!” Jessie answered excitedly. “We love them sooooo much!”

Jamie nodded her head emphatically in agreement.

“Tell me what you love about them,” she prodded.

“Don’t you love them, Grandma?” Jessie sounded worried.

“Of course I do, but I want to know what you love about them. You’re the ones that get to spend time with them. I’ve only met them a few times. Help me out here.”
The kids relaxed and started regaling her of all the tales of the heroics of Maggie Sawyer and Lena Luthor. Which sounded like a novel Eliza would quite enjoy reading, actually. They pulled up to the ice cream parlor and ordered their ice cream, while the girls continued to sing the praises of their mothers’ girlfriends. It seemed there was no end to the wonders of those two women in her grandkids’ eyes.

“So you’re OK with your moms dating them?”

The twins rolled their eyes. “Yes, as long as they keep it a secret and don’t go causing problems, we’re fine with it. *Mama* is an alien, and she doesn’t seem to understand how earth relationships work, so we’ll just let her have this one. She deserves to be loved. She does so much good for the world. We owe it to her to let her be happy. We might mind, if Lena and Maggie weren’t so awesome, but we don’t want to give them up either. We really, really love them.”

“You understand that it’s not normal, though, right? I mean, when you girls grow up, you will be hard pressed to find other people who want to be in a polyamorous relationship. You can’t go around expecting to be able to do what they do. It just isn’t likely that it will work. I’m not sure how it worked out for your moms, but most people in our society hold monogamous relationships in the highest regard, and straying from that norm would be very hard.”

“You don’t have to worry about that, Grandma,” Jamie assured her. “I don’t think I’ll ever be dating.”

Eliza wanted to scoff at that, but she held it back. “Well, you’re too young to know for sure, so for future reference, try to stick to monogamy, OK?”

“OK,” Jamie chuckled, shaking her head.

“And always use a condom,” she added.

“Grandma! Gross!” Jamie exclaimed.

“I’m serious! I don’t want to be a great-grandmother until after you both finish grad school.”

“Grad school? I’m going to be a cop, like Maggie!” Jessie announced. “Maybe even a detective, one day!”
“What?” Dr. Danvers huffed. “Don’t do that! That’s too dangerous!”

“I’m not afraid!”

“Yes, I know.” Eliza shook her head in dismay.

“I’m not going to grad school either. I’m going to be a dancer,” Jamie proclaimed.

“Oh, really? When did you decide this?”

“Ever since everyone told us we were the best dancers at the Christmas recital. Dancing is the most fun thing in the whole world, and there would be nothing better than to be a professional dancer, and get paid to dance. That would definitely be a dream job. I’d do it now, if Mom would let me, which she won’t.”


Jessie rolled her eyes. “They have vests for that, you know.”

“They don’t cover your whole body, you know,” Jamie remarked.

“They cover the important parts.”

“Not the face.”

“They have helmets for that.”

“They don’t wear them all the time.”
“They wear them when they need them!”

“Girls, that’s enough,” Eliza told them sternly. “Let’s talk about something else, shall we? Your moms told me that you found out some new things about yourselves today.”

“Yeah, *Mama’s* really our real mom!” Jessie exclaimed. “How cool is that? But I don’t think I really understand how it all works. She’s our mom, but she’s our dad? How?”

“They didn’t tell you?” Eliza asked, concerned.

“Yeah,” Jamie spoke up. “They said *Aelfuzz*.”

“*Alphas*,” Eliza corrected.

“*Alphas,*” she tried again.

“*Alphas,*” she tried again.

“Good.”

“They said *Alphas* have…” she whispered the word, “penises,” then continued on at normal volume, “But I’ve seen *Mama* in a bathing suit and stuff, and she doesn’t have one of those.”

Eliza sighed. She should really make Kara do this explaining, but she’d wanted to have this talk with the kids, so she would go through with it, and she would answer all their questions to the best of her ability. “She does. From what I’ve been told, it stays on the inside most of the time, until it needs to be used.”

The girls were quiet for a moment, then Jessie spoke up. “It must be really small, then.”

Dr. Danvers wanted to renege on the whole conversation at that comment. She sighed again before answering, “Quite the opposite, from what I understand.”

“This is all so confusing,” Jamie shook her head in dismay. “Women that can *make* babies, and
men that can have babies? It’s like a bad sci-fi story!”

Oh, boy. “Sweetie, I know it’s a lot to take in, but please be careful in saying things like that. Your Mama is very sensitive about it. She knows it’s just one more thing that makes her different, and she gets self-conscious and feels like a freak. If you love her, you won’t make her feel bad about it.”

“I’m sorry,” Jamie pouted. “I didn’t mean to be mean to Mama.”

“It’s OK,” Eliza assured her. “Mama isn’t here to hear you. Just watch what you say around her. OK?”

“OK.”

“I’m interested to know how you feel about having the potential to be like her one day.”

“Yeah!” Jessie cheered. “I want to have powers just like Mama! When can we start our tests?”

Dr. Danvers shook her head. “No, sweetie, that’s not what I meant. I meant how do you feel about maybe becoming Alphas someday yourselves?”

The girls little brows scrunched up in confusion as they processed.

“You mean, we might have…” Jamie didn’t seem to want to finish her sentence.


“No, no, no,” Jamie started hyperventilating. “No, no, no.” She started rocking in her seat.

“Grandma?” Jessie’s voice sounded so small. “I don’t want my ice cream anymore. I just want to go home.” There were now tears streaming down both the girls’ faces.
Jamie had quieted down, but now she was just holding her head in her hands and rocking back and forth.

Fuck. She’d broke her grandkids. Ice cream left unfinished, she managed to carral them back into the car to go back home. When they got back to her house, the kids ran inside and upstairs to their room, slamming and locking the door behind them.

“What the hell?” Alex demanded.

Eliza gave her a sheepish look. “I asked them how they felt about possibly becoming Alphas some day, and they just freaked out.”

“Oh no! What should we do?” Kara worried.

“Ah, give ’em some space for a minute,” Maggie told her. “They should have got this earlier. They need to process.”

“I agree,” said Alex. “We’ll go talk to them in a little while.”

The Kryptonian didn’t appear to like that idea. “I don’t like it when they cry. It hurts my heart. I just want to hold my babies.”

“I know, sweetie, but right now, we’re locked out, and we don’t need you to go breaking down the door. They’ll come out when they’re ready to come out. Until then, just sit down and try to relax.” Eliza knew that was easier said than done, but she needed Kara to at least try.

The twins stayed in their room for the rest of the night, only coming out once each to sneak into the bathroom, take their showers, and run back to the bedroom, much to everyone’s dismay. Kara tried knocking on the door a few times throughout the evening, but they wouldn’t answer. She kept using her x-ray vision to check on them, but she said they weren’t really doing anything but drawing, and she couldn’t see what, from the angle. By ten o’clock, the twins had put themselves to bed, so the adults really had no choice but to do the same.

“They didn’t come down to eat, or say goodnight, or anything,” Kara mourned. She was always the one most affected by her children’s distress. And it didn’t help that she was probably feeling as self-conscious as could be.
Eliza felt bad for her daughter-in-law. “Then they’ll wake up at three in the morning and clean out the fridge,” she assured. “It’s what they do. You know that. They won’t starve. Let them sleep on it. That always helps a situation.”

Kara pouted, but agreed to go to bed, so they all said their goodnights and headed to their respective rooms.

Kara couldn’t sleep. She was worried about her kids, and an attempt at distraction by Lena only got her riled up to the point of frustration. Now, her heart and her cock were both aching. She gently extricated herself from a sleeping Lena’s arms and headed downstairs and sat on the couch. She looked at the clock. One-oh-three. How was she going to get any rest with her mind going at a million miles a minute? She took some deep breaths and let them out slowly, trying to find some peace. Usually, when she felt like this, she could make love with Alex, and it would help take the edge off, but she couldn’t do that today. It was that time of the month for both Alex and Maggie, and Lena wasn’t ready to have sex yet. If the shower wasn’t right next to the twins’ room, she would just say forget it, and take her wife in there anyway, but the way things were, they would just disturb the girls more.

She headed to the kitchen to find some snacks. Eliza had bought a bunch of different cereals for the kids and put them on top of the refrigerator, so Kara grabbed a box of Cocoa Pebbles and the milk out of the fridge and sat down at the breakfast table to eat. About forty minutes later, Kara had almost finished the box, when her children entered the room. She had been so absorbed in her thoughts, she hadn’t even heard them get up and come downstairs. She froze like a deer in the headlights.

The girls just stared sleepily at her.

“Hi,” she said stupidly. “Um, I’m sorry. I’ll just get out of your way. I know you’re probably really hungry. I’ll go.”

Jessie stepped in front of her. “Don’t go,” she whispered. “You’re the only one who understands.”
“Understands what, baby?”

“You know.”

“You mean about Alphas?”

Her daughters nodded.

“I’m so sorry,” Kara started crying. “I didn’t mean to… I mean… We didn’t plan… You guys weren’t supposed to… I mean… I didn’t mean to pass my genes onto my kids, but we didn’t know we could get pregnant when we… You know. We were just two kids in love. We didn’t mean to make more kids. I mean, we were happy when we found out, but still, it was an accident. Really, the best accident anyone could hope for, but that’s my opinion.” She sniffled loudly. “I don’t really know how you guys feel about it.”

The kids hugged her.

“I’m so proud to have you as my mother, but I’m scared of turning into more of a freak than I already am,” Jessie told her.

“You are not a freak!” Kara said angrily. “You are the two most beautiful things on this planet!” The kids started crying at that, and she hugged them probably a little too tightly, but neither of them complained. “We all love you girls so much, and there’s nothing in the world you could do to change that. Don’t you ever forget it.”

“We love you too, Mama,” they sniffled.

“You guys are probably really hungry, huh?” she asked them, stroking their cheeks and kissing their foreheads.

They nodded. “Yeah.”
“You want Mama to help you? There’s lots of food left over from dinner for you. We didn’t forget about you, while you were locked away in your room.”

“Yes, please,” Jamie answered meekly.

Kara helped them get their food out of the fridge and warmed some of it up in the microwave. When they were all set up, she reminded them, “Don’t forget to clean up after yourselves when you’re done. Don’t make Grandma clean up after you.”

“OK,” the girls agreed.

“Mama?”

“Yes, Jamie?”

“Does it hurt?”

“Does what hurt?”

“When your… you know… your…” she gestured towards Kara’s waist. “You know! Does it hurt when it comes out?”

Kara shook her head. Part of her was mortified, and part of her wanted to laugh. It was very confusing. “It hurts for a couple of days when you first get it, but not really after that.”

“How old were you when you first got it?”

“Almost seventeen,” she told them.

“Whoa. That’s a long time from now,” Jessie breathed. “Do you go pee with it?” she wanted to know. “Or do you pee like a norma- I mean, like a human girl?”
Kara did grin at that one. “I pee like a human girl.”

“I think that’s kind of a bummer,” Jessie commented. “What’s the point, otherwise?”

Kara pressed her lips together. She didn’t exactly want to answer her first thought, which was, ‘for fun!’ Nor did she really want to suggest to her children that they should be making babies with them. She settled for, “That’s just how it was on Krypton.”

“I want to learn more about Krypton,” Jamie announced.

“Me too!” Jessie agreed.

“I can teach you all kinds of things,” Kara told them. “Things you’d never believe in a million years.”

“Cool!”

She stayed there with them, telling them stories until they finished their food. When the kids were done eating and cleaning up, she sent them back to bed, but the girls begged her to sing them to sleep, so she sang them “Your Song” and “Moon River,” and they were out like a light.

When she went back to bed herself, Lena smelled so good, Kara wanted nothing more than to fall into her softness and bury herself inside, but she couldn’t. The CEO stirred when she returned to their bed. “It’s OK, baby, come here,” Kara held her arms out to the brunette, and they settled down together.

“Is everything OK?” Lena whispered.

“Yeah. I was just talking to the girls,” she whispered back.

“Are they OK now?”

“I think so.”
“That’s good.”

“We’ll see, at least.” She was able to finally drift off to sleep this time.

Chapter End Notes

Happy Easter, everyone! I hope you have a great one!
Kara woke first on Christmas Eve morning, at five-fifteen on the nose. She was glad because it gave her the chance to sneak off into the shower and take care of herself. Sleeping with Lena had been absolutely divine, but her body had other ideas. There was something about the way the CEO smelled that made Kara’s body misbehave in all sorts of ways. She got off embarrassingly quickly to thoughts of her newest girlfriend, but it was OK because it let her out of the shower faster. After she’d knotted and cleaned up, she headed downstairs to make coffee and plan for breakfast.

At about six o’clock, Kara heard Lena’s heartbeat quickening a bit, so she zipped upstairs to sneak some cuddles in. “Good morning, beautiful,” she whispered in the brunette’s ear, wrapping her arms around her from behind. She kissed the back of Lena’s neck and breathed her in. The ‘shower’ had definitely helped, but there was still really only one way to fully quell the fire her belly, and she didn't have permission for that yet. It was a little maddening. “Mmm, why do you smell so amazing?” She buried her nose in Lena's neck and kissed her repeatedly.

Lena hummed, “I'm not sure, I haven't even showered yet.”

“Don't,” the reporter told her.

“I beg your pardon?”
“Don’t take a shower. Skip it.”

“Kara!” the CEO protested.

“Seriously.”

“Kara, I am not skipping my shower. I wouldn’t feel right all day.”

“Spoil sport.”

“Weirdo.”

“Is it such a crime that I like the way you smell?”

“I guess not,” Lena chuckled. “That doesn’t mean I want to go running around without a shower.”

“Fine. Be that way. Come on, let’s go downstairs, where we won’t disturb anyone.”

“OK, but I need to use the restroom and brush my teeth first.”

“Boy, you’re high maintenance,” Kara teased.

“You ain’t seen nothin’ yet,” Lena laughed. “After that, I plan on brushing my hair.”

Kara giggled at hearing Lena speak so colloquially. She loved that playful side of the CEO. It was one of the reporter’s favorite things about her. “Wow, seriously? What did I get myself into?”

Lena laughed and crawled out of bed. “God only knows.” She pulled her baby blue silk robe around herself and headed for the bathroom. “I’ll meet you downstairs, OK?”
“OK.” The blonde headed down to the kitchen and made Lena a cup of coffee with cream, just the way she liked it, so when she came down, it would be ready for her.

“You’re the best,” the CEO told her with a kiss.

“Mmm, you taste like cinnamon! No, you’re the best,” Kara pulled Lena into her lap. “I really enjoyed getting to hold you last night. I still don’t want to let go.”

Lena grinned. “Don’t.” She leaned down and gave Kara a nice long kiss.

“Mmm, this week, while the kids are with Eliza, you and I are going to spend some good alone time together.”

“The girls are staying with Eliza for the whole week?” Lena asked.

“Yeah, I didn't tell you?”

Lena shook her head. “No, I don’t believe so.”

“OK, well, yeah, they’re staying until after New Year’s. They always stay with their grandma over Christmas vacation.”

Lena bit her lip, looking a little apprehensive.

“What’s wrong, sweetheart?”

“I just… I’m not sure if I’m going to be ready to have sex yet, and I’m just wondering if you’re going to be expecting that from me, or what. I mean, I might, but I just don’t know.”

The Kryptonian looked the CEO dead in the eyes. “Lena, I want you when you’re a hundred-and-ten percent ready, and not before.”
Lena rolled her eyes. “There’s no such thing as a hundred-and-ten percent ready.”

“In Desire, there is,” Kara insisted.

“If you say so, darling.”

“Is there anything I can do to make you more comfortable? Is my anatomy bothering you?”

“No, it’s not that... I guess... I’ve just become more cautious with age. Part of me really wants to be with you, but another part of me is still really scared, so I want to wait for that part to go away.”

“I wouldn’t have it any other way,” Kara agreed. “I don’t want you to be afraid of me. I’ll help you learn to trust that I won’t hurt you.”

“I’m not afraid that you’ll hurt me,” Lena told her. “I’m just afraid because it’s something so big and new. Everything is just so surreal still. I want to feel a little less like the new girl in town, I suppose. I want to know that this is real, and not some little fantasy that I’m having because I’m off in a coma somewhere, from one of my brother’s attacks. The only real thing you can do is give me the time I need.”

“OK, sweetheart, I can do that.”

Lena smiled adoringly at her. “I like it when you call me that.”

“Yeah?” They kissed. “Are you my sweetheart?” They kissed again.

“Mm-hmm.” Another kiss.

“My sweet girl?” Two more kisses.

“Yep,” Lena giggled.
“My baby.” Kiss.

Lena hummed in pleasure.

“My good girl.”

“Yes,” the CEO breathed.

“You know, I really like seeing you without makeup. You’re such an incredible natural beauty.” Kara caressed Lena’s face, and the brunette leaned into her touch.

“Thanks,” the CEO grinned. “I was just thinking how cool it is to see you without your glasses. It’s like seeing two worlds at once.”

They spent a few more minutes kissing before Kara heard stirring from her mother-in-law’s room. “Eliza is waking up. You’d better sit on an actual seat for now.”

The brunette pouted openly.

“I’m sorry, sweetheart.” She sucked that pouty lip right between her teeth but didn’t bite down. Instead, she tasted the full width of the lip with her tongue, loving the gasp it elicited.

“Naughty,” Lena accused with a smack on to Kara’s arm.

The reporter smirked. “Sorry. You just taste so good.”

The brunette couldn’t help but smile back at her. “One last kiss?”

“Oh, it will never be the last,” Kara assured her, kissing her deeply. “I love you too much to let that happen.”
The brunette raised her brow and bit her lip. “Oh, yeah?”

“Yeah.”

Lena touched her forehead to Kara’s. “I love you too.”

Kara couldn’t help herself. She kissed her girlfriend a few more times, getting lost in the sensations, until Eliza snuck in and cleared her throat. She didn’t look angry, exactly, but she didn’t look happy either. “Oh!” the reporter exclaimed. “Sorry! Good morning, Eliza.”

“Good morning, girls,” Dr. Danvers replied, getting herself some coffee. “Did you sleep well?”

“Yes, thanks,” Lena answered. She moved off of Kara’s lap and into a seat of her own at the breakfast table.

Kara just nodded. “You?”

“I’m getting too old for ice skating, so I’m a little sore and stiff, but mostly I slept fine,” she smirked.

“You’re a good sport,” the reporter told her. “Best grandma ever, for sure.”

Eliza chuckled. “That’s doubtful.”

“Oh, I believe it,” Lena told her. “You only have to see how the kids act around you to see that it’s true.”

Eliza gave her a grateful look. “Thank you, dear.” She looked around. “Are we the only ones up?”

“So far, yes,” Kara answered. “But I was thinking about getting breakfast started, so we can wake people up.
“Sounds good.”

“I’m gonna go jump in the shower, if you two don’t mind? Before everyone else gets up and wants in the bathroom.”

Kara pouted. She really didn’t want Lena to take a shower.

Lena rolled her eyes. She wasn’t having it.

“You’re welcome to use my shower, dear,” Eliza told her. “It’s much better than the one upstairs.”

The CEO grinned slyly. “Why, thank you.”

“That was rather nice of you,” Kara told her mother-in-law, once Lena was upstairs getting her clothes and things.

The eldest Danvers shrugged noncommittally.

They decided what they would make for breakfast, got everything ready, and were just about to make the first round of wake-up calls upstairs when Kara smelled something… off - pain of some sort. Pretty bad pain, if she could smell it over the food. She zipped through the house, trying to figure out who it was. Maggie. The poor detective was curled up in the fetal position in the bed, holding her stomach and shaking a little. “Oh, honey,” Kara zipped over to her. “Do you have cramps, sweetheart?”

Maggie just nodded.

“OK, I’ll see what Eliza has for pain relievers. She zoomed around looking in the bathroom cabinets, but there wasn’t anything upstairs. Of course, there probably wouldn’t be, with the kids’ room right next door. Duh. She ran downstairs and asked Eliza.

“In the cabinet in my bathroom.”
Oh. The bathroom where Lena was currently taking a shower. The temptation was strong to use her X-ray vision to see if her girlfriend was done in there, but she resisted. What if she was done, but she was still naked? Kara couldn’t handle that right now. She knocked on the door.

“Yes?” Lena cracked the door and hid behind it.

“Um,” Kara said stupidly, “Um, Maggie has cramps. I need to get her some pain medicine.”

“OK,” Lena closed the door and rustled through the cabinet. “Here we go,” Lena opened the door, and stuck her hand out with a bottle of Excedrin. “Give her this. It’s the same thing as in Mydol.”

“Thanks, baby girl.” She swooshed upstairs with a glass of water and poured out a couple of tablets. “Here, baby,” she gave the medicine and water to Maggie, who took them gratefully, then she curled around the detective's back and put her hand on her lower belly.

The Latina pressed back into her, seeking warmth. “Thanks, Kara,” her voice trembled through gritted teeth.

After a few minutes, Lena came upstairs, cleaned and lightly made up. “Oh, darling, are you going to be OK?” she asked Maggie.

The detective nodded almost imperceptibly.

Alex had already started to wake up from all the commotion, so Lena climbed in beside her, kissing her cheek. “Good morning, Alex” she whispered.

The redhead tugged her down into a cuddle. “Five more minutes.”

The CEO giggled.

“Breakfast is ready and waiting downstairs,” Kara spoke softly. She could hear the kids tiptoeing down the stairs already.
“Kay,” was all Alex responded.

The four of them just laid there for a while, Kara holding Maggie, and Alex holding Lena, until Maggie started stretching and acting like she wanted to get up.

“Are you gonna be OK, now, hunny bunny?” Kara kissed her forehead.

The detective nodded. “I need coffee.”

“Coffee’s ready and waiting for you downstairs,” the blonde informed her. “Unless you need me to bring it up here to you.”

Maggie shook her head. “No, I can go downstairs.”

Kara shook her wife. “Wakey, wakey, eggs and bakey.”

“Is there actual eggs and bacon, or are you just saying that?” Alex mumbled sleepily.

“The eggs are in the French toast,” Kara told her. “And I suppose I can scrounge up some bacon too, if you really need it.”

“It’s fine. French toast sounds good.”

Kara and Lena crawled out of the bed, so Maggie and Alex could get up, then they all headed downstairs where the twins and Eliza were already eating at the dining table.

“Good morning, ladies,” Eliza smiled now that she’d had her coffee.

“Morning,” Alex and Maggie answered, kissing her on the cheek before heading to the kitchen.

“Thanks for leaving us some coffee, you guys!” the redhead complained.
“You’re a big girl,” Eliza commented. “Make some more.”

Alex grumbled the whole time she prepped the new pot of coffee, while Maggie just sat at the breakfast table and put her head down. Taking pity, Kara came up behind her and started rubbing her lower back, knowing that was one of the places her cramps radiated.

“Poor thing,” Lena stroked her hair and kissed the back of her head. Maggie reached for the CEO’s hand and put it under her cheek, effectively trapping her girlfriend, so Lena just sat down and stroked her hair some more.

“What’s wrong with Maggie?” Jessie demanded worriedly. It was the first either of the twins had spoken this morning.

“She has cramps,” Alex spoke gently. “She took some medicine, now she just needs some coffee, and she’ll be fine.”

Jessie didn’t respond. She just went back to eating her breakfast. Jamie had yet to make a peep.

When the coffee was done, Kara pulled the French toast out of the oven and divvied out slices to her wife and girlfriends before taking some for herself. She put the rest back in the oven to stay warm, and joined her family in the dining room. Silence prevailed at the table, and Kara wondered if she should try to break it, but between Alex’s PMS grumpiness, Maggie’s cramps, Eliza’s irritation with their polyamory, and the kids’ trauma at the prospect of being *Alphas*, she felt like she owed it to everyone to just keep quiet. She looked across from her at Lena, who wordlessly conveyed that she was thinking roughly the same thing.

After the twins were done eating, they took care of their dishes and went back upstairs, without a word.

“You could probably talk to them now,” Eliza told her.

“Oh, I talked to them last night,” Kara informed them

“You did?”
“Mm-hmm,” she told them about her late-night tales of Krypton.

“Aww, I wanna hear bedtime stories about Krypton,” Maggie whined, still playful even in her pain.

“Do you really?” Kara asked brightly.

The detective nodded.

“She said, ‘I love you all so much,’” Alex translated.

“Write it down,” Lena demanded excitedly.

“Say it again,” Lena demanded excitedly.

Kara repeated the Kryptonian phrase, and the CEO tried her hand at it. She botched it all to hell at first, but Kara helped her, until she got it. After that, Maggie wanted to try. It helped that they both already were at least bilingual. Maggie already spoke Spanish, and actually, Kara wasn’t sure how many other languages Lena spoke. She was only certain of French and Japanese.
“What about when it’s just one person saying ‘I love you’ to just one other person?” Maggie asked.

“I love you,” Kara told her. She helped them learn to pronounce the words correctly. It made her so happy to hear her native tongue being spoken, even if it was heavily influenced by American accents. They would get it soon enough. Alex was a pro, and Eliza was still fairly fluent, so they could help too. How exciting! “You guys don’t know how happy you’re making me right now!” She clapped her hands in glee.

Alex smiled indulgently at her. “I’m glad you’re happy, Angel.” She gave her wife a tender kiss.

“It’s such a beautiful language,” Lena observed. “I’m excited to learn it.”

“Just wait until you have to learn to write it, then say that,” Alex chuckled. “It’s a bit complicated.”

Lena was practically vibrating in her seat from happiness. “If you can do it, I can.”

“Touche.”

“We should clean up,” Eliza told them. “Then we can learn all you want about Krypton.”

“I can do most of it,” Kara said. “I’m already showered and dressed, and I know you guys probably want to do the same.”

“I could definitely use a nice hot shower,” Maggie pouted a little - something Kara hadn’t seen before. It was adorable. How did she get such beautiful women? She couldn’t reach the detective to kiss her, but that was probably for the best right now, since Eliza already had to see her with Lena this morning.

“I can help clean up too,” Lena offered. “I’ve taken my shower.”
“Thanks.” Kara beamed at her.

The five of them piled all the dishes by the sink for Kara and Lena to take care of, and Eliza, Alex and Maggie all went to get ready for the day. When the dishes were done, Kara and Lena went upstairs. The Kryptonian peeked in at Alex and Maggie in the shower. They were leaning against one another, half-cuddling, half-lazily washing each other. She chuckled to herself. They were so cute. She sat down on the bed and started to make out with her girlfriend.

“You make me so happy ,” Kara husked, then translated in English.

Lena just grinned and kissed her some more. “I love you , Kara ,”

The Kryptonian teared up a little, “Great Rao, you have no idea how badly I want to make love to you right now.”

“Not yet,” Lena caressed her cheek. “Soon.”

Kara pulled Lena back into a deep, emotional kiss, and far too soon, Alex and Maggie wandered back in.

“You look like you feel a lot better,” Kara observed.

Alex nodded.

“Much,” Maggie responded.

“I’m glad.” She gave them each a kiss, then announced, “I’m gonna check on the kids.” She headed next door to the twins’ room and knocked. At first, there was no answer, so she knocked again. Eventually, she heard a slow rustling, and soft footsteps, and the door opened just a crack.

“Hi, Mama ,” Jessie greeted her softly.

“Hi, baby,” Kara spoke just as softly. “Can I come in for a minute?”
“Yeah,” her daughter stepped back, opening the door the rest of the way.

She sat down on the bed next to Jamie and beckoned Jessie to her other side. “How are you girls feeling?”

The twins frowned. “Mama, we’re embarrassed,” Jessie informed her.

“What for?” She wrapped an arm around each of them.

“About being Alphas. Everyone knows.”

“Yeah, everyone here does know, but that’s nothing to be embarrassed about. For one thing, everyone knew about me way before they knew about you. And for another thing, we really don’t know if you’re going to be Alphas, or what. You could still be Betas or Omegas, or just plain human in this regard. We don’t know. You’re the first Kryptonian-human hybrids any of us have ever known. There’s a lot we still don’t understand. Honestly, we’re not even sure how we made babies in the first place, since your mom and I are from two different planets.”

“Can we go do those tests today?” Jessie asked.

“Baby, it’s Christmas Eve. We’re not going to the lab today. Maybe on Monday, OK?”

“OK,” the twins said resignedly.

“Hey,” she said, squeezing them. “Remember that everyone here loves you very much, and they don’t care whether you’re a little different, or not. They know about me, and it doesn’t bother them one bit, right? So why would it bother them, if it were you? Hmm? You don’t need to worry about being an outcast around here. Everyone here knows the sting of rejection, in some way, shape or form. These are the last people you should ever feel ashamed around. These are the people that love you the most in the world. Don’t you know that?”

“OK, Mama,” the girls leaned against her and just cuddled for a minute.
“Does Uncle Winn know?” Jamie wondered.

“No, actually, he doesn’t know about that part of us. He doesn’t know I’m your Mama. Neither do Uncle James or Aunt Lucy.”

“I don’t want to tell them.”

“Me either.”

“You don’t have to tell them anything you don’t want them to know, OK? I won’t tell them either.”

“Thanks.” They sat quietly for another minute.

“You guys want to learn some Kryptonese?”

“Yeah!” the girls cheered.

She taught them the same two phrases that she'd taught the others.

“I love you, Mama,” they each told her.

“I love you so much, my little ones!” she exclaimed tearfully, then translated for them. They snuggled some more for a while. Then, “Maggie and Lena want to learn about Krypton too. If you come downstairs, I'll tell you all some more stories.”

The twins finally smiled. “OK.”

Kara lead her girls downstairs, where everyone else was waiting for them, and she spent the next several hours telling stories and answering questions about Krypton, and teaching new Kryptonese phrases. It was the most satisfying time she'd ever had on earth, sitting around with the most amazing people on the planet, regaling them of her home world, while they listened, entranced. It was everything she’d ever dreamed of, and more.
After lunch, they all decided it was time to get up and move around, so they got their coats and went for a walk. By now, the twins had loosened up, and Jessie was chattering away, like always, and holding Maggie’s hand while they walked. It took a huge load off of Kara’s shoulders. Her kids never failed to surprise her in the best of ways. They were so sweet, and she never wanted to hurt them. She was glad they had seemed to recover so easily. The battle was far from over - they still had yet to find out what sub-sex the girls would be - but they would win it, no matter what. Together.

XXXXXXXXXXXXX

That evening, Eliza’s friend Maureen Kavanaugh was having a “family” get together, to which, Dr. Danvers and the whole gang were invited to attend. Lena was again very nervous. “Do they even know I’m coming? I mean, what if I cross the threshold, and they want to stone me to death?”

“It’s fine,” Eliza assured her. “They’re not those kind of people. They’d use their shotguns.”

The CEO’s eyes widened.

“Mom!” Alex huffed. “She doesn’t know you’re joking! Lena, don’t worry, nothing’s going to happen to you. Either everyone will be cool, or we’ll come back here and forget about them. I’ll be damned, if anyone hurts you.”

Lena’s heart melted at Alex Danvers, knight in shining armor, defender of the infamous Lena Luthor. She really wanted to kiss the redhead, but not as much as she wanted to stay in Eliza’s good graces. She tried to convey her gratefulness through her smile instead. “How many people are going to be there?”

Eliza ticked off on her fingers, “Maureen, her husband Dan, Dan’s mom and dad, Maureen’s brother and his partner, Maureen’s two boys, their wives, and the three grandkids.”
“That’s it?” Lena was quite relieved. She’d expected much more than that.

“That’s it, as far as I know,” Dr. Danvers confirmed. “Although, I should point out, I did not inform them of your relationships, and I’d really appreciate not having to have that discussion tonight, if you don’t mind.”

Kara pouted. She had barely let go of Lena all day, and now she was going to have to.

“It’s fine,” the CEO assured her. “Maggie and I are good together.”

“Agreed,” the detective spoke up.

“What’s wrong, Kara? You don’t want to spend time with me?” Alex gave a pout of her own.

“Of course I want to spend time with you!” the blonde exclaimed. “Don’t even go there!” This time, she did let go of Lena. She got up and sat on Alex’s lap, kissing her over and over again. “I love you so much, Alex, don’t be like that.”

Eliza rolled her eyes at them.

Alex soaked up the Kryptonian’s kisses. Lena would have never guessed that the redhead could get her feelings hurt so easily, but apparently, that time of the month made the poor woman a little crazy. It happened.

Jessie saw the vacated spot next to her as an opportunity. She hopped up off the floor and snuggled into Lena’s arms.

“Hi, sweetie,” she kissed the girl on the head. “Are you feeling better now?”

“Yeah,” she answered, melting further into the CEO.

“I’m glad,” Lena said with a squeeze. “I’d hate for you to not have a good Christmas this year. You’re such a good girl.”
Jessie grinned and nuzzled Lena’s shoulder. “You’re such a good girl,” she giggled, poking her in the arm.

“Thanks,” the brunette snickered. She lightly tickled the kid’s side, making her giggle again. “You think Santa’s gonna give me a good present this year?”

The little blonde shook her head, looking cynical.

Lena pouted. “Why not?”

“Because Santa gives dumb presents. It’s always something lame, like a jack-in-the-box, or a floppy dolly, or a wooden train that does nothing. I don’t think he has the internet up there at the North Pole.

Alex and Kara laughed at that.

“Maybe you should put that in the suggestion box,” Maggie told her.

“Yeah,” Jessie scoffed. “I would, if I could find it.”

“Silly thing. I love you so much, little one.”

The preteen grinned that thousand-watt Danvers grin that always turned Lena into a puddle of goo. “I love you too, Lena!”

Kara and Alex grinned proudly at them, making Lena’s heart soar.

“Alright, is everyone ready to go?” Eliza checked.

They all answered in the affirmative.
“Let’s go!”

They all piled in the minivan, and headed over to the Kavanaugh’s. Not only did the family not stone her, but apparently, they were all huggers, like the Danvers, so Lena got hugs from a room full of strangers, and she wasn’t quite sure how to feel. She’d been so prepared for negativity, it almost felt like whiplash to be treated so lovingly. She grabbed hold of Maggie’s hand to ground herself, and the detective grinned knowingly at her.

Eliza and Kara handed over the food they’d brought, and Dan poured them all shots of peppermint schnapps. It reminded Lena of her boarding school days, when fun flavored liqueur was all the rage. They took their shots, and he poured them another round with a grin. Apparently, they would be getting buzzed tonight. The schnapps burned pleasantly in her stomach, and she was suddenly quite hungry. She wandered over to the snack table and snagged a few veggies to nibble on.

Maggie followed her. “You OK?”

“Yes, thank you,” Lena kissed her cheek. “You?”

“Peachy.”

“Is that code for something?”

Maggie cocked her head to the side. “Huh?”

“Sarcasm?”

“No, I’m great. Any party where I get to drink is a good one.”

Lena chuckled. “Alright, then.”

Maureen’s grandkids were a three-year-old boy, a two-year-old girl, and a six-month-old baby boy. The twins were, of course, all over them. Apparently, these kids knew them because they ran right
up to them, asking to be picked up, and when the girls kissed them, they squealed with delight. Lena had never seen the girls look so happy. No wonder Jessie wanted a baby so badly!

The adults all ate and drank, and took turns telling stories, plenty entertained just watching the kids play together, as they all enjoyed one another's company. Overall, Lena was quite glad she came tonight, and on this trip in general. It was doing her heart wonders, especially hearing all the kids laughing. That was a special kind of delight to her.

By the end of the night, Maggie and Lena were feeling a little giggly, and they were thankful that Kara was the one driving. They headed out with more hugs than they could count, under orders to come back and visit soon. Promising they’d do their best, they leaned against one another as they walked back out to the Danvers’ minivan.

“Did everyone have fun?” Eliza asked, on the drive back.

“Yeah!” the twins cheered.

“Yes, you’re friends are delightful people,” Lena answered.

“They’re more like family than anything,” Dr. Danvers told her.

“I see that.”

They drove home in sleepy, but amicable silence. When they got there, Eliza went straight to bed, and after they’d had their showers, the twins begged Kara to sing them Christmas carols to get to sleep, leaving Lena with Alex and Maggie all leaned against one another in drowsy bliss on the couch.

“All we gotta do now is get the presents from the storage facility, and we’ll be all set,” Alex informed them.

“Why do you guys put your stuff in storage?” Maggie wanted to know.

“Because the kids get into everything, otherwise,” Alex responded.
“Why not just put everything in the attic?”

“That’s the first place they’d look. Those kids can get into anywhere, or anything. They help each other, if something’s too high, or they get really creative. They’re just too damn curious for their own good. I’m really glad they’re good girls because they’d put Catwoman to shame if they ever put their minds to thievery.”

Lena and Maggie chuckled, then started yawning.

“Hey, now, don’t start that,” the redhead complained, succumbing to her own yawn.

“Sorry,” they mumbled.

“Can we go to bed?” Maggie wondered. “I mean, you don’t really need us to help you with the presents, do you? We’ve got ours here with us… Hey, you don’t think the kids peeked at what me and Lena got them, do you?”

“We’ll see how surprised they act in the morning. You guys can go to bed, if you want. I don’t care.”

“Thank God.” The detective kissed her, and the CEO followed suit.

“Goodnight,” they all said, and hand-in-hand, Maggie and Lena headed upstairs.

“Come on, let’s take the bed, since they’re gonna be up half the night,” the Latina suggested.

“Alright.”

They both changed for bed, and a hungry look grew in Maggie’s eyes. “God, you look so sexy in your little booty shorts and tank. Can we make out for a little while before we got to sleep?”
“Absolutely,” Lena grinned and crawled into bed with her girlfriend. When their lips met, there was more of a thrill in Lena’s heart than even yesterday when they’d done this. It was exactly the kind of thing she needed to help her feel more comfortable towards having sex with her girlfriends. More longing. More connecting. More feeling like home.

Maggie stroked her back under her camisole, giving her goosebumps and making her sigh. The Latina never touched the waistband of her shorts, though, assuring her that she wouldn’t be touched any more than what she wanted. Lame as she felt in not being ready for sex yet, she still needed these assurances. She hoped no one resented her for making them wait. So far, no one was really complaining, so she’d try to relax about it. She didn’t know how long they made out, but eventually, they both succumbed to slumber, snuggling in one another’s arms.

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Alex awoke to the sensation of being kissed by her wife. She blinked her eyes open. “Hi, Angel.”

“Hi, baby girl,” Kara spoke softly. “You ready to go get presents?”

“Yeah.” Alex sat up on the couch and rubbed her eyes with a yawn. When she looked at the clock, she raised her brow, “It took that long for the girls to fall asleep? I thought for sure they’d be out as soon as their heads hit the pillow, with the way they were running around after the babies all night.”

“Yeah, well, I guess they got themselves a little over-excited,” Kara replied. “I had to sing them, like, ten songs.”

“Geez,” Alex chuckled. “Little stinkers.”

“Yeah, well, at least they were trying this time.”
“True. Welp, I’m ready to go, if you are,” the redhead told her.

“OK,” Kara took her hand, and they headed out to the storage facility. They had to drive all the way across town to get there because it was the only facility open twenty-four hours, with no restrictions, but it was worth it to see the mystified looks on the kids’ faces every year, trying to figure out where they kept hiding the Christmas presents.

They got there, got the presents, headed home, put the gifts under the tree, and snuck out to make out in the Porsche, as per Kara’s request. Alex was pretty miffed that she had to be on her period because she really wanted to have sex, but she didn’t want to risk making a mess in the brand new hundred-thousand dollar car, so she would take what she could get. They could always fuck in one of Lena’s cars later. When Kara couldn’t take anymore stimulation, they went inside and snuggled on the couch under a big fluffy blanket. Not long later, they fell asleep, standing guard over the presents until morning.

Chapter End Notes

Don’t forget to leave a comment! <3
When Kara woke up on Christmas morning, she laid Alex down on the couch, letting her stretch out, and then went to make the coffee. She grinned to herself thinking about all the great gifts they had to give. She was so excited! Christmas was just the best! She prayed to Rao that everyone would like their presents.

Alex did not rouse at the first smell of coffee, like Kara thought she would, so she just let her sleep. She did have quite a bit to drink the night before, after all. The Kryptonian wondered how long she would have to wait for everyone else to wake up. She was impatient to see the looks on everyone’s faces. She was quite tempted to do something to ‘accidentally’ wake everyone up, but she restrained herself. She was supposed to be an adult, after all. She busied herself by taking a shower instead. A real shower, not a self-pleasuring one today. She had spent the night breathing in her wife’s temporarily-closed-for-business pheromones, so she didn’t have the same problem today as she did yesterday. By the time Kara had finished washing up, Lena and Eliza were sitting at the breakfast table drinking coffee and chatting softly.

“Merry Christmas!” the Kryptonian greeted them cheerfully, kissing them each on the cheek.

“Merry Christmas, Kara,” they both responded happily.

“Did you sleep OK?” she asked them.
They both nodded.

“Yes, although I didn’t realize Maggie would be such a cuddly sleeper,” Lena chuckled. “She’s almost as snuggly as you are.”

“You needn’t say a thing. I love it.”

The reporter beamed. “I’m glad.” She gave the CEO a squeeze and kissed her on the head.

“I’m surprised the girls aren’t up yet,” Eliza commented. “They’re usually up by now on a normal day. Christmas morning they’re always up early.”

“They had a lot of trouble falling asleep last night,” Kara warned her. “Hopefully they won’t be too grumpy today.” She heard Alex stirring on the couch. “Same goes for their mom.” She got up and poured Alex a cup of coffee, taking it into the living room. “Merry Christmas, Alex. You want some coffee, sweetheart?” she spoke gently, stroking Alex’s arm.

“Mmmph!” Alex pulled her blanket over her head.

“Alright, baby, when you’re ready for it, it’s here,” she sat the mug on the coffee table and went back in the kitchen. “Shall we get started on breakfast?” she asked Eliza and Lena.

They both answered in the affirmative. They divided up prep between them, and before they knew it, they had piles of bacon, sausage, eggs, pancakes, bagels, and fruit. It was a Christmas breakfast feast. Kara was as proud as could be. She was surprised that Lena could cook. Embarrassingly enough, she assumed the CEO just let others do that for her. She was a workaholic, after all. But the Luthors were always full of surprises, and in this regard, Lena was no different. At least her surprises were usually good ones.

The twins must have smelled the food because Kara didn't even have to go up to get them. They trudged down the stairs, rubbing their eyes, and when they saw all the food, they lit up, and Kara could have sworn they started drooling. Those were her kids, alright.
“Merry Christmas!” Kara exclaimed, throwing her arms out for them.

They ran to her and kissed her with smiles on their faces, “Merry Christmas, *Mama*! Merry Christmas, Grandma! Merry Christmas, Lena!” They hugged and kissed the other two women as well.

“Your mom’s still on the couch,” Kara told them. “Go get her,” she grinned mischievously.

The twins smirked and ran and pounced on Alex, making her squawk. “Merry Christmas, Mommy!” they singsonged loudly.

“OK, OK!” Alex protested, as the kids continued to bounce on top of her. “I’m up, I’m up! Geez!”

The girls hugged and kissed her. “Merry Christmas!” they repeated.

“Merry Christmas!” she kissed them each and reached for her coffee. “Yuck, it’s cold.” She got up and wandered into the kitchen.

“Merry Christmas!” Kara greeted her with kisses.

“Merry Christmas, Angel,” Alex replied, handing her mug over. “Will you heat this back up, please?”

The Kryptonian took the coffee cup and gave the liquid a quick blast of her heat vision. “There you go, baby,” she handed the mug back with a grin.

“You’re the best,” Alex told her. “Good morning, Mom. Good morning, Lena. Merry Christmas.” She kissed them both in greeting.

“Merry Christmas!” they both replied.
Alex looked around, “Where’s Maggie?”

“She’s still sleeping,” Kara told her.

“I’ll go get her.” The agent made a cup of coffee and headed upstairs to wake her girlfriend. She sat down on the edge of the bed and threaded her fingers through those gorgeous, long, dark locks. “Maaaagie,” she whispered. “Merry Christmas, beautiful.”

“Mmmph.” The detective rubbed her eyes and yawned. “Merry Christmas.”

“I brought you some coffee,” Alex told her.

“I love you,” Maggie mumbled. She sat up and took the proffered mug, sipping it with relish. “Mmm, your mom has such great coffee.”

“Yes. She’s kind of a perfectionist, so she demands only the very best of everything. In this regard, it’s a wonderful thing.” She leaned over and gave the detective a kiss. “Breakfast is ready and waiting! Shall we?” She stood up and held out her arm.

“Um, I need a shirt?” Maggie reminded her.

“Right.” Alex grabbed Lena’s Yale hoodie that was hung up in the corner and put it on her girlfriend. “There. Now, let’s go. I’m starving.”

“Says a Danvers,” Maggie teased.

Alex chuckled. “Right you are.” They headed downstairs, where everyone was in the dining room waiting for them.

“Merry Christmas!” the whole group greeted them.
“Merry Christmas!” they chimed back. Alex and Maggie found their seats, and they all dug into the food.

“You’re wearing my shirt,” Lena commented, across from Maggie. She was biting her lip in that sexy, bashful way she had.

The detective looked down at what she was wearing, like she didn’t even know. “Oh. I needed a shirt… Alex put it on me. Is it not OK?”

“No, it’s very OK,” Lena answered a little breathlessly.

Now, it was Maggie’s turn to bite her lip. She chuckled as she and Lena shared a long, loving gaze. Alex’s heart was melting a little from all the warmth. She grinned too. It was a good way to start Christmas morning.

“You made three double-toasted bagels?” Maggie commented, after examining all the food. “You know, I can barely get through one, right?”

“Yeah, well, you’ve got the kids eating them now, so you don’t have to feel pressured to eat them all, I promise,” Kara informed her. “Or any of them, really. I mean, there’s plenty of food.”

They all dug in heartily. Alex and Kara had to tell the girls to slow down several times because they were so eager to get to the presents. By the time everyone was finished, even the Kryptonians were happily rubbing their full bellies.

Jessie was barely able to keep herself in her seat. “Presents?”

“Uh-uh,” Eliza protested. “You know we clean up first. Don’t even try that.”

The twins both pouted, but scrambled around, gathering up dishes and taking them to the kitchen. That was one way to motivate them, Alex supposed. They all helped clean up, so they were finished in a jiffy, took their showers, and then they could finally get to present time. The girls were so excited they were bouncing around like hot popcorn. Their excitement was contagious, and they had everyone grinning as they settled into the living room.
“OK, who's presents should we open first?” Kara asked, rubbing her hands together.

Maggie raised her hand. “I just have a small present for each of you for now because your real presents were too big to bring. You just get pictures of those, for now.” She handed them each her gifts. “Except for Eliza. She gets her gifts now.” She handed everyone a small box and an envelope.

Eliza and Kara had their cameras ready, as they watched the girls open their boxes. Inside each was a little four-inch long ceramic stingray. The girls cooed happily at them.

“In honor of our first family outing together,” Maggie told them.

“Aww,” the girls hugged her tightly. “Thank you, Maggie!”

“You guys open yours too,” she told the others. Kara’s figure was an otter, Alex’s was a seal, Lena’s was a sea lion, and Eliza’s was a seahorse. They all awwed and hugged her in thanks. “I know you weren't with us when we went to the aquarium,” she told Eliza, “But he was too cute to resist.”

“I love it,” Eliza assured her. “Thank you.”

“You're welcome. Now you kids can open your other one.”

The girls ripped open their envelopes to reveal photos of their real presents. They gasped when they saw what they were. “Maggie, you got us bicycles?”

“Yep! It's one of my favorite things to do, and I was hoping we could all go together.”

The kids thanked her profusely, and hugged and kissed her over and over again.

“Alright, alright,” she chuckled. “You're welcome already.”
Alex, Kara, and Lena opened their envelopes to reveal their own bikes. Eliza’s envelope, however, contained a gift certificate to a local spa and salon that Alex said her mom loved. They all seemed quite surprised.

“Wow, Maggie, this is just too much!” Alex exclaimed. I had no idea you were doing all this!”

“It’s fine,” the detective assured them. “My apartment looks like a bike factory, but you guys are more than worth it.” They all hugged and kissed her in thanks.

“I feel like it’s going to be hard to follow that,” Lena commented.

“Why don’t you go ahead and try anyway?” Kara grinned at her.

“Alright.” Lena lifted up the first of the two sets of gifts she’d gotten for the girls. “Here you are.” She smiled sweetly at them, and they mirrored her in response before they even opened the presents. “I hope you don’t mind, but I was thinking similarly to Maggie - that I would get presents that we could use for family time.”

Alex thought there would be some sort of games inside, but when the girls tore off the wrapping paper, she saw little machines on the boxes.

“Beginning Robotics Kit,” Jamie read. Her eyes lit up, “We’re gonna build robots together? Awesome!”

Jessie was similarly excited, clapping her hands with glee. “This is so cool!”

Both twins hugged and kissed Lena.

Alex was surprised the kids liked that gift so much. She’s never gotten them to be much into science before. Maybe they just really liked the idea of spending time with Lena. That wouldn’t be any stretch of the imagination.

“OK, Lena has a couple more for you,” Kara told them.
“Oh my goodness!” Jamie exclaimed in surprise.

“Wow, OK!” added Jessie.

Lena handed them the second set of gifts, informing them, “These are each for both of you to share.”

They tore open these gifts to find two different-sized chess boards. One was a big, heavy wooden box, where the lid was the game board, and the pieces fit inside. The other was a smaller lighter wood that folded in half, and the pieces fit inside a little black velvet bag with a drawstring.

“Some of my best memories from when I was a girl are of playing chess with my brother. We would play for hours on end. I was hoping to pass down the tradition to you girls. Both boards are hand-carved, and the little one is a travel board that has tiny magnets on the bottom to hold the pieces on top.”

The girls looked really sad. “These are so beautiful…” Jamie’s voice was so soft you could barely hear it. “But Lena, I’m so sorry, we don’t know how to play chess.”

The brunette smiled. “Did you think I wouldn’t teach you, silly girls?”

This cheered the kids right up, and they hugged her for a long time before they let go. “Thank you, Lena,” they both said.

“You’re welcome, sweet girls,” she kissed them each before she let them go. “For the grownups, I have something a little smaller.” She passed around four small, slim boxes to the adults of the group. They all opened their boxes to find necklaces. Eliza’s was a gold and silver diamond encrusted pendant of a double-helix. Kara, Alex, and Maggie’s necklaces were all the same white gold four-leafed clover, with an emerald surrounded by tiny diamonds in the middle. “I got us all these matching necklaces because, well, there’s four of us, and you all are the best thing that’s ever happened to me, and I am so lucky to have you. I hope that’s not too cheesy.” She blushed lightly.

Alex looked at the others to see if they were as moved as she was by this gift. They were. She inspected the jewels with fascination and tried to remember that something this extravagant was probably worth pocket change to a Luthor. “Wow, Lena, this is so beautiful. I don’t think it’s cheesy at all. I love it. Thank you so much.”
“I love it too,” Kara added breathlessly.

“Me too,” Maggie was not to be left out. There might have even been a tear or two in her eyes.

The three of them thanked her and kissed her.

“Eliza, I’m sorry, I don’t have a very special reason for buying your necklace. I just thought it was really cool, and since you’re a bio-engineer, I had hoped you might think so as well.”

“I really do,” the eldest Danvers replied. “Thank you so much.” She gave Lena a hug and kissed her on the cheek.

Lena bit her lip, which Alex was learning was a nervous reflex of the brunette’s. Obviously she didn’t expect such a warm thanks for her gifts. Her heart ached for Lena and the way she grew up. She wasn’t used to hugs and kisses and praise, so it was always a surprise to her when the Danvers and their friends were so loving. The agent hoped to change the CEO’s heart standards, so that getting rebuffed wasn’t her first expectation of people. She also hoped that between Lena’s own efforts, along with Kara/Supergirl’s that the world would see Lena differently than the rest of the Luthors. She was just the absolute best, after all.

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Lena was so glad everyone liked her presents. She subtly sighed in relief. She was the most nervous about giving her partners the matching necklaces in front of Eliza. They weren’t much, but they were perfect in her eyes to convey the message she felt in her heart. It was far too early to give rings, but there was no harm in matching necklaces. She was worried Eliza would give them dirty looks or something similar, but the woman just smiled compassionately at her, and that was the end of it. She was going to get the girls necklaces with their names on them, but she figured she’d save something to give them for their birthday. They’d gotten plenty of gifts from her already, after all.

“Shall we give Maggie and Lena some presents?” Kara asked the twins. “They haven’t gotten anything at all yet!”

“Yeah!” The girls scrambled around, apparently looking for something specific. When they found what they were looking for, they happily bounced over and gave the identical-sized gifts to Lena
and Maggie. Lena was excited because the girls were so excited. Whatever it was, she hoped she
didn’t disappoint them with her reaction.

She tore off the paper and opened the box to find an eight-inch stuffed dolphin (Maggie’s was an
orca), and a photo album with a silver frame on the front, with a picture of all of them standing
outside the Aquarium. When they flipped through the albums, they found all kind of pictures that
Alex and Kara had taken during their outing, along with a few drawings that the girls had done
specifically for them, and a CD that read “Aquarium Trip 2016.” She started crying immediately,
without having any way of blocking it.

“Baby, what’s wrong?!” Kara exclaimed, jumping up and kneeling at her feet.

She sniffled and tried to compose herself, so she could speak. “I’ve been asking Alex for these
pictures for weeks! I thought she was just blowing me off.”

“Aww!” Alex got up and knelt in front of her as well. “I’m so sorry! I didn’t know I was hurting
your feelings!” She hugged Lena tightly for a long time, until she’d calmed down. “We started
putting these together, like, the day after our trip. I wasn’t about to ruin the surprise! I’m so sorry I
hurt you in the process!” She kissed the brunette several times.

“Alright,” Eliza said, trying to politely separate them by clearing her throat. “What’s next?”

Alex and Kara returned to their seats. “We’ve got a couple for you, Mom.” The redhead pulled out
two boxes from the pile and handed them to Eliza. The first box was another photo album. Lena
was impressed by the Danvers women’s taste and knack for finding beautiful things. She couldn’t
really tell what was in the album, but Eliza was smiling adoringly at the photos, and telling her
daughters how perfect they were. The second gift was a personalized T-shirt that said, “Eliza
means ‘Best Grandma Ever!’” Dr. Danvers laughed, but she still seemed to love it.

“We wanna give you your presents next, Grandma!” Jessie told her.

“Yeah!” said Jamie.

“Alright!” said Eliza indulgently. “What have you got for me?” She held her hands out with a grin.

The girls gave her two rather large square packages, looking more excited than anyone, and just
barely bouncing in place. Dr. Danvers opened the paper to reveal two large scrapbooks with ‘2016’ written in giant foam numbers across the front and each girl’s name on one. They were quite similar to the baby books Lena had seen when she first met the twins. It must be a family tradition of sorts.

Eliza looked briefly through them with the biggest smile Lena had seen on her face yet. In the books, there were drawings, photos, poems, et al. “I can't wait to look through these! You guys are getting so grown up!” She hugged and kissed her grandkids. She was clearly one proud grandma, that was for sure!

Lena wondered if she would be allowed to look at these books, or if they were for Eliza’s eyes only. She was quite curious to see what the girls thought was important enough to document for their grandma.

“Allright! What's next?” Dr. Danvers asked, rubbing her hands together.

The twins brought out another set of gifts, these of different sizes. They raced to see who could give her their gift first.

“Hey! Chill!” Alex demanded.

They stopped short of shoving the presents in Eliza's face.

Eliza took the larger package and opened it to reveal a cream colored cashmere sweater. It looked quite snuggly in Lena’s opinion.

“My, this is beautiful!” The elder Danvers pulled the sweater on over her blouse. “How does it look?”

“Awesome!” Jessie told her.

“Perfect!” Jamie replied.

Jessie’s box was relatively small, and inside was a photo frame Christmas ornament with 2016
“Oh, you found a good one!” Dr. Danvers exclaimed. “Ready?”

“Yeah!” the girls answered and sat down at her feet. The three of them looked at Kara and grinned while she took their pictures. Lena thought that they must have done this a thousand times for it to be so practiced. No wonder they tortured the kids with making them wait for everyone to take a shower. There were lots of pictures being taken!

“They take a picture every year and put it in the ornaments for next year,” Alex informed them.

“That’s awesome,” Maggie told her.

“Agreed,” said Lena. Kara showed them a few of the others from previous years. They were so adorable! Especially the ones of the kids when they were little! Lena had never met a more precious pair of children in her life. She was so grateful that she got to be in their lives.

“Don’t forget the other one,” Alex reminded her kids.

“Oh, yeah!” Jessie said, running over and reaching inside the tree for a tiny box that fit in her hand.

“You got me something extra?” Eliza asked curiously.

The girls nodded their heads animatedly as Dr. Danvers unwrapped her next gift.

“Aww, you found a pair of earrings just like the ones I lost,” Eliza exclaimed happily. “Where did you find them?”

“At the mall,” Jamie informed her proudly.

“Excellent!” she laughed. She hugged and kissed the girls until they begged her to let them go. “Shall we give your moms their presents?”
“Yes!” Jamie grabbed an envelope out of the tree, and Jessie pulled out a rather heavy box. “Open the big one first!” Jessie demanded.

“OK, Kara you do it,” Alex indulged her.

The blonde grinned and excitedly tore off the wrapping paper to reveal a large KitchenAid mixer. “Oh, yes! Thank you so much! This is even better than the one we wanted!”

“Thank Rao!” Alex sighed. “It’s been hell since the old one broke!”

“‘Old’ being the operative word,” Jamie fussed.

“OK, now this one!” Jessie snatched the envelope away from her sister and thrust it towards her mother.

Alex took the envelope from her daughter with a chuckle. “OK, OK!” She opened up the envelope and pulled out a drawing and a gift certificate. She looked at the drawing and laughed, then read off the certificate, “Paintball Pete’s. Good for four sessions. Sweeeet!” She was grinning from ear to ear.

“Cool!” Kara said happily. “That sounds like a great anniversary date!”

“For sure!” Alex agreed.

“No dinner and dancing for you two, then, hmm?” Lena asked.

“Not this year, but we have in the past,” Kara told her. “We’ve been together so long, we like to mix it up.”

“Never?! You gotta try it, it’s so fun!” said Kara.

“You know, there are four passes here,” Alex waved the card at them with a smirk.

Lena bit her lip. She’d never played before either, and she was a little afraid she might make a fool of herself. However, the competitive side of her was quite intrigued, and she imagined that, no matter whether she was trounced or not, it would still be a fun adventure. She let go of her lip and grinned. “As long as we’re not infringing on your time together.”

“I know this may seem a little strange, but even though it’s Kara’s and my anniversary, the thought of not having you guys with us makes me kind of sad,” Alex said.

Kara smiled compassionately. “We are a team now, after all.” Her smile was contagious, and soon she had everyone grinning. This was one of Lena’s favorite things about her. She had the ability to light up a room in an instant, just with her sweet, toothy grin. “OK, what’s left?” the Kryptonian asked the kids.

They went back to the tree and pulled out more presents. These were handed to Lena and Maggie. “From Mama,” Jessie informed them.

The two of them grinned and thanked the twins before opening their boxes. Inside were a handful of different colored tank tops with the crest of El printed on the chest.

“Is this your way of marking your territory?” Maggie teased.

Alex laughed loudly. “That’s one way to put it!”

Kara pouted. “It’s not marking my territory!” she defended. “I just wanted you guys to have something to make you feel like you belong to me. But like, in a good way, not in a possessive way. I know it may be cheesy to you, but where I come from, sharing a house crest is important. It’s sharing love and family and emotions. It’s not going around peeing on things so no one else can have them!” She turned her nose up at the very idea.

Maggie looked apologetically back at her. “I’m sorry. I didn’t know. And to think of how many times I’ve teased Alex about wearing hers. Thank you. I like belonging to you.”
Kara smiled again. “Good.” She smirked mischievously, “I like owning you.”

“You better watch it!” Maggie threatened with a Look and an accusing finger.

They all laughed together. “Ok, my turn,” Alex said.

The girls brought out another set of gifts and handed them to Lena and Maggie.

“Boy, do I feel spoiled,” Lena grinned.

“I know, right?” Maggie agreed.

They opened their boxes to find a coffee mug each. Lena’s was shaped like a beaker with a handle, with measuring lines and everything. Maggie’s had the butt of a gun for a handle and said, “Give me my coffee, and nobody gets hurt.” Alex was such a goofball. They thanked her with hugs and kisses and laughter.

“I have a couple more to give,” Eliza informed them. She pulled out a couple of gift bags and handed one each to Lena and Maggie, who blinked in surprise. They were heavy!

“Oh, wow, you didn’t have to do this,” Maggie protested.

“Nonsense!” Dr. Danvers insisted. “It’s Christmas!”

Lena felt a little silly from the way she was grinning, but she just couldn’t help it. This was positively the best Christmas ever, and the gifts were just the icing on the cake! She took her bag and opened it. Inside was a very nice bottle of Cabernet. Inside Maggie’s was a bottle of the good tequila.

“Awesome!” Maggie exclaimed with a toothy grin. “This is the best!”
“Indeed, it is,” Lena agreed. “Thank you, so much.”

“Yeah, thanks a million,” Maggie added. They both hugged her tightly.

“I think that might be it for the grownups,” Kara said.

“Nope.” Alex went over to the tree and picked up an envelope, handing it to her mother. This is for everyone here.”

Dr. Danvers opened the envelope and pulled out a handful of theater tickets. She read the play title aloud, “Hamilton.”

The girls’ eyes nearly bugged out of their heads as they jumped up and down, squealing in delight. “Yes! Thank you, Mommy!” They squeezed the daylights out of her, thanking her profusely.

“You’re welcome,” Alex told them, getting kisses.

“When is it?” Jamie clasped her hands together in excitement, still bouncing.

“The end of January.”

The girls clapped their hands. “Yay!”

“Where’s my kisses?” Kara demanded.

The girls ran over and kissed her too. “Thank you, Mama! You guys are the best!”

“No, you’re the best!” Kara play-argued.

“No, you’re the best!”
“No, you!”

“No, you!”

“Alright, alright,” Alex broke it up. “We’re all the best. Go us.”

The twins giggled.

“Alright, let’s get cleaned up a little bit here,” Eliza requested. She went to the kitchen and brought back a garbage bag, and the twins scrambled around picking up wrapping paper and throwing it away.

“Can we watch ‘White Christmas’ now?” Kara asked with big, pleading eyes.

“I don’t know why not,” Dr. Danvers answered.
Maggie wasn’t sure what ‘White Christmas’ was, but she was certain she wasn’t going to like it. Christmas movies just weren’t her thing, and chances were, if Kara loved it, Maggie wouldn’t. It was one of the few problems the two of them had run into together. However, she did want to watch a movie, so she would have the excuse to cuddle and fall asleep. Lena’s shoulder was looking more and more comfy by the second. If only she had a blanket.

As if summoned by magic, the twins ran into the hall closet and grabbed a bunch of pillows and blankets and passed them around to everyone. Maggie grabbed a big, fluffy comforter and draped it over herself and Lena, cuddling into the CEO’s side. Alex and Kara scooted closer to her to snuggle in as well, and the twins went and curled up with their grandma. Good thing Eliza had this big ass sectional!

‘White Christmas’ was even worse than she thought it would be. Not only was it one of those old-timey movies that Kara loved, but it was a musical too. God! She wanted to shoot the TV, so she tried to close her eyes and go to sleep to block it out. It didn’t work. She had to listen to the whole goddamn thing, with Kara, Lena and the twins singing along the whole way. At least they could sing. That was one small mercy.

She wondered briefly if it was still too early to open the tequila. They hadn’t even had lunch yet. At home, by herself, it wouldn’t have even been a question. She’d just pop the top off and have at it, but here, she didn’t want to be a bad influence on the kids. Stupid morality. She knew she was being grumpy, but she couldn’t help it right now. She was trying her best to stay quiet and not cause trouble. It was Christmas morning, after all, and the twins were having a great time. She didn’t want to ruin anyone’s fun. She settled for focusing on Lena - her smell, her heartbeat, her breath. And her voice was so beautiful. It was quite helpful in settling her irritation. When the movie was over, the twins complained about being hungry, so they all put their gifts away in their rooms and met in the dining room, where they would have sandwiches because the fancy stuff was coming later.

About halfway through lunch, Jessie wanted to know, “Are we gonna go for a walk after this?”

“Maggie doesn’t look like she’s gonna make it that far.” Jamie commented.

“I’m fine,” she lied.

“You can go take a nap, if you need to, sweetheart,” Alex stroked her hair. “No one will think less of you, if that’s what you need. And you’re not going to miss out on anything. We’ll just be here hanging out.”
“But it’s Christmas!” Maggie protested.

“All the more reason to do whatever you want,” Eliza pointed out.

Well, if they were going to gang up on her! “Alright, alright.” She finished her food and went upstairs to lay down while the rest of the group cleaned up and went for a walk. She fell asleep as soon as her head hit the pillow. When she woke up, she could hear Lena’s voice from downstairs.

“All right, remember, you don’t have to go straight for the kill right away. Sometimes we need to wait for the right opportunity to strike. This game is all about taking out your opponent strategically.”

Maggie snorted at the nefarious-sounding way Lena had chosen to teach the girls to play chess. She got up and headed for the bathroom. She’d lost track of time when she laid down, so she had no idea how long she’d slept. She washed up quickly and headed back downstairs.

“Hi, honey!” Kara greeted her from the kitchen table. Lena and the twins greeted her cheerfully as well. “Feeling better?”

“ Mostly,” Maggie replied, pouring herself some coffee.

“Can you play chess, Maggie?” Jamie wanted to know. They had both game boards set up on the table, and each adult was playing against one of the twins.

“Yeah, I know how,” she answered. “Though I highly doubt I’d stand a chance against your Mama or Lena.”

“No harm in trying,” Lena commented idly.

“Maybe. Where’s Alex?”

“She and Eliza are in the living room watching a Cut Throat Kitchen marathon,” Kara informed her.
She chuckled. “Works for me. I’m gonna go in there with them.” She kissed them all and went in the living room.

“Hey, beautiful,” Alex greeted her with a big grin.

Maggie’s heart leapt. How did this woman do that to her? “Hey, yourself,” she greeted warmly. “Got room for me?”

“Of course!” Alex patted the cushion next to her and reached her arms out toward her.

She curled into the agent’s arms and sighed with contentment, getting a kiss on the head in reply.

“I love you,” she mumbled.

Alex kissed her head again. “I love you too, darling.”

They watched TV for another hour or so, until Eliza declared that it was time to cook dinner. She assigned them all jobs, and soon the kitchen and the dining room were both bustling with activity. Eliza took care of the hams and pies, while Kara peeled potatoes, Lena and Maggie chopped vegetables, Alex made sweet potatoes, and green bean casserole, and the kids prepped cookie dough for later. According to Alex, the girls were expert cookie bakers, thanks to their grandma. Maggie was looking forward to baking cookies, especially because she knew the girls would make it more fun. They’d been happy and giggly all day, which was made especially hilarious in their little elf costumes.

Kara had put on Christmas music in the background, and she, Lena, and the twins were all singing merrily along. Maggie didn’t even mind. They were all really good singers, and they could even harmonize together, so it was actually pretty fun to listen to them. Soon, all the prep work was done, and they just had to wait for everything to cook, so they all circled around the little table in the kitchen and watched the girls play chess with Lena and Kara. They got their poor little butts whooped, but they seemed to like the challenge, and they were learning as well as Maggie would have expected. Lena was a good teacher. It wouldn’t be long before they were experts at it. She had a feeling Lena would be the one getting whooped very soon. She hoped she got to see the look on the CEO’s face when that happened. It was going to be priceless.

God! The food smelled so good! By the time it was ready, Maggie’s stomach was growling like
crazy. The kids set the table, while the adults helped set out all the food. Anything that Kara thought might be a little bit off-temperature, she gave a quick blast of her heat vision, and they were good to go. They all sat down to eat, and Maggie had a brief flashback of celebrating Christmas with her blood family as a kid, where they would all sit down to dinner, and before anyone could eat, someone would have to pray. The Danvers had no such restrictions, and it felt a little rebellious to be eating without saying a blessing, but in a fun way. It made her grin and enjoy her dinner all the more. Her blood family was nothing to her any longer. This was her family now, and they couldn't get any more perfect.

When dinner was over, they were all stuffed, and they took their time lazily cleaning up and putting things away, then spent the rest of the night baking cookies and playing trivia games and laughing. It was the best Christmas Maggie had ever had, by far.

Chapter End Notes

I hope you all enjoyed that, and you aren't too mad at me for writing so many chapters without any sex scenes. Don't worry! There's some coming up! Actually, there's probably going to be a lot of them, if you guys want me to write a lot about our kid free week. Feel free to dial in with an opinion!
Chapter Summary

Eliza and the gang take the twins to get some special blood work done.

Kara and Lena have some alone time.

Chapter Notes

Sorry, but this is another two chapter day. Blame Lena. She had her own ideas about where the end of this chapter should go. #SorryNotSorry!

Also, if the SG writers can make up science, then so can I!

Italics are Kryptonese.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Monday morning had Kara waking up with Maggie nuzzling into her neck in sleep. It tickled. She pulled the detective closer and adjusted her shirt to cover her skin. She just loved the way Maggie burrowed into her. It was too cute! It was way too early to get up, so Kara just snuggled and listened to her partners breathing. Alex had insisted that it was her turn to sleep with Lena, so the two of them were cuddled up in the bed, while Kara and Maggie were on the air mattress.

She could hear the twins shuffling around in their room. She peeked in at them with her X-ray vision and saw they were eating cereal and playing chess. Eliza would be pissed if she knew they were eating in their room, but Kara let them be. It warmed her heart to know the kids had taken to the game of chess so well. It made Lena feel special, and that really mattered to Kara. The CEO deserved to be loved and made to feel as special as could be, especially after the hell she’d been through with her family. The twins didn’t know the full extent of it, but they treated Lena like a goddess anyway, and that made it all the better.

After about a half an hour, Kara could hear Lena’s heartbeat quickening, so she dragged herself away from Maggie’s warm embrace and snuck downstairs to make coffee. When she was finished, she headed back upstairs to find Lena trying to extract herself from Alex’s vice grip. She chuckled and gave her a hand. They kissed good morning, and headed downstairs, fingers laced together, and soft, loving smiles on their faces. The Kryptonian really loved that her new girlfriend was an early riser. It gave them some good quality time together first thing in the mornings. They poured themselves some coffee, and soon found themselves lost in the taste of each other. Rao, why did Lena taste so good?
Eventually, the rest of the family woke up, and this particular morning had the Danvers gang feeling especially lazy. They all ate fruit and cereal for breakfast, and then watched TV, while they snuggled on the couch. Everything was going just fine, until Jessie suddenly remembered something.

“Hey! When are we gonna go do our tests to find out why we don’t have powers?”

Kara and Alex looked at each other, then looked questioningly at Eliza.

“Well,” she mused, “I suppose there’s no reason we can’t go do it whenever you want.”

Of course, Jessie’s answer couldn’t be anything other than, “I want to go right now!”

“Well, Grandma still needs to take a shower,” she told them.

“Aww, please hurry, I’m dying to know!”

“OK, but Lena and Maggie are taking their turns, so both the showers are occupied right this second. You’re going to have to wait just a little longer.”

Jessie whined.

“Don’t start misbehaving, or we won’t go at all,” she threatened.

The little blonde crossed her arms over her chest and pouted, but refrained from making any more noise.

They watched TV until Eliza was done with her shower and ready to go, then the kids were scrambling to get their things and ran out the door and into the van ahead of everyone.

“Here we go,” Eliza commented with a shake of her head. “They’re gonna be like this all day, I can see it.”
The rest of the adults chuckled. They gathered their belongings and headed out to the van together. None of them wanted to miss this. There was no shortage of curiosity amongst the group of them. They all wanted to know what half-kryptonian, half-human blood looked like. It must look mostly human, they assumed, or it would have set off some red flags somewhere along the lines in their lifetimes, especially as newborns, when they did the most extensive testing.

When they got to the lab where Dr. Danvers worked, they all had to show ID’s, sign in, and go through security before they were allowed to go inside. The guard raised his eyebrows at Lena, and tried to prevent her from entering.

“Dr. Danvers, don’t you know who this is?”

Eliza stood tall and answered brusquely. “I know exactly who this is, thank you very much, and if you think for one second that I’m going to let you embarrass her, you’ve got another thing coming! She’s not on the restricted list, so mind your own business!”

The guard stared at Lena for a few more seconds before stepping back.

Lena, for her part, never cowered or lowered her chin. Kara was quite proud of her for that.

The group followed Eliza through a seemingly endless labyrinth of hallways, until they got to the office door marked ‘Dr. Eliza Danvers.’ They all entered and closed the door behind them. They were packed in a little close, but they didn’t mind much.

As soon as they were all in, Jessie took her coat off and sat down in the chair. “I’m ready!” she declared.

“Jamie, are you doing this too?” Eliza asked.

The girl looked a little queasy, but she nodded in the affirmative.

Dr. Danvers hung up her coat, washed her hands, put on her gloves and went through the process of drawing blood from each of the twins. Jessie watched with fascination, and without crying out. Jamie, however, kept her eyes firmly shut, and a tear or two escaped before Eliza was finished.
“I’m quite proud of both of you,” she told them. “You were very brave.” She bandaged them up with cute neon band aids and placed the blood in the analyzer that she helped design especially for her research. It would identify any and every anomaly in the blood, and they could see closeups of the blood cells on the computer monitor. “You’ll have to give it a while to fully analyze everything,” she said.

“How long is a while?” Jamie asked skeptically.

“How long is a while?”

The kids groaned.

“Each…”

Jessie looked like she wanted to pull her hair out.

“Shall we go on a tour, while we’re waiting?” she asked.

“Sure,” the twins agreed reluctantly.

They walked around the building, looking for people Dr. Danvers knew. The first to wave at her was an elderly Japanese man. “Hello, Dr. Danvers,” he greeted her with a bow. “Who do we have here?”

“Hello, Dr. Nakayama,” Eliza greeted him with a return bow. “These are my daughters Alex and Kara, and their partners Maggie and Lena, and these beautiful girls are my granddaughters Jamie and Jessie.”

Dr. Nakayama bowed to them all before his brow lifted. “You know Lena Luthor?”

“Yes,” Dr. Danvers answered proudly. “And quite fortunately at that. She’s a brilliant scientist, did you know? We’re going to be working on a special cancer treatment project together. It’s going to be quite phenomenal.”
Lena smiled charmingly, in the hopes that it would put the man at ease. It seemed to work.

“Sounds wonderful,” Dr. Nakayama answered. “Good luck in your endeavors!”

“Thank you very much,” Eliza said. “Only better keep quiet. I don’t want people to get the wrong idea about her. She’s quite close to us, and I don’t want any problems.”

“Indeed,” the man agreed with a smile.

The next half-hour was spent walking around the laboratory, and every conversation they had went roughly the same. They walked through all the rooms with break-through technology equipment, and Lena and Alex geeked out together like kids in a candy store. It probably one of the strongest bonding moments Kara had seen between the pair, and she was eternally thankful to Rao for the opportunity to witness it. Occasionally Dr. Danvers would introduce them to someone as her daughters and their partners, and her ‘two beautiful granddaughters’ who’d wanted to come see where she worked. They’d stay and chat for a minute, and then they’d be off to the next person.

According to Eliza, most of the staff was still home for the holiday, so it wasn’t as long as they’d hoped before they were back in her lab waiting some more. Everyone played on their phones, or in Lena’s case, checked emails, while they waited. Eventually Kara got them to play Yahtzee on her phone with her until the machine quieted down from it’s analysis of Jessie’s blood, and a screen popped up on the monitor declaring everything it had found. Dr. Danvers and Alex studied a few of the readings, then printed them off. There was a lot to look at, and they wanted to be able to look more closely.

Lena studied the print-offs, fascinated. “Yes, I can already see some anomalies,” she confirmed. “Can we draw Alex’s blood too, so we have some base of comparison? I don’t suppose you have some of Kara’s blood stored away somewhere from when she lost her powers?”

“Yes, actually, I was going to ask the same questions,” Dr. Danvers informed them.

Alex nodded succinctly, “Yep, as a matter of fact, I made her sit down and give me blood both times she lost her powers. You think I was gonna miss that opportunity?”

Kara rolled her eyes, while Maggie and Lena chuckled.
“Excellent!” said Eliza, prepping her daughter for a blood draw.

The agent was completely unbothered by needles, and watched, almost bored, as the needle broke the skin. “Guard that with your life!” she demanded of Lena as Kara handed her her copy of the paperwork, photos included.

“I will, I promise,” the CEO swore solemnly, clutching the binder to her chest.

“So what does it say!?” Jessie exploded. Her patience was at its end.

“We don’t know yet! We have to study all the information we just got!” Alex huffed at her.

The preteen growled at the top of her lungs, and hollered, “Arg, more waiting!!”

“That’s enough!” Eliza chastised her. “If you’re going to act like that, we can go home and forget about all of this!”

“Everything OK in here?” one of Dr. Danvers’ colleagues poked his head in the door to check on them.

“I’m so sorry, Dr. Nadjafi,” Eliza apologized. “We’re dealing with preteen melodrama here.”

Jessie huffed and crossed her arms over her chest at the insult.

“Oh,” he chuckled. “I’ve got one of those myself. My youngest just turned eleven. I also have a fourteen-year-old, and a seventeen-year-old.” He looked back and forth between the girls, “Twins?”

“‘Yes, it’s going to be interesting, that’s for sure,” Eliza commented dryly. “These are my granddaughters Jessie and Jamie. I’m sorry you have to meet them on such a bad note.”
“Hi, girls,” he waved at them. Only Jamie waved back. “Good luck.” He gave a lazy salute to the eldest Danvers and went back to work.

“I hope you're happy with yourself,” Eliza told Jessie. “You’re grounded from your phone for the rest of the day.” She held her hand out for the device.

“No!” Jessie whined loudly.

“You want to make it two days?” she threatened.

“All my crops are gonna die!”

“Plant real crops. They last longer.”

The youngest Danvers relinquished her phone to her grandmother with tears streaming down her face. “I just wanna know what’s wrong with me that makes me not have powers!”

“The only thing wrong with you is your attitude right now, young lady! Now I highly suggest that you get it together, or you’ll be hard pressed to get any of us to give you any kind of information about any of this. You’ll just have to go through medical school like the rest of us did, and do the tests yourself.”

The young twin just cried, but wisely kept her mouth shut this time.

“If you can pull yourself together, we can go out to lunch and maybe go shopping while we’re waiting for the next two samples to go through. If not, we can go home and forget this ever happened. I could get into trouble for this, you know.”

Jessie did her best to stop crying, though her eyes and face were still all red as they walked back through the maze of hallways. They went to Eliza’s favorite deli, where they knew her by name, and they were all excited to meet her family. The elderly Italian owner stayed and chatted with them for a while, and seemed not to know who Lena was at all, so no one bothered her.

When they were done eating, Alex turned to Kara. “You feel like going to get your blood sample
and bringing it back? It’ll go quicker, if we do them all together instead of waiting until we pick the kids back up next weekend.”

“Sounds good,” Kara replied. “Call J’onn, so he doesn’t have a heart attack when I get there. And so he’ll let me into your office.”

“It’s not in my office, silly. It’s in the lab, under lock and key.” She handed her wife her keys, then made the phone call to J’onn, while Kara flew off to the DEO. She was there and back before the family was even done looking through the first shop on the strip. It was a cute little bead boutique, and the kids were going nuts looking through everything and wanting it all. “You guys, calm down,” Alex told them.

They didn’t.

“Now would be a really great time for those bikes,” Kara sighed.

“No kidding,” Eliza agreed. “You know, it just occurred to me that I should probably run Lena’s blood through the machine too, just so I have something to show for our supposed research together, and for using the machine. Would you mind?” she asked the CEO.

“No, I don’t mind,” Lena answered. “I think that would be pretty neat, actually. I’d love to see my own personal molecular breakdown. I really don’t know anything about my blood family’s medical history.”

“Nerd,” Maggie teased.

“Hush, you!” Lena shoved the detective’s shoulder playfully.

“Girls, let’s go,” Dr. Danvers called to the twins.

They both whined.

“We need to go back to the lab and put Mama and Lena’s blood into the analyzer,” she whispered to them.
They pouted, and Jessie whined again, saying, “That’s like five hours!”

“We don’t have to wait there for them all. We already have your sample, and by the time we get back, we’ll have your sister’s too. We can get the others tomorrow.”

The twins looked greatly relieved. “OK,” they agreed to leave the store.

They all climbed back into the minivan (that sure was earning its keep on this trip) and headed back to Eliza’s research facility. This time, only Eliza, Alex and Lena went inside. They printed off Jamie’s analysis, put Lena’s blood into the machine, put all the paperwork in binders, and headed back out. No one questioned them. No one stopped them. A few people waved amicably as they walked by. Alex breathed a sigh of relief when they got back in the car.

“What’s wrong, dear?” her mother asked her.

Alex shook her head. “I don’t know, I guess I’m just paranoid. I thought surely someone would stop and ask us what we were doing, and why, and I was prepared to put up a fight. Just habit, I suppose.”

“I’m relieved as well,” Lena told them. “I was prepared for your coworkers to be adverse toward me. I’m quite surprised no one was, really. Only the security guard batted an eyelash.”

“I guess they trust me,” Eliza mused. “I have worked there for over twenty years, now.”

“Wow!” Maggie whistled. “Now that’s impressive!”

“Why thank you,” Dr. Danvers preened playfully. “Either that, or people are too afraid of Lena to say anything. Either way, we got to do whatever we wanted, so I’m not going to look a gift horse in the mouth.”

“What the heck does that mean?” Jamie demanded.
Alex pulled her nose out of her binder long enough to say, “It’s called Google. Use it.”

They headed back to the house, and the twins talked Maggie into playing chess with them while the rest of the adults pored over their copies of the blood analysis. There was so much information, Lena kept repeating over and over again how she couldn’t believe the machine only took an hour per sample.

Naturally, Kara finished first, since she could speed read through it all, but she took the time to read through them a couple more times before she started sharing her revelations with the group. In fact, she wasn’t quite sure she even wanted to share with the group. Maybe she would just wait until the others were done reading, and Alex could tell them. Although, Alex might not want to tell them either.

“What’s that look?” the agent caught her out.

“Uhh…” Kara looked around at the group and laughed nervously. “Nothing!” she lied, fiddling with her glasses. “Nothing at all.”

Alex raised her brow, not believing her wife for one second.

“You’re lying,” Jamie accused. “You’re a bad liar.”

“I am not!”

“Lying? Or bad at it?” Maggie joked.

“Either!” Kara defended.

The detective snickered.

“Shut up, Maggie!”

“Sure, take it out on me. You’re just mad because you’re a bad liar.”
Kara groaned.

Alex laughed.

Lena and Eliza looked on, amused.

The twins just rolled their eyes.

“Come on, Kara,” Eliza chided. “Out with it.”

The Kryptonian sighed. “OK,” she blew out a quick breath. “It just- It looks like my blood when I’ve blown out my powers. I really don’t know if that means anything, though. It could mean they might have powers someday, but it might just look like that because they’re part human. There’s really no way of knowing for sure. I don’t think.”

“Great,” Jessie fussed. “So all of that waiting, and we still don’t know anything!”

“On the contrary,” Lena spoke up, “We found a great many things. Just not what you, specifically, were looking for.”

“Whatever.” It was the first time either of the twins had spoken in such a way to the CEO, and the woman tried to hide her hurt, but it didn’t really work.

“Keep talking to Lena like that,” Maggie warned. “Then see how long she wants to stay your friend.”

Jessie’s eyes filled with tears. “Sorry, Lena,” she said quietly. Without saying another word, she got up and ran upstairs to her room, throwing herself down on her bed and sobbing her eyes out.

When Kara looked back down, she saw tears in Jamie’s eyes too. “Now what?”
“I guess I was just really looking forward to figuring something out too, and it’s really disappointing to find out nothing. I wouldn’t mind having powers, myself. I’m with Jessie - I would feel safer with them.”

“Oh, Rao, help me!” the Kryptonian exclaimed, holding her head in her hands. “Come here,” she demanded. Jamie got up off of the floor and sat next to her Mama, and Kara wrapped her arms around her. “You do not need powers to be safe. Your mom and I will protect you with every breath that we have. I promise you.”

“But you can’t always be around. What if something happens?”

“Baby, everything is going to be OK. I promise!”

“You can’t promise that! No one can!”

Kara’s heart hurt. She didn’t know what to do to convince her daughters that they didn’t need powers to stay safe. “Honey, you can’t go around living in fear all the time. You girls have had a good life so far, and there’s no reason for us to expect that to change anytime soon.”

“But Cadmus is out there, and they might-”

“You let us worry about Cadmus. Besides, Lena shut them down, remember? It’s not just Grandma and Mom and me working to protect you. Maggie and Lena are here now too. Plus we have the rest of our found family, right? There are so many people looking out for you. Honestly, I don’t know what you’re worried about. I know there are some scary things in this world, but you’re a lot more likely to get hurt by the paper you draw on than hurt by Cadmus, so you might as well try to relax. You’re not going to make anything better by worrying yourself to death. Please. Focus on the good things in your life. There are so many of them. Be thankful instead of worrying. Otherwise, your life is gonna be a misery of your own making.”

The elder twin looked away sadly. “OK, Mama, I’ll try.”

Kara kissed her daughter on the head. “I love you, baby. You’re a good girl.”

Jamie cuddled into Kara and stayed there for a while.
After about ten minutes, Alex went upstairs to check on Jessie. “Hi, baby,” she greeted her.

The younger twin, who was laying face down on her bed, angrily plopped her pillow over her head. “Go away!”

“Don’t be like that,” Alex rebuffed her gently. “I’m your mom, and I love you, I can’t help it. Come on.” She sat down on the edge of the bed and rubbed her daughter’s back.

“You don’t want me to have powers,” Jessie accused petulantly.

“Baby, it doesn’t matter what I want or don’t want. What matters is what is. And the fact of the matter is, you don’t have powers. For whatever reason you want to imagine, you don’t. But is that really the end of the world? I don’t have powers. Grandma doesn’t either, and neither do Maggie or Lena. That didn’t stop them from becoming extremely successful women, who also happen to hold a lot of power in their own way. Do you know that Maggie is part of an organization at her work that helps other people of the LGBTQ community in the police force stay safe and respected among the other officers? She helps so many people, just by going around and talking to others. Nothing else. No guns, no fighting, not even much arguing, most of the time. You want to be like her so much, but you’re missing some really key parts of her. The parts of Maggie that are the best are the parts where she’s brave without fighting, and she wins battles with her mind and her heart and her words. Do you think I fell in love with her just because she’s a fighter? No way. There are plenty of fighters in this world, but most of them just fight for strangers, and who knows when to fight and when to negotiate. There are plenty of quote-unquote ‘bad guys’ in this world. And most of them are plain old human. Let’s learn to fight injustice the plain old human way. There’s still plenty of good to be done that way. As smart as you are, you could be a cop, or a lawyer, or a doctor, or a physicist. It doesn’t really matter to me what you do, as long as you remember that the point of life isn’t to be the strongest or the most powerful. At least, not to people like us. We want to be the best by helping the most people that we can help ourselves, and everyone’s way of doing that is different. Powers or no powers, we all have a part to play. We are most successful when we just do our best at being ourselves. If we sit around wishing our lives were different, we miss out on all the good things that we actually have. And we have so, so many good things. Let’s try to focus on those things, and be thankful, shall we?”

Jessie sat up and snuggled into her mom’s arms. “What if I become an Alpha, and I still don’t have any powers? Then I’m just a freak.”

“I really wish you wouldn’t use that word. It’s very demeaning, not just to you, but to anyone who might be like you. Like, your Mama, for example? Is she a freak?”
“No. She’s an alien.”

“But she’s different.”

“That doesn’t make her a freak.”

“OK, so if she’s not a freak, then why would you be one?”

“Like I just said! I wouldn’t have any powers. Just a body part that I never wanted!”

“Honey, there are people in this world who deal with worse things than that on a regular basis. And actually, there are plenty of men in this world who were born with those parts that don’t want them. You wouldn’t be alone in that. They do all kinds of things to adjust. Maybe we can get some books from the library for you to read and see what I mean. I don’t think I could do them justice by trying to explain it myself.”

“You mean, like gay guys?” Jessie wondered.

“Some of them are gay, yeah, but not all of them. And there are some women who would prefer to be men, as well. I know it’s confusing, but it’s confusing for them too. We live in a world with pretty rigid gender expectations, and it’s hard to break out of that, but some people do, and they’re better off for it. They might have to overcome some hardships, but they become better people for the experience.”

“Can we go to the library right now?” the girl asked.

“Sure, why not? I bet Maggie knows a book or two that she could recommend. She’s the brainy type, whether she likes to admit it or not.”

“OK.”

“OK.”
They came downstairs and told the group about their conversation and plans to go to the library. (They couldn't all eavesdrop like Kara could.) Everyone agreed that it was a great idea, so Eliza, Alex, Maggie, Jessie and Jamie all went to the library, leaving Kara and Lena at home to start dinner preparation. Lena, however, had other ideas. As soon as the rest of the group was gone, she straddled the blonde’s lap and started kissing her deeply.

Kara was a little startled, but she got over it quickly. She stroked Lena’s thighs through her pants as they made out, wishing she could touch bare skin. The brunette had her panting in no time, and if she thought she was startled before, it was nothing compared to when the brunette ground her hips down into hers. “Oh, great Rao, Lena, don’t do that, if you don’t want to get fucked!”

Lena whimpered softly, “Are we allowed?”

“What do you mean?” The Kryptonian’s brow crinkled in confusion.

“I mean, are we allowed to have sex, just the two of us? Or does it have to be all of us all at once?”

“I…” Kara’s eyes widened. “Are you saying you want to have sex right now?”

The CEO nodded. “Yes, as long as it’s OK with Alex and Maggie.”

Kara couldn’t take her phone out fast enough.

**Kara:** Lena wants to have sex!

It felt like forever before Alex answered, but really, it was only a couple of seconds.

**Alex:** Sweet! Fuck her brains out! Why are you texting me?

**Kara:** I wanted to make sure it was OK with you first.
Two more seconds of waiting.

**Alex:** She’s your girlfriend, isn’t she?

**Kara:** I didn’t know if you wanted our first time to be all together, or what.

**Alex:** It’s fine. Stop texting me, and get to it already! We don’t have all day!

She put her phone away, and picked Lena up. The brunette wrapped her legs around Kara’s hips and her arms around her neck and allowed herself to be carried up the stairs as she kissed up and down the Kryptonian’s neck and ears. It gave the Kara crazy goosebumps, and she could already feel herself getting hard from the attention. She laid Lena down on the bed and crawled over her, kissing her hungrily, and letting her feel the effects of her ministrations against her thigh. Lena opened her legs and let Kara settle between them. She grinded her hips down, enjoying the little mewling sounds her partner was making at the friction.

“Yes, Kara, keep going,” Lena encouraged. She unbuttoned Kara’s shirt while they kissed and grinded against one another. “Ah, yeah,” she sighed, when the Kryptonian hit a particularly sweet spot.

Kara freed herself from her top and threw it on the floor. “Your turn.” She unbuttoned Lena’s blouse and helped her take it off, throwing it on the floor with the other one. “Great Rao, you’re so beautiful! I can’t believe how flawless your skin is!”

The CEO grinned at her. “Says the goddess.”

“You’re the goddess,” Kara argued. She began her long trek of kissing Lena everywhere she could possibly reach - down her neck and arms, her hands, her belly, and then finally up to her breasts.
God! Every inch of her tasted so good! She wondered if this woman was burning from the inside, as she was. She eased the straps of Lena’s bra down, so she could liberate the first breast from it’s restraints. The CEO sighed in pleasure at the first touch of Kara’s mouth on her nipple. She experimented with different pressure and suction, until she had Lena crying out.

“Ohmygod, Kara, please don’t tease me so much!” the CEO begged.

The Kryptonian switched breasts and gave the second one a bit of attention before kissing and licking her way down Lena’s chest and stomach. Once she hit the waistband of Lena’s trousers, she immediately unfastened them and pulled them off. If Lena was tired of teasing, she’d get a little closer. The smell of Lena’s sex made Kara almost painfully hard, and she had to adjust herself inside her pants before she could continue.

“Oh my Lord!” Lena exclaimed.

“What?” Kara asked worriedly.

“I did not expect you to be so big!” the CEO told her.

“Oh,” she frowned. “Is that going to be a problem? Maggie was a little intimidated at first too, but-”

“It’s fine, Kara,” Lena assured her. “Don’t worry. Everything is fine. It’s good, even. Keep going, please.”

“OK,” she lifted her hand and palmed Lena’s sex through her underwear.

The brunette sighed in pleasure and raised her hips to meet each stroke. “Ah, yes, Kara, keep going!” She stroked her a dozen times before letting her hand dip inside. “Yes!”

Kara was trembling with excitement. She was finally touching Lena! She stroked the length of Lena’s pussy, dipping the tips of her fingers inside to find moisture. When she found it, she dragged it back up to her clit and circled slowly but firmly. “You are so perfect, Lena.” She lowered herself down to be able to kiss her partner while she stroked her. After a minute or so, Kara felt Lena’s hands start to wander. She removed the Kryptonian’s bra and then started immediately in on her pants. As soon as the jeans were unbuttoned, Lena’s hand was inside,
stroking the length of her cock over her underwear. Kara cried out at the touch. “Oh, Rao, Lena, yes!” She bucked her hips a little, matching the rhythm of her own hand with Lena’s

When Kara pulled away to catch her breath, Lena’s voice trembled a little, “You should probably let me come at least once before you try to put this thing inside me.”

Kara chuckled. “That I can do.” She unhooked Lena’s bra and tossed it into the growing pile of clothes on the floor, then dragged her underwear slowly down, lowering her lips to Lena’s knee, then kissing her way up to her sex. When she finally placed her tongue on the CEO’s clit, she moaned in pleasure. Kara had never heard more beautiful sounds than her lovers’ voices during sex, and this was no different. Each little moan sent a thrill of electricity through the reporter, and she just couldn’t get enough. She circled Lena’s clit with her tongue, starting off slowly and working up to going faster. She may not have all day, but she was still going to try to take her time a little. She wrapped her arms around the CEO’s thighs and settled in. She didn’t know how long it would take for Lena to come, but she wanted to give her plenty of time.

“Ohmygod, Kara, you are really good at that,” Lena panted. “Keep going, please!”

Kara had no intention of stopping. Not until Lena begged her to. She kissed and licked and suckled until Lena was a whimpering, trembling mess, and she knew when Lena was coming by the violent way she was pulling her hair and writhing uncontrollably underneath her.

“Ohmygod, Kara, yes. Ohmygod, yes! Yes! Yes! Yes! YES!” she screamed while she came, and Kara couldn’t remember the last time she heard anything so beautiful as Lena coming undone. “OK. OK. OK! Kara, stop!” she pushed the Kryptonian’s head away and lay back while she tried to catch her breath. “Ohmygod,” she panted. “That felt so amazing.” She pulled Kara up to kiss her.

“I love you so much, Lena,” Kara kissed her hungrily. She palmed Lena’s sex gently, trying to both soothe her and work her up again. If Lena was anything like Alex in this regard, it was a delicate balance, and she had to be careful not to overstimulate her. When the CEO started rocking against her hand, she knew she’d achieved her goal, and she kissed her way back down Lena’s body to her pussy. She dragged her tongue around lazily at first, allowing Lena’s desire to grow. Eventually, when she deemed the CEO wet enough, Kara eased two fingers inside her and latched onto her clitoris with her mouth. Lena writhed pleasantly beneath her, moaning and sighing and chanting encouragements. They stayed at that pace for a while before the reporter eased one more finger inside her lover.

“Oh, fuck!” Lena cried out. It only spurred Kara on, and she quickened the movements inside her, occasionally scissoring her fingers to stretch Lena out a bit. She wanted this experience to be as pleasurable as possible for both of them. She stroked her silky soft insides and wished to Rao that
she didn’t have to wear a condom for this. At any rate, she was going to thoroughly enjoy it when she could get her dick in there.

Lena took a little while longer to come this time, but when she did, it was stronger than the first, and Kara imagined that her girlfriend’s hair pulling might be quite painful to anyone who wasn’t a Kryptonian. The screaming, though, was positively divine, and Kara wanted more of it. In fact, she didn’t think her dick could get any harder. “Do you want another one? Do you want more of this?”

Lena shook her head. Instead, she pushed Kara onto her back and tugged her pants and underwear off. “Wow,” she said, staring at the Kryptonian member.

“Wait!” Kara exclaimed leaping off the bed and grabbing a box of condoms out of her purse. “Can’t forget these!” She hastily ripped open the package and pulled one out.

“Can I touch it, first?” Lena asked softly.

Kara pressed her lips together. “Sure.”

The brunette reached out her hand and brushed against Kara’s cock timidly at first, and then grew bolder with each second. Kara hissed in pleasure at her touch. “It just feels normal,” Lena observed. “I was expecting something a little more alien, I guess.”

The reporter chuckled. “Sorry to disappoint.”

“Never,” the CEO countered. She took the condom from Kara’s hand, opened it and rolled it on, then straddled the her. “Is this position OK for you? I’ll need to take it slowly, at first. It’s been a while, and I’ve never had anyone so big.”

“Honestly, I don’t care what position you want to make love in, as long as we’re doing it.”

Lena giggled. “Are you ready for this?”

“Great Rao, I’m so ready!”
“OK, here we go!” Lena kissed Kara, and while their lips were locked, she started to sink down on Kara’s cock. “Fuck!” she sighed. “Ohmygod!”

“Good girl,” Kara encouraged. “Who’s my good girl?” She stroked Lena’s back, letting her take her time getting adjusted. This was such a long time in coming, she felt like she was going to combust from happiness, although, her dick had other ideas. Her instincts were telling her to pound the ever-loving daylights out of the woman, but she couldn’t even grind upwards yet. She continued to encourage the CEO’s movements, hoping that they could get to fucking soon.

Lena eased Kara as deeply as she could take her before she started slowly grinding down on her. “Ohmygod, Kara. You’re such a beast.”

Kara chuckled. “You ain’t seen nothin’ yet! We’re barely getting started.” She grabbed hold of Lena’s thighs and adjusted her angle a bit before beginning to rock her hips.

The brunette sighed heavily with every thrust inside of her, “Keep going, Kara. Don’t stop.” She let her head fall against the Kryptonian’s, as they panted and moaned and rocked together.

Before long, Kara was gone. Lena was gone. All that was left of them was a beautiful amalgamation of them both, moving together, breathing together. They lost themselves in one another like Kara couldn’t have imagined. She couldn’t believe she’d lived so long without being inside this woman in her arms. It was positively unthinkable anymore. She was feeling a completion in her heart that she didn’t know could exist. With all these feelings coursing through her, she felt a little stupid that all she could say was, “Good girl,” over and over, but it just seemed right, and Lena seemed to love it, so she couldn’t stop.

“God, I love you so much, Kara!” the CEO moaned.

“I love you too, baby girl!” She wrapped her arms all the way around Lena and pulled her impossibly closer. “Are you doing OK?”

“Yes!” she whimpered. “So good!” She wrapped her arms round Kara’s neck for leverage. “Keep going!”

“Oh, Lena! It feels so good to be inside you! You’re so beautiful! So perfect!” Suddenly the CEO was pulling her hair again. “Come for me, Lena!” The harder Lena pulled her hair, the closer Kara
got to orgasm herself. “Come for me, sweet girl.” When Lena clenched around her, she cried out, and they both tumbled over the edge together, screaming each other’s names, and clutching one another for dear life. Kara held a boneless Lena in her arms, as the brunette caught her breath again. “Good girl,” she kept saying. “Who’s my good girl?”

After a few moments, Lena noticed something. “You’re still hard.”

Kara nodded. “Yeah, I have to come at least three times to fully finish usually.”

Lena bit her lip and grinned. “Seriously?”

“Yes. Is that OK?”

“Very.”

“I need to change my condom, though, before we keep going.”

“OK.” The CEO dazedly crawled off of her and flopped down on the pillows, while Kara carefully removed her condom and changed into a new one. “Purple, huh?”

Kara chuckled. “What can I say, I’m into colors.” She crawled back in between Lena’s legs and eased herself back inside. “You good?”

“Quite,” Lena grinned.

Kara beamed in answer, and started moving her hips again.

“God, yes!”

The Kryptonian was a little more selfish this time, letting herself build up to her next orgasm much more quickly than the last. As Alex said, they didn’t have all day. She didn’t talk as much this time, but she kept up the rhythm of her hips, and soon had Lena trembling and screaming again.
“KARA!” Lena writhed beneath her in the most glorious way, which soon had Kara gasping and shuddering in her second release.

“Rao, Lena!” she whimpered. “Great Rao, I love you so much!”

“I love you too, Kara, don’t stop!”

“I have to change my condom, baby, I’m sorry. I’ll be quick.”

Lena whimpered.

She couldn’t use her superspeed without breaking the condoms, but she was as quick as she could be still, and before she knew it, they were rejoined at the hip, panting and praising one another. It had been a long time since Kara had lost herself so completely in anything, and she found herself back in that haze of pleasure where there was only her and Lena. Nothing else existed but them. She thrust herself in and out as hard as Lena would let her, enjoying the screaming in her ear, as they worked themselves up. They lost track of how long they kept at it, but soon enough, Kara could feel Lena start pulling her hair again, and she knew she needed to try to wrap it up. With such an easy tell from the brunette about when she was going to come, Kara could try to time it so they came together again. It was one of her favorite things to try to do with Alex (and now Maggie too). There was just something so sublime about tumbling over the edge at the same time that she couldn’t resist, especially now. “Are you ready, baby?” she husked in Lena’s ear. “Are you ready to come with me?”

The brunette’s response we completely incoherent, so Kara took that as a yes. She moved inside her until she felt that familiar flutter and clutching around her cock, and then she let herself go as well. Lena got really quiet for a moment, but the hair pulling was at its strongest, and then they came together in a shrieking, trembling mess. Kara didn’t stop right away. She kept pumping in and out, dragging their orgasms out for as long as she could.
When she finally stopped, she realized that Lena was crying. “Oh Rao, Lena, what’s wrong?!” she panicked, pulling out slowly. “Did I hurt you? I was trying to make sure I didn’t knot you. I-”

The CEO shook her head no. “I love you, Kara,” she sobbed.

“I love you too, sweetheart,” she answered, stroking her face. “Please, tell me what’s wrong!”

“Nothing’s wrong. I don’t know. I just…” She shrugged and looked away. “Now, I feel stupid.”

“Hey,” Kara said, holding her cheeks, “You’re not stupid. If you’re feeling something, you have a right to feel it, no matter what it is. Please, talk to me.”

“The only way I can describe it is to say that I feel extremely relieved.”

“Relieved? About what?”

“Life?” she shook her head at herself. “I mean, I… I’ve had some emotional hardships in my life. Being with you just feels too good to be true. But it also feels like the greatest relief I’ve ever felt. Like I always lived in the desert, and I didn’t even know it until I found out what water was. You’re my water, Kara. You’re my oasis in the desert.”

The Kryptonian thought she might actually cry too, now. “Lena… I don’t know what to say… I love you so much. I’m sorry you had to live that way for so long. I hope you never have to live that way again, and I’ll do my best to keep it that way. You deserve every happiness that life has to offer, and I won’t let anyone take that happiness away.”

Lena smiled through her tears. “Thank you, Kara.”

“You betcha.” She wiped Lena’s face, then kissed her deeply and as lovingly as she could muster. They continued to lay there, kissing and snuggling until Kara’s knot went down, then she finally spoke, “We should get cleaned up before everyone else gets home. I can still speed through most of the prep we were supposed to have done by now, so it shouldn’t be an issue.”

“Alright.”
They hopped in the shower and washed up quickly, then Kara sped through changing the sheets and then through dinner prep, and had her potatoes cooking, and her pork chops marinating in the fridge before anyone even called that they would be home. They used the last of their time to, of course, just snuggle and kiss and grin stupidly at each other until the rest of the group got back. There was no way they could do anything else, really.

Chapter End Notes

Next up, the trip to the library, and a little Kalex for those who've been begging for it.
Vacation's End*

Chapter Summary

Alex takes the twins to the library, then they run some errands, and things don't go so well.

Our foursome returns to National City.

Chapter Notes

This chapter picks up from where Alex is taking the kids to the library with Maggie and Eliza, from before Kara and Lena hijacked the last chapter.

Italics are Kryptonese.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Alex piled into the minivan with her family, and they all headed out to the library. She was curious to see what kinds of books the Midvale branch had for LGBTQ literature. Hopefully, they had some good ones. If they didn’t, they would just have to look at their branch in National City. This is what Maggie was coming along for - to help them sort the good from the bad. Alex had never read much on the subject because she’d never thought of herself as gay, or straight, or anything really. She was with an alien that defied earth’s gender laws, therefore she couldn’t properly be categorized. She decided that it probably wouldn’t hurt for her to get a book or two, as well. And maybe three or four more for Kara, who liked to read in the mornings when no one else was up. Maggie was going to have a field day.

“Mom, what if someone makes fun of us for borrowing books about being gay? I don’t know if I’m even gay or straight or what.” Jessie’s brow crinkled in concern.

“Honey, if anyone makes fun of you, I’ll have them for breakfast, I promise,” Alex assured her. “You just worry about figuring out which book you want, OK?”

Her daughter didn’t stop looking worried, but she still said, “OK.”

The library wasn’t far, and before they knew it, they were there. Alex and Maggie held hands as they walked, and the girls stood close to their sides, looking around timidly.
“It’s going to be OK, girls,” Eliza whispered to them as she opened the door. “We can stay with you, so no one will bother you.”

The girls nodded and entered the building, not even thinking about running ahead this time. Eliza led them to the computer search terminal, and Maggie ran a couple of searches and wrote a few things down, then they searched out the right section. She wanted to start in the young adult section first. The girls protested a little, but they were too embarrassed to make much of a scene, and they gave in quickly. They both insisted that they were old enough to read the adult books, but Maggie assured them that there were still quite a few adult concepts that they didn’t need to be familiar with yet, and Alex and her mother agreed wholeheartedly.

Suddenly, Alex was getting a text from Kara telling her Lena wanted to have sex. She checked it and grinned, then showed it to Maggie. The detective pumped both her fists in victory, and mouthed a silent, “Thank you, God!” to the heavens.

“What?” the others wanted to know.

Alex covered her phone. “It’s private.”

“I call next,” Maggie whispered in her ear.

Alex rolled her eyes and finished her exchange with Kara, then quickly put her phone away to focus on her children who needed her. The library was stocked with more books than she could imagine on LGBTQ subjects. She encouraged the kids to take their time and skim through each book to get a feel for what they might be looking for, then Maggie would double-check the ones they liked. Alex was hoping for some biographicals that would best assure her daughters that it was OK to be different, no matter who they were or where they came from. Textbooks and self-helps were OK, but she preferred real people with real stories. It was sooner than she’d hoped by the time the girls figured out which books to choose, and Alex had to think fast to keep them distracted long enough for Kara to text her that it was safe to come home. “Shall we make a grocery run?” she suggested.

Eliza brightened. “Yes, I think we should, while we have the van. I’m sure Kara and Lena can manage without us for a bit longer.”

Maggie tried not to snicker.
Alex elbowed her. “Oh, wait! I was going to get a few books for me and Kara!” They found the adult LGBTQ section, and Alex just let Maggie pick out her books, since she was the one that had read so many. Still, since she knew she had to kill some time, she took a couple minutes to skim through a few of them. They looked interesting. With the kids gone for the week, she might even be able to finish one or two.

She took her sweet time checking out, and letting the kids get distracted as much as they wanted, when usually she’d be after them to get a move on. When they finally made it out of the building, she mentioned off-handedly, “I’d like to get gas now, so we don’t have to do it later.” No one argued. She checked the time. They should be fine, especially if she kept letting the kids get distracted while they shopped. That was always good for killing some time. They climbed back into the van and headed over to Ralph’s to get some gas and groceries.

Maggie looked back at the twins with a smirk on her face. “Hey, why did the invisible man turn down his new job offer?”

The kids rolled their eyes. “Why?”

“Because he just couldn’t see himself doing it!”

“Ugh! Maggie!” they giggled.

The detective kept telling the twins really silly jokes, making them laugh and scold her at the same time. All the same, it lightened the mood, and Alex appreciated it. Maggie was always good at that. She had a broad sense of humor, and seemed to like just about any kind of joke. That was great because Kara and Lena’s sense of humor was really cheesy most of the time, and instead of rolling her eyes at them, like Alex usually did, Maggie would always join in on the ridiculousness. The detective always said humor was one of her best coping mechanisms to get through all the darkness she saw in the world, and the more she could enjoy the silly things in life, the better. How could Alex not love her for that?

When they got to the gas station, she pretended that she couldn’t find her card for a minute, then she went painfully slowly in taking her time pumping gas, but really there wasn’t much she could do to stall at this point. She made faces at the girls through the window, and they made faces back at her. Lastly, she left them two big kiss marks, one for each of them, and let the prints stay there on the window.
They giggled and blew kisses back at her. “Mom, the gas pump is done!” they pointed out, though she was already well aware of that fact.

Alex put the pump back on the hook and pulled the car into the grocery store parking lot. It was fairly busy, so they had to take a spot way in the back. Normally, she would have been annoyed at this, but since she was trying to buy Kara and Lena more time, she wasn’t inclined to complain one bit. What was really bothering her were images of Kara and Lena all naked and writhing around together. It was making her too horny. She wasn’t even finished with her time of the month yet. She clung to Maggie as they walked into the store, not bothering with a cart because each of the twins had grabbed one. They just held onto one another, while they wandered up and down the aisles encouraging the girls to get more vegetables than what they had picked out.

In the middle of the freezer section, a voice called out, “Alex Danvers?”

She turned around, and her heart turned cold. “Vicki Donahue,” she said brusquely.

“I see you finally came to your senses,” her ex-friend said in an overly friendly manner.

“Excuse me?” Alex’s hackles raised.

Vicki waved her hand out to indicate Maggie, “Well, you’re not with Kara anymore, obviously. Thank God for that!”

Now Maggie was triggered. She stepped threateningly towards the offending woman. “What do you mean, thank God for that?”

Vicki scoffed. “Well, I mean, just look at the kids, for Christ’s sake! They already look way too much like her, meaning they obviously spend way too much time with her to begin with. God, it’s almost like your unholy union made some kind of freaky hellspawn between you!”

“Mom?” the girls started bawling, and an appalled Eliza pulled them into an embrace.

Alex had to restrain herself from ripping this woman’s throat out, right in the middle of the ice cream aisle. She got right in Vicki’s face, poking her hard in the chest and spoke through gritted teeth, “Get the fuck out of here before I end you!”
Vicki looked a bit guilty and a lot afraid. Alex had been told many times that she was terrifying when she was angry, and she was relying heavily on that to try and intimidate this bitch for insulting her kids. Her ex-friend did an about face with her cart and headed quickly for the checkout.

Alex turned back to her girls and held them tight. “It’s OK, babies. Don’t listen to her. She doesn’t even know you. Or us. Don’t let her get to you. I love you so much.”

Maggie joined in on holding them, and they got a few stares, but they didn’t care. They waited there for a few minutes until the girls calmed down before the detective went up front to make sure Vicki was gone. She came back and gave the all clear, and they headed up to the checkout aisles.

The girls still sniffled and whimpered a bit, and Alex decided it might be best to just get them out of there. “Here,” she handed her mother her credit card. “Can you two take care of this, while I take them outside?”

“Of course, dear,” her mother was used to this kind of thing. Not the Vicki thing, the thing where both of the twins were crying and needed to be taken out of the store.

She lead the kids back out to the van, and she tried to soothe them as best she could. It was hard, considering that she was boiling over with rage. This couldn’t have come at a worse time. The twins were already struggling with their identities, and now this horrible woman had to come and call them hellspawn? Seriously, what the fuck? She praised them and told them how beautiful and smart and perfect they were, and eventually they calmed down. By the time her girlfriend and her mother came back out, the girls were willing to help load up the groceries in the trunk.

Eliza and Maggie both hugged and kissed the twins and gave them their own pep talks, and soon they were headed home.

Alex texted Kara before they left the parking lot, and her wife assured her that it was safe to come back home. She also thanked her profusely. The sex must have been pretty good. She looked forward to when it was her turn. Lena was sexy as hell. She’d always thought so, even though she hadn’t always been ready to jump into bed with her. She wondered what the CEO sounded like in the throes of passion. She also wondered how long before she had to wait for her turn. Maggie had already called ‘next,’ if that even meant anything. She comforted herself that it would at least be this week, since they had so much free time sans children. They should only have maybe one more day, if that, until their periods were over, and then they’d be good to go.
When they got back to her mom’s house, the kids ran and threw themselves into Kara’s arms.

“What’s wrong, babies?” she asked them.

“Some lady was mean to us at the store!” Jessie exclaimed.


“Fucking Vicki Donahue,” Alex informed her.

“What? We haven’t even seen her since high school! What could she possibly have to say to our children?”

The kids proceeded to tell their Mama and Lena what happened at the grocery store, and Alex was a bit surprised that Kara didn’t just fly off and threaten the woman right then. She sure seemed livid enough.

Also, Alex had never seen Lena look even remotely intimidating before, but right now, she was a little freaked out by the dark look in the CEO’s eyes. “Who is this woman?” Lena demanded.

“My ex-best friend from school,” the agent informed her. “We were as close as could be until she caught me and Kara in bed together. Then she had a real problem. She said we’re supposed to be sisters, and it’s sick and wrong that we’re together.”

The kids frowned. “Sisters?”

“Yeah, Kara was adopted by Grandma and Grandpa when she first got here,” Alex told them.

They just blinked at her.

“I don’t get it,” Jamie admitted.
“Me either,” added Jessie.

Alex sighed. Here was yet another thing to add to the kids’ information overload. “Yes, when Mama first got to earth, even though she was almost an adult on Krypton, she was still considered a kid here, so Grandma and Grandpa had to legally adopt her, so she wouldn’t stand out and catch anyone’s attention. She had to go to school, so she had to have parents. It’s just a technicality.”

“But I thought you were married,” said Jessie.

“We are. Just not through the state. Clark married us before God and Rao, and Eliza and Lois, and that’s all we need.”

“So…” Jamie turned back to Kara. “Not only are you our mother and our father, but now you’re also our aunt?” her brow was as crinkled as could be. “I’m getting a headache from all this freaking craziness! I hate it!”

Kara looked shattered.

“It’s not craziness!” Alex defended. She really wanted to yell right now, so she put her hands on her hips and took a deep breath. It wasn’t her daughter’s fault that things were so confusing. It wasn’t anyone’s fault, really. Things just happened that way. Alex couldn’t have prevented herself from falling in love with Kara any more than the sun could keep from shining. Kara’s light was better and brighter than any sun could be, and over the years it had helped Alex through some extremely dark times. How dare Vicki say what she said? Without Kara’s light to get her through, she didn’t want to think about the darkness she’d be living in. Yes, she loved Maggie and Lena to the moon and back, but Kara was her sun. Her other half. She would never be able to function without her. It was an unthinkable thought. She wrapped her arms around her wife and held her tightly. “I love you, Kara. I can’t live without you. I don’t know what I’d do without you. I don’t care how strange people think it is, even if it’s our own kids. You’re my everything, and I couldn’t live life without you. You’re the best person on earth, and I’m the luckiest woman on earth to have you.” How many pep talks was she going to have to give today? Her words broke the dam of Kara’s tears, and Alex tried her best to squeeze her tighter.

“You’re a real jerk sometimes, you know it, Jamie?” Jessie tutted and squeezed her Mama with all her might.

Now Jamie started to cry. “I’m sorry, Mama!” She flung herself at the group and tried to hold onto Kara too. “I’m sorry! I’m sorry!”
The elder Kryptonian reached out and held her daughter, “It’s OK, baby. I forgive you. I know it’s a lot to handle right now, and I’m sorry, but we’re all gonna get through this together, OK? We’re stronger together. Right?”

“Right” Jamie sniffled. “El Mayara.”

“Right,” Kara beamed through her tears.

Eliza saw that Maggie and Lena were standing awkwardly by, looking concerned, but obviously not knowing what to do with themselves. She opened her arms to corral them in, and they all joined in on the hugging. After a minute or so, she spoke up, “Kara, dear, you'd better grab the ice cream before it melts!”

The reporter yelped and ran to get the ice cream out of the trunk and put it in the freezer. Everyone else pitched in and carried in the groceries, and before they knew it, everything was put away and taken care of.

Normally, Kara and Alex would have been on their way home by now, but since the twins had been through so much today and the last few days, they agreed that they would stay until after dinner. They all had work the next morning, or they would stay longer. The kids would be fine with Eliza for the week. She was great with them. She would make sure they read their books, and she would answer their questions without judgment. The best thing about her mother was that she was a good teacher - one that explained things clearly, and taught how to think rather than what to think. Alex had a great respect for her mom in this regard. Plus, if anything happened, Kara could be there in the literal blink of an eye. Not that she expected anything to happen, but it was always an option.

After dinner, the girls had mostly returned to their usual chipper attitudes, and Alex didn’t feel so bad about leaving them. She would always have a bit of an ache at leaving her children, but part of her needed the break too. It was a bittersweet parting, everytime. They shared lots of hugs and kisses and loaded up the vehicles, and then they were headed back to National City - Kara and Lena in the Porsche, and Alex and Maggie in the van.

“I wish I had been able to drive by that bitch Vicki in the Porsche and watch her shit her pants,” Alex commented to Maggie.

The detective chuckled. “Yeah. I really wanted to knock that hag into next Tuesday.”
“Me too. I wanted to do more than that, honestly,” the agent admitted. “I just… I can’t believe it still hurts so much. I mean, I haven’t seen Vicki in over a decade, but she was my best friend from second grade to twelfth grade. She was there for me before I even knew Kara existed. Her words would have hurt me, whether the kids were there or not.”

Maggie kissed the hand that she held. “I’m sorry, babe.”

Alex sighed. “I’m gonna try to just forget about the whole thing and enjoy our vacation.”

“Good. You don’t deserve to be miserable. You’ve earned this break and more.”

“Thanks, Mags.” She turned on the radio and found the rock station. A new song was just coming on, and she started to sing along, “Take me down to the paradise city, where the grass is green and the girls are pretty…”

The detective grinned at her. “That’s the spirit!”

“Take me home!” she sang at Maggie, full of innuendo. She stroked the inside of the detective’s thigh.

“Hey, now, I’m not over my period just yet, so chill.”

“Fine, I’ll get Kara to take a shower with me when we get home.”

“You do that.”

“You can join us, if you want.”

“No, I need to go home and have some quiet time before I have to work in the morning. We’ve had four wonderful days of family time. Now I need Maggie time.”
Alex pouted.

“Don’t start. It’s one night.”

“Kara’s not gonna be happy either.”

“I know, you guys are never happy when I go home.”

“Why would we be? We love you.”

“I love you too, but I still need some alone time.”

“Fine.”

“Are you going to pout about this now?”

“No.”

“You’re pouting now.”

“No, I’m not!”

“Yes, you are.”

“Whatever.”

“Come on. We still have two more hours to spend time together. Let’s not ruin it by being grumpy.”
Alex gave her an apologetic look. “Sorry.”

“I know. It’s alright. It’s just one night, OK?”

“OK,” the agent finally gave in. “But I want a night where it’s just you and me this week.”

Maggie smirked. “You got it.”

“XXXXX…]

“I miss them already,” Lena admitted to Kara. Those twins had really gotten under her skin, and she craved their touch now.

The reporter gave her a knowing grin. “I know, it’s hard. But we're gonna have a great time this week. Right?”

“Right,” Lena agreed.

“Think about all the kid free time we're gonna have to do whatever we want. We can go anywhere, and do anything.”

Lena bit her lip. “Can we go dancing?”

“Yes!” Kara agreed excitedly.

“And maybe to the art museum?”
“That’s one of my favorite places!”

Lena grinned, and Kara couldn’t help but grin back at her. “Some day, one of your paintings might be hanging up in there.”

Kara scoffed. “Yeah, right.”

“You never know.”

“Are you trying to have sex again? Because I’ll pull this car over and give it to you right now, if you want.”

“Kara, no! I’m not into public sex, thank you very much!”

“I’m not either, really. I was just kidding. Mostly.”

Lena chuckled. “Is that all it takes? A little sweet talking?”

“Only when my sweet partner is doing the talking.”

“Goof.”

“You love me.”

“Of course, I do.”

“I love you too.” They grinned stupidly at one another for a second before Kara looked back at the road. “So, what would you like to do tonight?”
Lena scrunched her eyebrows together. “Kara, sweetie, I’ve got a ton of work to do tonight before I go in tomorrow. I’ve barely done a thing since Thursday afternoon!”

The reporter pouted. “What? No!”

“I’m sorry, but yes.”

Kara whined. “I thought we were gonna have sex all night.”

“Not tonight, darling. I have a company to run.”

The blonde pouted harder.

“That’s not going to work. I’m sorry. You still have Alex and Maggie.”

“Yeah, but I just got you!”

“And you’ll have me again tomorrow, but tonight, I have to work. You’re lucky I’m not working as we speak. I was trying to give you the courtesy of waiting until I got home.”

Now Kara looked a bit sheepish. “Sorry. I appreciate that. So did you have a good time this weekend?”

“The absolute best,” Lena grinned. “It’s all been as perfect as can be. I almost don’t know what to do with myself. Eliza is the kindest woman, and I’m so thankful she wasn’t too angry with us for being together. She even stood up for me at her work. I couldn’t believe the way she did that!”

Kara smiled proudly. “Yeah, she’s awesome that way. And I think that, despite the situation, she really likes you. Anyone that can understand her work is exciting to her, not to mention the fact that you’re just really great company.”

“Flatterer,” Lena accused playfully.
“But it’s true.”

“I’m glad you think so. I enjoy your company as well.”

“Good because we have to spend the next two hours alone in a car together.”


“I think that’s it,” Alex said. “Everything’s put away.” She brushed the non-existent dirt off her hands. “It’s just you and me, Angel.” She pulled her wife into a hug.

Kara hummed in pleasure. She loved these rare moments alone together. “I was kind of sad that Lena and Maggie went home, at first, but now I’m glad. We need this. We need a night that’s just us.”

“Yeah,” Alex agreed, kissing her wife’s nose. “I think that’s something we’re going to have to work on as a group. We need to try to balance our time and be mindful of how much time we’re spending together, or not spending together. I don’t want to lose what we have. Not ever.”

“Me neither.”

They kissed each other for a long time. Slowly, gently, they caressed each other with lips and tongues and hands, and it was as tender and loving as could be. Kara didn’t want to stop, so she picked Alex up and floated them over to the couch where they continued to make out. This was one of their favorite things to do. They always thought it was fun to sit around and make out like teenagers, but they didn’t get to do it very often because usually, they were so tired by the time the kids were in bed, they usually just wanted to fuck (if they were even going to) and go to sleep. Tonight, they would take their time going through all the steps of seduction, and maybe a few extras, just to make it last longer. They kissed and kissed until time was meaningless, and then they kissed some more. “Hey,” Kara spoke up suddenly.
“Hmm,” was all Alex responded. Her eyes were dark, and she was smirking.

“You wanna trade massages?”

The smirk grew into an indulgent grin. “That sounds excellent!”

Kara picked her up, letting Alex wrap her legs around her, and cling to her like a big koala. “Who’s my best girl?”

Alex chuckled, then yelped as Kara threw her unceremoniously onto the bed, then pounced and started tickling her.

“Hey! This wasn’t part of the deal! Stop that!” She swatted uselessly at her wife’s hands, laughing uncontrollably. She kicked and punched and bit, but nothing worked until Kara simply decided to stop. “Brat,” she panted.

“Just getting you warmed up, that’s all,” Kara teased, then kissed her.

Alex smacked her in the chest.

She grabbed the offending hand. “Hey! Is that any way to treat the woman who’s about to make you feel good?” She wrapped Alex’s arms around her neck and slipped her hands under her shirt. “This needs to come off,” she slipped the cotton over her wife’s head and started a pile on the floor. Now that the redhead’s breasts were nearly exposed, she needed to get a taste of them. She lowered the fabric of the bra and sank down on her nipple.

“I thought we were doing massages first.” She sighed and stroked the back of Kara’s neck in pleasure.

“Sorry,” the blonde removed the fabric from her shoulders, then kissed a few places on her chest.
“You’re too beautiful for your own good.”

“Is that so?”

Kara nodded emphatically. “Pants off!” She reached for the button of Alex’s skinny jeans and tugged them off. They joined the shirt on the floor. “Over.” Alex rolled onto her stomach and just waited, while Kara grabbed the massage oil out of the bedside drawer. She stripped out of her own shirt and pants, then straddled Alex’s hips before getting to work on her muscles.

“Oh, God, yes!” Alex exclaimed. “Oh! Your hands can work miracles in my shoulders!”

Kara dug in with her fingers, enjoying Alex’s groans, while she tried to work the kinks out. She worked her way down from neck to shoulders to back, arms, legs, feet, and suddenly Alex was just a limp noodle in the bed. She giggled at her wife. “Do I still get a massage?”

“Yes. Definitely. Just give me a minute.” Alex was grinning while she regained a bit of strength.

“I love you, Kara.”

“I love you too, Alex.” Kara crawled over her wife and started kissing her again, until she recovered enough to reciprocate. When Alex was ready, Kara laid down on the bed and let Alex do her thing. The Kryptonian didn’t really get knots in her muscles, but it still felt good to be touched, especially by Alex, who knew just what she liked. She thoroughly enjoyed the sensual attention, and by the time Alex finished rubbing down to her feet, she was quite aroused and ready to get busy. She grabbed a condom out of the drawer, took off her underwear, and put it on. “Come here,” she sat back against the headboard and directed Alex to straddle her. Alex took off her panties and grabbed the bottle of lube out of the drawer, just in case.

“This has to go,” the redhead unhooked her wife’s bra and tossed it into the pile, then lowered her mouth to her nipple, brushing her tongue teasingly across it.

The blonde sighed in pleasure, and gently cradled the back of Alex’s head to encourage her. When their eyes locked, they grinned at one another, then Alex latched on and sucked hard, making Kara cry out. “Oh, you touch me so good,” she sighed, still smiling. She stroked her wife’s back while she suckled at her breasts, and soon Kara was as aroused as she could be. “Please, Alex!”

Alex pulled away from Kara’s breasts and started sliding her pussy against Kara’s cock. “Is that what you want? Hmm?”
“Oh, yeah!” the blonde put her hands on her wife’s hips and pulled her tighter against herself. “Rao, you feel so good, baby girl! Let me inside that beautiful pussy! I need to be inside you, Alex!”

“You wanna be inside me?” the redhead teased.

“Please!” Kara begged.

Alex let herself ease down onto Kara’s dick with a heavy sigh. “God, yes!”

“Who’s my girl?” Kara cooed. “Who’s my best girl? Are you gonna ride my cock like a good girl?” She could feel Alex getting wetter by the second. She loved that she could do something as simple as talking to get her wife riled up. She continued to let Alex ride her, and when she thought the redhead was close enough, she added her thumb to Alex’s clit and started to stroke little circles around it.

“Oh, yes, Kara!” Alex placed her hands on Kara’s shoulders for leverage and rode her hard and fast. “Yes, don’t stop!” she cried, even though she was the one doing most of the work. “Yes, yes, yes!” Knowing her wife was close, Kara started to bounce her hips just the slightest bit to help Alex keep the rhythm, and soon she was screaming to God and Rao, and anyone else who might be able to hear her as she tumbled over the edge. “God, Kara! You have the best dick in the whole universe!” Alex panted.

“How would you know that?” Kara giggled.

Alex chuckled and tried to catch her breath. “I just can’t conceive that anyone could be as good as you.”

“Aww!” Kara nuzzled her wife’s nose. “Sweet talker.” They kissed. “I love you.”

“I love you too.” It didn’t take long before Alex was back to rocking her hips, trying to take Kara deeper than before. “Oh, Rao, Kara, yes! Lift up!”

“Turn around first,” the blonde demanded. When she obeyed, Kara floated up about six inches to
let Alex get the leverage she liked. She loved watching her wife’s ass bounce and grind on her cock. It was so fucking sexy! “Fuck, yeah!” She grabbed Alex’s ass and squeezed, loving every groan and growl she could drag out of her. “You are so sexy, Alex!” She sat up, still floating, and pulled Alex back against her, grabbing her throat with one hand and snaking the other hand between her legs to rub her clit. This was a trick she learned from Maggie, who loved it, and it turned out Alex did too. She pressed in with her fingers around Alex’s neck, careful not to close off her windpipe, and they rocked together while Alex got closer and closer to orgasm. This time, Kara was going to come with her. She thrust her cock deep inside her wife, and after going deathly silent for a moment, Alex screamed bloody murder in her ear, triggering Kara’s own orgasm. “Oh, Rao! Alex! Yes!” She kept her hips and her fingers moving as they came together. Then she let go of Alex’s neck and stroked her chest soothingly until the redhead finally begged her to stop moving inside her. “Good girl,” Kara told her, as she floated back down to the bed. “You’re such a good girl. Such a pretty girl. I love you so much, Alex.” She kissed the side of the agent’s face over and over. “Who’s my best girl?”

Alex just panted without answering, but she did turn her head to collect a few kisses.

“Oh, you go, baby girl,” Kara wiggled her hips a little, so Alex would let her extract herself to change condoms.

Alex rolled over and flopped down on the pillows, patiently watching her wife dispose of her condom, but before she could open a new one, she stopped her. “Wait.” She grabbed hold of Kara’s dick and started stroking it. “Let me.” She lowered her lips to the tip of Kara’s cock and sucked it into her mouth with practiced ease.

“Ah, yeah,” Kara moaned. “I love the way your tongue feels on me!” She threaded her fingers through Alex’s hair and scratched her scalp encouragingly.

The redhead used her tongue to circle the tip of Kara’s cock, lavishing it with all the attention she could give, continuing to stroke the base of her dick with a firm grip of her hand. With her other hand, she parted Kara’s legs and tested her moisture level. According to the Kryptonian, one unfortunate thing about being an Alpha was that sometimes they had problems with self-lubrication, no matter how turned on they were. She paused her attentions to grab the bottle of lube she’d gotten out, then took her time getting Kara nice and wet, enough for her to get two fingers inside her pussy. Kara cried out in pleasure, and when Alex went back to sucking and stroking her dick, she let out a loud string of Kryptonese expletives at the overwhelming sensations.

“Oh, Rao, Alex!” Kara whimpered. She knew she was going to come soon, so she pulled her wife’s head back. Alex knew just what to do. She stroked Kara hard and fast inside and out, and got her head out of the way before Kara came long and hard, screaming her name over and over. “Alex! Alex! Alex! Fuck, Alex, yes!” She rode out her orgasm in heavenly bliss, until finally, she couldn’t take anymore. “OK! OK! Stop for a minute!”
Alex relinquished her hold on her, and let her catch her breath. She cleaned Kara up a bit, and grinned at her. “How you doin’, sweet girl?”

“Oh, Rao!” Kara sighed happily. “You’re just absolutely the best there ever was. I love you so much, Alex!”

“I love you too, Angel.” She brushed the tips of her fingers down Kara’s cock to see if she was ready to go again. The Kryptonian pressed into her touch, confirming her readiness.

“Arg,” Kara snatched her wife up and flipped her over onto her back. “I want to pound the shit out of you right now.”

Alex whimpered in eager anticipation. “Get the lube,” she demanded.

Kara grabbed the bottle of lubrication and a new condom out of the drawer with a hungry look in her eyes. She rolled on the prophylactic and wet it generously before doing the same to Alex’s pussy. She eased two fingers inside and stroked her gorgeously silky softness without a hint of teasing.

“Fuck, yeah!” Alex exclaimed, rocking her hips into Kara’s hand. The blonde added her thumb onto her wife’s clitoris and circled quickly. “Ohmygod!” the redhead cried. “Oh, Kara, yes!”

Kara didn’t let up. She relentlessly stroked Alex on the inside until the readhead’s legs shook, and her voice cracked from all the screaming. When she thought Alex was close to the edge, she stopped touching her with her hands. Alex whimpered for the half second she stopped, but cried out in pleasure again when she plunged inside her with her cock. Kara was a bit unforgiving as she pounded away, relishing Alex’s screams, longing to drag out their pleasure for as long as possible, so she avoided rubbing Alex’s clit for now.

“Yes, Kara! Yes!” Alex clawed at her back. “Don’t stop!”

“Oh, Alex, you feels so good, baby girl! I love you so much!” She worked Alex up until she was begging again, and finally, she relented and returned her fingers to her wife’s clit.
“Yes!” Alex’s legs shook rather violently at this point, and Kara knew it was time to let her finish.

“OK, baby girl, are you ready to come with me?”

“Yes, please!” Alex begged desperately.

Kara stroked her clit a little faster, though she didn’t dare fuck her any harder, lest she break the poor woman. “Come for me, baby girl! Who’s my best girl? Hmm?” It took another minute or so, but Alex finally let go for the last time, and only a few seconds later had Kara following right behind her. She came so hard, she left a dent in the headboard. They really needed to find something unbreakable for their bed frame! When she came to her senses, she realized that she had knotted her wife without permission. “Oh! Alex, I’m sorry, baby!”

“It’s OK,” the agent panted. “It’s OK.” She couldn’t seem to form anymore words than that, so Kara just kissed her.

After her knot deflated, they got up and took a shower, changed the bedsheets, and climbed into bed.

“It feels weird not to have Maggie on my other side,” Kara commented.

“Yeah, I know,” Alex agreed. “She said it was only for one night, though.”

“I know, but it’s still a little sad.”

“I know, Angel.”
“Do you think it’s too late to call her?”

“Yeah. She said she was going to bed early.”

“OK.” Kara pouted. “I’m so glad I have you, Alex.”

The redhead grinned. “I’m glad I have you too, Kara. Life would really suck without you.”

“Likewise. Should we call Lena?”

“No! We said our goodbyes for the night. It’s after twelve-thirty. She’s probably sleeping.”

“I bet she’s up.”

“Leave her alone! Hey, what happens when she starts sleeping over? We’re gonna need a bigger bed.”

Kara giggled. “What’s bigger than a king size?”

“No clue.”

“Maybe Lena knows.”

“We’ll ask her tomorrow.”

“OK. Goodnight, Alex.”

“Goodnight, Kara.”
“Love you.”

“Love you too.”

Chapter End Notes

So, I've been trying to stay ahead of where I'm posting by at least a chapter and a half, but I've got some chronic health problems that are currently making it very difficult to write, so I'm only just barely a half-chapter ahead right now. I may have to return to posting on an as-finished basis again. Sorry to my story addicts! Next week's chapter SHOULD be on time, but after that, we'll have to see how it goes. Love you all! Thanks so much for all your support!
Chapter Summary

Our OT4 has a kid-free date night.

Chapter Notes

*Runs in panting* I'm here! For this week, at least!

Happy Cinco de Mayo! =D

This might be the last chapter I post on schedule for a little while. Hopefully I can get back into the swing of things soon!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Lena couldn't stop smiling. She'd had such an amazing four-day weekend, including getting to make love with Kara, and she couldn't be happier. Now, she was eagerly anticipating a night of dinner and dancing with her girlfriends at a place called Fernando’s. None of them had ever been before, but they offered the kind of discretion that they desired, and for Lena Luthor (or more specifically, her money), they would do just about anything. It had taken a bit of convincing for Kara to allow her to go to such measures, but Alex and Maggie were thankfully on Lena’s side, and they both helped her convince the Kryptonian that, if Lena was to be a part if their relationship, they needed to give her leeway to contribute whatever she wanted. Honestly, she wasn't sure why Kara was being so stubborn about it in the first place.

When her assistant Jess came in with her lunch, the girl couldn't help but say something. “Forgive me, Miss Luthor, I know it's none of my business, but you just seem so happy, and I just wanted to say that, whatever it is, I'm really happy for you. It's been such an honor to work for you these last nine months, and I know that's not a very long time, but still, I really love working for you, and I haven't seen you smile like that ever, so I just wanted you to know that I'm happy for you, and I hope everything continues to work out.”

Lena melted. “Why, thank you, Miss Cheng. That's quite kind of you to say.”

“May I ask, is it anything to do with Miss Danvers? I see the way you are together. It's very adorable.”
The CEO blushed. “OK, yes, I'll admit it. But please don't go telling people. I don't want anything in the press.”

“Of course, Miss Luthor! My lips are sealed!” the assistant grinned.

“Thank you, Jess,” she said sincerely. She finished up as much work as she could that afternoon, and at six o'clock on the dot, she packed up her things and headed home to get ready.

She showered, then changed about fifteen times before doing her hair and makeup. She went with her classic high ponytail, bright red lipstick, and dark eye makeup to make her girls go crazy. That, combined with her green and black dress and CFM heels, should knock their socks right off.

When her driver Andy texted her that he was downstairs, her heart leaped into her throat. She grabbed her purse and headed out.

Andy grinned at her. “You're smiling already? I really like these friends of yours.”

“So do I,” she beamed at him as he helped her into the limo. “Let’s go get them.”

He tipped his hat at her. “At once, ma’am!”

She hummed happily to herself during the ride to Alex and Kara’s apartment. For some reason, the song “Once Upon a Dream” was stuck in her head. Probably because the twins had insisted they watch Sleeping Beauty yesterday morning, since it was once of their Christmas presents. At any rate, it sort of fit the mood she was in, so she didn’t mind. When they arrived, she texted Kara, and insisted Andy help her out of the car to greet them. All at once, she felt her breath taken away as all three of her girlfriends came into view looking more stunning than she’d ever seen them before. Alex was wearing a navy blue ankle length dress with spaghetti straps along the neckline. Kara was wearing a flowy pink dress with a floral pattern that fell to just above her knees. Maggie was wearing a green and silver halter top with a black pencil skirt that coincidentally coordinated beautifully with Lena’s dress. Everyone of them looked completely breathtaking.

“Christ almighty!” Maggie exclaimed. “Now I really want to skip to the fucking part!”

“Maggie!” Kara chastised.
Lena’s jaw dropped, and she blushed fiercely. She really hoped Andy could keep a secret. She gave him a sheepish look.

Thankfully, Andy remained professional, though she could see the sparkle in his eyes. She pressed her finger to her lips, and he mimed locking his lips and throwing away the key. “Not that you need it, Miss Luthor, but you have my wholehearted approval,” he murmured to her.

She giggled.

“My bad,” the detective walked up with the obvious intention of kissing her, but she pulled away. “Ah, come on, don’t be mad at me from one little comment!”

“I’m not mad, darling, I just don’t want you to smudge my makeup already!”

“Oh, Lord, help me! I don’t know if I’m gonna make it through tonight without kissing you!”

“Stop being so dramatic!” Alex complained, giving Lena a hug.

Kara hugged her too. “Hey, beautiful!”

“Hello, my darlings,” she answered cheerfully.

“Mine!” Maggie snapped playfully. She pulled Lena possessively into her arms.

Lena laughed. They had told her about Maggie calling “Next” on having sex with her. She didn’t care what order they went in, personally, as long as she got to have a proper date first. She wasn’t going to give it up that easily. She had every intention of having sex tonight, but it seemed more likely that it would be all of them tonight rather than just two of them. She figured they would just play it by ear. Whatever happened happened.

Alex and Kara just rolled their eyes, but they kept their smiles.
“Let’s go, you goof.” Lena lead them back to the car, and Andy helped them all in before closing the door behind them.

Kara was grinning from ear to ear. “I’ve never been in a limo before!”

“Me either,” Alex added.

“I’ve been in one once before,” Maggie told them. She was eyeing Lena hungrily and smirking like the devil himself. “I’m sure we could top that, though.”

Lena felt very hot all of a sudden, and she too wondered if she would make it to the end of the night. It was going to be a battle of wills, she could clearly see that now. Luckily for her, she was raised as a Luthor. No one had stronger wills than them. She gave a little smirk of her own. “We’ll decide who’s on top later.”

Alex and Kara snickered.

Maggie let out a little growl that was probably supposed to intimidate her, but she just thought it was sexy. She nuzzled her nose against Maggie’s with a smile on her face.

“Don’t tease,” Maggie complained.

“Oh, I’m not teasing,” Lena husked. “I fully intend to follow through tonight, but we have to finish our date first.”

“I want to kiss you so bad!” the detective complained.

“You can kiss me all you want when the date is over.”

“Promise?”

“Promise.”
Maggie held her close, and Lena could feel the affection rolling off of her. It felt all warm and fuzzy, and she revelled in it.

“Would any of you ladies like some champagne?” Lena grabbed the bottle out, knowing she would get at least one yes.

“Hell yeah!” Maggie said.

“Sure,” said Kara.

“Sounds great,” said Alex.

Lena poured them all a glass and toasted, “To us. The best foursome in the world.”

“To us!” the others happily clinked their glasses together with hers, and they drank.

It took about twenty-five minutes to get to Fernando’s, so they talked and joked about random things until they arrived. As usual, Maggie had them all cracking up by the end of the ride. The restaurant was bigger than Lena expected, but the staff was excellent. They schmoozed their heads off when she came in with Maggie on her arm and Kara and Alex holding hands behind them. They were seated in a private booth in the back, and Lena could feel people’s eyes on them as they sauntered through the dining room. She walked tall and proud through the crowd, and they took their seats and ordered some drinks. Since Lena was buying, she encouraged her partners to drink extravagantly, though Kara still only ordered club soda, bless her little Kryptonian heart. Lena couldn’t fathom liking the taste of that horrid stuff by itself. It was bad enough with “flavor” in it. She idly wondered if it resembled something from Krypton, though she dare not ask that question here in public. They ordered food, and while they waited, they danced, trading off partners with each other every so often. To the outside world, they probably just looked like a few friends out for dinner and drinks together, nothing more. And since Lena refused to let any of her girlfriends kiss her for fear of ruining her makeup, there would be no gossip fodder here tonight.

When the food arrived, they sat back down and enjoyed their meals. The atmosphere was pleasant, the staff was on point, the food was excellent. In fact, the food had her girlfriends making some rather enticing noises that were only adding to her rapidly building desire. She wondered if Kara could smell her. Judging by the predatory look in the blonde’s eyes, she would assume that was a big affirmative. Now that she really thought about it, the Kryptonian could probably smell all three of them, and Lena now had a newfound respect for Kara’s self-control.
When the food was gone, they went back to drinking and dancing. Since it was Tuesday, there wasn’t a big crowd, so they paid little attention to anything but each other. The more drinks they had, the more cuddly, more giggly, and more aroused they got, and by contagion, they affected Kara as well.

After about an hour of this, the Kryptonian turned to them and whispered, “Can we go now? Before I turn you all over the table and take you right here in front of everyone?”

If Lena thought she was turned on before, it was nothing compared to when Kara talked to her like that. There was something about the duality of Kara’s nature that was just so attractive. Soft, yet powerful, like the ocean. She followed her beautiful blonde outside where Andy was ready and waiting for them. He helped them all into the limo, and before he could shut the door, Lena told him, “My place, Andy.”

“Oh course, ma’am,” he winked subtly.

“And make sure you turn your radio up real loud,” Maggie smirked.

“I’ll do that, and I’ll put up the soundproof barrier.” His mirth still showed in his eyes.

Maggie grinned salaciously. “You do that.”

Andy closed the door behind him, and when he got into the driver’s seat he immediately raised the partition.

The detective wasted no time. She grabbed Lena’s face with both hands, and their lips met before the barrier was even fully raised. It was a long time in coming. She needed this just as badly as Maggie did. After a nice, long weekend feeling like family, and a fabulous night of dinner and dancing, she was more than ready to go all the way with all three of her partners. She pulled the detective closer and let her lips part to deepen the kiss. The first brush of their tongues was like an electrical jolt that shot right between her legs. She tried to pull the detective closer, and ended up
pulling the woman into her lap. Maggie just seemed to grow hungrier, and she deepened their kiss even further. She lost herself in the detective’s touch, losing track of all concept of time. After what felt like forever, the detective’s lips found their way down to Lena’s neck, where she explored with a clear mission to drive her wild. It was working quite well. Next, she felt Maggie’s hands on her breasts, gently caressing through the fabric of her dress. It sent more electricity through her.

“Lena,” Maggie whimpered. “Please let me taste you.”

The CEO just nodded. Her words were escaping her at the moment.

Alex and Kara, who had been making out themselves, stopped to watch. It made Lena’s heart pound even harder. She made eye contact with each of them before returning her gaze to the beautiful Latina in front of her.

The detective crawled down onto the floor of the limo between her legs and tugged her hips forward to the edge of the seat. Ever so slowly, she pushed up the hem of Lena’s dress and pulled off her panties. She let out a low growl of approval that made the CEO tremble in anticipation. When Maggie’s tongue touched her, she felt like she had died and gone to heaven. She knew she was aching, but the relief she felt at finally being touched was off the charts.

“Oh, Maggie, yes!” she exclaimed.

Suddenly, she was being flanked on either side by Alex and Kara. Alex pulled her into a kiss, while Kara teased her breasts. There were so many sensations happening at once, Lena got lost in them, and she felt a bit like she was going to float away into outer space. She was so glad that she invested in the limousine with the soundproof divider because she could not be quiet if her life depended on it.

Maggie wasted no time, dipping her tongue inside as deeply as it would go, caressing her insides with skilled precision. Kara hooked her elbow under her leg, presumably so she could get a better view, but she couldn’t check because Alex was still kissing her hungrily, swallowing her cries at being eaten out so expertly. It was almost as good as Kara, and Kara was practically a machine. Her whole body was on fire, and she clutched at Maggie’s hair as she came, not once, but twice. The detective licked her clean as she lay limp and panting in Kara and Alex’s arms.

Suddenly, Andy spoke to them over the intercom, startling everyone. “Almost there, Miss Luthor.”
Maggie helped her back into her panties and fixed her skirt, looking smug as could be.

“You can wipe that look right off your face, Miss Sawyer,” she chastised.

“Oh, well, sorry to inform you, but no can do, Miss Luthor,” Maggie smirked, sitting in the seat across from them.

Alex moved over next to her. “I want a taste.” She pulled Maggie into an open-mouthed kiss and hummed happily. Lena just watched, entranced. That is, until Kara pulled her into their own kiss. They all just leisurely indulged in one another until the car stopped, and the intercom buzzed again.

“We're here, Miss Luthor.”

They all wiped the lipstick smudges from each other's faces before they got out of the car. When Andy opened the door, they had mostly pulled themselves together to be passable enough to get up to her apartment. Her girlfriends all thanked Andy by name, and he tipped his hat and wished them a great night. They passed the doorman, greeting him politely, and went to the front desk. Her partners all had to have their ID’s scanned into the computer system for their first time there, but she assured them that it was so they wouldn’t have any problems visiting her after that.

“Code Six,” she told the desk attendant.

“Which one?” the guard asked.

“All of them,” she answered.

He blinked at her a moment, but at her stern raised eyebrow, he stammered, “Yes, ma'am.”
“What’s Code Six?” Maggie wanted to know.

“Serious romantic partner,” Lena told her.

The detective snorted. “No wonder he thinks you’re crazy. What are Codes One through Five?”

“Nevermind that. We have unfinished business, I believe?” She waved in the direction of the elevator, and they all waited a bit impatiently for it to come down to pick them up and ascend to the top where Lena lived. While they were waiting, Kara drew her in for a kiss that lasted until the elevator dinged at the penthouse. They pulled reluctantly away, and headed down the hall to the apartment door. “I didn’t want a place that would open up right into my home,” she explained. “I’m never sure what kind of attacks are going to come at me.” She placed her hand on a scanner beside the door, and the rather thick metal clicked open.

“It does my heart some good to know you’ve taken these kind of security measures,” Kara told her. “I worry about you sometimes.”

Lena indulged her girlfriend for a moment, “Yes, I have locks and alarms on all my doors and windows. If you like, I can have a panel similar to the one I just used installed on the outside door for Supergirl visits.” She winked as she said this last part. “Also, I have a few weapons stashed away in various places around the whole apartment.”

“That’s my girl,” Alex encouraged.

“If your kids are ever going to be here, I would suggest we have a talk about that.”

Kara nodded, then looked around with her glasses lowered. “No lead walls?”

“I thought that might look suspicious, so no. Although, I did think about putting some up around my bedroom and bathrooms.”

Kara held up her right hand and swore, “I promise I will only spy on you when you want me to.”

Lena found that rather hilarious, and she laughed from her belly.
“That’s a beautiful sounds right there,” Maggie commented with a grin.

“Shall we have the tour?” She lead them down the front hallway, which opened up into her living room, where all three of her girlfriends stood with open mouths.

“Wow!” breathed Kara.

“Nice!” said Alex.

“Holy shit!” exclaimed Maggie. “This place is enormous!”

Lena chuckled. “Tell that to my mother. She always said this place was beneath me. I just didn't see the point in getting a whole house when it was just me. Sometimes the place still feels too big.”

Alex, who was standing closest to her, hugged her and kissed her on the cheek. “Well, you can come visit our tiny apartment anytime.”

Lena smiled and kissed her on the lips, “Thank you. Though, I wouldn’t mind if you wanted to come here, as well.”

“Don’t have to ask me twice,” Maggie grinned.

“Shall we continue?” She lead them around her penthouse, not lingering long in any one room. She saved the bedroom for last, hoping that’s where they would stay for the night. She had just pulled Alex into an embrace, but before their lips could touch, Alex and Kara’s phones both went off.

“No!” they all whimpered.

They checked their messages. “Gotta go,” Alex informed them.
“You should probably leave out the front door,” Lena stopped them before they exited her balcony. “Just in case you can’t come back. It would look strange if you never left. They track that sort of thing downstairs.”

“Right,” Alex concurred. “Elevator it is.”

Lena and Maggie walked them out, kissing them, and begging them to come back if they could.

When they were gone, Maggie turned to her and asked, “So, does this totally ruin your plans?”

“No, I just have to reconfigure them, that’s all.” She took the detective by the hand and lead her back to the bedroom. “We can have our own fun still, can’t we?”

“Absolutely,” Maggie grinned before their lips met. They kissed hungrily, and soon Lena had Maggie backed against the bed.

Let’s get a few things out of the way first,” Lena said. “Starting with this top.” She untied the neck of the detective’s blouse, then pulled the rest of the fabric up over her head, leaving her torso bare. “And this skirt.” She snaked her fingers under the waistband before unzipping her, and pushing the skirt to the ground, then turned around so Maggie could unzip her dress. She let it fall to the floor, then turned around and pulled the detective into her arms. They kissed and caressed each other for a minute or two before she eased the detective back onto the bed and crawled on top of her.

“This has to go,” Maggie unhooked Lena’s bra and tossed it aside, then immediately latched onto one of her nipples.

The CEO sighed and let the detective pleasure her for a minute before she pulled away. When Maggie tried to follow her, she pushed her back down. “Ah, ah! It’s my turn.” She opened her bedside drawer and pulled out a strapon, a condom, and a bottle of lube, setting them on the table top until she was ready for them. She wasn’t quite ready for that yet, though. First she was going
to take her time getting acquainted with her lover’s body. Smirking, she lowered her lips to Maggie’s neck, searching for any and every sweet spot she could find. After a long while, she moved on to Maggie’s chest, then her breasts, where she again took her sweet time finding out what the detective liked.

“Fuck, Lena! Don’t tease me anymore, please!” Maggie begged. “I’m ready for you to fuck me.”

“Oh, you’re ready?” Lena teased. “Let’s see.” She parted Maggie’s legs and felt for moisture. There was quite a bit, but she wasn’t dripping like Lena wanted. “I don’t think you’re ready enough.” She settled down between her thighs and used her tongue to trace the liquid back up to Maggie’s clit, pausing to draw tiny circles around it and dip back down until Lena was satisfied with the lubrication levels, then she set to work on licking and sucking that clit like there was no tomorrow.

“Oh, fuck! Yes, Lena!” Maggie moaned beautifully for her. “Yes! God!” She had the most beautiful low, raspy voice that rumbled in Lena’s ears, making her desire grow.

She worked the detective up patiently, occasionally letting out a low moan of her own to stimulate her more. Maggie did her best to keep from bucking her hips, but she still rocked ever so slightly. Lena just let it work in her favor, allowing Maggie to dictate the rhythm that would take her over the edge, and when she came, it had to have been one of the most beautiful groans that Lena had ever heard. She helped the Latina through her orgasm, but was careful not to wipe away any of the liquid that would assist her in the next part.

“Ohmygod Lena!” Maggie panted. “Don’t wait to fuck me, please! Do it now!”

Lena grinned and exchanged her panties for the strapon, letting the detective help her with the straps and roll on the condom before she liberally lubricated the phallus. She crawled back in between Maggie’s legs and eased the purple cock inside her.

“Christ Jesus, yes!” Maggie exclaimed.

“Is this OK?” she checked. “I know it’s only about half the size of Kara, but it hasn’t done me wrong yet.”

The detective chuckled. “It’s great. Kara can be a little too big sometimes.”
Lena snickered. “If you say so.” She rocked gently inside the detective until she begged for more, and this was how she continued - only giving Maggie what she wanted until she begged for it. By the end, she was pounding her as hard as she could, and letting the screams fill her ears, and she had yet to even touch the detective’s clit.

“Please, Lena! Please, let me come!” the Latina cried out.

“Turn over,” Lena demanded, pulling the sex toy out of her. Maggie whined, but when she did as she was told, the CEO slid back inside of her, pulling her upright and reaching around her hips to rub her clit. “Who’s my girl, hmm?” she held her tightly around the midsection and began thrusting her hips again.

“ Fucking hell! Yes!” Maggie exclaimed.

Lena smirked. “You like that?”

“Mm-hm! Ohmygod, I love the angle right now, yes!” Maggie clutched Lena’s head to her own, since it was pretty much the only thing she could reach. She gasped and groaned at Lena’s attention inside and out, and it was only a few short minutes later that had her screaming in another orgasm. But Lena didn’t stop there. She kept thrusting in and out, dragging yet another orgasm out of her. Again, she didn’t stop until Maggie begged for it, and they both flopped onto the bed in a sweaty, satisfied heap.

When they’d caught their breaths a little, Lena unhooked the strapon and threw away the condom before tossing the toy back on the side table. They nuzzled and kissed and stroked each other for a long, leisurely while before moving again.

“Do I get to fuck you with that?” Maggie asked.

Lena smirked. “If you’d like.”
They had just started getting warmed back up when Kara called.

“Hello, sweetheart,” the CEO greeted her.

“Hi, sweetie,” Kara answered, and Lena could already hear the trepidation in her voice.

“Is everything alright?” she asked.

“Well,” the reporter started, “Yes, and no. You see, well, we were chasing this rogue alien, and we caught him, but um… Well… It sort of sprayed this… stuff… at us, and… It smells. Like, really bad. And we’ve showered, like, three times a piece already, and it’s just not going away.”

“Wow, I see,” Lena raised her brow in surprise. “So I guess there’s no coming back tonight, then?”

“Yeah, I really don’t think you’d want that. Honestly, it smells like rotten fish! Winn has some ideas to take the smell out, so we’re probably gonna be here for the night experimenting with what will help. I’ve never had anything burn my nose before. This is just bad.”

The CEO pouted at her phone. “I’m so sorry, sweetie. If you haven’t figured anything out by the time Winn runs out of ideas, call me, and I’ll see if I can come up with something.”

“Alright, thank you, Lena. We love you! Give Maggie our love too!”

“I will. Love you both too. Goodnight.” Lena hung up the phone and put it back on her table.

“Sucks to be them,” Maggie chuckled.

“Indeed,” she agreed. “I guess it’s just you and me for the rest of the night.”
“You know what that means.”

“What does it mean?”

Maggie chuckled. “It means Alex is going to demand that she get a night with you all to herself. Kara and I have both slept with you now, and she’s gonna insist she have her turn.”

“That does seem fair,” Lena agreed. “Although, Alex and I haven’t had much of our own alone time. I’m not sure what she and I should do together for our date.”

“Let her be the one to plan it.”

“Do you think that’s what she would want?”

“At this point, I think you two should talk about it together. I’m sure whatever you come up with will be fun. She’s pretty well-rounded, and honestly, she’ll appreciate the simple fact that she can have an adult conversation without little munchkins around interrupting every five minutes.”

Lena giggled.

“Do whatever nerds like the two of you love to do that Kara and I wouldn’t enjoy as much.”

“That’s a good suggestion. I’ll think along those lines. Maybe we could go to the natural science museum or something.”

“There you go. You guys can talk more about it tomorrow.”

“Yes, and for now, we can get back to where we were.”
“Yes!” Maggie straddled Lena’s hips and reached for the strapon. “You got another condom?” She opened the end table drawer and pulled one out without waiting for an answer. After she rolled it on, she wet it liberally with the lube before readjusting their position and slipping in between Lena’s legs. “Ready?”

The CEO grinned at her, “Very.”

Ever so gently, the detective eased the cock inside her, making her sigh in pleasure. “Ah, man, it feels like I’ve been waiting an eternity for this.” She slowly rocked her hips back and forth, while she toyed with Lena’s breasts.

“More,” Lena demanded.

Maggie smirked and pushed in deeper on her forward thrusts. “How’s that?”

“Good.” She just enjoyed the slow pace for a bit. They had all night, so she didn’t need to rush anything. The detective seemed to be pretty good at keeping a steady, even rhythm, so she just relaxed and enjoyed the movements inside her.

After a while, Maggie tired of the slow pace, and started thrusting inside her considerably harder and faster.

“Fuck!” Lena cried out, wrapping her legs around the detective’s waist. “Maggie, yes!”

“Who’s my girl?” the detective teased her. “Hmm?” She leaned down to kiss her deeply, never letting up the movement of her hips. “Who’s my girl?”

Lena didn’t answer. She just groaned her approval at Maggie’s glorious fucking skills. A short while later, the detective slipped her hand between them and reached for the CEO’s clit. It was all over, from there. It barely took a minute of this, and Lena was coming undone. She pulled Maggie’s hair and scratched at her scalp as she tumbled over the edge. Her throat was starting to feel a little raw but she didn’t care. This was totally worth it. “Wow,” she panted.
The detective looked smug. “You like that, beautiful?” She stroked Lena’s cheek, and leaned down to give her a few kisses.

“Mm-hmm,” Lena hummed happily. She pulled Maggie down on top of her and just squeezed.

The detective chuckled and peppered her neck and shoulder with kisses. “I love you, Lena.”

Lena fought off crying this time. It was still so overwhelming that she had so much love in her life now but now was not the time for tears. “I love you too, Maggie,” she answered thickly. “So much.”

The detective must have sensed her emotional state because she kissed her tenderly in response. When Lena had gotten ahold of herself, she squeezed her thighs around Maggie urging her to start moving inside her again. The detective obeyed. With the exception of the first few pumps, Maggie was not content with a slow pace this time. She thrust punishingly inside her, making her scream the whole time. She wasn’t going to have a voice the next day at this rate, but she didn’t care one bit. All she cared about was feeling this love that had come in to overwhelm her and take over her life. It was perfect. It was exactly what she needed. She let it over take her, and when she came, she screamed Maggie’s name over and over again.

“Fuck!” the detective smirked afterward. “I’m not gonna have any hair left on my head soon!”

Lena chuckled and stroked Maggie’s head soothingly. “Sorry, darling.” Maggie leaned into her touch.

The detective removed the strapon, threw away the condom, and put the toy back on the bedside table. “How do you feel?”

“Amazing,” Lena grinned. “You?”

“Fantastic.”

“You want more?” the CEO checked.
Maggie shook her head. “Nope. Actually, I kinda need to shower now. I’m all sweaty.”

“No kidding? Me too!” Lena joked. “My shower has more than enough room for two,” she wiggled her eyebrows.

“Perfect! Let’s go!” Maggie crawled out of the bed, and hauled Lena out as well.

Lena lead her into the shower, where she got Maggie off a couple more times before she let her wash up. They washed and dried themselves, and headed to bed. They both had to work in the morning, still, after all.

Chapter End Notes

I don't care who you pray to, at this point, if it can help me write!!!! Just send good ju-ju and muses! =D I love you all!
Date Night - Wednesday***

Chapter Summary

Our OT4 goes for a ride, then split up into Alex/Lena, and Kara/Maggie.

Chapter Notes

Surprise! I know it's not Saturday, but I finished this yesterday, and I love you all, so I decided that I wouldn't make you wait another day for the update. I know it's been too long already.

@changingdestiny4 - I'm so sorry, but I accidentally deleted your comment last chapter, and I greatly apologize! I was right in the middle of answering it, and my phone glitched and made me push the wrong button! D:- Thanks for all the nice things you said! I at least still have the email for the message, so that's something, but I can't make the comment come back.

I'm not planning on doing a scene for every single day of the week. That being said, who knows what's going to happen. We'll see what the girls make me write. They seem to get their own ideas about things sometimes. All I promise is the next night, where they all get to be together, finally.

Italics are Kryptonese.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Wednesday morning had Alex and Kara smelling like paint thinner and cloves, but it was a hell of a lot better than the rotten fish smell that had plagued them hours earlier. They went to work as usual, apologizing for their stink, and praying that they wouldn't lose too many friends because of it. After a few more showers, they started to smell more normal, but Alex was pissed at this alien. Not only did he spray them with an ungodly stench, he ruined the end of their date night and her first chance to get to have sex with Lena. Jerk.

She spent some time in the training room after work and after another shower. She hoped she could sweat out a little of the smell before it was time for their date tonight. She was tired after being up all night, but she still worked herself hard, until her muscles burned, and she had to catch her breath. She showered yet again, letting the water soothe the ache in her body, hoping and praying that the stink wouldn't ruin this date night. By now, it had dissipated quite a bit, but would it be enough? She prayed to God and Rao that she could smell good enough to still have sex tonight. She was the only one of the three of them that hadn't slept with Lena, and she wanted her turn, damn it!
When she got home from work, she read one of her library books until Kara came home, then they just relaxed together until Lena and Maggie each called to say they were off work. They showered one more time, then hopped on Alex’s Harley and headed towards Lena’s. At Alex’s request, they were going to ride up the coast a bit to a restaurant on the beach that served the most excellent Hawaiian food. There, they would split up. They would have their dinner together, but separate. Kara and Maggie would break off from Lena and Alex, and they would go their separate ways for the night. Alex thought she would have to put up a fight when she suggested this arrangement, but apparently they all agreed that she and Lena should have some of their own time together. They would meet up at Lena’s, then leave all together from there.

When they arrived at the CEO’s building, the other two women were already on their bikes waiting for them, and there was a third motorcycle sitting empty next to them. Alex pulled up alongside them. “What’s this?”

Lena smirked at her. “I rented Kara a bike for the night. It only seemed fair.”

“Lena, you didn’t have to do that!”

“Shut up, Kara!” Alex and Maggie said at the same time. Then Alex added, “Just say, ‘Thank you,’ and let’s go!”

Kara took off her helmet and climbed off Alex’s motorcycle, crossing over to Lena to give her a great big kiss. “Thanks. Even though you shouldn’t have.”

Lena grinned. “Oh, darling, you’re going to have to reconfigure a new paradigm of what I should and should not do. I’m a Luthor. I don’t just do what I’m told.” She winked when Alex and Maggie found that amusing, but Kara decidedly did not.

“You’re incorrigible!” Kara accused with her hands on her hips.

“That’s what I just said.” Lena laughed. “Get on the bike, dear.”

Kara harrumphed, but did as she was told.
Alex lead the way north, first up the highway, then along a gorgeous scenic route that followed the coast. When they arrived about forty minutes later, everyone was smiling.

“What a beautiful drive!” Lena exclaimed.

“Yeah,” Alex agreed, taking her by the hand. “We've been here a couple of times. It's a great date spot, even more so in the summer when the patio's open.”

Maggie held her elbow out to Kara who curtsied and took her arm. The full effect was slightly lost, since for once, she wasn't wearing a skirt, but it was still cute.

They all entered the restaurant together, taking separate booths across the room from each other. Alex and Lena ordered piña coladas in the spirit of the restaurant theme, while they looked over their menus. Suddenly, the agent was very nervous. She had spent very little alone time with Lena, and she wasn’t sure what they were going to talk about. She took a large swig of her drink, hoping it would loosen her nerves a bit. She tried to remind herself that it was only Lena, and she had nothing to be nervous about, but her subconscious had other ideas. When the brunette looked up and smiled at her, her heart started fluttering for other reasons.

The CEO reached out and took her hand again, lacing their fingers together across the table. “Thank you, Alex,” she said softly.

The agent raised her brow. “For what?”

“For tonight. For our time alone together. “For making me feel like you genuinely want to spend time with me, and you don’t just tolerate me for the others’ sake.”

Alex let her menu fall to the table. “You’re mine, as much as you are theirs. Are you not?”

“Yes, I am,” Lena confirmed. “Of course.”

“I’m sorry, if you’ve had doubts about how I feel toward you. I hope you won’t doubt me anymore.”
“I’ve doubted you less than I’ve doubted myself. I know it might seem strange for a Luthor to feel insecure, but occasionally I do.”

“I know a little about feeling insecure,” Alex assured her.

“Do you?”

The redhead nodded. “Yeah, believe it or not, I have insecurity issues too. When I was a kid, my parents always pushed me really hard to thrive academically, and I tried my best, you know? I pushed myself as hard as I could, and for a long time, that was fine. But then my parents adopted this girl whose knowledge and accomplishments put me to shame, and after that, I couldn’t ever seem to measure up. Honestly, if it weren’t for the fact that I was in love with Kara, I probably would have hated her because of all the attention she got from my parents and teachers for how smart she was. Luckily, for me, Kara loved me back, and she always helped me with my confidence levels. She stood up for me against my parents, and she was always encouraging me, even when they would get down on me. Especially then. After my dad died, my mom’s nagging got worse. I thought it would never end, but then I got pregnant, and it was like a switch flipped in her brain. I’m not even sure why or how, or what really happened in her head to change her behavior, but she stopped nagging about academics me after that. Well… After she stopped being enraged at us. Although, she still has her moments. Ever since then, all she really nags me about is keeping Kara and the kids safe, but it's still never good enough.”

Lena nodded. “Yes, I can see your mother being a bit of a perfectionist. Although, compared to Lillian, Eliza is perfectly soft.”

“I believe it,” Alex said. “I think about your mom a lot. I mean, what kind of person could treat you so badly? You're so gentle and loving. Only the wrong kind of people could have anything against you.”

Lena laughed. “Oh, Alex, if only that were true.”

“Exactly which part have I got wrong?” The agent pouted a little.

“Sweetheart, people are always going to be weary of me because I'm a Luthor. Especially good people. That's just the way it is.”

“I know,” Alex scowled. “I hate it. I want everyone to love you the way you deserve to be loved.”
“Thank you.” Lena’s eyes were a little glassy. “You're very kind, and I'm glad to know you feel that way. You know, I don't sit around pouting about not being liked, but I'm not immune to loneliness either. It does me so much good to know that I have such incredible love in my life now.”

“And you do have my love.” Alex was about to reach across the table and kiss her when the server came back to get their orders. She panicked a little, when she realized that they’d been talking all this time instead of deciding what to eat, but when Lena ordered right away, she relaxed and just ordered one of her favorites and another round of drinks. When the waiter left, she reached over again, and this time their lips actually made contact. Lena wasn’t wearing a lot of makeup tonight, so she wasn’t worried about it getting messed up. That was good. She stole quite a few kisses before they pulled apart.

“So,” Lena began, “Have you read any papers by the geneticist Dr. Kim Seo-Yun? I’ve wanted to talk to you about this ever since we visited your mom’s office, but there were more pressing matters at hand at the time…”

“...but I really want to talk to you about it now, especially since…”

“I miss my babies,” Kara pouted to Maggie. “My arms feel naked without them hanging all over me.”

The detective smirked, then got up and sat down on Kara’s side of the booth, wrapping both her arms around one of Kara’s arms, reminiscent of the way the twins did it. “I’ll be your baby tonight, OK?”

The blonde grinned. “That sounds wonderful.” She pulled the Latina in for a sweet kiss, which turned into more than one, which turned into the server gently clearing her throat beside them, wanting to know if they needed any more to drink. They ordered another round, and peacefully snuggled together, enjoying the soft, squishy booth seat.

“I miss them too, for the record,” Maggie admitted. “I never thought I'd ever want kids, but I wouldn't trade Jessie and Jamie for anything in the world. I really love them, and I'd do anything...”
Kara melted inside. “I… Thank you, Maggie. You don't know what that means to me. My girls are my pride and joy, and they need as much love as they can get. I know they love you so much. They really look up to you, Jessie especially. You two really have something special, and I just appreciate that so much. She gets really lonely and depressed sometimes. It's nice to know that she knows she has you as an ally.”

“Always.” They shared a few more kisses, and the server came back with their drinks, announcing their food would be out shortly. “You know, I always swore I would never have kids because I didn't want to fuck someone up the way my parents fucked me up.”

Kara smiled. “Well, I'm glad you have the chance to see that you're great parent material, even if they're not your birth children.”

“It might still be too early to tell,” Maggie joked.

“Don't say that. You've already done some really great things for them, and I know you're gonna keep being great. It's just who you are.”

“Sweet talker.”

Kara giggled. “I just love you, that's all.”

“Oh, that's all?”

“Mm-hm.”

“I love you too, you know.”

“Good.” They kissed again.

“Hey,” Maggie whispered conspiratorially. “What are they talking about?” She nudged her head
behind them, indicating Alex and Lena.

Kara rolled her eyes, “Studies in biology and genetics.”

“Boring!” the detective scoffed. “What do you usually talk to Lena about?”

“A little bit of everything - art, music, philosophy, food, movies, ethics, you name it. Just not science. Earth science is boring.”

“As opposed to…”

“Science on Krypton was far and beyond anything earth could come up with. Especially with all of earth’s backwards, anti-science philosophies. Some of this planet’s most advanced studies were elementary to kids on Krypton. When I got here and found out how ancient earth science was, I panicked. I started trying to show the Danvers all kinds of more advanced theories, but they said none of us would be able to publish the papers because the information would give me away as an alien. That was pretty much the end of my interest in science. After that, I started taking all kinds of art classes. Painting turned out to be my favorite, but I really like drawing and sculpting too. Oh! And singing, of course!”

“Of course,” Maggie agreed. “I do love it when you sing.”

Kara brightened. “You do?”

The detective nodded. “Yeah, you’ve got a beautiful voice.”

“Thanks.” She kissed her girlfriend a few more times.

“I wish I could sing,” Maggie complained.

“That’s OK. You have plenty of other useful talents,” Kara encouraged.

“Oh, yeah?” the detective smirked.
"Yep!" the Kryptonian grinned and kissed her on the nose.

“Thanks.” Maggie chuckled. She wrapped her arms more fully around Kara, and they snuggled happily together, sipping their drinks and people watching until their food arrived.

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“...And that's why I think you had twins, and there's probably a fifty-fifty chance or greater that any pregnancy Kara causes might be twins, despite the fact that such a thing in humans is usually determined by the mother,” Lena explained.

“Boy, am I glad we decided not to have anymore kids! That sounds about right. Kara’s mother was a twin, as well. In fact, one of the first aliens to ever hunt Supergirl was her mother’s evil twin.”

Lena frowned. “I had no idea! Poor Kara! But they were twins? Do you know if there are any other twins in her lineage?”

“I have no idea, except that Kara’s aunt once said that twins were rare on Krypton.” Alex was practically vibrating with excitement. Lena was so smart! She hadn't realized how much she’d craved these kinds of conversations until now. It wasn't often she got to nerd out like this. It was satisfying on a deep, almost spiritual level. She was really starting to fully appreciate this whole polyamory thing. She was completely, one-hundred percent in love with all three of her partners, but each one was completely different, and they each satisfied her heart in different ways. She was thankful to have this opportunity, and she couldn't help but grin.

“What?” Lena asked suspiciously.

“I was just thinking how nice it is to sit and talk to you. You have such a beautiful mind.”
Lena melted a bit. “Thank you. I enjoy talking with you too. It's not every day I get to speak without having to use laymen’s terms. It's nice. You get me.”

Alex nodded. “I was just thinking that about you.”

They squeezed each other's hands and gazed lovingly at one another for a long moment. Of course, that's when the food had to arrive. They released one another, thanked the server, and dug into their food.

“Mmm! I'm glad you invited us here. This food is amazing!” Lena told her.

“I'm glad you like it,” Alex smiled brightly. “I like seeing you smile.”

Lena gave a grin in answer. “Stop complimenting me so much! My cheeks are burning!”

The agent chuckled. “Sorry, but I can't help it. Ever since I first saw you with my kids, I started falling for you, and I’ve been helpless to stop it ever since. You fit perfectly in our lives, Lena. You were made just for us, and I don’t think I’ll ever be able to stop complimenting you, as long as you stay this loving, kind-hearted genius that we have today.”

Lena leaned over the table and kissed her firmly. “OK, but try.”

“Nope,” Alex smirked.

The CEO shook her head and chuckled. “Fine, don’t. But don’t get angry if I get spoiled and start to expect it.”

“Deal.”

They finished their food in amicable silence, and Alex paid the bill, but Lena added a ridiculous tip on the table before they went to find their other partners. Kara and Maggie were cuddled up on one side of their table, giggling and looking cozy and happy. Alex and Lena grinned at them, then slid in on the other side.
“Hey, guys!” they greeted.

“Hey! I don’t think we ever decided who’s going where tonight,” Alex reminded them.

Maggie shrugged. “I assumed Kara and I were going home, and you were going to Lena’s.”

“Aww!” Kara exclaimed over-enthusiastically, as though something cute just happened.

“What?” the detective asked, confused.

“You just called our apartment ‘home,’” The blonde said, full of glee. She squeezed the Latina until she squeaked and kissed her a half a dozen times.

“OK, OK, you dork!” Maggie giggled. “Well, I spend more time there than I do my own apartment these days, so…” she waved her hand vaguely in the air. When she saw Kara start to get excited again, she stopped her, “I’m not getting rid of my apartment just yet! Don’t get started.”

The Kryptonian pouted. Alex thought it was funny that Maggie could read Kara so well now. Apparently Lena did too because she was smirking.

“When we’re all ready, we can get a place big enough for the six of us with room for people to have their own space,” Lena told them. “We just have to wait until everyone’s ready to take that step.”

“Works for me,” Alex agreed.

“And we all agree that time is not now, right?” Maggie checked.

“Right.”

“Correct.”
“Oh! We could look for a house in the summer when the girls are out of school!” Kara replied.

“Let’s cross that bridge when we get to it,” Maggie advised.

“Agreed,” said Alex and Lena.

Kara bounced happily in her seat, not deterred in the least.

“Let’s get going,” Alex demanded. “Before we get any phone calls.”

They all clamored out of the booth, where Lena left another ridiculous tip, and headed for the door. Everyone they passed stared fascinatedly at them. And who wouldn’t? Four gorgeous girls decked out in leather, denim and boots, and hopping onto motorcycles is, like, everyone’s wet dream, right? Even straight girls at least aspired to these levels of sexiness. Alex didn’t know where she was getting all this cockiness, but she was about to take it out on one Miss Lena Luthor. The CEO must have seen this in her eyes because she bit her lip and put her helmet on to hide her blush. The agent chuckled to herself. This was gonna be fun.

Kara lead the way back down the coast, across the highway, and back to Lena’s place, where she left her bike with the valet for Lena to return in the morning. They kissed Alex and Lena goodnight, then hopped on Maggie’s bike to return home. Almost as soon as they were in the door, they were getting a phone call. Kara’s heart leapt into her throat, until she realized that it was only Jessie’s ringtone, and not the DEO’s. She swiped the answer button, and greeted her daughter cheerfully, “Hi, baby!”

“Hi, Mama!” Jessie called happily through the phone. They had their usual goodnight chat, then Jamie got on the phone, and they talked to her for a minute.
“Where’s Mommy?” the kids wanted to know.

“She’s with Lena,” Kara answered.

“Why are you guys separated?” Jamie asked worriedly.

“We just wanted to do different things tonight, that’s all. Nothing to worry about. No one’s fighting. Everyone’s still loving each other and getting along great. The only thing bad is that we miss our girls!”

“So much!” Maggie added.

“OK. We miss you guys too! Love you! Goodnight!” the girls said.

“Love you!” Kara and Maggie said at the same time.

“Goodnight, girls!”

“Goodnight, babies! Call your mom now.” They hung up the phone, and Kara prayed to Rao that it wouldn’t ring again.

“I didn’t get to talk to them last night,” Maggie lamented. “I didn’t realize until they called tonight. I don’t think they have my number, and I don’t have theirs.”

“Oh, I’m sorry!” Kara told her. “You should give them your number so they can call you.”

“OK, you give me their numbers, and I’ll text them.”

“OK.” Kara told her the numbers, and waited patiently while Maggie texted the kids.

When she was done, Maggie sighed. “Thanks. That's better.”
“They’ve really got you wrapped around their fingers, don’t they?” Kara smirked.

“Yeah, I guess they do,” the detective admitted. “I love them so much it makes my heart ache.”

The Kryptonian beamed. She couldn’t think of anything that made her so happy as people loving her children. They really were the best things on earth. She pulled Maggie into an enthusiastic kiss. “You don’t know what it means to me for you to say that. Thank you so much. I love you so much.”

The detective melted into her. “I love you too, Kara.” She straddled the Kryptonian right there on the couch, and they settled down for a good make-out session.

Kara loved the way Maggie kissed. She seemed to have quite the intuition about just where and how to touch. She allowed herself to get lost in their embrace, stroking Maggie’s back under her shirt and tugging her closer. The Latina took this as her cue to start grinding down into her, and Kara couldn’t resist grabbing her ass and urging her to grind some more. They enjoyed teasing one another for a while, but soon Maggie was throwing off her clothes, and starting on Kara’s. When they were both naked, Maggie roused Kara cock and started to put it inside her, but the blonde stopped her firmly. “Whoa, there! No condom!”

“Oh, oops!” the detective backed up like she had been burned. “That could have been a major fuck up!”

“No kidding!”

Maggie held out her hand, and Kara allowed herself to be pulled up, then they made their way to the bedroom. The detective flopped joyfully onto the bed and gave Kara the ‘come hither’ gesture.

Kara grabbed a condom out of the drawer and eased it onto her cock, then nudged her way in between Maggie’s thighs. “You want the lube, hunny bunny?”
“Yeah,” the detective adjusted herself to lift her hips a bit higher, and Kara took the bottle and squeezed some of the liquid out, letting it drip down Maggie's pussy, and catching it with her cock. She teased Maggie’s entrance a bit, letting her condom get nice and slick.

“Oh!” the Latina sighed happily. “I'm so ready!”

Kara bit her lip and grinned, easing herself inside. “How's that?”

“Good,” the detective assured her. She wrapped her legs around the Kryptonian’s waist and urged her movements.

“I'm surprised you're so eager for my dick today,” Kara commented.

Maggie smirked. “Yeah, I had a nice long ride, and now I need a good, hard fuck.”

Kara giggled. “Your wish is my command.” She bucked her hips playfully at first, causing her girlfriend to gasp. Slowly, she switched to a more sustainable pace, and Maggie's gasps changed into a beautiful low moan. She kissed the Latina’s neck as she moved inside her.

“Fuck, yeah, Kara!” Maggie cried out. “Christ! You fuck it so good!”

Kara slid in and out of her lover, digging in and giving her a nice big swirl here and there. “Who's my girl? Hmm?”

Maggie just hummed her delight, closing her eyes and letting the pleasure wash over her. “God, Kara!” She grabbed hold of the head board for leverage. “Jesus, yes!”

“Oh, Maggie, you are just sooo sexy!” Kara encouraged. “Who's my girl?” She leaned back to enjoy the beauty of the detective splayed open to her. “So beautiful.” She toyed with her perfect little breasts, then couldn't resist having a taste of them too. The detective whimpered and groaned as Kara fucked her pussy and sucked on her nipples. “You like that?” she teased.
After a while, Maggie was panting, “I need to come, please, Kara!”

“You wanna come?” the Kryptonian whispered in her ear. “Are you gonna be a good girl and come for me?” Kara reached down for Maggie’s clit and stroked her with a practiced hand.

The Latina bucked into her fingers in search of release, clutching at Kara with one hand, and gripping the headboard with the other. She came hard and long, and the Kryptonian grinned as she screamed. “Oh, fuck, Kara, yes! Jesus H. Christ, yes!”

“Good girl!” Kara praised her. “You did so good!”

Maggie started laughing, all of a sudden.

“What?” Kara asked, bewildered.

“You’re probably literally the only person in existence that would think to call me a good girl,” she smirked.

The reporter chuckled. “Well, that’s because you’re my good girl, not theirs.”

“Oh, OK,” the detective chuckled. “That must be the reason.”

“Mm-hm.” She leaned down for a tender kiss, waiting patiently for Maggie to give her permission to start moving again.

“I wanna fuck you with the strapon,” the detective declared.

“Oh, OK,” Kara grinned. She grabbed the keys to the lock box off the back of the bedside table, and opened the lock. Inside the box were their various sex toys, and Kara grabbed the strapon from the mix. “Here,” she said, wrapping the belts around Maggie’s hips.

The detective stood up beside the bed and positioned Kara on her hands and knees in front of her. “Where are the condoms for this thing?”
“Oh, shoot! I forgot to get more. I’m not used to buying them yet. We just won’t be able to use it on you tonight. That’s all. Will you settle for the real thing?”

Maggie rolled her eyes playfully, and answered dramatically, “Oh, I suppose.” They grinned at each other before the Latina grabbed the bottle of lube and liberally wet the phallus. “Who’s MY good girl?” she asked, making the Kryptonian giggle. Maggie teased Kara’s entrance with the toy before easing it inside her.

Kara sighed happily, “Oh yeah, that’s the stuff!”

“I think it’s funny that you have such a big dick, but you can only take a dildo that’s, like, half your size.”

“Alphas are just built differently. The female baby-making parts get kind of edged out by the Alpha parts. Does that make sense?”

“I think so,” Maggie answered. She fisted her hand in Kara’s hair and pulled hard as she fucked her.

“Oh, Rao, yes!” the blonde cried out. “I love it when you do that.”

“I just wish I could do more. I would so love to make you submit to me.”

Kara leaned down on her elbows and panted, “I’m submitting to you right now.”

“You know what I mean,” Maggie insisted. She roughly grabbed the back of the Kryptonian’s neck. “I mean, this does basically nothing.” She smacked Kara’s ass as hard as she could. “Same for this.”

Kara moaned in pleasure. “That doesn't do nothing. I like it.” Maggie slapped her again, and Kara hummed happily. “It feels really good, actually.” She slapped her ass a few more times, “Oh, yeah.”
Maggie chuckled. “You always surprise me.” She gripped Kara’s hips and fucked her hard.

“Yeah!” Kara groaned. She was surprised at how good the detective was at this. She was giving Alex a run for her money, that was for sure, and Alex could fuck! “Oh, Rao! I'm gonna come!” She gripped the sheets as she tumbled over the edge, very glad she'd left her condom on to contain the mess. “Fuck! Maggie!” She laid there panting for a moment before throwing the condom away and reaching for a new one. “Can we go back to me fucking you now? Pretty please?”

“Oh, come on, I was just getting started!” Maggie pouted.

Kara sighed. “Oh, alright. One more, and then switch?”

“Deal!” the Latina grinned.

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After Kara and Maggie left, Alex was giving Lena a predatory look that was making her heart race. Lena tried to play it cool, but she was pretty sure she was blushing a bit.

“So,” Alex began, “Are all of these your cars?” She indicated the half-dozen vehicles around them in the garage.

“Yes, they are.”

“Show me,” the agent grinned.

Lena grinned back and lead her to the first car - her silver fox. “This is Sarah, who you've met.
She's a 2016 Cadillac CT6, and she's the first car I bought in National City.”

“Yeah, Maggie wouldn't shut up about this baby,” Alex chuckled, lovingly stroking the edge of the side-view mirror with one finger.

“Next, the black car is Audrey. She's a 2017 Maserati Quattroporte GTS Gran Sport.”

“Hello, gorgeous!” Alex hummed, looking the automobile over. “You have such elegant taste in cars,” she told Lena.

“Why thank you.” They walked hand-in-hand to the next car - the Yale blue Porsche. “And of course, you know my sweet Abigail.”

“Ah, you never told us her name before.”

“I'm sorry. I wasn't sure if you guys would tease me about it or not.”

Alex kissed her. “I think it's cute.” She lead the way to the midnight blue Land Rover. “And this?”

“This is Evangeline. I just bought her a couple of weeks ago. I've barely even driven her.”

Alex smirked hungrily at her. “Maybe we can break her in together.”

Lena smirked. “Perhaps.”

“And this beautiful red baby?”

“This is Rosy. She's a 1965 Ford Mustang Fastback.”

“Nice,” Alex breathed, full of fascination. “So beautiful.” She pulled Lena into an embrace and
kissed her before whispering in her ear, “So which one are we gonna fuck in?”

The CEO’s heart beat double-time, and she bit her lip. “I think the Land Rover has the most room in the back.”

Alex backed her up against the side of the SUV and started kissing her passionately. She was considerate enough to put her hand between Lena’s head and the hard window, but she pressed her knee firmly between her legs, giving no leeway whatsoever.

Lena sighed happily in their embrace. Alex was a wonder all her own. Different from Kara and Maggie, but in all the right ways. She was intelligent, strong, witty, badass, and completely beautiful. Lena tugged on Alex’s jacket to pull her even closer, and they kissed and kissed until her body was burning and aching to be touched. She tugged Alex sideways, so she could open the door, and they climbed back onto the leather cushions of the Land Rover, shucking each other’s jackets off and throwing them on the floor of the SUV. Next came their sweaters, then their bras.

The agent wasted no time in diving down onto Lena’s breasts. “Oh my God!” she exclaimed breathily. “I don’t think I ever realized just how big your tits were until just now.” She teased Lena’s nipple with her tongue before sucking it into her mouth.

The CEO squirmed beneath her. “I try to draw attention away from them, unless I think I need to do otherwise. Oh!” She scratched at Alex’s scalp in encouragement.

The agent suckled her until she cried out, then switched to the other side, giving it similar attention.

“Oh, Alex!” The redhead was by far the best at nipple play of her three girlfriends, and Lena wondered if she might come from that simple contact. She didn’t get a chance to find out because all of a sudden, the mouth was gone from her breast, working it’s way down her belly. When Alex got to the hem of her pants, she unfastened them and tugged them down her hips. Unfortunately, they got stuck at her boots and Alex had to take the time to unzip them, which she managed to do rather seductively with a huge smirk on her face. When the boots were off, she tugged at the ankles of Lena’s skinny jean’s until they came all the way off.
“You know what?” Alex said, pausing in her efforts to get Lena naked. “This Land Rover is just not doing it for me.” She hauled the CEO out of the truck and laid her out on the front of the Mustang. “That’s much better.” She rid Lena of her panties and dove in immediately.

Lena chuckled to herself until Alex started touching her, and then the laughter left her, and she moaned in pleasure. She hadn’t realized how badly she needed to be touched by this woman until now. She massaged the agent’s neck and shoulders encouragingly. “Oh, yes, Alex!” she cried as the redhead sucked lightly on her clit.

Alex wrapped her arms around Lena’s thighs and licked her pussy experimentally, looking for the CEO’s secret sweet spots. After exploring, she settled down with a purpose, circling Lena’s clit with her tongue. She teased the brunette’s entrance with one finger, wetting it before dipping slowly inside.

“Oh, yes,” Lena whimpered. She threaded her fingers through the agent's hair encouragingly.

Alex kept a steady pace inside her, again feeling around in exploration before really getting down to business. When Lena got a little wetter, Alex eased another finger inside her and picked up the pace of her strokes.

“Oh, fuck! Alex, yes!” Lena cried out. She let her hips rock with Alex's motions, and soon she was coming with great shuddering gasps. “Alex! Alex! Alex!” she chanted, digging her fingers into the redhead’s scalp, then tugging on her hair. “OK! OK! Stopstopstop!” She pushed the tenacious agent away by the head, then fell bonelessly back onto the hood of the Mustang.

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Alex wiped her mouth on the back of her hand, looking smug. “Rao, I wish I could take a picture of you right now. Splayed out, freshly fucked, on the hood of a Fastback, that's just pure sexiness right there.” She mimed clicking a camera at her.

“Please, don't,” Lena panted. She could appreciate the compliment, but she didn't want anything like that to actually exist.
Just then, Alex's phone rang.

Lena whimpered. “No! I don't want you to go!

“It's OK, it's just the kids,” Alex assured her. She fished her phone out of her jacket in the Land Rover and put it on speakerphone. “Hi, babies!”

“Hi, Mama!” the kids answered back.

“Say hi to Lena,” Alex told them.

“Hi, Lena!” the girls greeted cheerfully.

“Hi, sweet girls!” Lena answered a little breathlessly.

“What's wrong, Lena?” one of them asked.

“Nothing, why do you think something's wrong?”

“Your voice sounds funny,” they answered.

Alex snickered. “Oh, that's probably because Mom was tickling her.”

The twins giggled. “You're silly,” one of them said.

“I know.” They talked to the girls about their day, while cuddling tightly against one another.

Before they all hung up, the girls asked, “Lena, can we have your phone number? Maggie just gave us hers, and we were wondering if we could have yours too.”
“Of course you can.” Lena gave them her personal cell number and her work number. She would have to remember to tell Jess about them, so they wouldn't have any problems getting through to her. They were becoming her babies now too. They deserved to know they were important to her, and she didn't want any problems, in case of an emergency. Her heart ached with the love she felt for these two girls.

When they were done on the phone, they resumed their previous activities. Lena was still sitting on the Mustang, with Alex standing in between her legs, holding her tightly against her naked torso. They kissed deeply, until Lena hopped down off the car and pushed Alex onto it. She helped the agent remove her boots, then her jeans, and finally her underwear. The woman hadn’t been lying that she had stretch marks from her pregnancy, but they weren’t very prominent. If Lena hadn’t known ahead of time, she might not have even thought about it. She leaned over Alex and kissed her way down her chest to her breasts, where she lingered for a while, licking and suckling, making Alex cry out. She ground her hip into the agent’s center in the meantime, loving the quick little pants it elicited.

“You are so beautiful, Alex,” she breathed softly into her ear. “So brilliant and perfect.” Kara had tipped her off earlier that the agent liked to be talked to. “Does that feel good? Hmm? You like it when I grind on you?”

“Oh, yes!” Alex panted. “You feel so good.” She slipped one leg in between Lena’s and pulled her hip-to-center, and they grinded against one another, hard enough to rock the car. “Fuck, yes, Lena!”

“Oh, Alex! Yes! God, you're so fucking sexy!” She slipped her fingers down to the redhead’s clit and added more pressure.

“Fuck!” Alex clawed at her hips, leaving no space between them. “Oh! Right there! Oh! Oh, yes!” She screamed loudly as she came, digging her fingers into Lena’s ass almost painfully, but Lena was loving every second of it. When she'd ridden through the end of her orgasm, Alex pulled the brunette onto her knees on top of her and plunged two fingers inside her pussy.

Lena cried out at the abrupt thrusts, but she was plenty wet enough to take it. She rocked down onto Alex's hand, throwing her head back and groaning in pleasure. “Yes, Alex!” She grabbed the agent's free hand and put it on her breast, holding it there while she rode Alex's fingers. “Oh, yes!”
Alex added her thumb to Lena’s clit, making her moan loudly. “Oh, you like that?”

“Yes! Don’t stop!”

“You look so gorgeous right now. So perfect! Such a good girl!”

“Oh, Alex! Alex!” she gripped the hood of the car as she came, chanting Alex's name, and rocking the car hard as she rode the agent's fingers.

“Good girl!” Alex encouraged. “Such a good girl!” When Lena fell limply on top of her, her fingers still buried inside, Alex kissed her forehead and stroked her back. “I love you, Lena.”

The CEO tried to catch her breath before answering, “I love you too, Alex.” They kissed serenely until Lena’s knees hurt, and she lowered herself off the car. “Shall we finish this inside?”

“Sure,” the agent sat up, then turned and kissed the car on the windshield. “Thanks, Rosy.”

Lena chuckled.

They redressed themselves and headed inside to the penthouse, hand-in-hand. “Would you like something to drink?” the CEO asked.

Alex nodded. “Yeah, some water would be great.”

She lead her partner into the kitchen and pulled out a couple bottles of water from the fridge.

“Thanks,” the redhead took a bottle and swigged it.

“You're welcome.” Lena sipped her own water and smiled. She was feeling very warm and fuzzy right now, thanks to agent Danvers. They gravitated back to one another, wrapping their arms around each other and resting their heads together.
“How are you feeling?” Alex asked, kissing her forehead.

“Really good, thanks to you,” she answered pleasantly.

“Yeah?”

“Yeah.”

“Good.” Alex took another drink of water, then backed Lena up to the counter. “You know, this counter looks to be about just the right height.” She grabbed Lena by the ass and hoisted her up onto it. The new position left Lena spread open to her, and her breasts were level with Alex’s face. “Oh, yeah, now we’re talking!” She once again stripped the CEO of her clothes, but this time was much less ceremonious. When she was naked, Alex latched on to her breast and teased her nipple with her tongue.

Lena cried out at the attention. Alex was definitely the best at this! She squirmed in place, but the agent held her tightly against herself, so she couldn’t wiggle away. On the plus side, she was getting some decent friction on her center against Alex’s abs. Again, she wondered if she could come just from this. She never had before, but the way Alex was going made it seem possible. Probable, even, if she kept going. Which she did, and Lena got her answer as she did come, grinding hard against the agent’s stomach. “Fuck, Alex!” she whimpered as she settled down, but she didn’t get much respite because the redhead plunged two fingers inside her and soon had her coming again. She screamed incoherently as she rode out her fourth orgasm of the night.

“I’ve got you,” Alex soothed her. “Such a good girl. I’ve got you.” She stroked Lena’s back and held her tightly until she could find some strength again. “Such a good girl.”

“I love your and Kara’s praise kink,” Lena panted, hugging Alex’s head.

“Praise kink?”

“Yeah, like how you say, ‘good girl’ all the time, instead of, ‘bad girl,’ or ‘dirty girl.’ People use those sort of terms all the time. I must say, I prefer to be a good girl.”
Alex smiled adoringly at her. “You are such a good girl, Lena. I love you so much.”

“I love you too, Alex.” They kissed tenderly until Lena felt like she could stand again, then she gently eased herself to the floor. Her legs were still a bit unsteady, so she lead Alex a few steps backwards toward the kitchen table. She pulled out one of the chairs and turned it around. “Sit,” she directed. Alex obeyed, and Lena dropped to her knees. First, she removed Alex's boots, then her pants and underwear, then her shirt and bra. The kitchen floor was now littered with all their clothes. She let her hands wander the redhead’s body, kissing her bare skin here and there. “You are so beautiful, Alex.” The agent let her head fall back, and she sighed happily as Lena touched her. She tugged Alex's hips forward in the chair for better access and kissed her way up the redhead’s thigh before latching onto her clit.

“Oh, Lena, yes!” Alex was soaking wet, so Lena eased a couple of fingers inside her. “Oh, fuck!” She rocked a bit, but mostly was able to keep from bucking too hard into Lena’s face. It wasn’t long before she was coming, long and hard, gripping the edges of the chair with all her might. “Oh, fuck, Lena! Fuck! Shit! Rao! Oh, God!”

Lena dragged Alex's orgasm out as long as she could, quickly turning one orgasm into two, and she still kept going until the agent pushed her head away. Then, she kissed her way back up her partner's limp body, climbing into her lap and straddling her. Lena’s knees were killing her a bit from being on the hard floor, so she said, “We should move to the bedroom, where it’s more comfortable. I’ve got a strapon that’s calling your name.”

“Oh, really?”

“Yes. Don’t you hear it? It’s saying, ‘Alex! I want to fuck that beautiful pussy of yours so badly! Please, let me inside you!’”

The redhead chuckled lowly and squeezed her a little tighter, to whisper back. “Let’s go.”

Lena stood up and tugged Alex by the hand to the bedroom, abandoning their clothes in the kitchen. Now was not the time for worrying about such things. When they got to her room, she nudged the agent onto the bed, while she walked to the side to retrieve the strapon. She pulled it out and secured it on, rolled the condom on, and lubed it up without delay. When she was ready, she looked up to see Alex gazing hungrily back at her. “Are you ready?” she asked her.

“So ready,” the redhead answered.
The CEO crawled onto the bed between Alex’s legs and eased the toy inside her. Lena was not the most practiced at this, but she hoped her girlfriend liked it anyway. Maggie seemed to like it, but this was Alex. She had been with Kara ‘The Machine’ Danvers for all of her adult life and then some. That was a very high bar to leap for someone who couldn’t fly. The agent urged her deeper, and then pulled her down to kiss her, but didn’t complain one bit. They made out quite heavily while they fucked, and Lena even went so far as to time their kisses with the strokes of her hips.

“I need to come, Lena!” Alex exclaimed, finally breaking their liplock. She panted and held Lena tightly.

The CEO sat up and dropped one hand down to circle Alex’s clit with her thumb. “Are you gonna come for me? Hmm?” She bucked hard into her partner, making her cry out.

“Fuck, Lena!” Alex let out a string of Kryptonian as she came that Lena was not yet familiar with, but she did understand the last words: “I love you so much, Lena!”

“I love you so much too, Alex,” she answered, nuzzling her nose and kissing her face as she recovered.

When Lena tried to move inside her again, Alex stopped her. “No, no. I’m good.”

“Are you sure?”

“Well sure. I’m fully satisfied. Thank you.”

Alex had such a blissful, contented look on her face, Lena had to believe her. She took off the strapon and threw away the condom, leaving the toy on the bedside stand for later. She had a feeling they would want it in the morning. At least, she and Maggie did, this morning before they had to work. She doubted it would be any different with Agent Danvers.

END/XOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXOXO

She wasn’t going to be getting much sleep this week at this rate, but at least it was for a good reason. And an enjoyable reason, at that. They settled down together, snuggling and kissing lazily.
Eventually, she asked, “Shall we hop in the shower?”

Alex nodded. “Probably a good idea."

They dragged themselves out of the bed and into the ensuite bathroom.

“Holy shit!” Alex exclaimed. “Your bathroom is bigger than our living room!”

Lena smirked. “Wait until you see the shower.”

“It’s digital? Damn, Lena! I wanna spend the night here more often!

The CEO kissed her with a smile on her face. “You’re more than welcome anytime.” She turned on the shower, and they washed up.

Alex gushed about the shower, the soap, the shampoo, everything, including Lena herself, and once again, Lena was quite grateful for the Danvers’ praise kink. It was surreal to be so lovingly adored, but Lena wasn’t about to give it up. She would cling to every word like a lifeline.

After they were cleaned and dried, they curled up in bed, and were almost asleep when Lena heard Alex’s phone ringing in the kitchen. She whimpered. “Alex, honey, your phone is ringing,” she nudged the redhead awake.

“Fuck!” the agent complained, then after a second, “Oh, thank God, it’s just Kara.” She threw back the covers and trudged into the kitchen to retrieve her phone. By the time she got all the way out there, the ringing had stopped, so she called back. Kara and Maggie had just wanted to say goodnight. The four of them talked briefly, and gave their love before hanging up. Then they were finally able to go to sleep.

Chapter End Notes

My health is slowly improving, but it’s a process. I have my ups and downs. I’m still writing, though, as you can see. Just bear with me, and I’ll keep churning them out as much as possible! There’s a lot that I don’t like about Season 3, so coming back to my story is always a good respite. I’ll write until I can’t anymore. Hopefully, that will get
me through at least Season 2 for this tale, if not further!

Feel free to comment your opinions about Season 3, as well as the chapter update. I love you all!
Thursday morning, Maggie was woken up early by soft kisses on her neck and a gentle hand caressing her bare belly. As soon as she was awake enough to realize what was happening, the hand on her belly moved lower. “Kara,” she exhaled, letting the Kryptonian caress her. The blonde didn’t answer, she just kept doing what she was already doing. They went another few rounds in bed, and still managed to get up before the detective’s alarm went off. They hopped in the shower, and made breakfast together. Maggie ate about a tenth of what Kara did, of course, but, damn, the blonde was a great cook! She would eat more, if she could. They kissed each other on their way out, and headed to work.

The day was long and arduous. Maggie had to deal with more domestic assault cases than anything lately. Supergirl kept crime to a minimum, mostly, and the rest were left the usual gangs and miscreants that roamed the streets. There were some crimes that even Supergirl couldn’t stop, and that’s where the NCPD came in. They were here to keep the city safe too. She didn’t usually take cases personally, but domestic abuse was always hard to deal with because women so often defended the men that beat them. She comforted herself with thoughts of how gentle her partners were in comparison. She only had to think back to this morning to remember how the strongest hand in the world had touched her so, so softly. She took the time to really appreciate that truth, and it made her feel comforted. The most powerful woman - no - the most powerful being on earth genuinely loved her, and took the time to care for her. She never so much as raised a voice at her, let alone a fist. And God help anyone that did! Kara really was an angel, as Alex always said.
When her shift was finally over, she headed back to her own apartment to shower and grab some clothes. The place was still overrun by bicycles, so she didn’t stay to do much else. They were just going to take it easy tonight. A little dinner and a movie at Lena’s was what they all needed. They were all fairly tired at this point, from all their work and ‘activities.’ Maggie was hoping to get to the action a little sooner than later tonight, if only so it would get her an extra hour's sleep.

She took a cab to Lena’s, and this time, wasn't stopped before she got to the elevator. She went straight up and rang the buzzer at the door.

“Hello, my love!” Lena greeted her cheerfully, with a hug and a kiss. “How are you?”

“Great, now that I get to be with my best girls!” She followed Lena into the living room, where their other two girlfriends were already waiting. “Hey!” She kissed them each and let Lena take her jacket and bag and put them away. “How was your day?”

“Great,” they answered at the same time.

Maggie crawled into Alex's lap, despite the fact that there was more than enough room for her to sit on the couch beside her.

“I must've been born with a sign that says, ‘Please, sit on me.’” Alex joked.

“Between your partners and your children, that might be true,” Kara agreed.

“I hope you're hungry. I'm pretty sure I ordered enough for Kara to eat a couple of times over.” Lena sat on the blonde’s lap.

“That's great,” replied Alex. “What are the rest of us gonna have?”

“Hey!” the reporter playfully swatted at her.

Maggie and Lena laughed.
“I was gonna say, Kara’s gonna eat more than twice tonight!”

They all laughed as the Kryptonian blushed. “Maggie!”

Lena leaned over and kissed her pink cheek. “Oh, don't act like you don't love every second of it!”

“Right?” Alex agreed.

“In fact, why wait?” the Latina said mischievously. “You can get started anytime.” She traced her fingertips along the inside of Lena’s thigh, under her skirt, watching the Kryptonian’s nostrils flare.

“Do we have time?” Kara asked, clearly tempted.

“Not really,” Lena answered. “They'll be here any minute with the food, and I'd like to be dressed when they arrive.”

“Well, you can't blame a girl for trying,” Maggie shrugged, reaching over and kissing her.

“Naughty.”

The detective smirked, “Nuh-uh! Kara says I'm a good girl!”

Lena chuckled. “Oh? Well, if Kara says that, who am I to argue?”

They all laughed.

Finally, the buzzer rang, and Lena tugged Kara with her to the door to get the food.
Maggie turned and gave Alex a few kisses. “I love you.”

“I love you too,” the agent grinned. “Let’s eat!” she declared, smacking the detective’s ass.

“Hey!” Maggie hopped off of Alex’s lap. “Watch it!” she warned.

“Oh, I’m watching it!” Alex answered cheekily.

They followed Lena and Kara into the kitchen and sat down together at the end of the long table. After they unboxed their dinners, there was sushi and noodles as far as the eye could see. Lena poured them all some wine, and while they were eating, they simply talked about their day. They also wondered what the twins were doing, and if they were driving Eliza crazy yet. Maggie missed them, but she was thankful for this opportunity to have her partners sans children. It gave them opportunities to have adult conversations, and even better, gave them ample opportunity to be ‘naughty,’ as Lena put it. God help them, if anyone got called away that night!

When Kara was finally done eating, they put all the leftovers in the refrigerator and the dishes in the dishwasher before settling into the living room to watch the movie. Kara had picked out the new ‘Ghostbusters’ with the female cast, claiming it was supposed to be hilarious. Maggie personally didn’t think the first movies were all that funny to begin with, so she didn’t have a lot of hopes for this movie. That was OK, though, she had her own plans about what they were going to do that night, and it didn’t involve any movies at all. If she got her way, there would be too much screaming going on to hear the film anyway.

Lena brought another bottle of wine with them, while Kara lingered in the kitchen. The three of them snuggled in together, with Maggie in the middle.

“Kara, where’d you go?” Alex hollered.

“I’m making popcorn!”

“You just ate your weight in Chinese food!” Lena exclaimed, throwing her hands in the air.

“Popcorn doesn’t weigh anything!” she retorted.
Lena couldn’t help but laugh, and neither could the other two.

“What? You can’t watch a movie without popcorn!”

The CEO rolled her eyes and held her hands up in concession. “My mistake!”

Maggie chuckled and wrapped her arm around the CEO, hugging her from behind. “Don't come between Kara and her snacks! Don't you know this by now?”

“You're right. What was I thinking?”

“Clearly you weren't,” Kara kissed her forehead as she walked by, arms laden with a giant bowl of popcorn. She plopped down on the couch next to the CEO and set the bowl on the coffee table.

“Get over here,” the detective pulled on Alex's leg to make her close the gap between them, and they all just snuggled quietly for a few moments. The wine was doing its job by working its way through them, and she was starting to feel pretty horny. Alex must've felt it too because she leaned forward to capture Maggie's lips with her own. They kissed slowly, as though they had all the time in the world. She snaked her hand under the agent's shirt, teasing the skin along her sides, loving the way Alex melted further into her.

She felt Lena pull the hair away from her face to watch them, and a little thrill shot straight through her. Eventually, she could tell Kara and Lena were doing some making out of their own, and that thrilled her even more. Maybe she would get her way tonight, after all. No dumb movies - just pure, unadulterated sex.

Maggie started unbuttoning Alex's shirt while they kissed, and the agent didn’t fight her. As soon as the last button was out, the redhead was shrugging the top off. This allowed the detective free roam of her bare skin, and she let her lips wander. Alex loved this kind of attention, and she knew it, so she continued to take her time. She didn't know what Kara and Lena were up to at this point, but she didn't bother to turn around and find out yet. Alex was tasting extra good today, and she wanted to indulge a while longer. Eventually, she did look, when she heard a rather loud gasp from
Kara, and it made her curious. She turned and saw Lena straddling the blonde and nibbling on her ear. Kara’s hands were under Lena’s skirt, but she couldn’t tell how far. She decided that the straddling position would be better, if she wanted to be able to see what the other two were up to. She grinned and swung her leg over Alex’s lap, taking off the agent’s bra and massaging her breasts with her hands. Alex responded with a grin of her own, and she let Maggie touch her for a minute before taking off the detective’s top as well.

Suddenly, Kara blurted out something incomprehensible in Kryptonese, and whatever it was made Alex start laughing.

“What’s so funny?” Maggie wanted to know.

Alex pressed her lips together and shook her head.

“What?” Lena wanted to know too.

Kara was very red, and she refused to answer. Instead, she covered her face with her hands.

“It’s OK, Kara, it’s nothing to be ashamed of!” Alex insisted.

“Then stop laughing!”

“I’m sorry, I think it’s the wine,” Alex snickered some more.

“What?” Maggie and Lena repeated.

“We just got started!” Kara complained.

“Then you should have told her to stop! She didn’t know any better!” Alex giggled.

“Stop what?” Lena asked worriedly. “Come on, damn it!”
When Kara still refused to answer with more than a squeak and a ferocious blush, Alex finally spoke up. “Sometimes, when she gets turned on enough, she can come from a lot of stimulation to her ears. That, plus you grinding on her made her come a little sooner than she wanted.”

“Oh!” Lena sighed with relief. “You had me thinking I did something wrong!”

“Sorry!” Kara grimaced. “Really, I just need to take my underwear off, and I’ll be fine.” She waited for Lena to slide off her lap before removing her shorts from under her skirt, trying to contain the mess to just her undies. She looked awkwardly around her to try and figure out where to put the soiled garment, until Lena just took it and threw it on the floor.

“We’ll take care of them later,” she shrugged. She started to crawl back on top of Kara, but stopped abruptly, “Wait a second.” She dug in Kara’s dress pockets and pulled out a handful of condoms from each. “I was wondering what was digging into my leg.”

Alex started giggling again, which made Maggie giggle too. Soon, they were all laughing for no reason, really, except that Alex was laughing, which made them laugh some more.

Eventually, they settled down, and Kara cleared her throat. “Not to be too indelicate or anything, but I still have a raging hard on right now, and I could really use some more attention. If you wouldn’t mind?”

Lena smirked, and instead of straddling her again, she just pushed the blonde’s skirt up and lowered her head to take Kara into her mouth.

“Whatever you do, if you value your life, don’t swallow!” Alex warned. “Don’t even let it get in your mouth! Kara will tell you when she’s gonna come, one way, or another, right Kara?”

“Right,” the reporter agreed.

Maggie and Alex just watched Lena taking care of Kara for a minute or two before resuming their own activities. The detective shed her bra, letting it fall to the floor, then leaned back down to capture the agent’s lips again. She was completely thrilled that they were finally all going to be together now. It was already the best relationship of her life, and they all hadn’t even been together a month. She eased herself down to the floor between Alex’s legs and worked her pants off, kissing the insides of her thighs on the way back up to her center. She teased the redhead’s folds with her tongue before latching onto her clit.
“Oh, Rao, yes!” Kara exclaimed.

Maggie turned her gaze toward the Kryptonian, and their eyes met. She couldn't help but wink, making the blonde grin. She grinned back before looking up at Alex. The agent seemed entranced by Lena sucking Kara’s dick. Maggie just dug in and went to work on her. Apparently, everyone’s energy was super-charged tonight because Alex was next to come, after only a few minutes of stimulation. Kara, being the well-trained Alpha that she is, came immediately after her wife, wordlessly getting Lena out of the way by quickly pulling her back by the shoulder.

The CEO grabbed the box of tissues off the coffee table and let Kara clean herself up a little. Then she grabbed one of Kara’s condoms and opened it, rolling it on and straddling her. The blonde wasted no time in getting inside Lena’s pussy. She let Lena take the lead in creating their rhythm, and Maggie went back to eating Alex out. Everyone's tempo was slower this time - less frantic - and Maggie eased a couple fingers inside to try to match Kara and Lena’s timing. It wasn't hard. She could feel them without looking. There was no space between them on the couch. She noticed that Alex and Kara had laced their fingers together. How cute! Lena was taking her sweet time building up her pleasure, and Maggie was having a ball keeping pace with her. The sounds her lovers were making were absolutely beautiful, and she just knew she was in heaven.

Suddenly, Alex stopped her, pulling her up into her lap and working her pants off. “You need to get in on this.” As soon as the detective was naked, Alex pressed her fingers into her clit. Maggie was not so easily deterred. She wedged her knee under the agent’s, slipping her fingers back inside, and they stroked each other now.

When Lena rolled her head to the side and grinned at her, Maggie leaned over and kissed her. Never in her life had she felt so elated and fulfilled, and she tried to pour all that emotion into her partners. “I love you so much!” she panted.

They all exchanged choruses of love and praises as they worked themselves up. Lena was the first to come this time. She groaned loudly and pulled Kara’s hair. The sight was as sexy as could be, and it triggered Maggie's orgasm. She shuttered and cried out, but she didn't know who's name to cry out, so it just came out an indecipherable mess. Alex and Kara came next, almost in the same instant, and Maggie marvelled at their bond. It clearly went deeper than what met the eye. They all lay in a heap in the middle of the couch, panting and kissing. And smiling. There was no erasing what they’d just done, and it was glorious.

After about a minute, Maggie turned to Lena and said, “Switch.” She got up with the intention of just trading places but Lena had other ideas.
“Let’s go to the bedroom, where we have more room.” She grabbed the strips of condoms off the table and stood up from Kara’s lap, revealing that the blonde was still hard.

“No fair! You guys still have your dresses on!” Alex complained.

The CEO turned and lifted her hair, showing the detective the zipper on her back. Maggie obediently unzipped it, and Lena let the dress fall to the floor. “Tada!” she said, complete with hands over her head.

The agent’s gaze grew hungry again, “Much better!” She turned to watch Kara, whose dress lifted easily over her head. “Good girl.” She unhooked the Kryptonian’s bra, kissing each of her breasts, and then they all abandoned their clothes in the living room and headed for the bedroom. When they got there, they wasted no time in climbing onto the enormous bed.

“Who do I get to have now?” Kara asked, looking like a kid in a candy store.

“Me, if Maggie doesn’t mind,” Alex answered.

“Not at all. I was really hoping I could get someone to eat me out first,” Maggie said.

“I guess that pleasure would be mine,” Lena replied with a smile.

They rearranged themselves a little, but they made sure to stay close to the middle where they could all still see and touch each other. Kara put Alex on her hands and knees. Lena eased Maggie onto her back and crawled between her legs. They began again. Maggie immediately felt Alex’s fingers lace through hers. She knew it was ridiculous to hope that they could come together again, but she wanted to. She attributed the phenomenon to just high-adrenaline, but at the same time, it was magical.

Right now, Lena’s tongue was like a dream. She licked Maggie’s clit with determination, and the detective came easily. Her legs trembled, and she didn’t try to call anyone’s name this time. She just let her cries fly as she clutched the sheets and rode through the end of her orgasm. She felt Lena kissing her way back up her body, and she opened her eyes. “Lena,” she whispered. “Get the strapon.”

The CEO grinned and bounced off the bed to grab her toy. When she returned, she held
considerably more that just the strapon. She had the lube, the condoms, and a couple other toys that looked like different-shaped vibrators. She dropped the stuff on the bed and picked one of them back up, “This one can go inside the strapon, if you like.” She showed Maggie how it clicked inside the dildo. “Do you want it?”

Maggie smirked and took the belts from her. “Do you want it?”

Lena bit her lip and nodded.

“You can climb right back over here next to Alex, then.” The detective patted the bed between them.

The CEO obediently crawled back into the center of the bed next to her redheaded partner, who was still getting fucked by Kara. She gave the agent a few kisses while she waited for Maggie to position herself behind her. They would be side-by-side for the next little while, and the detective was hoping it would pay off. Not that she could keep the pace with Kara, but maybe Lena could gain from the sex appeal and come a little harder.

She didn’t turn the vibrator on right away. She just let the phallus slide naturally in and out for a while. She knew a thing or two about fucking, and she let her instincts kick in. She had Lena panting and moaning in no time, before she even thought about turning the vibrator on. “Are you my songbird?” she teased. “Are you singing for me?”

“God, yes!” Lena replied.

Maggie didn’t feel the need to talk much. Lena didn’t care one way or another, and Kara was talking to Alex plenty, so there really was no need. Eventually, it wasn’t just Alex that Kara was talking to. She started sweet talking Maggie and Lena as well.

“Good girls!” Kara would say to them. “You’re so beautiful! So sexy! I love you so much!”

After a while, Lena reached back and turned the vibrator on herself. The detective could feel the vibrations on her clit right through the leather, “Oh, nice!” She resumed her movements inside the CEO, and now they all were panting, with Lena working her way towards screaming. “That’s it. Sing for me.”
Kara let out a desperate-sounding plea in Kryptonian, and Maggie could only guess what it was, but the agent responded by putting one of the blonde’s hands around her throat, and the other to her clit. Again they spoke to each other in Kryptonian, and this time, their aim was clear. Surely, if Kara fucked Alex any harder, she might go flying off the bed! The redhead was screaming now, and so was Lena. Kara was practically growling like an animal. Maggie was sweating and grunting herself, and she wondered how much longer they could all hold out.

Alex was the first to break. She got really quiet for a minute before screaming and shuddering her way through her pleasure. Kara came next, of course. She loved to time her orgasms to match her lovers. It was somehow easy for her. Lena took a few more minutes, but soon, she was crying out at the top of her lungs. She dropped to her elbows and clung to the sheets so hard, Maggie thought she might rip them in half, but she didn't let up until Lena begged her to stop.

Suddenly, Kara was pushing Maggie over and taking off the strapon. She buried her face between the Latina’s legs and licked her greedily. She must have been paying attention to who came that time, and when Maggie didn't, she was unsatisfied. With the way she was going, it didn't take long for the detective to come. She shuttered and gasped her way through her orgasm, and when she was done, she pushed Kara’s head away. They all just laid there, trying to catch their breath. Maggie was lost in a blissful haze, and she lost track of how long they were resting there.

“Oh, Rao!” Kara exclaimed. “That was so awesome!”

Lena chuckled. “Indeed, it was!”

“Agreed,” Alex sighed.

“Hell, yes!” Maggie agreed.

They cuddled and kissed and praised each other until Kara got bored. “Can we go watch our movie now? We've got all weekend for this, but we only have that rental tonight.”

Maggie rolled her eyes. She thought she’d gotten out of watching that damn movie but apparently
not. Oh, well. She could be a good sport about it. “Sure, honey.”

Kara leaned over and smooched her cheek. “I hope you don't hate it too much.”

“As long as I'm getting cuddled, I'll be good.”

“Deal!”

Lena dressed them all in tank tops and shorts, and they went back to the living room. Kara couldn't seem to help herself. She sped through the room, picking up and folding all their clothes, and before they could even blink, their stuff was sitting in neat little piles on the coffee table.

“Thanks, Angel,” Alex kissed her in reward.

“Shall we?” Lena turned on the TV, and they all curled up tightly on the couch - first Alex, then Maggie, then Lena, then Kara.

Maggie sprawled across the three of them, and Kara rubbed her feet absentmindedly. It was lovely.

The movie was a bit funnier than Maggie expected, but mostly it didn't make sense, and she contented herself with snuggling, just like she'd intended in the first place. She couldn't care less what they were doing together, as long as they were together. Her life had never been so good, and she reveled in all the love soaking into her from all sides. Kara, of course, loved the movie, and she was so cute when she laughed, Maggie couldn't help but smile at her. Alex and Lena had mixed reactions, but they seemed to be enjoying themselves as well. After the movie was over, Supergirl returned the disc in less than thirty seconds, and before they knew it, Kara was back on the couch devouring the last few bits of her popcorn.

“Now what?” the Kryptonian asked.

“I still have more wine,” Lena offered.

“Yes, please,” Alex and Maggie answered in unison.
The CEO sauntered into the kitchen and came back with a third bottle of wine. “Here we are!” She poured them all a portion and held up her glass. “To finally fully consummating our relationship!”

“Cheers!” They clinked their glasses together and drank.

“I love you all so much,” Lena told them, her eyes a little glassy.

“We love you too, Lena,” They all assured her.

“I've never been so happy in all my life!”

“Me either,” the others responded.

“I feel so unworthy of all this.”

Maggie set her glass down and took Lena’s face in her hands, forcing eye contact. “Lena Kieran Luthor, you are worthy of every ounce of love in existence! Don't you dare doubt that for a second! If there's anyone here who's unworthy, it'd be me.”

“No!” Kara interjected. “No one here is unworthy. Rao wouldn't have brought us together like this, if that was the case!”

“You think Rao did this?” Maggie asked curiously.

The blonde nodded emphatically. “Yeah, how else do you explain that I found the most perfect humans on the planet that all get along so spectacularly? You all are so perfect for me and for each other. I couldn't possibly imagine a better team! Rao had to've had a hand in it. He's still looking after me, even after all this time.” She and Alex shared a look of adoration.

Maggie wasn't one-hundred percent convinced, but she wasn't going to argue. A cursory look at Lena lead her to believe that the CEO was with her on this. They could appreciate that Kara and Alex believed in God/Rao because they didn’t go around proselytizing, but Maggie and Lena were
agnostic at best. Lena’s was a logical, scientific mind that saw a perfectly good explanation for just about anything, and Maggie simply hated the staunch religious bigotry that got her kicked out of her parents’ house and kept her from speaking to them to this very day. God may be out there, but if he/she was, he/she didn’t seem to bother with her much. But if what Kara said was true… “Well,” she mused, “If someone is watching over us, then thanks.” She held her glass and waved it vaguely in the air at The Great Big Invisible Someone.

The others joined her in her gesture and drank again.

“I think we should make our way back to the bedroom,” Lena declared. She grabbed what was left of the bottle of wine and carried it and her glass along with her.

“I’ll grab some waters,” Kara announced, handing Alex her wine glass. She was there and back in a flash with four water bottles, and they all headed back to Lena’s room.

Suddenly, Alex's phone was ringing. “Oops! There's the kids.” She grabbed her phone off the coffee table and answered it before heading back to the bedroom, “Hi, babies!”

“Hi, mommy!” the girls chirped.

“Are you girls behaving yourselves?”

“Yes!” they insisted.

“Mom, we saw a turtle!”

“It was in the middle of the road!”

“Grandma stopped and let us put him back in the grass!”

“It was so cute!”

“Aww, that was nice of you guys,” she encouraged. “My good girls.”
“Are you with Lena again?” Jamie asked.

“Yes, I’m at Lena’s place right now, along with Mama and Maggie.”

“What’s Lena’s house like?” Jessie wanted to know.

“Well, she lives in an apartment that’s about ten times the size of ours, waaay up on the fifteenth floor. All the furniture looks brand new, and her bed is somehow even bigger than me and Mama’s!”

“Cool!” the girls responded.

“She says we can come visit her at her place anytime. You kids will love her TV! You won’t believe how big it is! I don’t even know how they got it in here, to be honest.”

“Awesome!”

“Can we say hi to Lena?”

“Of course,” Alex answered. “If you want, I can put you on speakerphone, and you can talk to us all.”

“Yeah!” they replied eagerly.

“Hi, babies!” they all greeted, once Alex pressed the speaker button.

“Hi, Lena! Hi, Maggie! Hi, Mama!”

They all talked to the girls about their day, while they finished off the wine. The twins seemed extra chatty that night. Maggie figured it meant they were getting homesick. She didn’t mind indulging them. They were well-rooted in her heart by now. Kara was right. They did have her
wrapped around their little fingers. She wished she could hug them right now. Just a few more days, and they would be home again, but damn it, she missed them still. Eventually, they could hear Eliza in the background telling the girls it was time for bed. They all said their goodnights and shared their love before hanging up the phone.

“They're the best,” Lena sighed wistfully. “I miss them.”

Alex leaned over and kissed her. “They’ll be home before you know it. In the meantime, let's enjoy this rare opportunity to make love unhindered by little ears.” They kissed again. “You don't know how hard it is to have sex when you have kids. We have to take advantage while we can.”

The CEO chuckled, “Duly noted.” Another kiss.

“We do have three apartments and four adults, one of whom can fly. If it becomes absolutely necessary, we can always run interference for each other,” Maggie suggested.

Alex and Kara brightened.

“Sounds great!” said Kara.

“In the meantime, let's get busy!” Alex took Lena’s wine glass and set them down on the bedside table, then practically pounced on her.

They all made love for another hour or so before passing out in a sweaty, messy heap. It was the most glorious night of Maggie's life, and she had never slept better. In the morning, Kara had trouble waking them, and they all woke up just early enough to have time to shower and get dressed before they went to work.

“I don't care if I ever go to work again,” Alex sighed blissfully. “I mean, can't we just quit? And stay here in this apartment forever?”

“I don't know about forever, but maybe we can just settle for the morning?” Lena offered.

“We could call in sick maybe?” Maggie suggested.
“I've got the black lung,” Alex faked a cough.

Maggie giggled, “The black lung.”

“You guys!” Kara chastised. “No one is skipping work. We still have three more nights! Plus all of Saturday and Sunday.”

“Spoilsport,” Alex complained.

“I work all weekend,” Maggie reminded her. “That's the only way I was able to get the time off for Christmas.”

“Right, well, we still have our nights.”

“Fine, be that way.” It was even harder to leave Lena’s apartment than Maggie expected. Fighting through the fog and the warm fuzzies, they all kissed each other goodbye and headed out.

The rest of the weekend went much the same as the previous days. They made love until they just couldn't take it anymore. They went to the art museum, the arcade, played mini golf, and for New Year's Eve, they hosted a party, but this time, it was at Lena’s. The guest list was basically the same as the Christmas party, minus the children. That meant lots more drinking, loads more swearing, and tons more lewd talk. And the guys played some very bloody, violent video games instead of Mario Kart.

Everyone was really starting to open up to Lena, and it made Maggie so happy. Unlike her, though, Lena wasn’t interested in sharing the fact that they were all dating with the whole group of extended found family. She was perfectly satisfied letting them think that they were just really close friends, claiming that the more people there were who knew about them, the more likely it would be that someone would out them, and she didn’t want her relationships in the press. Or even in the rumor mills. They did get some looks when Kara kissed Lena at the ball drop, but when James asked about it, they all just blew it off like it was no big deal.

Mon-El pouted after that, which made Maggie even happier. If he was anything like Kara, he could probably smell them all over each other already. This was likely just confirmation. It wasn’t exactly like he was the life of the party before, but now he was sullen. If she wasn’t feeling so territorial, she might feel bad for the guy.
Shortly after midnight, everyone said their goodbyes, and the four of them were alone again.

“So, what time are you guys going to pick up the girls tomorrow?” Maggie wondered.

“We were planning on taking the day off early around lunchtime,” Alex informed her.

The detective and the CEO both pouted. “I wish we could go too.”

“I don’t suppose you’d bring them by the office when you get back?” Lena pleaded.

“I don’t see any reason why not,” Alex shrugged easily.

“No fair!” Maggie pouted. “I don’t want them at the police station.”

“Maybe you can come up with an excuse to come to my office too?” Lena suggested.

She pursed her lips in thought, “Maybe.”

“In the meantime, let’s get some sleep,” said Alex. “We have one last peaceful night left!”

They all finished cleaning up the last few shreds of party evidence and headed to bed.

“Miss Luthor, the detective is here to see you?” Jess informed her over the intercom.

“Excellent!” Lena answered her. “Show her in right away.” When her assistant entered the room
with Maggie behind her, the CEO introduced her. “Jess, this is my very good friend Detective Maggie Sawyer. You’ll see that she gets the VIP treatment won’t you?”

“Absolutely, Miss Luthor!” Jess turned to the Latina, “Is there anything I can get for you?”

Maggie jiggled her coffee at her. “Nah, I’m covered. Thanks.”

When the assistant was clear of the room, Lena got her kisses right away. “Hello, my love.”

“Hey, beautiful. How’s your day going?”

“Splendidly!” Lena answered cheerfully. “I just got out of a very big meeting about a robotics company we’re planning to buy. I’m very excited!”

“Cool,” the detective wandered around the office checking things out. “You have your own bathroom? Nice!”

Lena chuckled. “Indeed, it is.” She just sat on her desk and let Maggie do her thing.

The detective smirked at her sitting on her desk.

“I know what you’re thinking, but I do have this nice, comfy couch over here as well.” She got up and sauntered teasingly over to sit on the couch. Her knees fell just slightly apart, and the detective was half a second away from pouncing on her when the intercom buzzed, and Jess’s voice popped through.

“Miss Luthor, Miss Danvers is here with her family.”

Lena escaped Maggie’s clutches and hurried to the door. “Hi sweet girls!” she threw her arms out and they ran to her.

“Lena!” they bounced happily while she squeezed and hugged and kissed them.
“Oh, I missed you! Come on, let’s go in my office.”

“Whoa!” they exclaimed “Mama’s office is, like, half this size, and she shares it with, like, six other people!”

“There are perks to being the CEO,” Lena said, smiling at them.

“Hey, guys!” Maggie greeted from the couch.

“Maggie!” The twins ran to her and hugged her tightly.

“Hi, babies!” she kissed them and held them and nuzzled their heads. Clearly Maggie missed the kids as much as Lena did. “How was your trip home?”

“They slept the whole time,” Kara scoffed.

The twins giggled.

“Grandma let us watch the ball drop on TV!”

“It was awesome!”

“Actually, it was kinda boring.”

“It was awesome that we got to stay up late.”

“Right. That was awesome.”

“I almost fell asleep, but Jessie woke me up in time.”
“Yeah, I jumped on her!”

“Guess what, Lena! I’ve beat Jessie at chess 67 times now, and she’s only beat me 53 times!”

“Wow!” Lena’s eyes widened.

“Jesus Christ!” Maggie exclaimed. “Is that all you did all week?”

“No! We went swimming, and we went to Grandma Maureen’s, and we played with the babies, and we went horseback riding, and played video games, and-”

“And we went to the park! And we read all our books!”

“Yeah! Did you know that some girls want to be called boys, and some boys want to be called girls? It’s called ‘transgender.’”

“Yep. I’m very proud of you girls for doing your reading,” Maggie told them.

“Are you transgender, Mama?”

Kara blinked a few times, with that cute little furrow in her brow. “Well, technically, no. I'm a female Alpha, so that doesn't really translate to earth’s binary system of categorization, but if it helps you to make sense of things, I don't mind if you think of me that way.”

The twins nodded.

“It helps with the whole sister/wife, mother/father/aunt thing.”

“Yeah, since we can't exactly tell people you're an alien.”
“Well, don't go blabbing to everyone about this, either,” Alex warned them. “Not everyone knows, and it's none of anyone's business but ours. People's private parts are just that - private. Got it?”

The twins nodded again. “Yes, Mom.”

“I'm hungry.”

“Me too.”

“Shall we go to the cafe downstairs?” Lena offered. “They have excellent smoothies, and I'm sure they'll have something or other to snack on.”

“Yeah!” the twins bounced on their toes in excitement.

“Come on.” She took them by the hand and lead them all to the elevator. “Jess, we're going to the cafe downstairs. We'll be back.”

“Yes, Miss Luthor,” the secretary replied.

Jessie gasped. "I'm Jess too!" She waved furiously to the secretary.

"Awesome!" the assistant waved happily back. "See you later!"

When they were riding down the elevator, Jessie turned to her, “Lena, do you own this whole building?”

“Yes, I do,” she answered cheerfully.

“Cool!”

She grinned and snuggled the girl. Jamie was latched onto her mother, still looking a bit sleepy.
When the elevator hit the ground floor, they made their way over to the cafe and Lena bought smoothies and muffins for the kids. “Don’t eat too much when you get home. You’re coming over to my place for dinner tonight.”

“Yes!” the kids cheered.

“You don’t have to worry about them not having an appetite,” Alex chuckled.

“No kidding!” said Kara.

They stayed and chatted a few more minutes before Maggie insisted she had to go. Lena hugged her, and they kissed each other on the cheek in goodbye. The twins also insisted on hugs and kisses. When the detective was gone, they all decided it was time to wrap it up. The Danvers family still had to go home and unpack the kids’ stuff. She hugged them and kissed all their cheeks, with promises to see them later.

Once she got upstairs, her assistant beamed at her, “Oh, my goodness! Miss Danvers’ kids are so cute! I just want to smoosh them!”

Lena chuckled. “Yes, they do tend to have that effect on people. They're quite brilliant, as well.”

“Aww!”

“I really want to protect them from any and all kinds of press or publicity.”

“Of course, ma’am. Is there someone bothering you? Is that why you called the detective in?”

“No, no!” Lena assured her. “Everything’s fine so far. That detective is my friend. You'll probably see her around occasionally.”

Jess nodded agreeably. “I'll keep a look out. Although, I'm certain Miss Danvers has a leg up on me there, since she already works for CatCo.”
“Let's hope so.” Lena hated to be paranoid, but it was just part of being a Luthor. For now, she would worry about getting her work done, so she could spend time with her new family.

Chapter End Notes

Next: Back to the story!

Comments give me life!
Kara trudged in through the front door of their apartment. “Honeys, I’m home!”

“Wellcome back, Mama ,” the twins greeted her with a hug.

“Hi, babies.” She kissed them each on the head, and they sat back down at the kitchen table with their phones.

“Jewel thieves?” Alex inquired, kissing her hello.

“Nabbed. I nabbed ‘em.”

“Good job,” Maggie encouraged her, with a kiss of her own. “You hungry? We just put the food away.”

“Starved!” Kara dug her dinner out of the fridge and zapped it with her heat vision to warm it back
up. She’d had to leave right before it was finished cooking to take care of the robbery. Why couldn’t they have waited until the middle of the night, like any other self-respecting criminal? She sat down at the table with the kids, and Alex and Maggie joined them. She could hear Lena on some very important-sounding phone call in the bedroom.

“What’s wrong, Mama?” Jamie wanted to know.

“Who says anything’s wrong?” she asked, not really looking up from her food.

“Crinkle!” Jessie poked her right between the eyes.

Kara gasped in mock offense. “Crinkle!” She rubbed the skin on her forehead. “I’m gonna get botox for that. If we can find a way to get a needle into my skin, I mean.”

“Kara,” Alex chastised her for trying to change the subject.

“I don't know, I just I'm in a funk. I mean, stopping jewel thieves? And that bank robbery last week... It's just- It's easy.”

“So?” said Jessie.

“So? So lately, I feel like I'm protecting jewels and money more than I'm protecting people.”

“You were a hero tonight, so you should celebrate,” her daughter told her.

She sighed. “You're right, Jess. I should be more grateful that I can help any way I can.”

“Let's get ice cream!” Jessie exclaimed.

Kara pressed her lips together indecisively. “I don't know.”

“Please!” the twins begged.
“Why not?” Alex said, stroking her hair.

“Oh, OK.”

“Yay!” the twins cheered.

“What are we cheering about?” Lena asked from the doorway.

“Mama’s a hero, so we’re gonna have ice cream!” Jamie informed her.

The CEO rounded the table to give Kara a kiss. “That sounds wonderful.”

XXX

Supergirl was bored. Yes, in a way, everything was completely perfect. In her life as Kara, she had her job, her kids, and the three most perfect partners anyone could ever ask for - but as Supergirl, she needed some action. She'd barely done anything more than stop a robbery here and there in the last couple months. She needed a challenge. That's why, when a woman barged into Snapper’s office one morning, claiming her daughter had been kidnapped, she jumped at the opportunity to help. Snapper, of course, thought she was crazy, but that just made her all the more determined to succeed. She called Maggie and requested the missing persons report, and they agreed to meet at the alien bar.

When she arrived, she found Mon-El working behind the counter. He couldn't even pour her a club soda properly. Then she made the mistake of talking to him until her partner arrived. Luckily it wasn't too long before Maggie showed up.

She could smell the detective on her motorcycle before she even came through the door. Apparently, she was horny. Kara saw the Daxamite’s nostrils flare at the same time as hers, but for once, he wisely kept his mouth shut. When the Latina entered the bar, she took one look at Mon-El, rolled her eyes, and crossed the room to an empty booth.

Kara waved goodbye to her annoying alien brother and crossed the room to meet with her girlfriend. They briefly discussed the case, and then came the inevitable:
“So,” Maggie smirked. “I don’t suppose you’d want to go home for a quickie, would you? It’s my
day off. I’m horny as fuck right now, and everyone is working.”

Kara nodded. “You had me when you said hello.”

The detective looked smug, “Let’s go, then.” They hopped on Maggie's bike and headed back to
their apartment. With Kara’s nose buried in the Latina’s neck all that time, smelling her
pheromones, she was barely even a person when they got to the apartment - more like an animal.
They didn't even make it out of the kitchen before they were at it like jackrabbits. When they were
almost done with round three, the front door opened, and suddenly there were two little blondes
coming in the doorway. Unthinkingly, Kara released Maggie's throat and pulled out of her. That
was a mistake. Now both their nude bodies were exposed, further traumatizing the twins.

“Mama's bleeding!” Jamie screeched.

The girls ran screaming back into the hallway as Alex ran in. “What? What the hell is- Oh, for
crying out loud! What the hell?!”

“You what the hell?” Kara exclaimed, trying to redress herself and Maggie.

“No one is bleeding!” Alex assured the kids. “It’s just-” she sighed, covering her face with her
hand in embarrassment. “It’s just the color of the condom!”

“Condom?”

“Yeah. You- You know what that is, right?”

The kids nodded almost imperceptibly.

“Why are you coming home with the kids before lunchtime?” Kara demanded.

“They were fighting at school,” Alex informed them, hands on her hips.
“Fighting?” Kara and Maggie said, appalled.

“Just a little yelling and shoving, but yeah.”

“They were saying bad things about Lena!” Jessie cried hysterically.

“Who?” Kara sat down and crossed her legs to try and hide her still quite painful erection.

“The people at school,” Jamie sniffled.

Maggie reached out for her, but she pulled away. Kara was pretty sure she heard the crack of the detective's heart. “Come on, you guys! We didn't know you were there this time! You can't be mad at us!” Maggie complained.

“You were doing it on the table!” Jamie accused angrily.

“Yeah, that's disgusting!” added Jessie. “I hope you guys plan on buying us a new one!”

“We're not buying a new one!” Alex said, slightly annoyed. “It can be washed off.”

“My brain can’t be washed off!” snapped Jessie. “This is the worst day ever!” She stomped off to her bedroom, crying the whole way.

“Um, Mama? Are you OK?” Jamie asked timidly.

Kara tried to think of a way to politely explain that her dick was hurting, but she couldn’t think of anything at the moment. “Um…”

“We interrupted them,” Alex explained. “It makes things very uncomfortable for a while after that, OK?”
Jamie turned her nose up in disgust. “I’m gonna go put my stuff away. Can we have pizza for lunch? I’m getting hungry.”

“You don’t get pizza after you’ve been fighting!” Alex snapped at her. “This isn’t a vacation. You guys got sent home from school. You’re both on punishment!”

“What?!” Jamie shrieked. “No fair! Jessie started it!”

“You were one-hundred-percent involved. I don’t want to hear it! If you wanted to save yourself, you should have tried to de-escalate the problem instead of adding to it. You put your hands on people. Now you’re in trouble. Deal with it.”

Jamie burst into tears and ran to her room, slamming the door.

“Oh, boy,” Kara sighed. She could hear their kids crying and smelled everyone’s distress. She didn't know what to do. The twins had gotten into a few arguments here and there over the years, but they had never gone this far.

“What now?” Maggie fretted.

“Well, first we need to let them calm down a little,” Kara told her. “If we tried to talk to them right now, they won't hear anything we have to say. I think if we make them lunch, it will lure them out, and then we can talk to them while they’re distracted.”

“Alright, let's do it,” Maggie agreed.

They made some turkey sandwiches and cut up a bunch of fruit and vegetables, and by the time they were done, the twins had sniffed their way out of the bedroom and sat down in the living room to wait. Normally, they would eat together at the kitchen table, but today they went ahead and ate in the living room. No sense in further upsetting the girls. They all ate in stifled silence, with no one wanting to speak first. It wasn't until everyone was done eating that Alex finally said, “Let's clean up, and then we can talk.”

They put their dishes in the dishwasher, and went back to the living room. “OK,” Kara began,
“Tell me, what happened?”

The twins looked at each other before Jessie spoke, “Bryce was saying that he bet I didn't get any Christmas presents because nobody loved me. I told him yes I did, and I tried to show him some stuff on my phone, then he took it and started looking at all my pictures. Then when he saw Lena, he started showing everyone and saying mean things about her! Then a bunch of people started saying things!” Here, she started crying again, “I told them to stop, but they wouldn't! They wouldn't stop! They were saying the most horrible things! I couldn't make them stop!”

Alex put her arm around her daughter and pulled her sobbing form close. “Shh, it's gonna be OK, baby.”

“What were they saying?” Maggie wondered.

“Stuff that’s too nasty to say,” Jamie answered, making a face.

Kara’s heart ached for her children. They were so in love with Lena, they couldn't help it. Hell, she’d like to shove anyone who talked bad about Lena too - right off a building! But she didn’t, and she couldn't let her children get away with thinking they could. Kara got up and sat next to Jamie, holding her, as well. “I’m really sorry you had to go through that,” she told them. “But we need to learn some better ways of handling this kind of situation. It’s not the last time something like this is going to happen. We need to know that we can trust you girls to keep your hands to yourselves. Do you think Lena goes around fighting everyone who calls her names? Do you really think she’s going to be happy when she finds out you’ve been fighting? Especially about her?”

“I wanna see Lena!” Jessie whimpered.

“I’m sorry, but you have to wait until she gets out of work,” Kara told her. “Look, no one understands how infuriating it is for people to talk bad about Lena like we do, OK? But we don’t go around pushing or hitting people, just because they say something mean. We have to handle things like grown ups. I want you girls to write up 10 different ways you could have handled this situation better than what you did. No TV, no video games. If we catch you playing on your phones before your assignment’s done, you lose them. Understood?”

“It’s not fair!” they replied forlornly.

“It is fair. You did this to yourselves. Now, I need to get back to work. I have to help find this
missing girl. That’s a parent’s worst nightmare.” She turned to her wife, “Do I need to call Douglas?”

“Yeah, it’s not exactly my day off,” Alex answered.

Kara called the kids’ bodyguard and told him the situation. He agreed to come over in a few minutes. She loved Douglas. He was an unconventionally easy going military man, and he seemed to have a balanced grasp on discipline, education, and fun. The kids barely complained about being left with him, except on the odd occasion that one or both of them were feeling clingy. They had a good bond with him, and they knew they were safe with him. He even taught them new things, like French, and first aid, and interesting things about other countries. The kids loved it. Alex and Kara loved it. It all worked well. J’onn had excellent taste in people, if she did say so herself.

Turning to the kids when she was done, she said, “I want you to go to your room and do what you were told. Then you can do your homework.”

“Then what?” Jessie pouted.

“Then I’m sure Douglas will be able to find you something to do from there. If you want hugs and kisses, get them now. Mom and I have to go back to work. We love you, but this is not a free vacation day. It takes money to eat and pay rent, and we get that by working. Chop, chop! Get moving.”

The twins whined, then hugged and kissed them all sadly. The adults gave them all love, and they went to their room.

“What happened to the other kids that were involved?” Kara asked her wife, once the kids were gone.

Alex crossed her arms over her chest. “There were five or six kids altogether that got sent home today, I think.”

“That many? I don’t like that my kids are getting bullied so much!” the blonde huffed.

“Me either,” sighed Alex. “I don’t know what else to do.”
“I could get involved,” Maggie piped up. “I mean, I can’t open a case, or anything, but I could maybe do a talk about bullying at their school. I’ve done it before. It’s kinda fun to scare the little punks.”

Kara reached out and took Maggie’s hand, “I would love that. Thank you.” She gave the detective a kiss before standing up. “We should get back to work. I have to work on investigating these missing people.”

“Douglas isn’t here yet,” Alex reminded her.

“Oh, right,” she paced back and forth.

“Kara, honey, come sit back down,” Alex said gently. When she obeyed, the agent cuddled her and continued, “Look, I know you’re worried about the kids, but don’t work yourself up. We’ll get through this together, just like we do everything. Our kids are strong and intelligent, and most importantly, they have great parents.”

The reporter cracked a half-smile, “True.”

“And we have Maggie and Lena and Winn… The list goes on. Our kids are going to be fine.”

“You’re right. Thanks.” Kara just leaned her head against Alex’s for a moment.

Not to be left out, Maggie moved from the chair to Kara’s other side on the couch, cuddling her from behind. Of course, that’s when someone knocked on the front door.

“I’ll get it.” She stood up from her little cocoon of love and headed to the kitchen to answer it. “Hey, Douglas,” she greeted him.

“Hello, Miss Kara,” he let her hug his towering form, and he patted her gently on the back.

“Don’t be too hard on the kids today, but don’t go easy on them either. They need to learn how not
to fight when things get hard. No TV, and no video games all day. No ice cream, no candy, no pizza. And feel free to give them more homework when they’re done with what they’ve got.”

“Yes, ma’am. I’m sure I can come up with something,” he smirked.

“Come on, guys,” she said to her partners. “Let’s head to the DEO.” They hopped on their motorcycles and headed in. Immediately upon arrival, Kara searched for her best friend. Of course, she and Maggie found him at his computer where he always was. “Hey, Winn, we need you to look at the people on this flash drive. They’re all missing. Can you check for, uh, links between them, their histories?”

Maggie pointed at him. “Are you aware that you're wearing sunglasses? Indoors?”

“The future is so very bright,” he grumbled.

Maggie snatched the glasses off.

“Hey! No, no, no!”

“What happened to you?” both women exclaimed.

“I got mugged. It's fine.”

“Why didn't you tell us?” Kara chastised him.

“I will have that info for you very shortly,” he dodged, typing on his computer.

“Hey,” Alex joined them, after checking in with J’onn.

“Hi,” Winn moped.
“Oh! Hey, what happened to you?”

“I got mugged and I’m fine. And it hurts to smile. Okay, so there is a connection between those people on your list. A bunch of them all had blood work done a few days before they disappeared.”

“Blood work? That’s weird,” Kara squinted at the page, as if that would help her figure out the kidnappers’ motivation. “Maggie, you coming?”

“Coming? I’m driving. Let’s move out.”

“Fine, go have adventures without me, while I’m stuck in the lab. I see how it is.

“Alex! You can come, if you really want to,” Kara stuck her hands on her hips.

“No, it’s fine. I was only messing with you. Love you guys. Don’t be late for dinner!”

“If we’re late for dinner, you’d better send out a search party!” Kara demanded.

“You got it!”

“I just have to stop by the office and take care of a couple things,” she told Maggie.

XXX

“You would not believe the size of those mutton chops, it was- Hey, Kara!” Mon-El greeted her cheerfully as he came out of the elevator.

“Hey,” she answered distractedly. She was just texting Maggie that she was coming back down. “Um… Wait. What are you doing here?” she asked him.
“I took the day off.”

“It's your second day!”

“Yeah, didn't wanna overdo it. So lunch?”

“No, actually, I'm working.”

“Oh, great. I'll come with you.

“I- I don't think so.” Maggie would not like that.

“Oh, come on! Come on, it'll be fun. You wanna find that missing girl, right? Hey, two heads are always better than one, right? Except on the planet Barvex, because they have two-headed cannibals.”

“I already have two heads! Maggie’s coming with me!”

He jumped on the elevator with her. “OK, but she’s not as strong as me. What if you need backup?”

“Fine!”

“Fine?”

“Yes. Just keep your mouth shut.”

He mimed zipping his lips. “Have I told you about the first time…”
Kara rolled her eyes and tuned him out. Maggie was gonna be pissed.

When they got to the ground level the detective was outside, waiting on her bike. “What’s with the dufus?” she asked the blonde.

She sighed. “He wants to come as backup.”

“Not on my bike, he’s not.”

“We could take the bus!” Mon-El suggested.

“You guys can take the bus. I’ll meet you there.” Maggie clapped the visor down on her helmet and took off.

“Great!” Kara complained. “Now she’s pissed.”

“Why?”

“Because we were spending time together, and I let you come along!”

“But you might need me,” he insisted.

“Maybe, but I don’t think she sees it that way. Let’s fly. I don’t want her getting into any trouble on her own.” She tugged him down the alleyway, so they could zoom off. They landed a few blocks away, to keep anyone from spotting them, and walked up to the building. It just looked like any ordinary office building.

Maggie pulled up just a couple minutes later. “I see the bus was running fast today.”

“I didn’t want you here alone,” Kara replied.
Maggie raised her brow, “How thoughtful of you.”

“How thoughtful of you.”

“Sweetheart, please don’t be mad at me. I need you on my side right now.”

The detective huffed, but let some of her irritation subside. “I’m always on your side. But why does he have to be on your side too?”

“Because he needs training, and the only way he’s gonna learn is if we bring him with us! Shouldn’t he learn from the best? All he knows is being a Daxam guard.”

“Yeah, which you would think would give him at least some basic soldier training! But instead, he’s whiny and useless, and never does what he's told!”

“I'll do what I'm told. I swear!” Mon-El begged.

“You’d better!” Maggie snapped.

They went inside and checked in with reception. There were only two chairs in the waiting room, so Maggie sat on Kara’s knee while they waited.

Mon-El picked up a Highlights magazine and started reading it. At one point, he started laughing out loud. “Question, do you think I'm more of a Goofus, or more of a Gallant?”

“Goofus,” Kara and Maggie answered at the same time.

The Daxamite pouted.

Eventually, a man came out of the back offices. He lead them back to a large open room with a bizarre oval contraption in the middle of the wall. The next thing they knew, they were running into a portal to another world where neither Kara, nor Mon-El had any powers. Maggie couldn’t seem to scream at him enough. He was supposed to go get Alex, not jump through the portal with them, but of course, he thought he could save them himself. Now they were stuck. Once Kara finally got Maggie to stop swearing at Mon-El, she convinced them that they still needed to look for the missing people. Well, she convinced Maggie. Mon-El just complained the whole time. At
any rate, Kara was determined to save the folks who had been kidnapped, come hell or high water!

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

Winn had just spent the last hour listening to Alex vent about the twins fighting at school, all their bullies, and an incident that happened over Christmas with one of the Danvers women’s old high school classmates. It was making him rage inside. How dare anyone treat his nieces like that?! He looked up Vicki Donahue on his computer. “Is this her?”

Alex peered at his screen. “Yep. That’s the bitch.”

“I have an idea. Just give me a couple hours. Do you have the names of the kids that were being mean to our girls?”

“Just a couple of first names. That’s it.”

“Bummer.”

“Why? What are you planning?”

“You’ll see,” he smirked. He pulled up his programmer and started coding. “You’re gonna love this.” By the end of the work day, Winn had finished his project, and he searched Alex out before he left. “Oh, man, you are gonna die when you see this! Let me come home with you, so I can show the girls too.”

“Alright, give me a few more minutes. I still have something cooking in the lab.”

Winn waited patiently for Alex to finish up her project, and they headed out on Alex’s bike. Riding with Alex scared the living bejesus out of him, but he wanted to show the girls what he’d
done, so he braved it. When they arrived at the Danvers’ apartment, Douglas was sitting at the kitchen table drinking coffee and fiddling with his phone. “Did you guys get a new table?” Winn asked.

The Cameroonian looked sheepishly at Alex. “I’m sorry. It was Lena. I couldn’t stop her. The girls were texting her, and she came over with it before I even knew what was happening.”

Alex rolled her eyes and groaned, “Lena!”

“In here!” the CEO’s voice came from the living room.

The agent stomped into the next room, with Winn following timidly behind her. “Lena!” Alex huffed. “Seriously? A new table?”

“What was wrong with the old one?” Winn asked.

The twins, who were cuddled tightly around Lena on the couch looked disgusted.

“Apparently, it was violated earlier today, so I just figured I’d help out.”

“Violated?” Winn repeated.

“Yeah, Mama and Maggie were doing it on the table earlier!”

“Oh, good Lord,” the tech complained. “I did not need to hear that.”

“Yeah, we didn’t need to see it, either!” Jessie huffed.

Alex covered her face with her hand. “This is ridiculous. You didn’t need to buy a whole new table!”
“It’s no big deal,” Lena brushed her off. “Barely pocket change. Besides, we needed a bigger table here.”

The agent groaned again. “Kara is gonna be pissed! You know how prideful she is!”

“She’ll get over it,” Lena shrugged. “I did it for the kids. They were traumatized, and they had a bad day.”

“I know they did,” Alex sighed and sat down next to Jessie, doing her best to wrap her arms around all three of them.

Winn followed suit and sat down next to Jamie.

“Winn!” Jamie gasped. “What happened to your eye?”

“Oh! I just… ran into a door while I was half asleep last night. That’s all. Clumsy me!”

Neither of the girls looked like they really believed him.

“Look! I have something to show you.” He pulled out his laptop and opened it up. When it was booted, he wiggled his eyebrows, “Ready?” He held his finger over the keyboard dramatically.

“Ready!” the kids said.

He put the laptop on the coffee table and clicked the button to run his new program. At first, there was just a blank screen, then came a robotic voice that kept repeating, “You are a bully! You are a bully! You are a bully! You are a bully!” over and over again.

Next came another voice. A woman. “What the hell?” Suddenly, there was a face on the screen: Vicki Donahue. She was frowning in confusion, and she appeared to be looking at the camera on her phone. “What the fuck?” she exclaimed, as the robot voice kept repeating. “Stop it!” She tried pushing buttons on her phone, but nothing made the voice stop.
“You are a bully! You are a bully!”

“What the hell is going on?” Alex demanded.

Winn snickered. “I hacked your ex-friend’s phone,” he said happily.

The twins lit up. “Awesome!”

Vicki’s cursing escalated. “Fucking stop, you cock sucker!”

“OK,” Alex covered Jessie’s ears, and Lena immediately followed suit with Jamie. “That’s enough.”

“Aw, come on! Just a little longer!” Winn urged.

“You are a bully! You are a bully!”

“Fucking grandma cunt licking bastard, shut the fuck up!”

“Jesus, Winn! Turn it off!” Lena snapped.

“OK, OK!” Winn moved to turn off the program, but Vicki apparently beat him to the punch by taking the battery out of her phone. The screen went blank, and the room was quiet again.

“That was so awesome!” Jessie repeated.

“No, it wasn’t!” Alex huffed. “I don’t want you guys hearing that kind of language!”

“Winn, what were you thinking, man?” asked Douglas, who had come in to see what all the commotion was about. “The girls are in trouble for acting out at school. This is setting a very bad example.”
“A bad example? This is completely non-violent and harmless! I just wanted to get back at that witch for treating my nieces badly! She deserves it!”

“Yeah!” the twins agreed.

“No!” Alex bellowed. “This is exactly the kind of vengeful behavior we’re trying to discourage in our children. Just because people are cruel to us does not give us the right to go around acting out like this. Putting more hate into the world ultimately only hurts ourselves.”

“That’s what Lena was just saying before you got here,” Jamie said.

“Thank you, Lena!”

Winn sulked. He was in no mood for this. He did a good thing, and now, of course, Alex was trying to find some way to be bitchy to him. “Well, I’m sorry for trying to stand up for the kids. Excuse me for trying to do something nice.”

“Winn,” Alex tried to stop him from leaving, but he kept going.

“Don’t go, Winn!” the twins whined.

“I’ll see you guys later,” he half-waved and stormed out of the apartment.

Alex watched helplessly as Winn angrily left their place. She felt bad now. If it wasn’t such bad
timing, the agent might have thought his stunt was funny, but after the girls had been sent home from school for fighting, she had to stand her ground. Yes, Vicki deserved what the tech had done, but Alex knew that there was always the possibility that the twins might develop powers one day, and she couldn’t let them think that even the smallest vengeful act was OK. Who knew how badly something like that could escalate, if an angry child had Supergirl’s powers? Her kids were good kids, but still, she could only imagine the worst.

Now, of course, the twins were upset because their uncle Winn just stormed out. They whined at her. “Thanks a lot, Mom!” Jessie huffed. “Why do you have to be so mean?”

“How am I mean?”

“Winn came over to do something nice for us, and you made him feel bad!”

“That’s not nice! Nice would be bringing you flowers, or a card or something. This was inappropriate.”

“Whatever,” Jessie crossed her arms over her chest, looking very much like Alex just then.

The agent felt like she couldn’t win today. First the fighting, then the sex, now this. What the hell was she supposed to do? She sighed for the ten-thousandth time.

“Jessie, I really expect better from you,” Lena spoke softly and calmly. “Jamie, you too. You both are far too intelligent to resort to such caveman behavior. At least Winn had the decency to use his wit, rather than his fists. He was trying to do something good, even though he just ended up acting vengefully. You girls may have started out with the right motivations, but you refuse to be remorseful over your actions. Now we have two bad attitudes and no regrets. What can we even say to you when you don't seem to be listening?”

The twins shrugged.

“I think maybe it’s time to go back to your room,” Alex told them.

“Bring your mother your papers,” Douglas called after them. Then to Alex, he said, “I gave them extra homework, like Kara suggested. I also made them do a bunch of pushups.”
Alex snickered. The girls came out, deposited a stack of papers in her lap and wordlessly went back to their room. She picked the first page up. “The Fight,” it said in French, “By Jessie Danvers.” The whole stack of pages was in French. Alex was really glad that that was her elected language all through school. It really came in handy ever since Douglas came around. The documents were a narrative account of the incident at school, complete with dialogue and everything. She let Lena read Jamie’s, and when they were done, they switched and read the other one.

“Wow,” Lena said, eyebrows raised. “The kids at the girls’ school are mean! I thought the kids that I went to school with were cruel.”

“Yeah,” Alex huffed.

“You can really see the differences in the twins’ personalities in these stories. Not to mention, their French is pretty good for only having a year of lessons,” Lena commented.

Douglas laughed a little, “I think it’s been a year and a half now, surely. But yes, they’re very smart girls. Sometimes I’ll only speak to them in French, and I’ll pretend I don’t understand them if they speak English to me. It drives them crazy, but it helps them learn. I like to get the French versions of their favorite movies too. They actually like that. They’re conversational. They could get lost in Paris and be just fine.”

Alex shuddered at the thought. “Don’t even joke about that!” That made her think of her wife. “Hey, has anyone heard from Kara or Maggie in the last few hours? They left to go investigate some missing persons case together, and that was just after lunch.”

Lena and Douglas shook their heads.

“I feel like we should have heard something by now. It’s been hours.” She pulled her phone out of her pocket and dialed Kara’s number. It went straight to voicemail. The same thing happened with Maggie’s phone. “Shit!” She called J’onn and made him aware of the situation, then she had to bite the bullet and call Winn. Of course, he didn’t pick up, so she left him a voicemail and sent him a text message requesting his help to find her missing partners. “Can you guys be in charge of dinner tonight?” she requested. “I’ve gotta go find our women.”

“Of course,” they answered.
“No pizza, no ice cream, no candy!” she told them, as she hurried out the door.

Thankfully, Winn texted her, just as she was getting on her bike. He agreed to let her pick him up and take him to the DEO. When they arrived, he worked on tracking Kara and Maggie’s cell phones, while Alex put together a strike team to go to their last known location. There was a weird metal oval thing in a room in the back of the offices they found. “Are you seeing this?” she spoke to J’onn over her coms. “What the hell is this?”

“I’ve never seen anything like that,” said Winn.

“I have,” J’onn said.

“Oh, no. I know that tone. That’s a bad news tone,” Winn stammered.

“It’s a transmatter portal. A way to travel instantly between worlds.”

Winn gasped in awe. “Oh, my God! It's Stargate!”

“Holy shit!” exclaimed Alex.

“Wait,” Winn stopped her. “Does that mean that-

“Kara and Maggie are not on earth?” She showed them the reporter’s clothes that were piled on the floor.

“Damn,” Winn breathed. “Alright, come back, and we’ll find out where this puppy goes!”

“Alright, team, you heard ‘em. Move out.” Alex and her troop returned to base, while Winn tracked down the signal. She paced anxiously behind Winn’s desk chair, hands on her hips, and a scowl on her face.
When the computer dinged, J’onn asked him impatiently, “Have you found the Transmat’s terminus?”

“Yeah,” Winn pointed at the big screen. “Ionization trail leads to the Arcturus system, planet 51, arc B.”

J’onn put his hands on his hips. “That's Maaldoria - the heart of the intergalactic slave trade.”

Alex’s heart clenched. “That's bad.”

“I'm afraid it gets worse,” J’onn told her.

“Define worse.”

“Arcturus is a red sun.”

“So Kara won't have any of her powers?” Now Alex was really freaking out. “I should have gone with them! Why didn't I go with them?”

“You didn't know this was gonna happen, Alex,” J’onn tried to calm her.

“Hey, we have the Martian Manhunter, right?” Winn pointed out. “He doesn't need a yellow sun. He'll go in there, and he'll get them, and everything will be okay.”

“I can't join this rescue mission,” the director grumbled.

Winn nodded, “Exactly. Wait, what?”

“The air on Maaldoria is toxic to Martians. Some kind of silicate in the atmosphere. I can't help Kara and Maggie, I'm sorry.”
“Fuck!” Alex slammed her fist down on the center table. “I’ll just have to take my team there and hope for the best. Winn, can you get that Stargate thing to work?”

“Duh!” he said, looking a little insulted. He cracked his knuckles and got to work on his computer.

“How long will it take you?”

“I don’t have a clue. This is my first time attempting this.”

“Fuck!”

“Alex!” J’onn grabbed her gently but firmly around the biceps. “Go home and have dinner with your family. Give Winn time to do his thing.

“I can’t! I can’t go home until I know they’re safe!”

“Fine,” the director sighed. “Come and help me with something, then.”

“OK.”

Two hours later, they had a light grenade and a working understanding of the stargate. Alex got her team loaded up, and they headed to the portal site. Understandably, Winn was scared to death of going, but she needed him with her. Kara and Maggie needed him. He was the only one that could help them in case of a technical emergency, so she dragged his scared ass along, despite his whining.

Altogether, it was a relatively easy, and actually, kinda fun rescue mission. They got to go to another planet, Alex and Maggie got new alien guns, Winn got to bash an alien slaver in the head with a rock and get his confidence back, and they were able to rescue not just Kara and Maggie, but also Mon-El, who they didn’t even know was missing, and all the people in the cell with them, which was a good ten or so people. All in all, Alex would call this a success!

When they all got back to the DEO, Alex pulled Winn aside. “Listen, I owe you big time for all this. Also, I’m really sorry for getting on to you earlier today. I know you love the girls, and you
want to do nice things for them, but I’m begging you, please don’t do anything like that again. I don’t want them learning to take revenge. I want them to stay my sweet little angels forever.”

Winn put his hand on her arm. “I know the feeling. I just… I got carried away because I was feeling so powerless after getting mugged. I guess I just wanted someone to punish.”

“And you got it,” she grinned.

“Yes I did!” he smirked, waving his space rocks in the air.

“You know,” she said, “If Vicki hadn’t been using such foul language, I would have thought your little prank was hilarious. I thought Maggie had a bad mouth! Geez!”

“Yeah, sorry. I should have done it on my own and recorded it first, then I could have bleeped out all the swearing.”

“You probably could show Kara and Maggie. Just don’t let the kids see it again, please.”

“Got it.”

“You should come over. The girls could use their best friend right about now. It’s passed their bedtime, but I know they’ll still be awake, since Douglas is still there. They have a hard time falling asleep when we’re away.”

“I’ll do that.”

“Maybe you can talk some sense into them. They won’t listen to us. They feel like they were perfectly justified in defending Lena the way they did, and they refuse to apologize.”

“I’ll see what I can do.”
Winn greeted Lena and Douglas as he entered the Danvers’ apartment, then he went straight to the kids’ room. First he knocked on the door, and when he heard the gentle response, he opened it, “Hey, it’s me. Everyone’s safe and sound at home now, OK?” He tiptoed into the room and sat down on Jamie’s bed. “How are you girls?” he asked, stroking his niece’s hair.

Jamie whimpered a little, and crawled into her uncle’s arms. “Everyone’s mad at us for fighting, but they didn’t hear the things people were saying. It was bad, Uncle Winn!”

Jessie slid out of bed and snuggled into the tech’s other side. “Yeah, it was worse than what Vicki was saying to her phone earlier!”

Winn’s heart ached for Lena and the kids. He, of all people, knew what it was like to be bullied and feel helpless in the face of it. “You wanna tell me what they said?”

Both the girls shook their heads emphatically. “No way!”

“Alright,” he kissed each of their heads and stroked their shoulders. “But we still have to learn to keep from fighting unless our lives are in danger. If someone is trying to hurt you, by all means, defend yourself, but it’s always better not to fight, if you can avoid it. Run away, if you have to. Just don’t fight. You’re such good girls. You don’t want to turn into bad girls, do you?”

“No!” the twins whimpered.

“I don’t want that either. I love you two so much. I would hate to see you get into trouble, just because you can’t control your tempers. You know, when you’re a kid, and you fight, you just get sent home from school, but when you’re a grownup, and you fight, you go to jail. Not to mention, there are jails for kids who behave badly enough.”

“I don’t want to go to jail!” Jessie whimpered. “I want to be a detective, like Maggie!”
“OK, well, when cops lose their tempers and fight people, it’s called police brutality, and the cops lose their jobs for that. Do you want that?”

“No!” Jessie started crying.

“It’s OK, sweetheart,” he soothed her. “I don’t think you guys are bad enough to go to jail. I’m just saying that these things can escalate. Even I could go to jail for hacking into Vicki’s phone. That’s totally illegal, and I shouldn’t have done it. I’m really sorry for setting a bad example for you girls. We should all be better than that.”

“How?” Jamie asked forlornly.

“We have to spread love instead of hate and anger. I know it’s hard when people are being horrible, but that’s the best way. If you can’t get the kids at school to stop being mean to you, tell a teacher, or get away from them, or talk to your moms. You have a lot of people that really, really love you, and it makes us sad when you get into trouble. We know you’re good kids. You know you’re good kids. Let’s act like it, hmm?”

“OK, Uncle Winn,” they agreed sleepily.

They just cuddled until the twins fell asleep on him. “Kara!” he whisper-yelled. “A little help!”

The Kryptonian peeked in a moment later, “Aww!” She took a picture of them with her phone. “That was easy. They conked right out, huh?”

“Yeah, we barely even talked before they fell asleep,” he told her.

Kara picked Jessie up and put her back in her own bed, while Winn tucked Jamie into hers. “Thanks,” she said, hugging him in the hallway.

“No problemo,” he clicked a finger gun at her and winked. “Hey, why don’t you let me take the kids tomorrow night?”
“I don’t know,” Kara frowned. “They’re supposed to be grounded.”

“Aww, come on, don’t ground them from their Uncle Winn!”

“Fine, but no TV, no video games, no pizza, no candy, no ice cream, no soda!” she ticked off on her fingers as she listed things.

“I… can work with that,” he said confidently.

“Alright,” she conceded.

They went back into the living room where Alex and Lena were curled tightly around Maggie, who was looking a little haggard and quite exhausted.

“Thank you for bringing our ladies back to us, Winn,” Lena said.

“Hey, anytime.” He waved at them all. “I’m gonna head home. James is gonna be so jealous! It’s gonna be awesome!”

“Goodnight!” they all called after him.

Kara squeezed onto the couch with her partners, and they all cuddled for a while. It wasn’t long before Lena and Maggie smelled peaceful again, but Alex still smelled distressed. “What’s wrong, baby girl?” She kissed her neck and shoulder.
“I don’t know, I just was really scared today. I mean, losing one of you would be unthinkable, but losing two of you would be…” Alex couldn’t finish her sentence.

“Shh, it’s OK. We’re home, and we’re safe now. We barely even got hurt.” Kara stroked her wife’s hair.

“I just worry that I’m putting too much of my heart on the line, and I can’t do anything about it. I can’t stop loving any of you without cutting out my own heart.”

“You don’t have to. We’re all going to continue to work together to protect and love each other, and we’re all going to be together for a very, very long time,” Kara spoke with the utmost certainty. Not just us, but our whole family - blood and adopted.

“Agreed,” said Lena.

“I hope you’re not still feeling bored after that,” Alex commented.

Kara chuckled. “I guess not. It felt good to have a mission, though.”

“I understand. Just don’t go around asking for more trouble, OK?”

“Yeah, you know, this morning Mon-El told me, ‘If you go looking for trouble, trouble ye shall find.’ I thought he was an idiot at the time, but maybe he was onto something.”

“Maybe. Maybe he just got lucky.”

Kara giggled. “Yeah, that’s probably it.”

“Can we go to bed now?” Maggie groused. “I’m exhausted after spending the whole day with that buffoon.”

“OK, sweetheart,” Lena kissed her cheek a few times and then hauled the detective up off the couch. “Come on.”
They all laid down, and fell asleep instantly. The next morning, when they were all eating breakfast at the new kitchen table, the twins seemed to be in better spirits.

“Now, I don’t want to hear about you fighting over me again,” Lena reminded them. “If someone has something to say about me, you can tell them that I don’t care what they think of me. I know I’m a good person, and that’s all that matters. Understood?”

Mouths stuffed with food, the girls both nodded. When they finished chewing, Jessie spoke up, “We won’t fight again. It’s too much trouble.”

“There’s my good girls,” Kara smiled brightly at them.

“That’s exactly our point,” Alex nodded. “Fighting like that is more trouble than it’s worth.”

“And there are pretty much always consequences, legal or otherwise. Revenge is a never-ending cycle that you don’t want to get caught up in,” Maggie added. “It can definitely be exhausting.”

“We won’t fight anymore, promise,” Jamie told them.

“What changed your minds?” Alex wondered.

“We don’t like getting in trouble, and like Maggie said, it was more trouble than it was worth,” said the elder twin.

“And if we fight again, we’ll make sure it’s worth the trouble,” Jessie added.

Alex brow raised as high as it would go. “You fight again, and I’ll make sure you never see the end of your troubles! You think some pushups and extra homework was bad?”

“We won’t fight again!” Jamie insisted.
“You’d better not,” Kara warned. “Now, finish up. It’s almost time to go.” The twins mowed down on the rest of their food, lest they be late, and Kara dropped them off. “Have a good day!” she told them. “I love you so much! Be good!”

“Bye, Mama! We will! Bye!”

As far as the twins were concerned, the rest of the week was peaceful and without incident. Kara thanked Rao and her lucky stars that she had such good kids. She didn’t know what she would do, if they actually liked to fight. Thankfully, they didn’t, and they didn’t get anymore calls from the school for the next couple of weeks.

Chapter End Notes

I’ll probably skip the next couple of random episodes and move on to episode 02x12 “Luthors.” That’s where the relevant plot picks back up.
Trials

Chapter Summary

This chapter is my version of episode 02x12 "Luthors"

Chapter Notes

Italics are Kryptonese.

Sorry for the major angst! It's just where we are in the Season 2 plot arc.

I really should have split this into two parts, but I didn’t want to leave it off on an anxious note.

*****Trigger warning for bullying!*****

See the end of the chapter for more notes

The next couple of weeks were fairly good. Yes, Livewire escaped from prison, but after Kara’s arrangement with her, she wasn't even tripping Winn’s radar anymore, so she’d probably skipped town. And yes, the DEO almost got blown up by white Martians, while Kara and company were out line dancing for Earth Birthday, but J’onn, M'gann, Vasquez, and Winn handled it just fine. Kara even got to knot both Lena and Alex for a part of her birthday present! This alone made her positively gleeful! There was just something so primally satisfying in the act of knotting. She loved when she got to do that! The night of Kara and Alex’s wedding anniversary was completely uninterrupted, and they had a blast playing paintball with Maggie and Lena, while the twins spent the night with their Uncle James and Aunt Lucy.

This week however, there was a shadow casting over their sunshine: Lillian Luthor's trial. Lena was currently pacing the floor of her apartment, clearly overly frustrated with the person she was on the phone with. When her call was over, Kara got up and hugged her.

“Take a breath, sweetheart,” she urged.

Lena didn't take a breath, so much as she just huffed and took another gulp of her wine. "These guys were supposed to have finished this deal yesterday, so I didn't have to have any extra stress this weekend!”
“OK. I'm sure it'll be fine,” she stroked the brunette’s cheeks. “It’s only Friday. Now, breathe.”

This time, Lena actually took a real breath in and let it out slowly.

“Good girl.” Kara soothed.

“Am I?” Lena worried. “Can a good person do what I’m doing? Trying to send my own mother to prison?”

“Yes! You have to believe that. You’re as good as any human can be. And so brave. It takes a lot of guts to do what you have to do. Lillian is a criminal. A murderer. She needed to be stopped. I’m so proud of you, and so is everyone else that matters. We know this is really hard on you, and I hope you know beyond the shadow of a doubt that we will be there with you every step of the way. You are not alone. You are so, so loved, and we will do anything to make sure you stay safe.”

Lena melted into Kara’s arms, and the Kryptonian just rocked her gently. “I’m so nervous, Kara,” the CEO admitted.

“I know, sweetheart. I know, I'm sorry. I wish there was more that I could do.”

“You’re doing what I need you to do right now,” Lena squeezed her.

“The kids are fast asleep. We should run a nice hot bath and just relax until Alex and Maggie get back.”

Lena thought about it for a few seconds. “Alright,” she finally said.

Kara took her by the hand, and they went to Lena’s ensuite bathroom to start the water running. They added some lavender bubble bath, and when it was ready, they folded their night clothes neatly on the countertop and cuddled up in the tub. The hot water was definitely doing the trick. She felt Lena relax in her arms for the first time that night. “I love you so much, Lena,” she whispered.

“I love you too, Kara,” the brunette leaned over and kissed her tenderly. “Thank you for
“Always.” They cuddled until Lena started to fall asleep, and Kara made her get up, though the blonde did all the drying and redressing. They were just coming out to the living room when they heard Alex and Maggie giggling in the hallway. Kara could smell the alcohol and cigarettes wafting off of them before they even opened the door.

“Oh, Lord,” Lena chuckled when she saw the drunken state of her two other partners. “What did you two do to yourselves?”

“Nothing!” Alex drawled. She and Maggie leaned against each other as they aimed their feet toward the couch. “We were just playing pool and having a few drinks at the alien bar, just like we said we would.” They plopped down on the sofa.

“A few drinks?” Kara challenged. These women could hold their alcohol. They’d had to have had way more than just a few to come home this drunk!

“We... might’ve made a few bets,” Maggie admitted, closing her eyes and leaning her head back.

“Uh-huh,” Lena shook her head and tisked. “How about some waters?”

“I’m fine.” “Nah.”

“I wasn’t asking,” Lena insisted. She retrieved two water bottles from the kitchen and shoved them at the two drunks on the couch. “Drink up.”

Alex and Maggie grumbled, but did as they were told.

“If you guys throw up in my bed, I’ll never forgive you,” Lena chided.

“It’ll be fine,” Alex assured her. “I’m not that drunk, I swear.”

“I don’t throw up when I drink,” Maggie promised.
“You’d both better be telling the truth, or else I’ll have your heads.”

“It’s fine!” Maggie insisted. “Come cuddle!” She threw her arms open in invitation.

“I’m sorry, but you guys stink to high heaven right now. Maybe after you’ve showered and changed your clothes.”

The detective and the agent both pouted.

“Come on, move it,” Lena shooed them off to the bathroom, and they groused the whole way.

Kara pressed her lips together to keep from laughing. She and Lena snuggled up in the bed together, while they waited for the other two to finish washing up.

“Are you really mad at us?” Maggie asked Lena worriedly when she and Alex came out of the shower.

“I'm not mad at you at all,” Lena answered. “I just didn't want you stinking up my couch.”

“Then what's this scowl for?” the detective pointed at the CEO’s face.

“She's worried about the trial,” Kara informed her. She kissed the brunette’s head several times. “Aren't you, baby?”

Lena nuzzled into her touch and nodded her head.

“Oh, you need a distraction, baby girl?” Maggie started kissing Lena’s neck.

“Mmm, I could be persuaded.”
Maggie kissed her way down between Lena’s legs and worked her magic. Then Alex took a turn. By the time Kara was done with her, she was begging for mercy. Before they went to sleep, the three of them spent a while telling Lena how amazing she was, how proud of her they were, and how much they loved her. They promised her that everything would be OK, and that at least one of them would be by her side at all times for the trial. That seemed to do the trick, at least for now. They were able to fall asleep relatively quickly, but Kara got woken up a few times by Lena whimpering in her sleep throughout the night. She just kissed and cuddled her until she quieted down and went back to sleep.

The goal of the weekend was roughly the same: To keep Lena distracted and coddled. Everyone pitched in. The twins played chess with her, Alex and Maggie kept her drinking just enough to keep her warm and fuzzy, and Kara made sure that they ate all of Lena’s favorite foods and watched her favorite movies. Even Eliza took it upon herself to call and check up on the CEO, which really seemed to touch her.

They didn’t really go out in public much because the press was everywhere and Lena refused to let the kids get anywhere near them. They made due indoors, though. Lena’s apartment was warm and spacious, and there was plenty of room for everyone to sprawl out, if they wanted. Plus, there was a large balcony, if anyone needed some fresh air.

The twins were especially cuddly with Lena. They were starting to catch hell at school just for knowing a Luthor, let alone deigning to befriend one, so it was a mutual comforting between them. On the plus side, the kids hadn’t been fighting. On the down side, they had still come home crying the last couple of days. It wouldn’t be such a big deal, if Lillian’s trial weren’t so public, but every time they turned around, there was some news story somewhere about it. They couldn’t avoid it if they tried. Every time the news came on, the twins gravitated back into the CEO’s arms, and she clung to them as if her life depended on it. Kara was so proud of her girls for being so good and so supportive, and she made sure to tell them that several times.

Monday was a federal holiday, so there was no school, which made the kids relieved, but there was also no court, which made Lena more stressed. She didn’t want to wait anymore. She just wanted to get this whole thing over and done with. The dread was slowly killing her.

Finally, the day of Lena’s testimony arrived, and true to their word, all of her partners were there with her. Kara watched with bated breath as the CEO took the stand. She was so proud of Lena for the way she held her head high and kept her composure. The brunette was calm and concise in front of everyone, and Kara was surprised to find her hands shaking so badly when she came off the stand.

Lillian played innocent the whole time, of course. She was just a victim in her mind, so it was no surprise to any of them that Lena’s adoptive mother wanted to speak to her afterward. Maggie and the twins were dead set against it, but Kara felt exactly the opposite. She spent way too much time
wishing she could talk to people who were no longer around, so she insisted that Lena go in and speak with her, just for the simple fact that she could. Alex worried that it was some sort of set up, but she also could see Kara’s point of view, so she ended up siding with her wife.

Lena went ahead, on the condition that Kara come with her and wait outside. Of course, the reporter obliged. On the ride home, Lena said nothing. When they got back to the penthouse, she went straight for the liquor cabinet, forgoing the wine altogether. She poured herself a double shot of whiskey and downed it. She did this again before Kara could reach out to stop her. The Kryptonian didn’t let her do it a third time, though she was going for it.

“Whoa! Lena! Hold on there! What’s wrong, honey?”

The CEO closed her eyes and pressed her lips together, shaking her head. “She’s up to something. I just know it.”

“How?”

Lena looked wryly back at her. “She told me she loved me. She only does that when she wants something.”

“What does she want?” Kara wondered.

“I don’t know. But there’s something else she told me tonight that you’re not going to believe.”

“What?”

Lena took a deep breath in before saying, “Apparently, my father Lionel is actually my real father. He had an affair with my mother, and they paid her off when they found out she was pregnant. Then, when my mom died, they went ahead and adopted me.”

Kara’s eyebrows tried to raise right off her head. “Whoa!”

“So I’m a little shell-shocked right now.”
“No kidding!”

Lena poured herself another drink.

“How’s she doing?”

“What? I’m going to drink until I pass out. I don’t want to deal with this. You should probably go home.” She gulped the scotch she poured and wavered on her feet for a second.

“Lena, no. I’m not leaving you, especially now. You need to come home with me, or let everyone come over here, or something. You need to be with your family right now, not laying alone in a drunken stupor.” She wrestled the bottle of scotch from Lena’s grasp and put it back in the cabinet.

“Come on, sweetheart.” Kara pulled her into the living room, and tugged her onto the couch to snuggle. “It’s gonna be OK.”

Lena burrowed into Kara’s arms and was quiet for a long time. All of a sudden, she burst into tears. “Why didn’t they tell me before?” she sobbed. “Why did they have to wait until now? Why couldn’t he tell me himself? I miss him so much!” She cried big, angry tears, and let Kara hold her until they ran dry. “You’re right. I should be with my real family. Do you think it’s too late for Alex and Maggie to bring the girls over?”

“No, they’re probably just finishing up with their showers.” Kara called Alex and asked her to bring the family over for the night. They had been making a habit of spending the nights on the weekends, so the girls were getting used to sleeping over. They had their own room across the hall and everything. Lena tried to give them their own rooms, but they said sleeping in such a new place in such a big room, with such a big bed freaked them out, so they just shared a king bed in one room. There was more than enough space for them to stretch out, if need be, without being in each other’s way. This would be the first school night they spent there, but Kara was unconcerned about that. Supporting Lena was more important, and the girls were a big part of her support system.

When the rest of the gang arrived, they all fussed over the CEO, giving her hugs and kisses and love and making her tell them how her visit with her mother went. When she told them, they were all flabbergasted and speechless. She left out the part about breaking down when she came home, and Kara kept her mouth shut. They didn’t need to know that part.

The kids were sent to bed not long after. Kara just wanted them to be able to cuddle Lena for a bit before they went to sleep. It was barely past midnight when the Kryptonian could hear the girls
sneaking into their room trying to find a spot in the bed. They ended up on each end with Kara and Alex, who were used to it, of course, so they barely even noticed. When Maggie and Lena woke up the next morning squished together in the middle, they made a couple of comments about needing a bigger bed, but they didn’t complain about the kids being there.

When Kara took the kids to school the next morning, she could feel the stares of everyone around them, and it made the hair on the back of her neck stand up. The girls were hesitant to get out of the car, and the reporter couldn’t blame them. She almost told them to just forget it, and she would take them to work with her, however she wanted the girls to at least try to get along at school. There were always going to be nasty people around, wherever they might go. She wanted them to learn to cope with it sooner than later. She gave them her love, and they slowly climbed out of the car. It didn’t occur to her until now, but it probably didn’t help that they were driving Lena’s Maserati. The car alone would attract plenty of attention.

With trepidation in her heart, she left the girls at school and headed to work. She had to get as much done as she could before she took back off for Lillian’s trial. Since she was already planning on being there, Snapper had assigned her to cover the trial for Catco. It was a double-edged sword. On one hand, it was lucky that she was able to get the assignment, so she could be with Lena. On the other hand, it was extremely hard for her to be unbiased against Lillian Luthor, and she really struggled with sticking to just the facts.

This was the day that John Corben would be put on the stand. It was not as nerve wracking as the day before, when Lena had to testify, but it still made her anxious. The man had tried to kill nearly everyone she loved, and it made her a little rageful inside. She hated him, and she hated his message. Corben’s questioning did not go well, and right in the middle of everything, suddenly, Metallo was blasting kryptonite beams all over the courtroom. He took out all the guards and freed Lillian from her shackles.

Maggie got Lena the hell out of there quick, while Kara and Alex stayed back to watch where Lillian and Metallo went. When she was sure no one could see her, Kara changed into her suit and chased after them. She almost had them outside, but Corben broke a construction crane, and she could either catch Lillian, or save a hundred people from being squashed. Of course, she couldn't let anyone die, so she didn't really have a choice. By the time she lowered the scaffolding down to the ground, the bad guys were gone.

She met her partners back at L-Corp. “I flew over the whole city twice, they're gone. Lillian and Metallo have disappeared. I should've stopped them.” She couldn’t kick herself any harder right now.

“What? Hey,” Alex stopped her pacing, “You saved everyone. That was the right choice.”
Maggie’s phone rang, “Sawyer.”

“Look, we're gonna find Metallo and we're gonna get him back into custody,” Alex assured them.

“I know, I know. It's just- I can't figure out where he got all that Kryptonite. Clark was supposed to have taken all of it.”

“Where did he take it?” Lena wondered.

“I have no idea. That was kinda the point.”

Maggie hung up the phone, looking grave.

“What's wrong?” Alex asked.

Maggie sighed. “I had the jail check all of Corben's visitors to see how the Kryptonite might have gotten smuggled in, but he hasn't had any visitors since he's been there, and when they swept his cell yesterday there was nothing out of the ordinary. Which means he must have gotten the Kryptonite last night.”

“That seems to narrow down the window,” Alex commented hopefully. “Why do you look so concerned?”

“Because there was only one visitor to the jail last night, but it was to visit Lillian Luthor.”

They all looked at Lena in concern.

“You know I was at the jail to see my mother last night,” Lena answered. “You're the one that told me to go.”

“I know. It's just... People are losing it because of your mother's escape, and they’re looking for someone to blame.”
“I didn’t do anything wrong!” Lena swore.

“We know, honey,” Alex grabbed a hold of her and held her. “It’s OK. We’re gonna get through this.

Maggie got a text of a video from the station, and they all watched it together.

“What the fuck?” Lena exclaimed. “I don’t know what this is, but that is not me. I’ve never even seen Kryptonite except for Corben’s, let alone held it in my hands.”

“Fuck!” Alex yelled loudly. “I knew this was a setup! They must’ve gotten some look-a-like to pose as you, or maybe they made a weird cyborg copy, or maybe they’re blackmailing a shapeshifter like J’onn! Arg! It could be anything! We have to find a way to prove Lena is innocent!”

Maggie suddenly burst into tears.

“What’s wrong?” Lena worried.

The detective was not the crying type, and she was trying so hard to hold it all in that she couldn’t even talk. She just handed her phone over.

Lena read the text message, and she started to tear up too. “No,” she whispered in terror.

Kara was filled with dread as the phone was passed to her. The text said, ‘Find and arrest Lena Luthor immediately!’ followed by a list of charges. Kara’s heart sank, “Maggie, you can’t!” She could feel the tears rolling down her own cheeks, now. The smell of her partners’ distress was overwhelming, and this was something she couldn’t stop.

Alex snatched the phone away, so she could see what everyone was talking about. When she read the text, she screamed again, “Fuck! Why is there nothing to punch around here?!”
“I-if I don’t do it,” Maggie hiccupped, “They’ll send someone worse. I don’t want anyone else touching you.”

“Call your lawyers now before you do anything else!” Alex instructed. “And you might want to tell your secretary something.”

“Can you guys explain to Jess, while I’m on the phone, please?”

“What, you just want us to tell her the truth?” Maggie wondered.

“Sure, why not? She’s been faithful to me so far. I have no reason to believe she’s untrustworthy.”

“Alright.” Kara opened the door and beckoned Jess Cheng into the office.

The young girl immediately looked concerned when she saw the state of the group, all crying and splotchy. “Oh my gosh! What’s happening?”

Alex seemed to be the one who could speak. Presumably because she was more in a state of rage than of mourning. She explained that Lena was to be blamed for Corben and Lillian’s escape because of this fake video of her holding what appeared to be Kryptonite, and that Maggie had been charged with arresting her.

Miss Cheng joined them in shedding tears for her boss. “That’s terrible! We have to do something!”

Kara nodded. “Listen, find this ‘footage’ on the L-Corp security cameras, and send it to my friend Winn. Maybe he can figure something out.” She gave Jess Winn’s number and email. “He might be able to find out if it was a hacker, or maybe we can find out if it was some shapeshifting alien, or something. I mean, this is Cadmus we’re dealing with. Who knows what they’re capable of?”

“You got it, Miss Danvers.”

“I think it’s safe to say you can use all of our first names by now,” Kara told her.
“Thanks, Kara.” Lena’s assistant went to go look for the footage Kara requested.

Lena hung up the phone shortly afterward. She took a deep breath and tried her best to look dignified. Of course, Lena always looked dignified, but she didn’t know that. “Now what?” she whispered. “You have to cuff me? Read me my rights?”

“I won’t be cuffing you, sweetheart. We’re gonna walk outta here like the two friends that we are, and we’re just gonna go for a little drive in our normal car. No uniforms, no formalities, just us. When we get to the police station, I’ll be with you every step of the way. I won’t leave you, I promise. I love you so much. If anyone gives you any trouble, you just leave them to me, OK?”

Lena nodded, tear streaks staining her face.

“I love you so much, Lena! Please forgive me!” Maggie grabbed her around the middle and squeezed. Kara and Alex joined in on the sides and hugged them both.

“I love you too, Maggie!” Lena sobbed. “I love you all so much!”

“We love you too,” Kara and Alex assured her.

They all took turns kissing her and telling her they loved her, and they headed out the door toward the elevators. That’s when Alex’s phone rang.

“Danvers,” the redhead was all business until she heard what the person on the other end was saying.

“Hello, Miss Danvers, sorry to bother you, but we’ve got a little bit of a situation here at the school with your daughters.”

“What kind of a situation?”

“There was another fight.” Kara’s heart dropped.
“God damn it!” Alex hissed. “We’ll be right there.” She hung up the phone and turned to tell Lena and Maggie, “We have to go down to the girls’ school. As if we needed something else to be stressed about right now.”

They hopped on the elevator and clung to each other’s hands. They ignored everyone’s stares and subtle glances. Their focus was shielding Lena. The security of L-Corp had been tripled, but that did nothing to soothe them.

When they got outside, the clicks and clamoring of reporters could be heard all around them, but the guards had set up barriers to prevent them from getting too close. It felt strange to be on this side of the media, and she hoped this didn't come back to bite her in the ass. They all piled into the limousine, where Andy was waiting, looking quite concerned.

They kissed Lena like their lives depended on it, and the ride was not long enough for any of them. They went back to Lena’s to switch cars, and Maggie took Lena in the Cadillac, while Alex and Kara took the maserati. (It was Kara’s favorite.) Kara’s heart was in her throat. Not only was she worried about Lena going to jail, but she was worried about her kids too. Were they hurt? Were they the ones that started the fight? What would they tell them about Lena? This was going to destroy them! One thing was certain: This whole school situation was going to change, one way or another! Her daughters were good, sweet kids who hardly ever fought with anyone, so she knew this had to be provoked. She braced herself for whatever they might walk into.

Alex stomped inside, full authority mode. “Where are my kids?” she demanded as soon as she opened the office door.

The secretary jumped a little. “Oh, um, Miss Danvers, they’re with the principal right now.”

They didn't need to be told where that was. Alex just lead the way there quickly. She thrust opened the door, and when she saw the state of her children, she ran straight to them, “Oh, my God! What the hell happened?” She rocked them in her arms.

The girls just cried, and Kara wrapped her arms around them too. Jamie was holding an ice pack to the side of her head, and Jessie was holding one to her very bruised sweet, precious, little nose. She could feel the tears of rage building simultaneously in both her and Alex’s eyes.

“Kara, get them out of here,” Alex told her with an eerie quietness to her voice.
The reporter shuffled the kids out of the room before they could see Alex lose her shit.

Two seconds after they left the room, Kara could hear the venom in her wife’s voice as she spoke to the principal, “Speak now, before I start screaming.”

The principal was quick to try to appease her. “Please, Miss Danvers, there’s no need for that. I assure you, we’re doing everything we can to rectify this situation. The boy that attacked your girls has been expelled, and so has the person who videotaped it.”

“Videotaped?! I want to see this video.”

“Both your daughters have a copy of it, and I can email it to you too. It might be a good idea to file a police report.”

“I will do that. I assure you. My best friend is a detective at the NCPD, not to mention, I work for the goddamned FBI! Now, what else are you doing to prevent this from happening again?”

The principal stammered, “Well, Like I said, we expelled the two kids who were involved…”

“That’s not enough! You need to install some anti-bullying practices around here!”

“I’ll look into it right away!” he assured her. Kara could only imagine the looks Alex was giving him. The poor guy was already terrified of her from previous bully encounters over the last year and a half. He knew he didn’t want to get on her bad side.

“You’d better! Now, I think it would be in everyone’s best interest, if you excused the girls from school for the rest of the week. They’ve been through enough, and the worst of it isn’t even over.”

“Uh- Of course, Miss Danvers, I’ll have their homework collected, and you can pick it up at your convenience.

“Anything else you wanna tell me?” Alex challenged.
“N-no, Ma’am,” the principal assured.

The agent stormed out of the office and back to the car. Their first stop would be to Urgent Care. The girls were strong, but they were still mostly human strength, and they did get the occasional bumps and bruises along the way. Alex and Kara decided to keep quiet about Lena until after their kids’ doctor visit. They didn’t want the girls crying anymore than they already were. They just held the girls as they waited to be seen. Other than the occasional stray tear here and hiccup there, the girls were fairly quiet while the nurses and doctors looked them over. Neither of them had a concussion, and Jessie’s nose wasn’t broken, so that left them all a bit of relief.

When they got home, Alex pulled out her phone and pulled up the video that the middle school principal had sent her. It showed a blonde-haired boy walking up behind the twins and shoving Jamie headfirst into a locker.

“Luthor Lover!” the boy spat.

“Hey!” Jessie screamed. “You stupid bastard!”

The boy walked straight up to her without a word and punched her square in the nose. Jessie stumbled back a step, but she didn’t go down. Instead, she scream at ear-shattering levels and started hitting him over and over again, but her little girlie slaps to his chest did nothing but further anger him.

“You think you can just be friends with Luthors and people will let you get away with it?” the boy challenged, shoving Jessie hard enough to knock her on her ass. “Just you wait.”

That’s where the video ended.

“This is definitely going to the cops,” Kara confirmed. “Nobody threatens my kids and gets away with it!”

“You’re damn right,” said Alex.

They just sat there for a while, holding the kids, who still hadn’t said much of anything beyond
telling the doctor the barest details of the fight at the clinic.

“You wanna talk to mommy?” Alex nuzzled Jessie’s head.

“How much trouble are we in now?” the younger twin asked.

“Not much, to be honest,” Alex assured her. “I’m not really happy you said what you said, but I’ll let it slide just this once due to extenuating circumstances. How’s your nose?” She kissed the girl’s head.

“OK, I guess.”

“Jamie, how you holdin’ up, baby?”

“OK,” she said sadly.

“You guys want some ice cream?” Kara offered.

The kids shook their heads and stayed put in their parents’ arms. That worried her. The twins always wanted ice cream.

“Are you hungry?”

They each sort of half-shrugged.

Kara exchanged a concerned gaze with her wife. They didn’t dare move a muscle, lest they disturb the delicate atmosphere of the room. They just cuddled their daughters, hoping that they would come out of this funk soon. After a while, the girls started to drift off, so Kara and Alex picked them up and put them in the big bed, and they all laid down together for a while. The parents didn’t sleep, but they needed to hold their babies after seeing them hurt.

The Kryptonian’s heart ached, and she knew that Alex was feeling the same way. Dread filled her heart again when she thought about having to tell the girls about Lena. They were going to freak
out. She thought about either not telling them, or lying to them, but then she was afraid they might learn the truth from the news, and that would be worse. When the twins woke up, Kara knew she had to bite the bullet and tell them the bad news. They let them wake up a little and have a snack, then sat them down on the couch.

“Girls, I’m really sorry, but we have to tell you some more bad news,” Kara tried to brace them.

The girls looked back at her with dread. “What now?” Jessie complained.

Kara took a deep breath and closed her eyes for a moment before telling them, “Well, today, Lillian Luthor and John Corben escaped from the trial—” The twins both gasped in horror. Oops. That was bad news enough, and now she still had to add to it. “And Lena is being accused of helping them escape.”

“Lena would never do that!” Jessie screamed angrily.

“We know that!” Kara tried to assure her. “And we’re doing everything in our power to make sure that she’s proven innocent!”

“Where is she? I want to see her!” Jamie cried.

“I’m sorry, but she’s in jail right now.”

“What?!” “No!” Both the twins started crying hysterically.

Kara and Alex did their best to soothe them, but the girls wouldn’t be consoled. Alex called Eliza and begged her to come into town for backup. Her mother agreed to be there in a few hours.
Maggie held Lena’s hand on the whole drive to the precinct. She didn’t want to let go for even a second.

“Are you gonna put me in cuffs when we go inside?” Lena asked meekly.

“Hell no,” Maggie answered. Her heart clenched at the thought. “We’re just gonna go in there and sit at my desk like it’s no big deal.

Lena scoffed. “Yeah, no big deal. I’m a Luthor, darling, people are going to stop and stare.”

“Well, I’ll tell them to go fuck off,” the detective griped.

“Maggie,” Lena tisked.

“I will do whatever it takes to keep you safe, Lena. I won’t leave the precinct while you’re here. How long do you think your lawyers can get you outta here?”

“As soon as the bond is posted.”

“Let’s get all that nasty paperwork outta the way, then, hmm?” They got out of the car, and it took all of Maggie’s considerable willpower to keep her from holding Lena’s hand again, as they walked side-by-side into the police station. True to Lena’s word, everyone stopped and stared at them. Maggie scowled at each of them, “Mind your own beeswax.”

Lena raised her eyebrows at the detective’s ferocity. Maggie had been told multiple times that it was something akin to watching a panther crawl out of a scraggly alley cat’s body. Now that Lena had seen it, she hoped her partner wasn’t too freaked out. They made it to Maggie’s desk with relative ease, sped through the paperwork, the fingerprints, the mug shots. Maggie was the only one allowed to go near Lena through the whole process. She refused to let anyone speak to her, let alone touch her. The detective also made sure Lena got a cell to herself, so no one bothered her. Every fifteen minutes, she got up to check on her. When Lena was cold, she got her a long-sleeved shirt and another blanket, and even snuck her a couple of cups of the good coffee out of the break lounge.
After too many hours, Maggie finally got the notice about Lena’s bail. It was denied. Shit. No bail? What the hell were they supposed to do now? She texted Alex and Kara and let them know. Of course, they responded about as well as she could have expected, which was to say, they freaked out quite a bit more. Alex’s response was just a paragraph of swear words.

Maggie begged them to bring her some food. She hadn’t eaten anything all day. Lena had been given a sandwich and stuff for lunch, but she was too paranoid about leaving her girlfriend alone in this place to go get something for herself. She could hear the twins in the background of the phone begging to be allowed to come to the precinct to visit Lena. Unfortunately, there weren’t any visiting hours that day, and she couldn’t let them in yet. The girls just cried some more, and it broke the detective’s heart. She had to hang up quickly before they started making her cry again too. Alex brought her food and coffee in a few minutes, and then showed her the video of the attack on the twins. It infuriated her.

“You need to make a police report for this before you walk out of here,” she told her redheaded partner through clenched teeth. “Don’t leave it to the school to take care of it. They’ll sweep everything under the rug just to keep their reputation clean. That kid needs some serious repercussions.”

“No kidding!” Alex headed back up front to file a report, leaving Maggie with her lunch.

She tried to work on some of her other cases here and there, but she just couldn’t focus on anything that wasn’t Lena. At some point, she dozed off at her desk, and when she woke up, nearly two hours had passed. She freaked out. She had been checking on Lena every fifteen minutes. She hoped the CEO didn’t think she’d been abandoned. She rushed toward the holding cells, and when she got there, she felt a deep relief. Lena was just lying there, sleeping peacefully. It made Maggie wonder if she and Lena had a kind of connection like Kara and Alex had. Some Rao-given gift of subconscious connection. Sensing someone there, the brunette shifted her head to look, when she saw Maggie, she got the sweetest smile on her face, and the detective just wanted to fling the cell open and kiss her senseless. Instead, she spoke softly, “Hi, baby girl. You OK?”

“Yeah, just ungodly bored, so I figured I’d take a little nap. Any news?” She sat up and stretched.

“No, unfortunately,” Maggie sighed. “Sorry.”

The CEO pouted a little.

“I’m sorry, but I have more bad news,” Maggie grimaced. The dread that filled Lena’s face almost made her keep quiet, but she knew Lena was going to find out anyway, and it might as well be
now. “The kids were attacked at school.”

“No!” Lena pleaded. “No, please, no.” She started sobbing.

Maggie reached through the bars and held her the best she could.

“What happened to them?”

Maggie told her.

“This is my worst nightmare come true,” Lena wailed.

“I know, baby,” she stroked brunette hair, and shushed her softly. “It’s going to be OK. I know it is. I just know it. Supergirl is gonna find you a way out of here.”

“Not that! I meant, the kids getting dragged into Luthor drama! I can handle whatever anyone throws at me, but Jessie and Jamie are just little girls. They don’t deserve all this. They don’t deserve to be hurt because of me!”

“Alex filed a police report, and now we just have to wait it out.”

“There shouldn’t have been an incident to report! I should have been more careful!”

“How? By not letting the kids take your pictures? That wouldn’t have gone over well, and it probably wouldn’t have worked either. They still would have taken pictures, but they’d be crappy under-the-table quality things, and who wants that?”

Lena gave Maggie a wry look. “Be serious.”

“Lena, I promise you, everything will be OK. We’ll figure this thing out.” She snuck a kiss through the bars. “I love you so much! WE love you so much. Just hold onto that, OK? Hold onto our love for you. By Rao, we are gonna fix this!”
Maggie stayed at the precinct all day and into the night, waiting for Kara and the gang to come up with something. Her ass hurt. Her back hurt, and she was grumpy as fuck from lack of progress. It was passed midnight when Maggie decided to check on Lena again. It had been an hour or so, since last time because Lena just wanted to sleep. That wasn’t going to stop her from walking by. Two ass hats in uniforms that were passing by made jokes about Lena losing her hair like her brother. How stupid. She glared and jumped at them, and they ran off. Pussies.

Suddenly, the guys that had run off around the corner were yelling like maniacs. Maggie turned around to see what the hell was going on but all she could see was a bright green light flickering on and off. She started to walk back down the hall to see what was happening, but she was saved the trouble when John Corben stomped around the corner. She pulled her gun out and emptied her magazine at him. It did nothing. The next thing she knew was pain.

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Lena was awoken from a fitful sleep by two guys giggling to each other about whether or not she’d lose her hair like Lex. How stupid. She ignored them until she heard them yelling down the hall. She got up to see Maggie outside her cell. The detective was walking towards the yelling, but Lena couldn’t see that far down the hall. Suddenly Maggie stopped her feet and pulled out her gun. “Stop right there, Corben!”

Lena could hear the heavy footfalls of boots on the tiled floor, indicating that Corben wasn’t stopping. The next thing she new, her ears were ringing with the sound of Maggie’s gun going off. She covered her ears and ducked down until the shots stopped. Then, she screamed when she saw Maggie flying into the wall from a Kryptonite blast. “Maggie! Maggie! Oh, God, please be OK, Maggie!” She backed away from the bars as Corben rounded on her, ripping the door from its hinges and snatching her up.

“Your mother is waiting for you, Miss Luthor,” he grabbed her so tightly around the wrist, she thought it might break. “No sense in struggling, or I’ll kill your little friend there.” He indicated the detective who still wasn’t moving. Lena couldn’t tell from her position, if she was even breathing, but if Corben said she was still alive… She went peacefully, praying to Rao that he would watch over her beloved partner. She didn’t dare jeopardize Maggie’s life.
Just as Corben had said, there was a black van outside waiting for them, and as soon as she climbed into the back, she saw her mother and the ‘Cyborg Superman’ as he called himself.

Her mother handed her a coat, “Cover yourself, would you? You look like a common criminal for crying out loud.”

Lena obeyed only because she was freezing cold in her jail clothes. They drove for what felt like hours, but in the back of the van, it was hard to tell. Her mother tried to talk to her, tried to reason with her, even said she loved her again, but all Lena could hear was anti-alien fanaticism, and considering those who held her heart the dearest, she didn’t want to hear it.

Finally, they arrived at their destination - a loading dock in the middle of nowhere. Though, according to her mother, it was much more than that. It was one of Lex’s old bunkers, filled with rations, weapons, and all kinds of things. That’s when Lillian revealed her true intentions. There was a biometric lock on one of the vaults that only opened for those with Luthor blood. Lena tried to refuse, but Cyborg Superman forced her hand onto the panel. It stabbed her in about fifteen different places in her hand, and it hurt, damn it! The vault came dramatically out of the floor, and Lillian informed her it was ‘Everything we need to rid this planet of Kryptonians and every other alien invader, once and for all.’

Supergirl arrived, not even two minutes later, crashing through the ceiling of the vault.

“Supergirl!” Lena shouted. “Get out of here! It’s not safe for you!”

Lillian beamed. “Supergirl! You’re just in time. I’ve been wondering if these worked.” She threw a small device at the girl of steel, and the hero caught it, then fell to her knees, in some sort of pain.

“Stop!” Lena demanded.

“Well, that was easy,” Lillian smirked. “You want to try more of these toys?” she asked her minions.

“Don't hurt her!” Lena yelled.
“Sorry,” Lillian answered not looking very sorry at all. “She’s gotta pay for what her cousin did to your brother.” She looked quite smug, as Kara groaned in pain. “Lock Supergirl in the vault.”

Lena felt a blow to the back of the head, and it knocked her to the floor. She blacked out for a few seconds, and when she came to, she was too dizzy to stand. Her head and her shoulder were killing her. She could hear Supergirl pleading with Corben to let her help him for some reason. She tried to make her mind focus, but her head hurt too badly. She tried to force herself to stand, but ended up throwing up instead. “Kara,” she whispered. “I can’t get up.”

“I’m coming, Lena!” the hero shouted, but Lena could hear her still struggling to get away from Corben. She had no idea where her mother and Cyborg Superman went, and she couldn’t help, so she just had to lay there and wait.

There was an extraordinary crash, and Lena heard Corben saying something about a Martian, but she couldn’t see. Finally, she could feel those familiar Kryptonian arms around her, and they were flying through the air. It made her sick a few times, but thanks to Kara’s superfast reflexes, neither of them got dirty.

“Just close your eyes, and hold onto me, sweetheart,” Kara soothed her. “I’ve got you now. I love you so much. I’m so sorry you had to go through this. We’re gonna get you back to the DEO, and Alex is gonna look you over, OK?”

“What’s the DEO?” Lena asked.

“You’re about to find out,” another voice answered. It sounded familiar, but she couldn’t place it right away. Finally, the person/alien revealed themselves by switching to Kara’s other side as they flew. It was a large green man with a black and red uniform. He must have been the Martian. “Don’t worry. I’m your friend J’onn. We’ll have to explain some things when we get back. But first, we’re gonna make sure you’re OK.”

“Maggie!” Lena whimpered. “What happened to Maggie?”

“Maggie’s gonna be OK,” Kara assured her. “She’s a little banged up, but Alex patched her up, and she’s gonna be fine.”

Lena burst into tears. “She got hurt because of me. And not just her! The kids!”
“No!” Kara said firmly. “None of this is your fault! Do you hear me? None of it! This was all Cadmus! No one blames you, Lena. Especially not now. We found proof of your innocence when Winn was looking through the video files. You’re a victim here too.”

Lena’s heart clenched in relief. “Remind me to buy Winn a car,” she sniffled.

Kara giggled. “I’m sure he would love that.”

They flew to the DEO, where Alex rushed at them as soon as they landed.

“Ohmygod, are you guys OK?” she ran around the three of them looking for injuries.

“Lena’s got a concussion,” Kara informed her. “Other than that we’re fine.”

“My shoulder hurts from falling on it,” Lena added.

“OK, come on, baby, let’s get you to the med bay.”

Kara carried her to the infirmary where Maggie was laying sleeping.

“I’ll wake her up, if she’s not up by the time we’re finished looking you over, OK?” Alex promised. “She needs to rest a little. I had to drug her to stop her from freaking the hell out about you being missing. She was going to tear her stitches.”

Lena’s heart ached. She wanted to hold Maggie and tell her it was going to be OK, like the detective did for her earlier. But she listened to Alex because she knew she had to be examined, and that wasn’t exactly conducive to cuddling. It didn’t take much time for Alex to look her over. The Department of Extranormal Operations had some incredible technology. When they were done, Alex woke Maggie as promised. They cried as they held each other, with Alex and Kara holding onto them too, and they all shared their ‘I love yous’ over and over.

It was nearly dawn when Lena got the medical and legal clearance to go home. The first thing they did was go back to the Danvers’ place where Douglas, Eliza and the twins were. According to the Kryptonian, Douglas was asleep on the couch, and Eliza and the twins were piled into the big
bed, so she couldn’t be tempted to go lay down and fall asleep. She wasn’t allowed to do that yet. They tiptoed quietly into the apartment and sat down at the kitchen table. Kara made some coffee, and they all snuggled and kissed each other while they waited for everyone else to wake up.

Douglas was up first. He must have heard them in the kitchen, even though they were trying to be quiet. He greeted them with a wave and snagged some coffee. “Glad to see everyone is alive and well.”

“Thanks, Douglas,” Lena smiled gratefully at him, and they spent a bit of time telling him about what happened.

Finally, the twins and Eliza woke up. When the girls saw Lena, they were over the moon. “Lena!” they screeched, running and hugging her as hard as they could.

“Oof!” she said as the breath was squeezed out of her. “Hi, girls! Oh, I missed you so much!” Poor Jessie had a dark bruise across the bridge of her nose and under her eyes. It broke Lena’s heart, but she tried not to cry. She didn’t want the girls to get upset. “I love you girls so much!” she said, kissing their foreheads.

“We love you too, Lena!” the girls kissed her on her cheeks a few times.

“I’m so sorry you got hurt because of me. I tried so hard to keep you out of the media, for this exact reason, and it still didn’t do me any good. I’m so sorry!”

“It’s not your fault, Lena!” the girls insisted. “We know that. Don’t be silly,” Jessie added.

“Thank you,” she sniffled.

Eliza hugged her as well, and they took the time to explain to her and the twins what had happened over the course of the last twenty-four hours.

“So Cadmus is still out there?” Jamie worried.

“Well, they’re down one cyborg freak, so that’s something,” Maggie commented.
“But will they try to kidnap Lena again?” Jessie fretted.

“They’d better not!” Alex snipped. “If they know what’s good for them!”

They all had breakfast and let Douglas go home, then they decided to all go to Lena’s where there was room for everyone, and where she and Maggie could get some rest. Eliza stayed for the day, but wouldn’t be convinced that she wasn’t in the way after that. She headed out in the evening after dinner. It was a nice, peaceful, restful day. It wasn’t until late that Lena realized it was only quiet because her phone was still at the police precinct. Oh, well. She would get it tomorrow.

Chapter End Notes

Next up: It's the twins birthday! :D
Happy Birthday, Twins!

Chapter Summary

The twins have a birthday party!
Kara gets called away, of course.
The gang makes some new friends.

Chapter Notes

Italics are Kryptonese.

So I literally just finished this, so it's probably full of mistakes, but oh well. I'll fix them later. At least you're still getting your chapter today, right?

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Lena, Alex, Kara and Maggie were piled bonelessly and sated in Lena’s bed the last weekend of January.

"Are we doing anything for Valentine's Day?" Lena wondered.

Maggie made a noise of disgust.

“What?”

“I hate Valentine's Day,” the detective huffed.

“Why?”

“The ridiculous notion that you need a manufactured holiday to prove that you care? It just proves that people are patsies willing to throw away money on cheap chocolate and wilted roses. Makes
me want to puke. I hate Valentine's Day.”

Lena raised her brow, “Wow!”

“Oh-kay…” said Alex.

“But it's the kids’ birthday! Kara exclaimed.

“Now that's a celebration I can get behind,” the Latina confirmed.

“Oh, man! I can't believe they're going to be twelve!” Alex lamented. I'm so old!”

“Oh, stop!” Lena rolled her eyes.

“Twelve!” Alex whined. “How did this happen?”

Lena smirked. “I believe we just demonstrated how that happened.”

“Yeah, minus the condoms,” Alex scoffed.

“Why did you guys do it without condoms?” Maggie asked. “That's, like, Sex-Ed 101.”

“I didn't think that I could get her pregnant! We're from two different planets!” Kara defended.

“I guess nature showed you,” Lena chuckled.

“Ye-ah,” Alex drawled. “No kidding. I miss my cute little babies! Now my babies are so big! Next year, they’ll be teenagers! I can’t handle it! Can’t they go back to being babies for a while?” She fretfully buried her nose in Kara’s neck.
“I don’t wanna have to potty train them all over again,” Kara mused.

“Oh, God, me either!” Alex agreed. “That was a nightmare!”

Lena kissed her bare back. “See? There are reasons to be thankful that they’re so old.”

“Yeah, no potty training, no diapers, no middle of the night feedings,” Maggie added. “Preteens are good.”

“Yeah,” Alex sighed, trying to calm herself. “Preteens are good.”

“Yes,” Kara agreed. “And our preteens are very good.

“Right,” said Lena. “So what are we doing for their birthday? We could go to Hawaii for the weekend, where it’s warm!”

“Yes!” Maggie exclaimed.

“Lena, no!” Kara groaned.

“Damn it, Kara! Why do you have to ruin all my fun?” Maggie slapped the blonde on the ass, getting more the opposite kind of reaction than she was going for.

“Mmm, that’s not what you were saying a little while ago,” the Kryptonian teased.

Maggie slapped her a few more times.

“Stop, or you’re gonna get fucked,” Kara warned her.

“I could go a couple more rounds now,” she smacked Kara’s ass and bit her on the shoulder. Maggie shook her hand out, “I think this is hurting my hand more than it’s doing anything to you.”
“I think you might be wrong,” Kara climbed between Maggie’s legs and pressed her erection against her center. “I’d call that something, wouldn’t you?”

Maggie chuckled and reached for the condoms. “Here’s a little something for your something.”

Kara grinned and put the condom on. “Orange is one of my favorites.”

“They’re all your favorites,” Alex laughed.

“What can I say? I love colors!”

The next morning while everyone was getting dressed, Lena said again, “We never discussed what was happening for the twins birthday, thanks to those two horndogs over there. What are your plans?”

“OK,” Kara took a deep breath before she listed off, “On the Sunday before their birthday, we were planning a party with the whole gang, and then on their actual birthday, since it’s during the school week, we’ll just have a nice family dinner out somewhere. Then Alex and I usually celebrate Valentine’s Day either the day before, or the day after, but now that Maggie is a big ol’ sour puss about it, I don’t know what we’re gonna do.”

“I’m not being a sour puss about it!” Maggie complained.

“What would you call it?” Alex challenged.
“It’s called, I show my love and devotion every day that we’re together, I don’t need a made-up holiday that forces me to go to ridiculous lengths to be ‘romantic.’ You want a romantic dinner? You got it. You want flowers and chocolates? Sure. But why force them on us on a day that doesn’t really even represent anything?”

“I just don’t understand why you’ve got all this venom towards Valentine’s Day. You weren’t like that at Christmas,” Lena stated softly.

“Can we just drop it?” Maggie huffed.

“I’m kinda getting the vibe that there’s more to this than what you’re saying,” Alex said.

The Latina rolled her eyes. “I said drop it!” She started to stomp away, but Lena stepped in front of her.

“Maggie, wait!” The CEO took hold of her hands and spoke gently, “Please, sweetheart, you’re safe with us. Talk to us. We love you. Don’t shut us out.”

The detective deflated. “OK, fine! You wanna know why I hate Valentine's Day? I had this friend when I was 14, Elisa Wilkey. We'd hang out in her parents' basement, watching horror flics, and smoking cigarettes. She was the first girl that I knew that I liked in a way that was different. And I thought that she liked me, too. And so on Valentine's Day, I put a card in her locker declaring my feelings, and asking her to the dance. Well She gave that card to her parents. And then they called my parents. And that's how I was outed. And then my dad kicked me out, and I had to live with an aunt for three years.” Maggie’s eyes were filled with tears by now.

“Oh, honey,” Lena pulled her in and hugged her tightly. “I’m so sorry.”

Alex and Kara hugged them from the sides.

“I’m so sorry, sweetheart,” Alex soothed.

“Me too,” said Kara.

The twins wandered into the bedroom, wondering where everyone was, since they were probably hungry. They saw everyone hugging and squeezed themselves in.
Maggie sniffled to try to compose herself.

“What’s wrong, Maggie?” Jessie asked.

“I was just telling a sad story, that’s all,” she answered.

The kids kissed her several times each. “Don’t be sad. We love you.”

“Thank you, girls. I love you too. Let’s go get breakfast, hmm?”

“Yeah!” the twins cheered.

Maggie was frustrated. She’d been wracking her brains for days trying to think of what to get for the twins’ birthday. She knew what they liked, and she could find plenty of things to buy for them, but nothing really felt special enough. She wandered through the kid’s section at the department store, looking for anything that would catch her eye, but everything seemed too stupid. She thought about buying them some Star Wars Lego sets, but she didn’t want to accidentally step on any Legos in her bare feet in the near future, so she passed by them. She thought about buying them skateboards, but Alex put the kibosh on that one. She thought about buying them new clothes, but felt like that was too generic. She wanted something that she knew the kids would love.

Maggie walked through the toys three times before giving up and starting back toward the front of the store. However, on the way, she passed the art section, and she finally knew what she would get them. She grabbed them each a set of pro-grade sketching pencils, pro-grade erasers, sketchbooks, one huge set of colored pencils to share, a few fine-tip black markers, and a ridiculous amount of scrapbooking stickers. Then she searched out a pair of messenger bags and pencil boxes to store the stuff, and lastly, at random, some googly eyes of assorted sizes, just because she
thought they were hilarious.

When she was finished, she sought out the gift wrapping section, bought a couple of Supergirl gift bags and some tissue paper, and then searched for a couple of birthday cards. While she was in the card section, she was bombarded with Valentine's Day stuff. Of course, her first reaction was to be annoyed, but then she remembered how upset her partners were that she hated the holiday, and she melted inside. She had the most wonderful girlfriends that anyone could ask for. She didn't deserve a single one of them, let alone all of them. She would make an effort for them, and only them. She picked out a hand full of cheap, cuteie cards, and called it good. Baby steps.

Once she was finished shopping, she hopped back into the Porsche and headed home to her own apartment. The car still smelled like the sex she had with Lena on their lunch date. She breathed in the scent with utter satisfaction. The sound of Lena’s cries still echoed in her ears. She smiled to herself. It was a good day.

“Checkmate!” Jessie said gleefully.

“Oh, man!” Jamie lamented. “I almost had you!”

Alex smiled at them in the rearview mirror. The girls were being very good, and just playing on their travel chess board in the back seat of the Cadillac. They were all on their way to the bakery to let the twins pick out their birthday cake, so it would be ready on Sunday.

“OK, babies, we’re almost there,” Kara told them. Why don't you put the game away for now?”

“OK, Mama ,” the girls obeyed, and not two minutes later, they were pulling into the bakery parking lot. As soon as they entered the store, the twins started drooling, bouncing around the room, and oohing and ahhing over everything.
“You guys, chill,” Alex said.

Kara just giggled at them.

“Mom! I want a cake shaped like the Death Star!” Jessie pointed to a display.

“Keep dreaming! That’s way too expensive!” Alex huffed.

“We could ask Lena!” Jamie suggested.

“No!” Kara objected. “We can’t go around asking Lena for everything. We have to do some things for ourselves!”

“Yeah, besides,” Alex added, “You already convinced her to get you that bounce house thing. I think that’s more than enough asking Lena for things for your birthday.”

“I have cakes with Star Wars figurines, or I could just print a picture of the Death Star on the top,” the bakery owner offered. She was a youngish woman, with strawberry blonde hair tied in a messy bun on her head, and a roguish grin on her face.

“Yeah!” the girls cheered.

The baker showed them the pictures of the Star Wars character figurines in her book.

“You guys need more Star Wars toys like you need another hole in the head,” Alex rolled her eyes. “How about we just get the picture printed on it and call it good?”

The twins pouted, “Mom! Please!”

The agent sighed. “Alright, fine!”
They put their order in, ordered a cupcake for each of them now, and as they left, the twins literally skipped back out to the car.

Alex chuckled to herself. She loved her kids so much. They were such happy-go-lucky things most of the time, and when they were being especially cute, like today, it was hard to deny them anything. What was five extra bucks to make the kids extra happy? “Finish your cupcake before you get back in the car. We don’t want frosting all over Sarah’s seats, or Lena won’t let us drive her cars anymore.”

“Are we going biking now?” Jessie asked.

“Yep,” Alex answered, taking a bite of her cupcake. “We have to drop the Caddy off first.”

“Why?” the twins wanted to know.

“Because our parking garage doesn’t have the security for a hundred-thousand dollar car,” she told them. “It barely has enough security for our own beater van.”

“Maggie and Lena are still coming, right?” asked Jamie.

“Yep. They’re waiting for us to come home.”

“OK, let’s go!” Jessie bounced up and down.

“Let me see your hands before you get in the car!” Kara demanded.

Jessie presented her hands to her Mama for inspection.

The Kryptonian examined her fingers for stray messiness. “OK, all clear. Jamie?”

The elder twin showed her hands, “See?”
“Alright, let’s go!”

“Lois!” the twins squealed as the Kents came through the door with Alex.

“Hi, girls!” Lois grinned and threw her arms open, and the girls ran to her.

“What am I, chopped liver?” Clark pouted.

“Hi, Clark,” the twins hugged him too.

“How was your flight?” Kara asked, hugging them both as well.

“Oh, you know, the usual,” Lois sighed. “Crying babies, snoring old men, not enough leg room, blah, blah, blah. A plane is a terrible place to get any work done.”

“You’re really here for the whole weekend?” Jessie asked excitedly.

“The whole weekend!” Lois answered brightly.

“Woohoo!” The twins bounced around her with glee, making everyone laugh.

“Lois, Clark, this is Maggie,” Alex introduced her girlfriend.
The Kents each shook her hand pleasantly. Kara had talked to the couple about their relationship before they got here, so there wouldn’t be any surprises. Everyone was staying at Lena’s for the weekend, so they wouldn’t exactly be able to hide much, anyway. The Kents were a hard sell on the whole Polyamory thing, but eventually, Kara got them to come around to it for the most part. At least enough to get along for the twins birthday.

“Come on, we’ll show you to your room!” Jamie grabbed Lois by the hand and pulled her toward the hallway, while Clark followed with the luggage.

Alex went in search of Lena. She found her in the shower. “Hi, baby,” she greeted the brunette with a sweet kiss.

“Hello,” Lena answered in that low sultry tone, “Come to join me?”

“Heh. No, as tempting as that may be, I came to let you know that Lois and Clark are here.”

“Bummer dude,” Lena said, using one of Maggie’s phrases.

Alex chuckled. “Get outta there, and come be social. It is your house, after all.”

“Yeah, yeah.” Lena wasn’t thrilled about the Kents being around, but she allowed it for the kids’ sake.

Alex wandered back into the living room where Maggie was sitting by herself, texting on her phone. “You OK, babe?” she asked with a kiss.

“Yep,” the detective answered, not looking up from her texts. “Hey, how do Lois and Clark feel about drinking?”

“Lois loves wine as much as Lena.” Alex curled up close to Maggie and peeked over her shoulder. “Who’s Martina Lopez?”
“An old friend from college. She just got engaged.”

“Cool.”

“Yep.”

Alex eavesdropped on Maggie’s texting a few more moments until Kara and the twins came out from the bedroom, giving the Kents a tour.

“Babe, you wanna get us some drinks?” Maggie requested.

“Oh, yes, please!” Lois responded happily.

“Sure.” Alex headed for the kitchen and poured four glasses of wine, while Kara grabbed some waters for the kids and sodas for herself and Clark.

Lena finally came out of the bedroom, hair dried, and in her ‘casual’ clothes. “Clark, Lois, hello, welcome. Sorry I took so long.”

“No problem,” Lois answered, shaking Lena’s hand. “Thank you for having us. You have such a beautiful home.”

“Thank you,” Lena smiled genuinely. “Dinner should be here any minute.”

“Yay!” the twins cheered. “Mom, can we have a soda with dinner, please?”

Alex pursed her lips in thought to make them think she was going to say no.

“Please! We’ve been good!”

“OK,” she conceded, “But nothing with caffeine.”
“Woohoo!”

Alex chuckled. The kids really were being good, and they had been ever since the incident at school. Something about the way Jessie stood up for Jamie really seemed to help them bond in a whole new way. Alex didn’t know it was possible for the girls to be any closer, but apparently, it was. She also attributed their good behavior to the wonderful example put forth by Lena while she was under fire for her mother’s trial. They watched her stand tall and proud without lashing out, and even though she cried a few times, she still kept a positive attitude. Alex was so proud of all of them. “Gimme kisses!” she demanded.

The twins grabbed her and smooched her. “Thank you!”

“You’re welcome, babies. I love you.”

“Love you too!” the twins ran to the fridge to pick out which soda they wanted.

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Kara hummed happily along with the music playing in the background. She was just putting the finishing touches on the party decorations in the pavilion beside Lena’s building, along with Alex, Lena, Maggie, Clark, and Lois.

The twins and Eliza were out going for a ride in Winn’s new Toyota Mirai. Lena had been serious about buying him a car for helping her prove her innocence in the whole Corben case. It was worth it to see him cry. He was quite proud of the zero-emissions, hydrogen fueled, futuristic-looking vehicle, and he was forcing everyone to ride around in it. Not that it was a hard sell. It was a very nifty car.
A rather posh-looking man and woman wandered into the courtyard and smiled at them. The man had dark hair and a short, well-groomed beard, and the woman had curly, bright red hair. Kara half expected them to announce they were some sort of royalty or something.

“Hello,” the blonde greeted them with a smile of her own. “How can I help you?”

“Hello,” the man said, “We're the McCormicks. This is Paula, and people call me Mick. We live on the twelfth floor.”

Lena came up beside her and took the lead. “Hello, Mr. and Mrs. McCormick, I'm Lena Luthor, I live in the penthouse. This is my best friend Kara Danvers.” They all shook hands.

“Miss Luthor,” Mrs. McCormick spoke with awe, “It's such a pleasure to meet you!”

“Is it?” Lena asked disbelievingly.

“Indeed, it is,” added Mr. McCormick. “You’re quite the brave woman, and we admire your courage for going through all the things you’ve been through.”

“Oh,” Lena never knew how to react to people who genuinely liked her. “Well, thank you very much,” she said with a smile.

“May I ask, what’s the occasion?” Mr. McCormick asked.

“It’s Kara’s twin daughters’ birthday. They’re turning twelve on Tuesday,” Lena answered.

“Aw, I remember when our girls were that age,” Mr. McCormick mused. “They were so determined to be grown up.”

“And now they are,” added Mrs. McCormick.
“Which brings us to why we’re here,” Mr. McCormick raised his finger in the air. “Our daughters are visiting with our grandkids today, and we’re quite afraid we won’t get away with telling them they aren’t allowed to play in the bounce house. We’d be willing to make any kind of donation to your party, if you wouldn’t mind letting our little ones play a bit? They’re six and four.”

“Aww!” Kara clapped her hands together. “I bet the girls would love that! They love little kids. And we have everything we need. You don’t need to give us anything.”

“Nonsense!” Mr. McCormick waved her off. “We can’t come to a birthday party empty handed! That’s just plain rude. As if we’re not being rude enough inviting ourselves over.”

“Oh, don’t be silly!” Kara told them. “The more the merrier!”

“What sort of things do your girls like?” Mrs. McCormick pressed.

Lena answered for Kara, knowing she was going to keep denying them, “They love Star Wars and Lord of the Rings and Harry Potter-”

“Oh, our kids loved Harry Potter! We know just what to get them!” Mr. McCormick said happily. “Listen, we’ll be back before you know it.”

“Thank you so much!” Mrs. McCormick said, shaking their hands again. “You all are too kind.”

“Not at all,” Lena smiled. “What time is your family arriving?”

“Sometime within the next hour,” she answered.

“Perfect! We look forward to meeting everyone.” They all waved as the McCormicks left the courthouse.

“Aww, they’re so cute!” Kara gushed.

Even Lena looked impressed.
As their new acquaintances walked out, their old family friends the Kavanaughs came in, arms loaded with babies and presents. They all greeted each other with hugs, and they all got to meet the newest Kavanaugh baby that was only born three weeks ago. Her name was Sophie, and Kara couldn’t get over how cute she was! She sympathized with Alex about missing their babies. There was just something so precious and special about a newborn that nothing in the world could compare to.

Not long after, the twins finally came back, and as soon as they saw the Kavanaugh toddlers Cobie and Lauren, they were squealing like banshees. They ran to them and scooped them up and kissed them all over their little faces. The little ones loved every second of it, giggling and squawking and giving kisses back. Kara couldn’t stop grinning at them. It was the cutest thing to see her kids with the Kavanaugh kids. It was definitely true love, that was for sure.

“Can we hold the baby?” Jessie asked the mother Casey.

“Wait until she wakes up, OK?” Casey requested. “Give the rest of us hugs, will you?”

The twins happily hugged the rest of the Kavanaugh gang, giving extra big hugs and kisses to their Grandma Maureen and Grandpa Dan.

“Can we play in the bounce house now?” Jessie begged.

“Yes,” Lena answered. “Go nuts. Just be careful to make sure the little ones don’t get hurt.”

“Woohoo!” The girls ran with the toddlers in their arms to the giant bouncy castle. They climbed through the little door and held the little ones’ hands as they hopped around and around.

“Shayla!” Jamie shouted as her best friend came in the door. “Come on!”

Shayla and her two younger brothers Devonte and Trey ran to the castle and joined them, leaving their mother behind to deal with the presents.

“Hey, Kadera!” Alex and Kara greeted her with hugs.
“Hi, guys!” Kadera squeezed them. “It feels like it’s been forever!”

“I know! We need to have you guys over!” Kara suggested.

“Yes, that would be great!” Kadera said.

Alex and Kara lead her into the group and introduced her to everyone, “This is Kadera Jackson. She’s Jamie’s best friend’s mom. She works for the state, but don’t ask her about parking tickets.”

Everyone chuckled and pulled Kadera into the conversation.

James and Lucy came next, followed by a few girls from the twins’ dance class and their parents. Next came Mon-El, Eve, J’onn and Douglas. Finally, the McCormicks showed up with their two redhead daughters and two little redhead grandkids. Kara called the twins over to meet them.

“Jessie, Jamie, these are the McCormicks,” Kara told them. They live here in the building.

“Call me Mick,” Mr. McCormick stuck his hand out to the girls.

“Hi, Mick!” the girls shook his hand enthusiastically.

“And I’m Paula,” Mrs. McCormick offered her hand as well. “And these are our daughters Christina and Stephanie, and our grandkids Tyler and Reese.”

“Hi!” the twins greeted the small children with glee in their eyes.

Little Tyler held up a present to Jessie. “Happy birthday!” he said in his cute little boy voice.

Little Reese held out a gift to Jamie. “Happy birthday!” she squeaked.
“Aww, thank you!” The girls knelt down and opened their arms, and the youngsters flung themselves at them.

The McCormicks and Kara all awwed. Kara herself was melting into all sorts of puddles of goo inside.

“How do you wanna come play with us?” Jessie asked the kids.

“Yeah!” they answered, and off they went, leaving Kara with the presents. Apparently, they didn’t care about cake and presents half as much as they cared about the silly bouncy castle. All the kids were in there going nuts, but no one was fighting or getting hurt, so she wasn’t worried too much. All four of the little kids were getting star-child attention from the older kids, so she just relaxed. Until she heard something off in the distance…

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As Alex was chatting with Kadera, Kara speed-walked up to her with That Look in her eyes. The one that said Supergirl was needed somewhere. “Kara!”

“Alex!” Kara panicked. “I- I forgot that thing!”

“Yes!” Alex agreed with her. “You should definitely take care of that thing! Go! Hurry!” She shooed her wife away with a wave of her hand.

Kadera gave Alex a look of her own in question.

The agent zipped her lips.
The party was in full swing. Kids were bouncing around the castle, adults were all socializing, the sun was shining. So, of course, there had to be a Supergirl emergency. Why couldn't Clark have gone? She looked around the courtyard for her wife's cousin. He was nowhere to be seen, either. He must have gone, after all. She made eye contact with Lois, but the reporter just shrugged. Then she looked for J'onn. He was gone too.

Suddenly, the twins’ phones started pinging like crazy. The girls ran and checked their alerts, “Mom! Supergirl is fighting someone! Or... some thing.”

Alex looked over her daughter’s shoulder to see a live video news feed of Supergirl and Superman facing off with a weird fish-headed guy with very long, sharp claws on the ends of his webbed fingers. She recognized him as a Joltorian from the DEO’s list of escaped criminals at large from Fort Rozz. This guy could slice a person to pieces in one swipe, if he wanted, but even a small nick from his claws could poison someone, and they’d be dead in hours. They’d been trying to find this guy for ages, but he was always too elusive. It was unusual for him to be out in the open at all, let alone fighting the Supers so publicly. She grabbed her phone and checked her messages. Her orders from J’onn were to stay put. He had a requisition team already on their way.

Everyone at the party that had a phone was watching the live news feed. The Joltorian had some sort of weapon similar to the ones Lillian Luthor was passing out a few months ago. He pointed it at Superman, and the Kryptonian man went flying into the building behind him. Next, he aimed at Supergirl, and the Maid of Might dodged a few shots before getting hit as well. Luckily, both Kryptonians came right back out of the gates, like nothing had happened. They dodged shot after shot of the blaster, trying to get close to the Joltorian, but he was too good of a shot. The Supers circled the air around him trying to fly faster than he could shoot without getting anyone else around them killed. Finally, both the Kryptonians were circling so fast, you couldn't even see their faces anymore - just a red and blue blur. One of them snatched the weapon away and destroyed it in the blink of an eye, then they were wrestling with the creature to get him into the containment cell brought by J’onn’s strike team. All in all, it was a relatively quick capture. She watched as the crowd around the Supers cheered and took pictures. The pair of Kryptonians shook a few hands and hugged a few children before shooting back into the air and ‘disappearing’ into the clouds.

When the three alien heroes returned to the party, the twins ran to Kara and hugged her. “Mama, are you OK?” they whispered.

“I’m OK, babies,” she hugged and kissed them. “Go play. Everything’s fine.”

Alex hugged her as well. “Are you sure you’re OK?” she spoke softly.

“I’m fine,” Kara insisted.
Alex rubbed her palms up and down Kara’s arms.

“Ow!” Kara exclaimed.

Alex’s heart clenched. Her wife wasn’t supposed to say ‘ow.’ “What is it?”

The reporter rubbed at her left bicep, and they could both see blood seeping through her shirt.

“Shit!” the agent hissed under her breath. She flagged down J’onn. “Kara’s hurt!”

“I’m fine!” the Kryptonian insisted. “It’s just a little scratch. It’ll heal.”

“Kara, Joltorians are poisonous!”

“We need to keep a close watch on you until we know the effects of it’s poison on Kryptonians,” J’onn insisted.

The reporter groaned. “I’m fine!”

“Well, at least, let’s go bandage your arm and change your shirt, so you’re not bleeding all over everyone at a kids’ birthday party.” Alex grabbed Kara by her non-injured arm and dragged her upstairs to take care of her.

“I’m really worried about you, Kara. Those Joltorians aren’t just poisonous, they’re deadly!” She wrapped some gauze around the cut in her wife’s arm. It was just a surface scratch, really, about two inches long, but it was a very angry red. “We should really get you to the DEO to check this out and make sure you’re not going to die.”

“I don’t want to leave right in the middle of our kids’ birthday party!” Kara pouted.

“Fine. But as soon as the party is over, you, me, and Mom are going to the DEO to figure this
out.”

Kara huffed. “Fine.”

They headed back downstairs to find another couple of strangers talking to the twins and Lena. As they were walking towards them, the couple handed the twins each a fifty dollar bill.

“Whoa!” the kids said in unison. “Thank you!” They hugged the strangers and put the money in their pockets. When they saw their parents, they shouted, “Mom, Mama, lookit!” They showed off their new money.

“Wow, what do we have here?” Alex asked.

“Hello, we’re Andy and Prue Trudeau. We live on the tenth floor. We just thought we’d pop in and say hello. We won’t stay and crash your party.”

“You didn’t have to give the kids money like that,” Kara told them.

“Oh, please!” Mr. Trudeau waved her off with a grin. “Every birthday kid needs a little pocket money!”

“Pocket money, huh? Well, thank you very much,” Alex said. “I’m sure the girls will put it to good use.”

“I’m sure they will too,” Mrs. Trudeau smiled. “Happy birthday, girls. Hopefully, we’ll see you around!”

“Thank you!” the twins called after them as they left.

“Boy, you guys are already making out like bandits, and you haven’t even opened your presents yet!” Alex commented cheerfully.

“Yeah!” the twins agreed. “Can we have our cake and ice cream now?”
“Sure thing, kiddos.” Alex called Clark over and asked him to bring down the ice cream from the freezer upstairs. Clark took James with him, and they came back down with six different half-gallons of ice cream.

“Alright, everyone!” Kara called to the crowd, “We’re going to light the candles and sing ‘Happy Birthday,’ then we’ll all have cake and ice cream!” The crowd cheered. “Everyone out of the bounce house for a few minutes!” That elicited a few unhappy sounds from a few kids, but they all got out and got ready to sing.

Alex lit the candles on the cake - just a ‘1’ and a ‘2’ - and let Kara lead in singing. The twins closed their eyes and made a wish before blowing out the candles together. Everyone cheered, and another set of strangers wandered in. This was a middle-aged Japanese couple with a pair of teens following behind.

“Hello!” the woman greeted the twins. “We're the Satos!” They all waved. “We live on the fifth floor.”

“Hi!” the twins greeted them, mouths stuffed with cake.

“A little birdie told us it was your birthday, so we thought we'd stop by and wish you well.”

“Thanks!” the girls grinned.

The woman reached in her purse and pulled out a couple hundred dollar bills, handing one to each of the twins. The girls just stared at the money for a while, then looked to their mothers for permission.

“Oh, my goodness!” Kara exclaimed. “That's really not necessary!”

“I know, cash is so impersonal,” Mrs. Sato said. “We would have bought actual gifts, if we had known ahead of time.” She shoved the bills at the girls until they took them.

“Do you wanna stay and play with us?” the girls asked the teens.
“Sure,” the girl answered for both of them. The boy seemed rather shy.

“Here, have some cake and ice cream!” said Jessie.

“Thanks!” the girl said. “I'm Tracy. This is my brother Jake.”

“It's nice to meet you!” Jamie said. “Here!” she offered the teens some cake.

“Thank you!” they both said with a smile.

Everyone had their fill of cake and ice cream, and the kids all went back to playing in the bounce house. It was a madhouse of giggling and squealing, and all the youngsters were having a blast. Even some of the adults snuck into the castle a few times. After a while, Kara could tell that the kids were getting tired, even though they were still going crazy. She called them out again for the girls to open their presents. They had a veritable mountain of them on the table in the corner of the pavilion.

Alex and Kara got them each a whole new outfit, including shoes, also new dresses, new pajamas, and little Minion slippers. Eliza got them matching earrings, and necklaces with their birthstones on them, and a set of kids ‘cook’ books that didn’t involve actual stove usage. Maggie got them a ton of art supplies. Lena got them each necklaces that had their names written in cursive in gold lettering, and a chess strategy guide. The Kavanaughs got them a ton of crafting supplies. The Kents got them each 3D puzzles. Winn got them each a new phone. James and Lucy got them two giant Lego Star Wars sets (that Maggie seemed pissed about for some reason). Mon-El and Eve got them a couple of movies that had just come out. Douglas bought them a couple of Zumba dance/exercise video games. J’onn got them a nightlight that showed constellations on the walls and ceiling in the dark, along with a guide to the stars. Shayla and her family got them season one of ‘Liv and Maddie’ on DVD. The friends from dance class got them some flavored lip gloss sets, new purses, ‘The Hunger Games’ book series, a jumbo art set, and some candy. The McCormicks got them Elder Wands and necklaces with the Deathly Hallows charm on them. By the time the kids were done opening their presents, they were yawning, and they hadn’t even had dinner yet.

The girls cuddled up into Alex’s embrace. “Mommy, I'm hungry,” Jessie whined.

“OK, pizza will be here any minute now.”
As if on cue, the pizza delivery guy walked into the courtyard with a huge stack of pizzas.

“Pizza!” the kids all cheered.

Alex had to help the delivery guy navigate through all the bouncing children to the pavilion for multiple trips before all the pizzas were all delivered. Honestly, she’d never seen so much pizza in all her life.

Everyone mowed down and had their fill. By the time they were done eating, the twins had dark circles under their eyes to prove their tiredness to Alex. She let them play just a little longer before she called out to the crowd. “Alright, everyone! Thanks so much for coming today! Don’t forget to grab your gift bags on the way out!”

The twins collected as many hugs as possible, as people shuffled out. “Thank you so much!” they told everyone. “Thank you, thank you!”

The crowd dwindled down to about half, leaving just the Superfriends and the Kavanaughs. Everyone pitched in with the cleanup, and it was finished in no time. The adults chit chatted for a bit while Jessie and Jamie got to finally hold little baby Sophie. Jessie started crying after a minute of holding her.

“What’s wrong, baby?” Kara asked.

“She’s so beautiful, Mama. Why can’t you can mommy please have a baby?”

“Jessie, we talked about this a million times,” Kara answered.

“I can take care of her, so you don’t have to!” Jessie insisted.

Kara shook her head. “I’m sorry, baby, but that’s not how it works. The parents are the ones that have to take care of the baby, not the kids.”

Still crying, Jessie kissed the baby’s head and snuggled her close. “I love you, little baby Sophie,” she whispered. Sophie cooed happily from the cuddling, and Jessie smiled through her tears. “She
Eventually, it was time to send the twins upstairs to take their showers for bedtime. Alex sent everyone away, and the foursome plus Eliza, Clark, and Lois headed back upstairs.

“We should make sure we’ve got everything,” Lois informed them. “We’ve got to leave in about an hour. “Kara, are you sweating?”

“No,” Kara answered automatically.

Alex swiped the side of her face, and her fingers came back wet. “Um, yes you are.”

“I’m fine!” Kara insisted.

“You’re going to the DEO,” Alex demanded. “Let’s go.” She called Douglas and had him come back. Luckily he hadn’t gone too far yet because she needed Lena and her mother to come with her. She didn’t have an antivenom for this creature, and she needed their help to make one quickly.

Maggie volunteered to stay behind with the kids and the Kents and wait for Douglas to come back. She didn’t want to be in the way at the DEO, so she would wait here at Lena’s.

It didn't take long for them to develop the antivenom, since they already had the Joltorian in lockup. It did take a while to kick in, though, and they were at the DEO until almost midnight. By the time they came back to Lena’s they were all exhausted. They expected to just go back and head straight to bed, but when they arrived, they found the twins, Maggie and Douglas sitting around the kitchen table with cocoas and chips and candy spread everywhere, and what looked like a poker game going on. Maggie and Douglas even had Red Vines hanging out of their mouths like a cigar.

“What is all this?” Alex huffed.

“We couldn’t sleep with you guys being gone,” Maggie confessed. “So we decided to play a little game until you got back, or until we got sleepy.
“Aww,” Kara cooed. “Well, we’re home now, so let’s all get to bed. Everyone has to get up tomorrow.”

They helped clean up the poker game mess, and gave hugs and kisses so they could go to bed. “Goodnight, girls. I love you.”

“Love you too, Mom!” they hugged her tightly. “Thanks for everything.”

“You’re welcome, my loves. Now go to bed. You have school in the morning.”

“OK!” The girls went to bed, and the adults followed suit. They were all exhausted.

Chapter End Notes

Do you guys want a Valentine's Day chapter, or should I skip to the next episode 02x14 "Exodus"?
Chapter Summary

Oops, I guess that Joltorian got Supergirl a little more than we thought...

Chapter Notes

Italics are Kryptonese.

I started out trying to write a Valentine’s Day chapter, but I took away Mr. Mxyzptlk, and this happened instead. I guess Nature abhors a vacuum. Oh well. I’ll write the Valentine’s Day chapter next.

Bonus points if you got both the Korra and Charmed references from last chapter!

I started this story not realizing that the Lena of canon was only 24, but my Lena is 32. I just couldn’t conceive of her being so young, since the actress is even older than I am! Stupid Hollywood. Also someone pointed out to me that I had Lena’s initials as L.L.L., but then the show said her middle name was Kieran, and I forgot what I said. We’ll stick with canon on this one.

Sorry for the bullshit science in this chapter. I just like to imagine that they have alien machinery at the DEO that speeds up lots of healing processes.

See the end of the chapter for more notes.

Monday morning, Kara woke up feeling tired and run down. She didn't get up with Lena like she usually did. She just stayed in bed, even after everyone else was up.

“I called James,” Alex said, sitting gently beside her and stroking her hair. “No need for you to go to work today.”

“Mmmph,” Kara responded groggily.

“And Lena’s gonna have Andy take the kids to school.”

The reporter pulled her wife down to snuggle.
“I love you, Angel, but I gotta go to work.” She laid there for a few seconds rubbing Kara’s back, then kissed her temple before getting back up. “Why don’t you come with me and lay under the sun lamps? Apparently that antivenom is working really slowly, and I’d like to keep an eye on you.”

“I don’t wanna move,” Kara complained.

“All the more reason to come to the DEO,” Alex told her. “Do I need to get J’onn to come carry you? Cause I will.”

The idea of being carried didn’t sound half bad to the Kryptonian, but her pride stood in the way. “No, no, I’ll get up.” She reached out a hand to her wife for help.

“Oh, boy,” Alex helped haul Kara’s butt out of the bed, making exaggerated, loud groaning noises as she did so.

Normally, Kara would laugh at her wife’s antics, but she just didn’t have the energy. She sat on the edge of the bed with her eyes half-closed, while Alex gently brushed her hair and put it in a ponytail, then dressed her in a hoodie and sweatpants.

“Last chance to let me call J’onn.”

“I’m up, I’m up!” Kara stood on shaky legs and grabbed onto Alex’s arm for support. She was weaker than she thought, and it was a struggle to walk. When she got to the living room, she had to sit down on the couch to rest for a minute.

“I’m calling J’onn,” Alex said with finality. “Just lay back down, and let him come get you.”

Kara wanted to argue, but she was too tired. She laid her head down on the arm of the couch and fell back to sleep.
Alex sat down next to Kara as soon as she hung up with J’onn. They would all have to make a show of actually leaving through the lobby, so she just stroked Kara’s back as she waited for her boss to show. It felt like forever before the buzzer went off at the front door. She got up and let the Martian in. His look of concern matched her own.

“It was all I could do to get her this far,” Alex lead him to the couch where Kara was laying as still as could be. She noticed the Kryptonian was sweating again. Damn it! Why hadn’t the antivenom worked? Her condition was improving last night!

J’onn knelt down and scooped Kara up in his arms. The blonde wrapped her arms around his neck and allowed herself to be carried. This really freaked Alex out. Kara wasn’t even protesting anymore.

When they got to the lobby, the guard at the desk stood up in alarm. “Oh my god! What happened? Do I need to call an ambulance?”

“No, it's OK. She’s sick. We're taking her in to be seen right now,” Alex told him.

“I can call for a police escort, if you want,” the guard offered.

“That's not necessary,” J’onn said. “We work for the FBI.”

“Oh!” the guard responded in fearful fascination. “Alright! Good luck!”

The alarmed doorman held the door for J’onn as he carried her wife out to the DEO-issued 4x4 in front of the building. He deposited her in the back seat and just let her lay down. Alex climbed into the passenger seat, and let J’onn drive. She was completely panic-stricken, and she called Lena to have her meet them at the DEO.
Lena sped her way to the Department of Extranormal Operations. Her heart was in her throat. Kara should have been feeling better today, but instead she was worse. She mentally went through everything they had done last night, but she couldn't account for any mistakes. Between herself, Eliza and Alex, the three of them had thought they had found the perfect antivenom for Kara’s illness. Apparently, they were wrong.

She pulled into the driveway of the DEO and raced inside. The elevator took far too long going up to the top. A few people stared at her as she ran down the hallways, but she didn’t care. She had to get to Kara. She bumped into someone going in the same direction as her, but she didn’t pay much attention.

“Lena!” the person called.

She turned around to see Winn, a grim expression on his face and worry in his eyes. “Winn!” she hugged him, and then urged him to walk faster toward the medbay. “Come on! Damn these windy, identical hallways!”

“I know, right?” Winn huffed. “You wouldn’t believe how many times I got lost looking for the bathroom when I first started working here!”

“Less talking, more taking me where I need to go!” Lena loved Winn, but she didn’t have time for chit chat right now.

At last, they arrived at the medbay, where a pallid Kara laid half-naked under a bunch of bright lamps. She assumed they must be replicating sunlight in order to stimulate her Kryptonian healing ability because getting a tan was in no way a cure for being poisoned. She immediately started asking Winn about the specs.
A minute later, Alex hurried in, and Lena ran into her arms. “It’s gonna be OK, sweetheart,” Alex soothed her. “We’re gonna figure this out. Maggie, J’onn, Winn, and Mon-El are all investigating how to cure this. We’ll get it.”

“Are you guys dating Lena now too?” Winn blurted out.

Lena sighed. “Fine, yes, Winn! But try to keep it to yourself, OK?”

He placed his hands on his hips and shook his head at them.

“Have you tried readministering the antivenom?” Lena asked, ignoring him and changing the subject. “Maybe we didn’t give her enough.”

“We can’t,” Alex answered. “Her wound is closed, so now there’s nowhere we can inject her with anything.”

Lena looked between Alex and Winn like they were crazy. “If there’s a light spectrum to enhance Kara’s powers, surely there’s one to take them away, or at least make her weak enough for an injection!”

Alex blinked at her. “Oh my God, we are so stupid!”

“What?” Winn still didn’t get it.

“Red sunlight! We need red sunlamps!” Alex ran out of the room like a bat out of hell. “J’onn!”

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Maggie wandered into the alien bar, with Mon-El jabbering her ear off. She rolled her eyes at yet another ridiculous story of his before saying, “Alright, we’re here, shut up already.”

They headed to the bar first to ask the bar owner, “Hey, Jasper! Question: Do you know what a Joltorian is?”

“Yeah, that thing that attacked Supergirl yesterday?” Jasper answered. “I heard people talking, but that’s all I know.” He was a middle-aged humanoid man that didn’t look directly alien, but Maggie knew him to be a species whose name was very hard to pronounce with the human tongue. It sounded like ‘Rastafarian’ when people tried to pronounce it, which always made him laugh. His kind were telekinetic, and Jasper liked to show off his powers when making drinks, making the liquids float up into the glass or across the bar or whatever. He just thought it was funny. Maggie liked him for the most part, though she didn’t really know him all that well.

“Right,” Mon-El stated. “Well, do you have any idea how to counteract their venom?”

Jasper shook his head. “Not sure, but those people over there are from a star system near Joltor. Maybe they know?”

Maggie and Mon-El approached the folks at the table that Jasper indicated. They were pink people with pink tentacles on their heads where hair might have been otherwise.

“Hi, guys, how are you? I’m Mon-El, and this is Maggie, and that nice gentleman over there said you guys lived near Joltor, and you might be able to help us. See, our friend was hurt by a Joltorian, and we need a way to cure her of his poison. Is there anything you can do to help us out?”

The pink people looked slightly annoyed at Mon-El, but when they looked at Maggie, their irritation abated a bit, and they spoke to her when they answered. “Yes, we know what you need,” the woman said. (At least Maggie got the impression it was a female.) “We even know where to get it in this city,” she continued. “But it’s gonna cost you, and I doubt you’ll be able to pay the price.”

“What is it? Anything! We’ll pay anything!” Mon-El insisted.

The woman alien furrowed her brow at Mon-El, then took Maggie by the hand. The detective then
saw a vision of a street crossing, and a few back alleys downtown where there was a ‘flower vendor.’ One of the flowers in this person’s collection was the Nextol blossom. It had to be added to the antivenom for a Joltorian’s poison to be fully eradicated. “There,” the woman said. “Now you know what you’re looking for. Lucky for you, you know someone who might be able to help.”

“Who?” Mon-El asked.

“Thanks,” Maggie pulled out a twenty and put it on the couple’s table. “Come on, Goofus.” She dragged the Daxamite away to go investigate the flower vendor.

Alex was putting together a red sun medbay for Kara, along with Lena. She was so glad the CEO was there with her. It gave her a deeper comfort than she would have imagined. Lena was older and smarter than she was, so she had the utmost confidence that the pair of them could tackle this problem without further incident. The only problem was, they had to wait for Maggie and the gang to try to figure out how to get an antivenom to work, or find some other cure. They couldn’t put Kara into the red sun room again until they knew for sure they had a working vaccine, otherwise the poison would kill her ten times faster. Right now, the only thing she had going for her was her Kryptonian fortitude because everytime they injected her with the antivenom, it just disintegrated in her bloodstream.

Lena stopped to take a deep breath, and Alex could see the tears threatening to spill out of her eyes.

“Come here, sweetheart,” the agent pulled her close. They were alone here, so she didn’t fear touching her partner. “We’re gonna figure this out, OK?”

The CEO didn’t speak, she only nodded.

“I love you so much, Lena. And Kara loves you, and she’s trusting us to help her. There’s no bigger show of trust than what she’s showing us now. We will not let her down, will we?”
“No,” Lena answered determinedly.

“There’s my good girl.” Alex kissed her tenderly. “Just try to breathe. We have to help each other remember to breathe right now, OK?”

Lena clung to her for dear life. “I love you, Alex.”

“I love you too, honey. I’ve got you.” She held Lena tightly as they both took slow, deep breaths.

A few minutes later, J’onn came through the door. “Sorry to interrupt, but we’ve got word from Maggie that they’re on their way to investigate a lead on a flower that’s supposed to help stabilize the Joltorian antivenom.

“They?” Alex wondered. “Who’s ‘they?’”

“Maggie and Mon-El,” J’onn responded.

Alex and Lena both raised their brows. “Maggie took Mon-El with her?” Alex was shocked.

“Apparently,” J’onn shrugged.

“That’s bizarre,” Lena commented.

“No kidding!” Alex said. “Maggie hates working with partners. She likes to do her own thing, and she doesn’t like Mon-El. Why did she let him, of all people, go with her?”

“You’ll have to ask her that when she gets here,” J’onn told her. “I just assume it was the Kara effect.”

“The Kara effect?” Lena asked.
Alex chuckled. “You mean that thing that makes you want to fall all over yourself to please her and do what she wants?”

“That would be it, yes,” J’onn smirked.

“Ah. Yes. That,” Lena blushed. “I thought it was just me.”

“No,” the director shook his head. “Definitely not.”

“OK, then,” Alex put her hands on her hips and blew out a breath. “We're almost finished here. Just a few more minor things to set up, and we’re good to go.”

“Excellent. It’s too bad I couldn’t requisition Miss Luthor for a job here at the DEO. She’s been invaluable to us the past few months. We owe you a great debt of gratitude.”

“Not at all,” Lena brushed him off. “I’m acting quite selfishly right now, trust me.”

“Well, that hasn’t been the case in the past, so we’ll let it slide just this once,” J’onn winked at her. Of course, he probably knew the truth about Lena’s relationship with them, but he thankfully chose to keep his mouth shut about it. “Keep up the good work, ladies.”

Maggie turned the corner on her bike a little harder than she meant to, and Mon-El gripped her waist a little tighter. It made her feel uncomfortable. She already didn't want him with her, let alone on her bike. Then she thought of her sweet blonde laying sick in the DEO medbay, and she brushed off her discomfort. She’d been through worse. This was for the loves of her life. None of them would survive without Kara. She parked her bike in the alleyway, and they made their way to
the flower vendor.

“Don’t speak,” she told Mon-El.

“Hola,” the vendor spoke to her. There was something unnerving about the shape of his eyes, but she didn’t let that shake her in the least.

“Hello,” Maggie answered.

“You don’t speak Spanish?” he asked.

“I do, but I prefer English,” she informed him.

“To hurt your father?” he grinned.

“Excuse me?” Maggie frowned. “That’s none of your business!”

“Anything and everything is my business,” the man continued to grin. “Especially when what you want comes at such a high cost.”

“And what cost is that?”


“What? Why?” both Maggie and Mon-El asked in an outrage.

The man sneered. “That little blonde bimbo has been parading around, making a name for herself, meanwhile, the rest of us are left being exposed and harassed and left to Cadmus to die! If she and her stupid cousin had just stayed in hiding like they ought to have, then none of us would be running from Cadmus right now!”
“Hey! She’s a hero!” Maggie defended. “Which is more than I can say for you!

“Of course you would say that,” the man accused. “You both worship the ground she walks on, but that doesn’t mean the rest of us do! Ten million dollars, and not a penny less!”

“You think we just have ten million dollars lying around?” the detective huffed. “What kind of people do we look like?”

“The Prince and the Pauper, I’m sure,” the man sneered.

Maggie had no idea what he meant by that, but for some reason, Mon-El looked white as a ghost.

“Whatever. Look. We don’t have that kind of money!” Maggie insisted.

“Perhaps you don’t, but you do know someone who does.”

The detective sighed. This is not what they kept Lena around for, and Kara would not be happy letting the woman spend ten million dollars on a cure for her illness. But she knew Lena wouldn’t have it any other way, so she threw her hands in the air helplessly. “I’ll see what I can do, I guess. Don’t disappear on us.”

“I wouldn’t dream of it,” the man answered with another creepy grin.

Maggie headed back to her bike with Mon-El in tow. She was really dreading telling everyone the cost of Kara’s life, but it had to be done.

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Lena paced Kara’s sun room. The Kryptonian had been sleeping for the last few hours, and she hadn’t stirred in the least. Lena could barely breathe. If it wasn’t for Alex’s calming presence beside her today, she didn’t know what kind of state she’d be in. She wished Maggie was there too, but she knew the detective needed to be out there doing her part. At the moment, Alex was running around doing God-knows-what for the DEO, and Lena was free to do whatever she wanted to do, but she didn’t want to leave Kara, and so she paced.

Finally, Alex came back into the room, followed by Maggie, Winn, Mon-El, and J’onn. None of them looked happy. Maggie immediately came and wrapped Lena in her arms. It helped immensely.

“What did you find out?” she asked them.

Maggie blew out a hard breath and put her hands on her hips. “Well, supposedly, there’s a flower that stabilizes the antidote and keeps it from deconstructing.”

“But…” Lena could tell by their faces that there was a catch.

“But the guy wants ten million dollars for it! He said usually it only costs one million, but apparently, he hates Supergirl!” The detective threw her arms up helplessly.

“Ten million dollars?!?” Lena exclaimed. “I’ve bought entire companies for less than that! Surely we can negotiate something!”

“You’re welcome to come with me and try. It sounded like his biggest problem was the threat of Cadmus looming over his head. Maybe we can offer him some sort of protection or something. There’s gotta be another way.”

“Alright, well, meanwhile, I need to get things moving, if I want to get ten millions dollars in cash. It’s not like I just have that kind of money laying around. I have to liquidate some assets. There’s a lot of paperwork involved.”

“I thought you were going to negotiate?” Winn said, confused.
“It’s just in case,” Lena informed him. “Like I said, these things take time and paperwork. I have to go.” She ran out of the DEO and sped back to her office. There was nothing that she would let get in the way of healing Kara. She got on the phone immediately and started the ball rolling.

When she finished, she called Maggie to pick her up. The detective suggested that they bring J’onn along as well, in case the DEO could offer some sort of protection program. They all agreed, and she went downstairs to meet them. It felt like it took them forever to arrive, but that was just her being impatient. Finally, J’onn showed up in a nondescript black 4x4 with Maggie in the passenger seat. Lena hopped in the back, and they were off to the flower vendor.

As they all climbed out of the truck, Lena put on her best negotiation persona and walked with authority behind Maggie, as the detective lead them in the right direction. Maggie hadn’t mentioned that this man was as creepy as could be, but she didn’t let it deter her. She was here for Kara, and that was all that mattered.

“I don’t see my money,” the vendor sneered. “I will not negotiate! Any soldiers you surround me with would only hurt my business. Anywhere you move me, Cadmus will find me. I want the money, or Supergirl can just die for all I care!”

“If Supergirl dies, I promise you, you won’t have a business left to come back to,” Lena spoke calmly. If this man could read minds, then she knew she only had to think of the right thing to persuade him, and in this instance it was herself, calling her mother and telling them exactly where to find this man. And meaning it.

“F-f-five million!” the man negotiated.

“How about you just give it to us?” Lena smirked.

“Nice try, Miss Luthor.”

“At cost,” Lena tried again.

“Two million, and not a penny less!”

“Half a million, and the detective here doesn’t arrest you for extortion,” Lena crossed her arms over her chest.
“I’m a businessman!” the vendor groused. “You can't possibly expect me to sell for below cost!”

“Fine,” Lena huffed. “One million dollars! Give us the flower!”

“I don't see any cash.”

“We're good for it, come on!” Maggie insisted.

“Cash first!” the man demanded. “What kind of a business do you think I'm running here?”

“You really wanna know the answer to that question?” Maggie growled.

“Alright, ladies,” J’onn spoke up. “Let's move out. We'll come back when we have the money.”

Lena eyed the vendor suspiciously before turning on her heels and strutting back to the truck. She had done what she'd set out to do, and that was what mattered. Kara’s life was worth more than Lena, in all her riches, could afford to pay, but she’d be damned, if she wasn't going to negotiate until her last breath.

Maggie was amazed. She'd never seen Lena in action like that before. She wasn't even sure how she'd done what she did. All she knew was that, as soon as this mess was all over, she was going to fuck Lena stupid. Kara too, when she was well enough. Then of course, she couldn't leave her Alex out. It was going to be one giant love fest. She was certain that Winn would take the kids for them, if they just asked. Of course, they would have to give the kids their own purified love fest first, but that was fine.
She climbed into the back of the DEO truck with Lena and cuddled her. J’onn was psychic, so she assumed he already knew about their relationship, and right now, even if he didn’t, she didn’t care one bit. Lena was saving Kara’s life in a way that only she could, and Maggie owed her some kind of a Wookie Life Debt or something at this point. She couldn’t care less about who saw them cuddling.

“Where do you ladies want to go from here?” J’onn asked them, as if he was their chauffeur.

“Back to the DEO, please,” Lena answered. “My car is still there.”

“My bike too,” Maggie added.

“You got it,” he climbed into the driver’s seat and drove them back to the DEO.

“Thank you, J’onn,” they both told him when they arrived.

“It was my pleasure to see you in action, Miss Luthor,” J’onn smirked.

Both women smiled back at him. Yes, Maggie was definitely proud of her partner right now. They watched the director disappear inside as they stayed in the parking garage.

“If I light a few fires under some asses, I might be able to get that million dollars by lunchtime,” Lena told her. “But I should probably go to work to do that.”


“You too, sweetheart. I love you too.” They kissed again.

“I’m gonna head inside.” She stole one last kiss before turning away.

“Bye.”
Alex paced Kara’s sun room. With both Maggie and Lena gone, the agent was like a wounded panther, ready to lash out at the first thing to come through the door. Kara was strong, but seeing her wife sick was making her heart ache.

Finally, Maggie strode through the door and launched herself into the agent's arms. “You should've seen it, babe! Lena is like a negotiating master. I'm so proud to belong to her right now. You should be too. She convinced the guy to sell us the Nextol blossom for the original asking price.”

“Which was what, again?” Alex asked.

“One million, instead of ten,” the detective reminded her.

“Great Rao,” Alex breathed. “Lena’s seriously going to pay this guy a million dollars?”

“Yep.”

“Wow.”

“I know, right?”

“Kara is gonna flip,” Alex worried. “I'm pretty ambivalent about it myself. I mean, on the one hand, I want to do whatever it is that’s possible to heal Kara, but on the other hand, this just feels too extreme!”
“I’m right there with you on that, but I don't see any other viable options.” Maggie put her hands on her hips and blew out a slow breath. “Lena’s getting the money together, as we speak.”

“Rao, bless her!” Alex had tears in her eyes. “I kinda feel like she's gonna own my soul now.”

“Yeah, I was thinking along those same lines earlier.” Maggie stroked Alex's face with her thumbs. “I don't think Lena thinks of it that way, though.”

“Thank God!” Alex walked over to Kara’s bedside. “You hear that, Angel?” she stroked the blonde’s hair. “We're gonna make you all better real soon.”

Kara didn't respond in the least.

Maggie stood on the other side of the sun bed and held her sleeping partner's hand. “Hang in there, Kara. We love you. Just hang on for us.”

Alex and Maggie sat together and held hands while they waited. It took a couple of hours for them to hear from Lena, and since they didn't get cell phone service in the med bay, they received word of the CEO’s success through Winn. It was a huge relief to both of them.

Lena asked for J’onn and Mon-El to meet her at her office to help guard the money, and Maggie insisted she go along, just in case.

Alex refused to leave Kara’s side. Her wife was her lifeline, and she just couldn't tear herself away when there was nothing she could do outside the DEO at the moment. She sat on Kara’s bedside and stroked her skin reverently. “I love you so much, Kara. Hang in there, Angel.”
Maggie was bouncing her leg in the back seat of J’onn's 4x4, next to Lena. It was making her extremely nervous to be carrying around a million dollars. She'd never been around so much money in her life. It felt like driving around with a giant target on their backs.

Lena grabbed her hand to soothe her. “It's alright, love. Everything’s gonna be fine.”

“You guys are dating Lena aren't you?” Mon-El observed.

The two women looked at each other. “What makes you say that?” Lena asked.

“Well, for one, you all smell like each other,” he informed them. “For two, you guys are being kinda obvious today. Plus, Kara kissed Lena on New Year's.”

“I guess it's our day for getting busted,” Maggie groused.

“It's OK, I suppose,” Lena mused. “As long as it stays between us.”

“I don't even have anyone to tell,” Mon-El shrugged.

“That's not true!” Maggie pointed out. “You know plenty of people, and the only one that knows besides you is Winn. So keep your mouth shut about it. I'm begging you!”

“Alright, alright!” he huffed.

“Thank you, Mon-El,” Lena told him. “There are plenty of people in this world who wouldn't understand. If the wrong people found out, they might try to take the kids away.”

“I won't talk about it. I promise,” he said seriously. “You know, on Daxam, it was the more the merrier.”
“You’re not joining us,” Lena shut him down right away.

He chuckled. “A fella’s gotta try.”

The rest of them rolled their eyes.

When they got to their location, they all climbed out of the vehicle and headed back to the flower vendor. The man grinned brightly as they approached. It didn’t make him any less creepy.

“I see you have my money this time,” he greeted them.

“Yes, we also have this,” J’onn showed him a small, black, rectangular device. “If you’re really that afraid of Cadmus, perhaps we can help each other.”

“You want to tag me, like some common dog?” the man turned his nose up.

“If the shoe fits,” Mon-El commented under his breath.

“Whatever you say Prince Charming,” the man retorted.

Mon-El glared but kept quiet after that.

“Do it before I change my mind,” the vendor held out his arm and J’onn injected a chip into him with the little device.

Maggie huffed impatiently, “Do you have the flower, or not?”

The man smiled his freaky smile and reached into the little camper behind him. He pulled out a small flowerpot, revealing a flower that looked like a cross between an iris and a tiger lily. In the bottom of the pot, there was a strange red soil that must have been native to Joltor. All in all, this plant was pretty cool, and it was a shame to have to destroy it.
Lena handed him the briefcase full of money, and he handed over the flower.

“Here you go,” the vendor handed Maggie a folded up piece of paper. “Instructions for care. You only need a couple of pedals from it for the poison’s antidote. Enjoy.”

Maggie beamed at Lena, who smiled adoringly back at her.

“When we’re done, we should keep it at my place, where we have the security,” Lena commented. “Let’s go. Thank you, Mr…?”

“You can just call me Steve,” the man smirked.

“Alright, thank you, Steve,” Lena just couldn’t drop her manners, even for this creep. It endeared her even more to Maggie. This woman was just the absolute best there was.

As they turned and walked back to the DEO 4x4, Maggie’s heart was pounding in her chest. She prayed to all the gods that she didn’t believe in that this would work. She prayed that nothing would go wrong, and she promised herself that if Kara survived this, then she would make tomorrow the best Valentine’s Day she ever had. She might even turn it into Valentine’s Week.

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Unbeknownst to one another, Lena was thinking the same thing as Maggie about Valentine’s Week. If Kara thought her office was full of flowers for saving her from her mother, just wait until she had an actual holiday as an excuse! She planned to do the same for Alex and Maggie, though, she might not be able to get away with sending flowers to the DEO. That might get her into some trouble with J’onn, and she didn’t want that. She would just have to send Alex’s flowers to the apartment.
As she was busy mentally scheming, she felt Maggie’s hand sneak into hers. Lena laced their fingers together and smiled at her wonderful partner. The partner that stood beside her when all the world thought she was guilty of setting her mother free. The partner that had risked her life to defend her against Corben. The partner who apparently shared her fondness for flowers. She loved Maggie Sawyer with all her heart, and she was thankful that they could be together on this very stressful journey. She reflected on how comforted she felt in Alex’s arms earlier. With her three partners, she was almost never alone anymore. It was a strange feeling, considering she’d spent the better part of her entire lifetime mostly alone. ‘I love you,’ she mouthed to the detective.

‘I love you too,’ Maggie silently answered, leaning her head on Lena’s shoulder.

Lena couldn’t help herself. She kissed Maggie’s lips that were right there, just asking for it. The detective made no protests, simply kissed her back, and that was that. Mon-El could make all the dumb comments he wanted, but they were in love, and he couldn’t stand in the way of that.

They drove back to the DEO, and J’onn escorted them to the medbay where Alex was waiting for them.

“You got it!” The redhead ran to them and examined the flower. “It’s pretty cool.”

“Yeah, and we get to keep it!” Maggie told her happily.

“Awesome!”

“Let’s get to work, shall we?” Lena insisted. “We don’t have all day.”

J’onn and Mon-El cleared out, and Maggie resumed her seat next to Kara while Alex and Lena made the antidote with the Nextol blossom. It was relatively easy, now that they had the actual flower. They just had to combine it with the rest of the serum that they’d already made, then let it cure for an hour.

As soon as the antivenom was ready, they wheeled Kara into the red sun room and let it drain her powers. Then, they injected her with the medicine, and collectively held their breaths. It was a slow, torturous wait. An hour passed. Then two. Then, after the third hour had come and gone, Kara’s eyes started fluttering open.
Alex, Maggie, and Lena all burst into tears of relief.

“Alex?” Kara murmured.

“I'm here, Angel,” Alex kissed her forehead and stroked her hair. “We're all here. Me, Maggie and Lena are all here. We love you so much!”

They all took turns kissing her face.

“Are you ready to go back to your sunbed?” Lena asked. “I think the antidote is working now.”

“Yeah, I feel like I got hit by an asteroid.”

“I bet,” Alex kissed her head some more. “Come on, baby.” She wheeled her wife into the sun room, and her vitals immediately improved.

“Oh, yeah, that helps,” Kara groaned with relief. “What time is it?”

“Almost five,” Maggie answered.

“Great Rao! I slept all day?”

The other three women all looked at each other. “Well…” they all said at once.

Kara looked worried.

They explained to her everything that had happened since that morning, leaving her flabbergasted. “I can't believe you spent a million dollars! I don't have any way of paying you back!”
“You can pay me back in kisses,” Lena replied.

“How much is one kiss worth?”

“From you? Priceless.” Lena bent down and kissed the blonde sweetly. “There's no amount of money in the world that could replace you. I love you so much!”

“I love you too, sweetheart. I love all three of you. Thank you so much for taking care of me. I don't know where I'd be without you all.”

“We’d be completely lost without you, Kara,” Alex informed her. “In fact that’s probably an understatement.”

“No kidding,” added Maggie.

“Indeed,” Lena agreed. The relief in the room was nearly palpable.

“Where are the girls?” Kara wondered.

“At home, with Douglas, of course,” Alex answered. “They’re fine. Everyone just wants you to get better soon.”

“Me more than anyone!” Kara grimaced. “Can we go home?”

“No,” Lena said firmly. “You stay under those sunlamps until you’re back to one hundred percent.”

Kara grumbled. “I wish we could bring the sunlamps home with us.”

“There’s no reason I can’t set something like this up at home for you,” Lena told her. “It’s not that complicated. We could use the bedroom the kids don’t use.”
“How long would that take to set up?” Kara wanted to know.

“Probably only a few hours. Less, if J’onn let’s me requisition some bulbs from the DEO.”

“I bet we could convince him,” Alex said.

“Let’s do it,” Kara requested. “I wanna be home where we can snuggle.”

Her partners smiled adoringly at her.

“OK, Angel, let me go talk to J’onn and see what I can get for us.” Alex squeezed her hand and headed out of the room.

Lena lifted Kara’s hand to her lips and held it there for a long time before letting their hands fall back to the bed. She didn’t dare let go.

Maggie crossed to the side Alex had vacated and took Kara’s other hand.

“I still can’t believe you paid a million dollars!” the reporter seemed to be in shock about it. “I owe you my whole life! Everything!”

“You don’t owe me anything. I need you to love me without strings attached. Otherwise, what’s your love worth?” She swiped at the tears on the blonde’s cheeks, then kissed her on the head.

“Can you believe this chick?” Kara asked Maggie.

The detective grinned. “I wouldn’t have believed it, if I hadn’t seen it with my own eyes!”


“That you wanna fuck her into next week?”
The Kryptonian giggled. “That’s my girl.”

Lena and Maggie laughed.

“Hey,” Lena added with a grin, “I’m not turning that down!”

They snickered some more.

“What’s so funny?” Winn wanted to know when he snuck through the door.

“You don’t wanna know,” Maggie informed him.

“God help me, don’t tell me,” he made a face. “I just wanted to come see my bestie.”

“Aww, that’s sweet,” Mon-El came out of nowhere and side-hugged Winn. “But shouldn’t you be more concerned about Kara?”

Lena wasn’t sure if he was joking or not. Either way, she felt that an eye roll would be an appropriate response.

Winn swatted at the Daxamite, but of course, the big guy didn’t appear to even notice.

“Hi, guys,” Kara greeted them. “I’m feeling a lot better now.”

“We’re glad,” Winn said. He looked a little awkward, not looking directly at the Kryptonian, and it took a minute for Lena to realize that Kara was basically in her underwear. She chuckled to herself at his bashfulness. It was endearing. “Can you… Can you, uh, like, put something over you or something?” he pleaded.

“Here,” Maggie grabbed Kara’s sweats from the counter and helped the reporter put them on. “There you go, you big prude.”
“That’s not- Nevermind.” He turned back to the Kryptonian, “Hi. Can I hug you now?”

Kara threw her arms out for him. “Yes, please!”

“Me too?” Mon-El asked, giving her puppy eyes.

“Oh, come ‘ere ya big lug!” she hugged him too. “I’m really proud of you Mon-El.”

“You are?” he asked, shocked. “Why?”

“Maggie and Lena told me how you helped out today.”

“They did?”

“Yep. Thank you. I really appreciate it.”

The man blushed a little. “Thanks. I mean, um, anytime, you know?”

Winn pouted. “I didn’t get to help this time.”

“It’s OK, you always save the day,” Kara assured him.

“Hey,” Mon-El interjected, “So, um, like, do I get a car now too? Is that how this works? Because if I could have a choice, I would just love one of those motorcycle things like Maggie has. I mean, I know I’m a very fast man, and I don’t necessarily need one, but the cool factor on those things are just like…” he mimicked an explosion. “And I mean, obviously, it’s just too fun to describe…”

“Mon-El, you don’t even have a license!” Kara exclaimed.
“I could get one of those! Just tell me what it is and how to get it!”

Lena chuckled. “Alright, Mon-El, I’ll buy you your own motorcycle, if you get a license.”

“Yes!” He pumped his arm victoriously.

“Lena!” Kara chided her.

The CEO ignored her and continued, “You have to pay for driver’s training, and if you want Alex and/or Maggie to teach you anything, you have to pay for it in free babysitting.”

“Deal!” the Daxamite didn’t even try bargaining. “That’s easy! The kids love me!”

“Is that why they’re always beating up on you?” Maggie chuckled.

“Yeah, they think it’s fun to hit me because it doesn’t hurt me.”

“They don’t do that with Clark,” Maggie pointed out.

“They don’t like Clark very much,” Mon-El defended confidently.

“They told you that?” Kara asked curiously.

“No, they didn’t have to. They spent at least an hour beating on me in that bounce house yesterday, meanwhile, they didn’t even speak to Clark the whole night. That tells me, they love me.”

“You’re twisted,” Maggie shook her head.

“He has a point, though,” Kara mused. “They're polite to Clark, but they don't really play with him much. I don't think they dislike him, though. He's just not around much, and they don't know him
“They like Lois plenty,” Lena commented with a smirk.

“She makes more of an effort to talk to them on a regular basis,” the reporter informed them. “He’s not all that great with kids who don’t worship the ground he walks on.”

Everyone snickered.

Finally, Alex returned with a large plastic box. “Got ‘em!”

“What’s that?” Mon-El asked.

“Sun lights to take home with us,” she answered.

“Yay!” Kara cheered. “Let’s go!”

“Not so fast, missy!” Lena stepped in front of her. “Get back in that bed!”

“What? Why?”

“Because we still have to set up the light fixtures, and that’s going to require a whole new circuit breaker. We can’t just plug these lights into a regular lamp, silly.”

Kara pouted. “OK, but hurry? I’m hungry!”

“None of them have eaten anything all day,” Mon-El informed her. “Ooh! Can we order pizza? Pizza is my favorite, and I know it’s one of Kara’s favorites too.”

Lena looked knowingly at the detective, who was crinkling her nose up. “Only if Maggie and I can get some salads.”
“You guys are weird,” said Mon-El.

“You guys are weird,” said Mon-El.

“Says you,” Lena retorted.

Winn called in their order, and he and Mon-El went to pick it up.

In the meantime, Kara called the kids and let them know she was OK and that they were all spending the night at Lena’s, so they should get their stuff ready. Since they had already done their homework and eaten dinner, they agreed to let Douglas drop them off with Lena and Maggie at the penthouse, so they could be showered and ready for bed on time. Alex would stay with Kara, until the new sun lamp setup was ready, and then she would bring her wife home.

It only took a little over a half hour for the guys to return with the pizzas and salads. They all ate their fill right there in the medbay before Lena and Maggie headed out to the hardware store.

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Two hours later, Kara was finally able to snuggle up with all her girls. They watched a movie in the newly dubbed ‘sunroom’ until the kids fell asleep. Then they carried the twins back to their own bed where they wouldn’t get sunburned. Alex and Lena both tried to convince Kara that she should sleep under the lamps for the night, but the blonde wasn’t having it. She insisted that she wouldn’t be able to sleep without at least one person next to her, so she would spend a couple more hours in the sunroom, and then she would go to bed with the rest of them, like always. She felt plenty better, and her powers were back to normal as far as she could tell, so she knew she’d be fine.

They spent the next couple of hours making love. Kara just couldn’t stop touching her partners. She had the three most wonderful women she could ever ask for, and she thanked Rao a million times over for sending them to her. Alex was the base of her heart and soul, and Maggie and Lena came in to compliment them like no one ever could. She felt so full and complete. She didn’t know how love could possibly get any better. Not only did she have three partners that she adored, but
they clearly would do anything for her, and that scared her a little, but in a good way. She knew she would go to the ends of the earth for these women, and nothing could stand in her way. She wondered how in Rao’s name she got so lucky.

The only downside to all this was that now she was going to have to rewrite all three of her Valentine’s Day love letters to her partners to include more thanks for saving her life today. It was a small price to pay, though, and it wasn’t as if she didn’t enjoy it. They were just… long, and now she had to write more. Maybe she would just write a postscript at the end. Yeah. That could work. And maybe a couple more heart stickers. Yes. Lots more.

At the end of their lovemaking session, Alex wanted to be knotted. She often did, when they went through something traumatizing that nearly separated them. She said it was comforting to know that they couldn’t be split apart. Kara was all too happy to oblige.

When they were all spent, they turned off the sunlamps and made their way back into the Master suite to get ready for bed. Kara had a hard time sleeping. Her mind was buzzing with things. Tomorrow was Valentine’s Day, and it was also the twin’s birthday, and she was thinking about all the thing she wanted to do for everyone, including making them a special breakfast and taking them out to dinner. It was going to be busy, that was for sure. Busy, but wonderful.

Chapter End Notes

Your comments inspire me. <3
Chapter Summary

The gang has a nice breakfast together, until they get some unexpected news.

Kara does something naughty.

Everyone is now scrambling to deal with all the aftermath.

Chapter Notes

Italics are Kryptonese.

We are officially past the 200,000 word mark, people! Wee! Thanks as always for your continued support.

Sorry for not having this finished yesterday. Summertime has me super ADD, and it's hard for me to sit quietly in my room and focus. I was gonna wait, but... why?

Kara woke up early that Tuesday morning, ready and raring to go. She didn’t feel any of the effects of the Joltorian’s poison. She just felt happy and loved and full of wonder. She quickly showered and headed for the kitchen where she would make breakfast for everyone. She’d bought a heart shaped ring for her frying pan, so she could make heart pancakes, plus she’d bought a bunch of strawberries and raspberries for color. She put on the coffee and by the time she was finished mixing her batter, Lena came out and wrapped her arms around her waist. “Hi, honey bunny!” she put the pancake batter on the counter and hugged her partner properly, giving her a big kiss. "Happy Valentine's Day!"

“Happy Valentine's Day to you!” Lena kissed her again, which turned into a long, languid make-out session.

After a couple of minutes, Kara pulled away. “Alright, you vixen, go sit down, so I can make breakfast.” She playfully swatted the brunette’s rear end as she walked away with her coffee. Kara then returned her attention to the frying pan, testing to see if it was to temperature yet. When it was, she started pouring her batter in.

She was almost finished when the kids shuffled in, hair a mess, but with cute little smiles on their faces. “Yummy!” “Yum yum!” they said, poking their noses around Kara’s shoulder.

“Happy birthday, girls!” Kara beamed.

“Thank you, Mama!”

“You wanna get the strawberries and raspberries out of the fridge?” she asked them.
“OK!” the kids raced to the fridge to see who could get to them first. This ended in a wrestling match/tickle fight on the floor, instead of anything actually being retrieved.

“Whoa!” said Alex, as she and Maggie came into the kitchen. “What’s happening?” She put a stack of greeting cards on the table.

Kara shook her head. “They were supposed to be getting stuff out of the fridge.”

Instead of breaking up the fight, Alex walked up to them and hollered, “Birthday tickles!” before assaulting them. The twins howled with laughter, making everyone else laugh too. Their laughter was always contagious.

“Alright, you little goofballs,” Alex stopped assaulting them. “Pull yourselves together, will ya?”

The girls panted and giggled and pushed themselves up off the floor before they actually grabbed the stuff out of the fridge. “Here you go, Mama,” Jessie said, offering the bowl of sliced strawberries.

“Put them on the table,” Kara directed. “Thank you, babies.”

“Mama!” Jessie shrieked. “We're not babies anymore!”

“Yeah!” added Jamie, putting her fists on her hips.

“I'm sorry, but you'll always be my babies,” she answered.

The kids groaned.

Alex chuckled and shook her head. “I'm with you, Kara,” she assured her wife. “They’ll always be our babies.”

“Thanks, baby girl,” Kara kissed her.

“Mom's not a baby either!” Jamie complained.

“It's not about being an actual baby. It's just a term of endearment,” Kara defended.

“Why?”

“I don't know. It just is. Lots of people use it. If they didn’t I wouldn’t say it.”

“I don't like being called a baby!” Jessie huffed.

“Me either!” added Jamie.

“Oh, Rao, here we go again.” Alex rolled her eyes. “We used to have this argument all the time from, like, ages three through six. Kara never stopped, though.”

“And I never will,” the Kryptonian said.

The kids groaned again.

“You should just be thankful that you have parents who love you,” Maggie told them.

“Yes, Mommy loves you,” Alex smooshed them in her arms and kissed their faces until they squealed.
“Ah! Mommy! Stop it!” the girls giggled and pushed her away. They were only free for a second, though, because Maggie and Lena snatched them each up and started attacking their faces with kisses again. The twins just giggled until they were breathless. “OK! OK!” they panted, still grinning. The women released them and shoved them into their chairs at the kitchen table.

“Time for Valentines!” Alex announced. She picked up the stack of greeting cards that she’d left on the table and started passing them out.

“We should probably go get ours then,” Lena observed.

“Yeah!” the kids cheered.

Everyone scrambled to get the cards they’d bought and bring them out. It was quite the affair with six people passing around Valentines to one another, but they made it work. Even Maggie had bought cards, and that simple fact made Kara tear up a little. Her card said simply, ‘I’ll celebrate every Valentine’s Day, as long as you’re in it. Love, Maggie.’

“Aww!” the blonde cooed. “I love you so much!” She reached over and gave the detective a kiss. Then, of course, she had to kiss the rest of them as well. They all seemed plenty moved by their cards, then she heard a noise. “Lena, you’re phone is ringing in the bedroom,” Kara informed her.

The CEO wandered away to get it, “Thanks, Kara.”

Lena padded into the bedroom to get her phone. The Caller ID said ‘Jess Cheng,’ her secretary. She grew concerned at her assistant calling her this early. She answered the phone cautiously, “Good morning, Jess.”

“Miss Luthor, we have a big problem!” the Korean woman exclaimed without any preamble. “I sent you links in your texts. Someone recorded you kissing your detective friend and sent it to the press!”

“Oh, shit,” Lena blurted out. Who could have done that? They were very private. “Do you have any idea who it was?”

“No clue, ma’am. Maybe after you’ve watched the video, you might have an idea, but it looked like someone was hiding behind a pillar in a parking garage somewhere spying on you.”

“Lovely,” Lena groaned. “Jess, I- I need you to know that I’m not cheating on Kara, OK?”

“It’s really none of my business!” the assistant tried to say.

“I know, but listen, we… have an arrangement. Kara and I, and Maggie and Alex. We’re… we’re all together... romantically. I know it’s weird, but I would rather be weird than be a cheater, OK?”

“Miss Luthor, I’m not judging you. It’s fine.”
“Thanks, Jess. I don’t want the press to know about them all. We’re just gonna have to run with the Maggie thing, I guess. I’ll have to talk to her to get our stories straight, but until then, just let it run its course. No one knows about Kara and me except you, anyway. It should be fine for me. I’ve been called worse things than ‘lesbian.’ We’ll just have to wait and see how things turn out. No official statements until further notice.”

“Yes, ma’am.”

Lena hung up the phone and sighed. This was going to be fun. She pulled up her texts and looked up the links. “Lesbian Luthor!” the first one proclaimed rather uncreatively. It showed a video of the pair of them yesterday in the DEO parking garage, followed by a short commentary wondering who the other woman was. She sighed again, then headed for the kitchen. “You guys, we have a bit of a problem,” she announced before handing her phone over to the detective.

“Lesbian Luthor?” Maggie raised her brow, just at the title. “Oh, shit!” she exclaimed, realizing what she was looking at. She watched the video with Jessie looking over her shoulder. It was just a few kisses, but Maggie was the prominent face throughout the whole clip. Lena’s face didn’t even fully appear on the screen until she turned around to leave at the end. “Oh, boy,” she sighed.

Alex snatched the phone away, so the rest of them could see what was happening. They watched the video with wide eyes, and when it was done, handed the phone back.

“Where was this taken?” Alex wondered.

“It had to be at the DEO yesterday,” Maggie told her.

The look on the agents face darkened, and she looked a little scary. “Excuse me a second.” She stomped off to the bedroom.

“She’s going to call J’onn and tell him about the breach in security,” Kara informed them. “And I wouldn’t put it passed her to hurt someone, if she finds out who recorded you guys.

“I wonder how much money they got for that footage,” Maggie commented.

Lena crossed her arms over her chest. “Whatever it was, I’ll make sure they have to pay ten times that in legal fees.

“If it was anyone at the DEO, I guarantee you J’onn will fire them in a heartbeat,” said Kara.

“Someone did this for money?” Jessie asked.

“Yes, that’s how the paparazzi works, darling,” Lena told her.

“That’s rude,” Jamie scowled.

“Indeed, it is.”

“Alright, well, scandal or not, you kids need to eat your breakfast, so you can get to school on time,” Kara directed.

The twins loaded up their plates, smearing peanut butter over all their pancakes before loading them up with fruit and whipped cream. “Mm-mm! Thank you, Mama!”

“You’re welcome, babies.”

“Mama!” the kids complained, even with their mouths stuffed with food.
“Oh, hush,” she brushed them off and sat down to eat too.

When Alex came back in the kitchen, she was a little less scary. “J’onn and Winn are going to figure out who took that video, and when they do, their ass is grass.”

“Are you gonna beat them up, Mom?” Jamie asked nervously.

“Of course not. I won’t have to,” she answered confidently. “If it’s an agent, then they won’t take his breach of contract lightly. They’ll nail him so hard to the wall, he won’t know which way is up.”

“And if it’s not an agent, we’ll sue him blind, just to make an example of him,” Lena said coldly. “In the meantime, we need to get our stories straight. What do you want to tell people?”

“Fuck off, and mind your own business?” Maggie suggested.

Lena chuckled. “You might be able to say that, but I can’t. I need a more refined way of putting it.”

“I think we should just decline to comment,” the detective pointedly readjusted her phrasing.

“I think you’d really be missing an opportunity to give a good name to the LGBT community, if you did that,” Kara told them.

Alex nodded in agreement.

“What do you mean?” Jessie asked.

“Well, I mean, if they came out publicly, they could possibly give some hope to a lot of people who feel alienated in their lives by being ‘different.’ They could be an inspiration just by existing and letting the public see that they’re happy and in love, and there’s nothing perverted about that love. Even though, I’m gonna be honest here, and say, I’m a little bit jealous because I wanted to be the one that Lena came out in public with, but I won’t begrudge you this. It’s dangerous for me to be in the public eye anyway.”

“True,” Alex agreed, finally deciding to eat something. Unlike her children, she just spread a little butter and syrup on her pancakes, with a sprinkle of fruit.

Lena and Maggie split a pancake on one plate between them, and ate more fruit than anything.

Kara, of course, had already devoured a half a stack of pancakes with the works on top.

“It is something to think about,” Lena mused.

“Yeah, I guess it is,” Maggie agreed. If there was anything the detective could do to help people move forward in the LGBTQ+ community, she would do it, and they all knew it.

“I could write something for you guys, if you want,” Kara suggested.

“That would let us come out more on our own terms,” Lena said, mostly to Maggie.

The detective sighed. “Yeah, I guess you’re right. Alright, so how do we do this?”

“How about I think up some questions, and you guys can pick the ones you want to answer and choose how to answer them?” Kara suggested.

“OK, sounds good.” The Latina seemed resigned to follow the reporter’s plan.
“Kay, I’ll think of a list of questions, and email them to you guys, and we’ll have a full draft of something written by the end of the work day.”

“You’ll be teacher’s pet for sure,” Lena grinned at her.

“Yeah, right,” Kara scoffed. “I’ve gone from one angry boss to the next. I don’t think I’ll be winning any awards anytime soon.”

“You won our hearts,” Alex grinned. “Does that count?”

Kara beamed. “That’s the best prize of all.” She leaned over and kissed her wife tenderly.

“Wow, sappy cheese monkeys,” Maggie teased with a grin.

“Fine, don’t have a kiss, then,” Kara crossed her arms and stuck her nose in the air.


“Do I get one?” Lena asked mischievously.

“Of course!” Kara stood up and leaned across the table to kiss her while the twins covered their eyes.

“Aww, man!” Maggie faked disappointment. “I take it back, OK? Can I have my kiss now?”

Kara smirked. “Well… I suppose so.” She stretched a little further to give the Latina her own kiss filled with sweetness.

“Mmm,” Maggie hummed with approval. “Glad I didn’t miss out on that.”

“Me too!” The Kryptonian sat back down and started another stack of pancakes on her plate.

“I need to shower,” Lena commented off-handedly.

“I think I’ll join you,” Alex said, taking their plates to the dishwasher.

“Excellent.”

“Maggie, your phone is ringing,” Kara informed her.

“Oh, Lord, I dread to think who could be calling me this early.” She trudged into the bedroom to answer the call. “It’s my aunt,” she informed them before clicking the answer button. “Hola tia, como esta’?”

Lena and Alex closed the door to the bathroom to give the detective her privacy.

“You up for a quickie?” Alex wiggled her eyebrows.

“Certainly,” Lena purred. She wrapped her arms around the agent’s neck and pulled her into a deep kiss. They wasted no time in undressing each other, and once they were naked, the CEO found herself pressed against the wall with the redhead’s knee pressed into her center. She loved the power play between them. Aggressive Alex was incredibly sexy.

“You may be Maggie’s in the public eye, but don't forget who else you belong to.” Alex teased Lena’s nipples with her thumbs. “You’re mine too.”
Lena melted into Alex's touch. “Oh, yes!”

“Say it,” the agent demanded.

“I'm yours, Alex,” Lena panted.

“Good girl.” The redhead kissed her.

Lena was still quite sensitive from all the fucking they'd done the night before, so even though she liked Alex being dominant, she had to ease her back a little, while they made love this time. She fought back her ever-present fears that this would all end soon, and that she'd be left alone again. Her partners made her so full and complete. She let Alex's love wash over her as fully as the shower, and it wiped away that filthy doubt.

She felt more than satisfied when they were through, and she just couldn't stop smiling. Who cared, if the press was after her? They couldn't say anything worse than what they'd already said about her, especially after her mother's escape from her trial. This was going to be easy. All she had to do was publicly acknowledge that she loved Maggie Sawyer. That would be plenty easy. A relief, even, if she were being honest. At least she would be able to kiss one of her partners in public from now on. It was a start.

She and Alex finished up in the shower and dressed themselves in the bedroom. Maggie was no longer in the room, so they had to wait to find out how her conversation with her aunt went. When she exited her walk-in closet, dressed and ready to put her makeup on, she found Kara about to come in. “Hello, my love,” she kissed the reporter sweetly, but Kara had other ideas. She found herself backed against the doorframe by the Kryptonian’s full towering height, looking into the most predatory eyes shes ever seen. The blonde had a firm hold on her upper arms, keeping her from escaping.

“I swear to Rao, I want to mark you so badly right now.” Her voice was nearly a growl.

“Kara don’t,” Lena swallowed nervously.

“You’re mine.”

This must be that whole Alpha thing they’ve been telling her about. It was a little unnerving to be honest. She tried not to panic. Kara would never hurt her.

“Mine,” the Kryptonian said again, lowering her teeth to nip at Lena’s earlobe.

“I’m yours, Kara,” she said, trying to soothe this beast.

“Mine.” The blonde nipped at her jawline, just below her ear.

She swallowed thickly. “Kara, please.”

“Please, what?” the Kryptonian asked, a dangerous smirk on her face. “Please take me for all I’m worth? Please, fuck me until I can’t walk? Please, remind me that there’s nobody that can make me come like you? Is that it?”

“No,” Lena tried to wiggle away, but she couldn’t. “Kara stop it!” she said firmly.

Kara stopped with her teeth firmly against the flesh of Lena’s shoulder, ready to bite down. She’d found out a long time ago that her bites didn’t take permanent residence on human skin. If they did, Alex’s body would be littered with them. What they did do, however, was make her horny as hell
for a few days. She was just going to leave a little mark for the day to make sure Lena came crawling back to her. It wasn’t fair that Maggie got to be the one to call Lena hers! She was Kara’s!

“Kara, I swear to God, if you bite me, I will find a way to kill you.” Lena did not want to have to try to cover that up, nor did she want to walk around with it.

“Kara, are you starting your rut already? You always go crazy with the biting when you’re in your rut.” Lena wasn’t sure where Alex was this whole time but she was glad for the sudden save.

The blonde frowned and turned around. “Mind your own business. You’ll get your turn.”

“Oh, ho, boy, that sounds like a yes,” Alex shook her head.

“What’s ‘your rut?’” Lena wanted to know.

“Her mating cycle,” Alex explained. “It usually starts in March, but sometimes it’s early. Never this early, I don’t think. It only lasts a few days, but it’s an intense few days.”

“I’m not starting my rut!” Kara defended.

“Yeah, right. That's why you want to bite everyone.”

“I- I… I don't know! I just got a little jealous I guess.”

“A little?”

The blonde looked sheepishly back at her. “OK, a lot!”

Alex softened. “Look, I know you want to shout it from the rooftops that Lena is yours, and I do too, but we’re just gonna have to roll with this, OK?”

Kara pouted.

“Is it so bad being stuck with me?” Alex pouted back.

“Of course not!” Kara pulled her wife into an embrace. “I love you.” She pulled Alex’s shirt collar back, exposing her shoulder and sunk her teeth into the flesh there.

“Kara, no!” the redhead exclaimed, but it was too late. “God damn it! You know what that does to me!”

The Kryptonian looked anything but sorry. “Good. It’s Valentine’s Day. You’re supposed to be horny.”

“Not while I’m at work!”

“We could call in.”

“Are you sure you’re not starting your rut?”

“I guess I’m not sure. I am pretty worked up right now. Wanna stay home with me and find out?”

Alex rolled her eyes. “You call me, if you really think you need it, but I have stuff I have to do at work unless it’s an emergency.”

“Darn it!” Kara stuck her lip out exaggeratedly.
“Actually, call me at lunch time,” Alex changed her mind. “I’m gonna be going crazy all morning now.”

The reporter smirked. “I’ll do that.”

“You need to get going and get the kids to school,” the agent reminded her. “It’s getting late.”

“Oh, alright.”

“And I think you owe Lena an apology.”

Kara looked forlornly at her other partner. “I’m sorry, Lena.”

“It’s alright, I forgive you,” Lena gave a half-smile.

“I love you so much.”

“I love you too, sweetheart. Now, if you’ll excuse me, I have to finish getting ready.” Lena headed for the bathroom to put her makeup on.

“Alright.”

Maggie sighed with relief as she got off the phone with her aunt. The woman just wanted to ask a few innocent questions about Maggie’s ‘new girl.’ It wasn’t so bad. Her aunt acted like she didn’t even know who Lena Luthor was, though she knew that was practically impossible with the way her aunt loved celebrity scandals. It was probably the nicest side of the spectrum of reactions she was going to get today. She expected a lot of suspicion when she headed in to work.

When she was finished on the phone, she headed back to the kitchen to make sure everything was completely cleaned up. The twins were playing music on one of their phones and dancing around the kitchen table, wiping it down. Kara was just starting the dishwasher.

“OK, girls, go get dressed. We have to leave shortly,” Kara told them.

“OK, Mama!” The twins scrambled off to their room to change into their school clothes.

The reporter sauntered over and gave Maggie a big kiss, then wrapping her up in her arms. “Alex and Lena are making me really horny,” she whispered.

“Oh, really?” Maggie smirked. “Are they fucking in there?”

“Mm-hmm,” she confirmed, kissing down the detective’s neckline sensually, reaching down and grabbing her ass.

“Hey, now!” Maggie exclaimed, surprised at Kara’s behavior when the kids could come out of their room at any minute. When she looked up into those crystal blue orbs, she felt a little
intimidated. “Kara?”

“While you and Lena are out there proclaiming your love, don’t you dare forget that you have me at home waiting for you too. You belong to me, too. You hear me?”

“Oh, is that how we’re playing this?” Maggie was suddenly, inexplicably very turned on at Kara’s sudden Alpha behavior.

The Kryptonian’s nostrils flared, and she smirked. “Mm-hmm.” She had almost sunk her teeth into the detective’s neck when the kids came bustling out of their room, loaded down with backpacks and empty lunchpails. Maggie sighed in relief.

“Mama, we’ll have to stop and get snacks on the way! We didn’t go to the store yesterday cause you were sick!”

“Damn it!” Kara whispered, irritated at being interrupted. “OK,” she said louder, “We’d better get a move on, then.” She headed into the bedroom.

“I’m pretty sure there’s food in the fridge that you guys can take with you to school,” Maggie told them.

“There is? What?’

“Um, let’s go look. I think there were some oranges, and some grapes. It’s not a lot, but it’s a start. Oh, and there’s still some chips from Sunday in the pantry.”

“Ooh!” The kids raided the kitchen with her help. They’d all been pitching in with groceries, so it’s not like they were stealing from Lena or anything. The food was fair game, at this point. They also found some broccoli and celery that was still good, and some bananas in the pantry. All in all, they seemed to have about as much as they usually did.

“Alright, my job is done here. I need to go shower for work. Hugs and kisses! You guys will be gone before I get done.”

The girls hugged and kissed her enthusiastically before letting her leave.

On her way into the bedroom, Kara was coming out. “Don’t forget what I said,” the blonde reminded her, with a slap to her ass. She didn’t wait for an answer. Just called her mini me’s and headed out the front door.

“Jesus!” Maggie responded. “What’s with Kara?” she asked the other two.

“That’s what we were just wondering,” Lena informed her, applying her foundation in the mirror.

“The little brat bit me!” Alex complained.

“Yeah, she was gonna bite me too. Luckily, the kids walked in,” Maggie told her. “What the hell?”

“Well, either she’s starting her rut, which she swears she isn’t, or she’s in a real jealous tizzy right now.”

“How will we know which one it is?”

“I guess, we’ll see if she let’s me go back to work after our ‘lunch break.’” Alex used hand quotes. “If she doesn’t, we’ll know she’s in her rut.”
“Alrighty, then,” Maggie shook her head. “I need a shower before work.” She headed into the bathroom and closed the shower door, so she didn’t splash Lena.

“I’m already feeling the effects a little,” Alex said a bit breathlessly. “If I wasn’t already dressed, I’d be getting in the shower with you.”

“Didn’t you just get done fucking Lena in the shower?”

“Yeah, but Kara’s… Saliva? Venom? I’m not sure what. Makes me feel like I’m going to burn up from lust for days on end. It’s helpful when she’s going into rut, but not really good for much else.”

“Lovely.” Lena piped up from doing her eyeliner. “So you’re gonna be in heat for the next few days, huh?”

Alex turned her nose up at the expression. “Yeah, I guess so.”

Lena adopted a devilish smirk. “Oh, this is gonna be fun.”

“Oh, yeah?” Alex retorted. “You’re not the one who has to go to work all worked up and horny.”

“Hmm, well, maybe I’ll join you for your lunch date.”

“That would be cool,” the agent nodded.

“I can’t miss out on this,” Maggie said from the shower. “Count me in.”

“All the better,” said Alex. “Wait!” she exclaimed, as Lena was about to put on her lipstick.

The CEO looked back at her with wide eyes. “What?” she asked with a bit of alarm.

“I just wanted a kiss first.” The agent drew her in by her hand and kissed her passionately.

Lena let her tongue dance teasingly against Alex’s, enjoying the agent’s desperation. This was gonna be a fun day for them. Maggie was already thinking of a million teasing comments to text to the redhead throughout the morning. She assumed Lena was probably doing the same in her own head. Lena nipped at the agent’s bottom lip, eliciting a beautiful, low growl that made her grin with pride. “I’m afraid that’s going to have to tide you over until later,” she said, as she pulled away.

“Wait! Me too!” Maggie had climbed out of the shower and stopped her from putting her lipstick on to catch a few kisses of her own.

Finally, Lena was able to finish her makeup, and she gave her love as she walked out the door.

Maggie looked at the clock. Technically, they still had a half an hour before she and Alex had to leave. She decided to go right for it. She backed Alex up against the wall and pressed her fingers against the agent’s center.

“Oh, fuck!” Alex exclaimed, pressing her hand against Maggie’s. “Harder.”

Maggie pressed harder, circling her fingers around Alex’s clit through her clothes.

“Oh, yes!” The redhead let her head drop back against the doorframe. “Maggie!”
The detective unzipped Alex’s jeans and tugged them down off her hips, slipping her fingers back between her legs, caressing her through her underwear. “Who’s my girl?” Maggie nuzzled her neck.

“Don’t tease me!” Alex begged. “Fuck me like you mean it!”

The detective grabbed her by the arm and dragged her across the room to the bed, throwing her face down and pulling her pants down further. She could just see those sweet pink lips between her thighs, begging to be taken. She felt through the redhead’s folds for wetness, finding a surprising amount - enough so that she felt no qualms whatsoever about plunging her fingers straight inside, as deep as she could go.

“Oh, yes!” the agent bucked into her hand, swallowing her fingers into that gorgeous, wet pussy.

“God, you’re hot!” The Latina pumped her fingers in and out, going as deeply as she could, and curving her fingers down on the way out to make sure she hit that sweet spot every time.

Alex clutched the bedsheets for dear life, crying out in her pleasure. “Rub my clit, please!”

Maggie obeyed, snaking her other hand between the redhead’s thighs and circling the hardened nub without holding back. She continued this way for the next few minutes, working the agent up until she finally felt the telltale clenching around her fingers.

“Oooohhhh, fuuuuuuck!” Alex screamed. “Yes! Yes! Yes! Don’t stop!”

Maggie stroked her until her orgasm subsided. “That’s my girl.” She cleaned her hands off with the tissues on the bedside table before cleaning Alex up too.

“Better?”

“A little,” Alex panted. “Thanks.”

“My pleasure,” Maggie kissed her on the back of the head and patted her ass. “We need to get going, or we’re gonna be late for work.”

“Fine.” The Agent stood up and pulled her pants up.

They walked out to the garage together. Maggie decided to drive her own bike instead of the porsche, just to try to downplay any extra attention she might be getting from the whole Lena ordeal. “See you at lunch,” they kissed one another and parted ways for the morning.
Alex tried to be as inconspicuous as possible about her ‘dilemma’ at work, but J’onnn, of course, noticed something was off.

“Are you feeling alright, Agent Danvers?” her boss peered suspiciously down at her, arms crossed with concern.

“I’m fine,” she lied. She knew it was no use lying to a Martian who could read her mind, but no one else around them could do that, so she still tried to cover.

“You do look a little flushed,” Winn observed. “You want me to get you some water?”

“I’m fine!” she insisted.

“You don’t look fine,” Vasquez piped up. “Maybe you should sit down? You look like you’re gonna pass out any second.”

“I’m not gonna pass out! Just drop it!”

“I think I should call Kara,” Mon-El pulled out his phone.

“No!” She covered his cell. “Kara’s working on something really important right now. Don’t disturb her.”

“Oh!” Vasquez said excitedly. “Does she get to write an article about Lena Luthor and your friend Detective Sawyer? They’re so cute together! I hope she does a good job!”

Alex looked at Mon-El to see if he was going to correct her, but he kept his mouth shut. “Yeah,” she said, “So don’t bother her right now. I’m fine. I have work to do. If I still don’t feel right by lunchtime, then I’ll stay home. Otherwise, let’s just get back to work.” She stared down everyone around the briefing table until they all relented.

“Hey,” Mon-El flagged her down after their morning meeting. “Um, why don’t you let me help you out with whatever it is you’re doing, so you don’t hurt yourself.”

Alex had never noticed how good the Daxamite smelled before. She shook her head to clear her mind. “Thanks, but this isn’t stuff you can help me with.”

“Are you sure? I think I should come with you anyway.”

The man frowned. “Alex, I’m so bored!”

She sighed. “OK, fine!”

“Ah, thank you!” He hugged her. “Hey, you smell funny.” He sniffed her shoulder where Kara had bitten her. He pulled back the collar of her shirt to reveal the bite mark Kara had left in her skin. “Aha!” he smirked. “That’s why you’re not right!”

“Shh!” she slapped him. “Stop that!”

“Congratulations. What took her so long?”

She scratched at her shoulder. “This isn’t the first time she’s bitten me, Mon-El. It just doesn’t stick around like a Kryptonian. It always heals.”
“Oh,” he nodded, but still seemed perplexed. “That’s… not cool.”

“Why?”

“A mating bit is supposed to be a symbol of forever. It kind of defeats the purpose, if it heals all the time. Plus, it can’t be very comfortable to run around feeling like you probably feel right now.”

“Yeah, it’s not, really.”

“It was wrong of Kara to leave you in this condition. She shouldn’t have done that.”

“She wasn’t thinking very clearly this morning,” she informed him. “I think she might be starting her rut.”

“Oh,” he nodded. “That could explain it. You should definitely be with her right now, then. Especially since she doesn’t carry your bite to, uh, you know, reign it in.”

“She reigns it in just fine,” Alex defended. “She’s not a big slut like you.”

“Hey! Eve and I have been happily dating for a month now. I can check myself when I need to.”

“Have you guys fucked yet?” Alex wasn’t normally so bold, but Kara’s bite was affecting her.

“Yeah, loads of times.”

“No pun intended, I’m sure.”

“What?”

“Nevermind. How do you explain the knotting?”

“Well, that’s easy, I just told her I was an alien.”

“You what?!”

“Relax! She’s cool about it. She likes that I can outlast her in bed. She says most human guys can’t hold a candle to my staying power.”

“Oh, God, I’m sorry I asked.”

“Hey, don’t be jealous,” he smirked.

“I’m so not jealous.”

“Sure.”

“Look, I have work to do. If you’re going to come with me, then fine, but try not to break anything.”
As soon as Kara walked into the editorial office, Snapper barked at her, “Danvers! Olsen wants to see you.”

Oh, boy. She knew what was coming. She took a deep breath, adjusted her glasses and headed to James’s office.

“Hey,” she said nonchalantly as she could manage.

“Kara,” James greeted her coolly. “Care to explain this?” he asked, playing the video of her two girlfriends, one of whom was not supposed to be her girlfriend, on the TV behind him.

“Um…” She fidgeted with her glasses and chuckled nervously. “Well… I guess the cat’s out of the bag. Lena is a part of our relationship. She has been since before Christmas.”

“Wow.”

“She didn’t want to tell anyone.”

“I see.”

“Are you mad?”

“I’m a lot of things, Kara. Confused and concerned being on the top of the list.”

“What’s there to be concerned about?”

“I just wonder if this isn’t gonna have some sort of long-term effect on the kids. I mean, this kind of thing may have been normal on Krypton, but on earth, it’s deviant behavior. What if the kids grow up and think they can have the same thing? Do you know what that’ll do to their relationships? It could make it so they never can have a normal relationship like a normal human should.”

Kara frowned. “My kids are smart I’m sure they can figure things out for themselves without any trouble. The only real long-term effect this is going to have is that our girls get to have two extra people in their lives that love them unconditionally. They need that. They don’t have that many kids their age that get along with them, so they need all the love they can get. Maggie and Lena are terrific with the kids. They act like they’re their own kids. I couldn’t ask for better partners for Alex and myself.”

“Look, it’s not like I don’t like Maggie and Lena. I do. They’re terrific people. I just question your judgement in having three different partners at the same time. That’s gotta be extremely complicated. I thought it was bad enough with you just adding Maggie. Lena is a complicated person to begin with. Do you really think this is wise?”

“Wise or not, it’s happening, and we’re not breaking up. We’re happy together. The kids are happy. I like things the way they are.”

The man put his hands on his hips and sighed. “Alright, Kara. I’ll respect your wishes.”

“Thank you, James.”

“In the meantime, you know what we need to do.”

“Yeah, they already agreed to let me interview them.”
“They did?” James seemed quite surprised. “I thought I was going to have to beg them or bribe them or something.”

Kara chuckled. “No, they plan on finding out who took that video and suing them blind, though.”

It was his turn to laugh. “I’d hate to be that guy.”

“No kidding! Well, I’d better get to work. I have an article to write.”

Maggie pulled her bike into her parking spot at the police department and headed inside, not knowing what to expect. The first thing she heard when she walked through the door was a catcall from Detective Murray. He was one of those guys that was obsessed with lesbians and was always trying to get Maggie to tell him stories of her escapades. She could probably get him into trouble for it, but she knew he was harmless. She rolled her eyes at him, and he sidled up to her.

“Sawyer!” he greeted her jovially. “You are like, totally my hero, you know it? I mean, yowzas!”

“Shut up, Murray!” she bumped him with her shoulder, but he was a big dude, and she just kind of bounced off.

He laughed. “You’re one lucky woman, I have to say. And so is she, if you don’t mind me saying.”

“Thanks, Murray. Now buzz off.” She headed to her desk and actually managed to get some work done before someone else bothered her.

“Dude! Sawyer! Nice catch!” said one of the rookies. “How’d you land that?”

“None of your beeswax,” she huffed. “She’s not a fish, she’s a person.”

“I didn’t mean anything by it,” the kid defended. “I just meant… You have nice taste in women.”

Maggie smirked, remembering just how good her ‘taste’ in women was. “Thanks. Now beat it.”

She checked her email, finding a set of questions that Kara wanted her and Lena to answer. She did her best to be courteous and discreet to respect all of her partners. She hoped they appreciated this whole thing. She was nervous as fuck about it. She’d never been in the public eye before. It was intimidating. People wanted to know things about her. Strangers. Just because she was dating Lena Luthor. Definitely bizarre. It was difficult to try to talk about her relationship with Lena apart from the Danvers family. They were the reason they were all together in the first place, and they honestly deserved the credit for bringing them together, but they had to pretend that the Danvers were irrelevant. In answer to the question, ‘How did you two meet?’ She put simply, ‘Through a mutual friend.’

It didn’t take her long to get through the questions, and soon she was back to work on her regular cases. Actually, there was a female metahuman in custody that was nearly as strong as Mon-El that had been arrested for public intoxication, drunk and disorderly, and destruction of public property.
She wanted to go talk to her. It wasn’t her case, but still. She liked to get to know the metahumans and aliens in the city. This one apparently went quietly, despite the fact that she could have ripped the arresting police officers in half with her bare hands. She assumed there was a story behind this behavior, and she wanted to hear it.

She didn’t get the chance because as she was standing to leave, her chief came in and started bombarding her with questions about Lena Luthor. Where did they meet? How long have they known each other? Were they dating when Lena was arrested? Did she have anything to do with her mother’s escape? She stayed and answered all his questions to the best of her ability, but she couldn’t shake the feeling that she was under interrogation. Not everyone was fond of Luthors, after all. That gave her an idea.

“You should meet her, chief,” Maggie offered. “She’s terrific. I don’t date just anybody. Even if they are rich beyond your wildest imaginations.”

The man stopped questioning her and raised his brow. “You’re serious about this girl, hmm?”

Maggie had a long history with this man, and he was like a father figure to her. She didn’t know exactly how he felt about her, but she knew he was very fond of her. He lead the pack in helping establish LGBT rights back in his own day, and they continue to work together on projects to this day. Asking him to meet his girlfriend was a big step, especially when said girlfriend was as intimidating as Lena Luthor. He could hold his own, though, and he could see for himself how wonderful Lena was.

“Yeah, very,” she told him honestly. “See for yourself. She’s genuinely a good person. A great one, even.”

“Do you love her?” he asked.

Maggie couldn’t hide the grin that spread over her face. “Yeah. I do. And you will too, I know it.”

“I just worry you’re getting swindled somehow.”

“How? She’s the one with the money!”

“Well, who knows? It could be awfully convenient to have a partner at the PD that could tell her a few things, or wipe a few things away?”

“It’s not like that. Lena is the real deal. She doesn’t ask anything about the department, and I don’t offer any information, and I certainly don’t ‘wipe things away,’ as you say.”

“We’ll see. I expect a set date by the end of the week.”

“You got it.” She waved as he finally left her alone. A crowd had gathered behind his towering form that she hadn’t seen before. She glared at them, and they dispersed. She picked up her phone and pulled up her conversation with Lena. ‘Hey, babe, guess what…’

Chapter End Notes

I figured that was as good a place as any to stop for now. More to come later.
**Chapter Summary**

A little glimpse into what Alex and the gang is going to be going through in the next few days. **100% NSFW**

**Chapter Notes**

This chapter is, like, 100% sex, therefore I haven't bothered with the wall of XOXOX. You've been warned. If you don't want the sex, skip to the END NOTES for a few key, clean passages. ---> (Click the link below that says "more notes")

I figured this needed its own section, since it was so long. I couldn't see fitting the story in on top of all this. LOL

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Alex put her hand over the panel on the wall, and the lock clicked open to let her into Lena’s penthouse. As soon as the door closed behind her, she started stripping out of her clothes. Thanks to Kara’s bite, they felt itchy and hot, and she just needed to be naked. She headed straight for the shower to cool off and rinse some of the sweat from her body.

Mon-El had proven to be a good distraction that morning, keeping her mind occupied just enough to where she could put her raging hormones in check for a while. Also, something about the way he smelled was really soothing, and it helped dull her arousal a little. However, by eleven o’clock, she really started to go under the effects of the bite, and she almost didn’t make it home safely because she was so distracted.

When she got out of the shower, she texted her wife, ‘I need you. Please!’ She laid down on the bed and stroked her aching pussy. If Kara didn’t show up soon, she was going to spontaneously combust. Blessedly, she remembered that Lena had a few toys in the bedside drawers. She rooted around for the biggest dildo she could find and plunged it inside herself. She was so drenched, even after her shower, it went in easily. It was only about half the size of Kara, anyway. She was not gentle with herself. Her hips rocked hard as she fucked herself, and she shoved the blue silicone dick in as deep as it would go, praying to God and Rao that Kara would hurry the hell up.

A few minutes later, all of Alex’s efforts to sate herself culminated in a rather unsatisfying climax that left her aching and wanting more. She continued to use the dildo, drawing up another orgasm.
that was only mildly satisfying. She groaned in frustration at not being able to fulfil her own needs. She needed her wife. She needed Kara. ‘Where the hell are you?!’ she texted again.

‘I’m almost there, baby girl. Hang in there!’ Kara texted back.

“Easy for you to say,” Alex grumbled. She continued to stroke herself with the dildo, and added the extra power of rubbing her clit as well. She moaned loudly, only it sounded more like a whimper than anything.

About five torturous minutes later, Kara was hurrying to her side. “I’m here, baby. I’m here.” She stripped herself down and crawled delicately over her wife, removing the phallus from inside her and setting it down on the table beside them. Kara replaced it with her fingers, sliding easily inside and instantly soothing her.

“Yes! Kara! I need you. Please!” Alex bucked her hips against the Kryptonian’s stroking hand. “Please, please!”

“I’ve got you, baby,” Kara shushed, kissing her tenderly.

Alex was having none of this gentle business, and pulled Kara tighter against herself. “Fuck me! Please, Kara! I need you to fuck me!” She roused the Kryptonian’s dick to full mast, needing it hard, like, yesterday. “Please, fuck me!”

Kara pulled her fingers out of Alex’s dripping wet pussy and tasted them, letting out a low moan of appreciation.

Alex growled low with arousal just watching her. “Stop teasing me, and put that dick inside me right now, before I lose it!”

Kara pressed her lips together to suppress a grin. “Hold your horses, baby girl.” She pulled a condom out of the drawer and rolled it on before she started gently feeding her cock into Alex’s pussy. “Great Rao, you’re hot,” she commented happily. The hotter the better, according to the Kryptonian.

“What’d you expect?” Alex retorted. “You did this to me.”
Kara kissed her to shut her up, which was just fine with her. The more physical contact she could get from her wife, the better. She was on fire with need for the one who bit her, as she was supposed to be. Their tongues wrestled for dominance as Kara finished easing herself inside and began to move her hips.

“Yes!” Alex sighed happily. “That’s it. That’s what I need. Oh, yes, give it to me!” She could feel the blissful stretch of her pussy as Kara’s rock hard cock slammed into her. “God, yes! Don’t stop! Please, don’t stop!”

“I’m not gonna stop,” Kara soothed in her ear. “I’m gonna make you come over and over again. Who’s my good girl? My good girl gets to come over and over. How does that sound?”

“Oh, yes, Kara!” She wrapped her arms around Kara’s neck as tightly as she could.

“My good girl!” the reporter cooed. “I love you so much. You are so perfect. My perfect girl.”

Alex wanted to talk back. To confess that this marvellous girl from the stars was her blessed Alpha, come to earth solely for her. That she would do anything for her. But her mind was far too gone for that now, and she was just awash in the waves of her lust. Kara bucked in and out of her just the way she liked it, without an ounce of the teasing that usually accompanied their lovemaking. Not that you could call what they were doing ‘making love’ exactly. More like fucking each other’s brains out.

“You like the way my dick feels inside you? Hmm?” Kara whispered in her ear. “You like my big, hard cock pulsing inside that pussy, don’t you?”

“Yes!” Alex answered. “So good! Don’t stop! Kara, please, don’t stop!” She clenched her legs around her partner, locking herself on. The blonde took advantage of this and pulled back a little harder, knowing Alex would lift off the bed to come with her. This enabled her to put a lot more thrust into her hips when she came back down, which was exactly what Alex wanted right now. Normally, this pace would be too brutal, even though she was used to Kara fucking her hard, but when she was bitten, she was beyond the boundaries of normal. Really, Alex was gone. All that existed in her body was a lust that couldn’t be sated, and that would be twice as painful if Kara weren’t touching her in some way.

On Krypton, the pair of mates would bite each other, and that would trigger this lustful reaction in both individuals for a few days, but then the effects would wear off, and the couple would go back
to normal life, only marked for one another. They would crave each other above all other lovers, but it wouldn’t be as overpowering as this. It would just be a subtle reflex, hardly noticeable most of the time, until either the Alpha’s rut, or the Omega’s heat flared up. However, since Alex was only human, she couldn’t bite Kara and break the skin. Even if she could break the skin, she didn’t have any ‘venom’ to leave a mark. And even if she could break the skin and leave a mark, Kryptonians have a natural instinct to bite and draw blood for this mating ritual, whereas most humans have no such instinct, and it would take a terrible amount of psyching up for Alex to even want to go there. Blood was not one of her kinks.

The first time Kara had bitten her was when the twins were just one year old. She was going into her second rut, apparently skipping the last year because Alex had just given birth. That first bite was kind of an accident. Kara had become insufferably handsy, and they had started wrestling around on the floor. One thing lead to another, and they’d ended up fucking in the middle of the kitchen. It was a good thing they had because that’s when Kara bit her a little too hard. Blood was everywhere, and it hurt, and Alex was scared at first, but she knew what had happened. They had talked about it before, but she had never given permission.

After the bite had healed, Kara had been depressed, but hadn’t planned on doing it again. The only reason Alex had ever allowed Kara to bite her a second time was because Kara had gone into her rut, and it was the only way she could keep up. She made sure it was just a little bite this time, and they’ve been using that method of helping Kara through her ruts every year since then.

Her mom had had to help them with the kids a lot back in those days, especially when they were still in college. Eliza was not a happy camper with them after that, but she still helped them with the kids every year, anyway. Alex thought she just liked having an excuse to steal the girls for a few days in the spring. As mad as she could be at Alex and Kara for doing certain things sometimes, she could never take it out on her sweet little grandbabies.

Kara revelled in the feeling of being able to fuck her wife so hard. Ordinarily, the woman would be crying for mercy at this pace, but when she was bitten, she was smitten. Kara could go to town on her, and she would still beg for more. She pounded her cock into her wife, tracing her fingers
slowly down the redhead’s abdomen to her clit. “You wanna come, baby?” she circled her clit lightly.

“Don’t tease!” Alex whimpered. She pressed her fingers against the back of Kara’s, forcing her to touch harder. Kara pressed harder with her fingers, building the pleasure in her wife’s pussy even more. It wasn’t long after that that Alex convulsed around her with a fierce howl of, “Kaaaaarrrraaaaaaa!”

Great Rao, she loved to hear her wife scream her name like that! “Oh, yeah, good girl!” She didn't stop pounding her dick into that sweet, hot, wet pussy. She knew that Alex wouldn't want that. They’d been through this enough for her to know what her wife needed. The way Alex described it, she lost most of her verbal comprehension, and she had a hard time expressing her need, therefore, they’d had multiple conversations about it while they were clear-headed.

Alex just wanted to fuck like there was no tomorrow, no letting up, no holding back. They had safe words and color codes in place to keep the human safe, otherwise, Kara was free to have her way. Alex’s legs shook with need, and she dug her fingers into the Kryptonian’s skin wherever she could touch. When she reached her next orgasm, she couldn’t even cry out Kara’s name anymore. She was too far gone. She just let out a string of incomprehensible gibberish that let Kara know she was coming.

“Good girl,” Kara comforted her. “You’re my good girl.”

“Y-yellow!” Alex gasped. That was Kara’s cue to slow down, but not stop all the way.

“Can I eat it?” Kara breathed hotly in her ear. “Please? You smell so good!”

“Yes!” the agent panted.

Kara pulled out of her slowly and carefully to keep her condom from falling off. Then she tugged Alex’s hips to the edge of the bed and crawled onto the floor to devour her. She let her lips touch gently at first, just to test the waters, but when she felt Alex pressing into her, she knew she had the go ahead. Eating her wife out was a favorite ‘yellow time’ activity for both of them. She dragged her tongue heavily between Alex’s dripping folds, getting every last inch of her labia before sucking her clit hard.

“Yes, Kara, yes!” Alex cried out. “Don’t stop!”
The Kryptonian wasn’t even close to stopping. She loved the taste of her wife’s arousal, and it turned her on to no end to have her face and chin dripping with it. Her cock ached as she flicked her tongue back and forth against the redhead’s clit, knowing it would bring her over the edge soon.

“Yes! Oh, yes, Kara! Oh, please, make me come! Oh, please, make me come!” The blonde continued licking and sucking her wife’s clit, as Alex bucked against her, legs shaking like mad. “Yes! Oh, please, oh, please, oh, please!”

“Wow!” Maggie commented from the doorway. “I never thought I’d hear Alex Danvers beg like that. That… That is super hot. No pun intended.”

“Shut up! Clothes off!” Alex managed to bark. “Now!”

“Double wow,” said Maggie with a grin. “I did not expect this.” She stripped down and crawled onto the bed, kissing Alex deeply.

This triggered Alex’s next orgasm, and she clutched Kara’s head between her legs so hard it would have crushed a human. She screamed and bucked and cried out more nonsense before falling back on the bed.

“God you’re sexy!” Maggie declared. She kissed her way down Alex’s body from her chin, down her neck, between the valley of her breasts, and across her abs, lingering there for a while.

Kara was still working her tongue furiously through Alex’s folds. Her face was dripping with wetness, but she didn’t mind. She just kept licking her wife’s beautiful, perfect, baby-giving pussy. Yes, this was the pussy who gave her her children - her pride and joy. She wanted to spoil it. To give it exactly what it needed. She licked tiny, fast circles around the agent’s clit and prepped her fingers by stroking them through the wetness outside of her labia. She slid them inside Alex’s scalding hot velvet and pumped them in and out.

“Yes, Kara!” Alex panted. “Oh, yes! Don’t stop!”

“Oh, what a sexy lady you are,” Maggie kissed back up to the redhead’s lips and captured them with her own.
Alex moaned happily. She didn’t really have the capacity for much else.

Maggie sat up and let her hands slide gently over the agent’s breasts, massaging them with her fingers, stroking her nipples with her palm. “So beautiful,” she breathed. “You’re just so goddamn beautiful, Alex.”

Kara loved to listen to Maggie worshiping Alex. It had to be one of her favorite sexytime activities. She grinned, though no one could see it, and kept up her eating. She thought she could probably get one more orgasm out of her wife before she took a small breather. She wasn’t tired. She just needed air on occasion. Her fingers pumped in and out, as she sucked on Alex’s clit, and soon the agent was crying out to the heavens in her orgasm. “Good girl!” Kara encouraged. “Who’s my good girl?” She stood up and realized what a mess she was, so she stepped away into the bathroom to rinse her hands and face off.

“KARA!” Alex cried. “Don’t go! Please, don’t go!”

“It’s alright, baby girl! I’m right here!” Kara answered.

Alex whimpered pitifully.

“Aww, I’m here, sweetheart,” Maggie reminded her. “Can I help?”

“Touch me,” Alex whined. “Please!” She pushed Maggie’s hands below her waist, and the detective took it from there, easing her fingers through Alex’s glistening folds.

“Jesus, you’re drenched!” Maggie commented. “We’re gonna have to sleep in the sun room when this is all over.”

Kara chuckled as she returned. The Alpha in her felt unduly proud of herself at what she could do to Alex, even if the human was in an artificial sex craze. It still took some work and skill to get her partner off, even in this state. She mentally patted herself on the back and watched as the detective crawled onto her knees in between Alex’s legs.

“Please!” Alex begged. “Please, please, touch me.”

Maggie had a wicked grin on her face as she buried her head between the agent’s thighs.
“Here it comes, baby girl,” Kara assured her, still just standing there watching as Maggie dipped her tongue inside.

“Yeah!” the redhead whimpered. “Yeah, more!”

The Latina delved in deeper, brushing her nose against Alex’s clit. Kara loved watching them. Their love was so pure, so good. Even in a situation like this, their love always bled through to the surface. The delighted look on Maggie’s face as she ate Alex out spoke volumes in proof of that love.

“More!” Alex demanded.

Maggie pressed a couple fingers inside her.

Alex shook her head and frowned. “More!”

The detective added another finger.

“More,” Alex whimpered. “It’s not enough!”

Maggie looked at Kara with wide eyes, asking for confirmation. When she nodded, the Latina eased her last finger inside, stretching Alex to the max.

“Yes!” the agent cried out. “Deeper!”

Maggie eased her fingers deeper and deeper until she was in past her knuckles.

Alex screamed in pleasure, “Oh, yes! Fuck my pussy, please!”

The detective obeyed, thrusting her fingers in and out and grinning at the agent’s cries. “Good God, I love having you at my mercy,” she growled. “You’ve got such a gorgeous cunt. You like
the feeling of my fingers inside you? Hmm?” She returned her lips to Alex’s clit.

“"Yes, don’t stop!” Alex clung to the bedsheets for dear life.

Kara sat down next to Alex and started stroking her bare torso and breasts. Alex had always said that her touch was soothing in these times, even if they weren’t touching private parts, so she just petted her with long, sensuous strokes. “You’re so perfect, Alex,” she whispered reverently. “I love you so much.” She touched her wife’s scars, knowing what caused each of them. She also knew she could get away with it, since normally Alex was too self-conscious for much inspection, but now she was too lust-crazed to notice or care. She just craved the touch.

It didn’t take Maggie long to work Alex up. She was a pro at this by now. She knew every inch of the agent’s blessed body, and she loved to worship it. The redhead’s legs shook with pleasure, and soon she was tumbling over the edge with a scream. “Red!” she whimpered, still trembling with aftershocks.

The detective stopped and wiped her mouth on the inside of Alex’s thighs.

“Oh, yes! Don’t stop touching me! Don’t let go!” she begged.

Maggie crawled onto the bed next to Alex, and she and Kara kissed her and stroked her soothingly.

“Such a good girl!” Kara comforted her. “You’re our best girl, isn’t she, Maggie.”

“Yes. The best ever. I know I love you more than anything in the whole world. Pretty sure Kara and your kids feel the same way. Kara may be a superhero, but that doesn’t make you any less heroic to us, ya know?”

“That’s right,” Kara agreed, kissing her shoulder. “You’re so brave and strong and good. We couldn’t ask for better.”

“Nope,” Maggie concurred. “You’re the best.”

They laid there for a few minutes while Alex rested and eventually fell asleep.
“Poor thing,” Maggie commented. “Why did you bite her?”

“I don’t know,” Kara said sheepishly. “I guess I was kind of mad about you and Lena getting caught, and I got carried away. Even if I can’t always have you two, I know I’ll always have her.”

“Well, you’d better take good care of her,” the detective demanded.

“I will, I promise.” She stroked Alex’s hair reverently before getting up. “You stay here and hold her. She won’t be out for long. I’m gonna call Winn and see if he can take the kids for an hour or two after school.” She rummaged around in her clothes for her phone and made the call.

As she was hanging up with Winn, Lena finally let herself in, holding her shoes in her hand and padding across the carpet curiously. “Am I too late?” she asked, seeing Alex asleep.

“For Round One, yes,” Kara answered. “But she’ll be pretty needy for the next few days. Not just sexually, either. If we leave her alone for too long, she’ll panic, so I’ll have to take the next couple of days off or something.”

“So, just for clarification, you are not entering into your rut?” Lena double-checked.

“No, I’m not.” Kara imagined she must look pretty silly standing there naked with her hands stubbornly on her hips, but oh well.

“She’s gonna be pissed when she finds out,” Maggie stated the obvious.

“Yes, I know.” The Kryptonian sat back down beside her wife and looked down at her. “But I’ll take good care of her.”

Chapter End Notes

-Alex is on fire with lust, and Kara and Maggie take care of her. Lena is late to the party.
-Kara calls Winn to take the kids after school for a couple of hours.
-Kara is not in her time of rut.

A couple of paragraphs you might want to read, if you skipped the sex parts:
(Skip if you read the chapter.)

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The first time Kara had bitten her was when the twins were just one year old. She was going into her second rut, apparently skipping the last year because Alex had just given birth. That first bite was kind of an accident. Kara had become insufferably handsy, and they had started wrestling around on the floor. One thing lead to another, and they’d ended up fucking in the middle of the kitchen. It was a good thing they had because that’s when Kara bit her a little too hard. Blood was everywhere, and it hurt, and Alex was scared at first, but she knew what had happened. They had talked about it before, but she had never given permission.

After the bite had healed, Kara had been depressed, but hadn’t planned on doing it again. The only reason Alex had ever allowed Kara to bite her a second time was because Kara had gone into her rut, and it was the only way she could keep up. She made sure it was just a little bite this time, and they’ve been using that method of helping Kara through her ruts every year since then.

Her mom had had to help them with the kids a lot back in those days, especially when they were still in college. Eliza was not a happy camper with them after that, but she still helped them with the kids every year, anyway. Alex thought she just liked having an excuse to steal the girls for a few days in the spring. As mad as she could be at Alex and Kara for doing certain things sometimes, she could never take it out on her sweet little grandbabies.
Valentine’s Day - Part 3*

Chapter Summary

The rest of Valentine's Day

Chapter Notes

Italics are Kryptonese.

Thanks so much for your continued support. This story has been so fun to write, and it’s been made even more fun by having an audience. Bless you all.

I plan on writing until I just can’t anymore. We’ll see how long that lasts. I never dreamed I would write this much! That being said, I've been super ADD lately, and that makes it hard to write. Updates might come randomly.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Maggie sat down on Lena’s couch and turned her phone back on after their ‘lunch break’ only to receive thirty-seven voicemail messages and one-hundred-and-seven text messages. She groaned. She thought the twenty-three calls she’d gotten before lunch was bad. She also had only God knew how many emails waiting for her at work. She was loathe to check her personal email. It was mostly people she knew (How did she know so many people?), but some of them were friends that she hadn’t heard from in years, or family members who never talked to her otherwise. She found herself equally relieved and disappointed that none of them were from her parents. Disappointed that she wouldn’t receive that message of blessing that she’s been dying to hear from them. Relieved that she wouldn’t receive the message of curses they probably want to rain down on her.

She would deal with the majority of the messages later. She tried to sort through what was important and what wasn’t. She was glad she had a separate phone for work, or this would be a total nightmare. Some of the messages were from her alien friends warning her of the dangers of Luthors. Some were her human friends warning her of the dangers of Luthors. Some of them were people suspicious of her now that she was dating a Luthor, and one message was from one of her younger cousins, who called her and straight up asked, “Hey, cuz, when you gonna hook us up?” She just deleted that one. This was really cutting into her investigation time. Plus, she still wanted to meet that metahuman in lockup down at the station.

She could still hear the sounds of sex coming from the other room.
Alex was begging again, “Please, Kara! Please, knot me! I need you. Please, knot me!”

Maggie got up to watch. Kara was fucking Alex at a brutal rate, but the agent was taking it all in stride. Lena was currently just watching from the bed.

“You want my knot?” Kara asked through gritted teeth? “You want it?”

“Yes, please, please! Knot me, Kara. Fill me. Take me! I need you!”

This was such a turn on, and Maggie wished she had more time to stay and fuck, but she needed to get a move on. She had a million messages to answer, and she wasn’t about to make any phone calls with that kind of thing going on in the background. She watched as Kara and Alex came screaming together, Kara’s knot binding them for the next ten to fifteen minutes.

She decided it was a good time to leave, so she kissed them all and excused herself.

Again, she drove her own bike to work instead of the Porsche, even though she adored that car. She was already getting too much attention. She wondered how long it would take for all this hype to die down. Lena had amazing taste in cars, and Maggie didn't want to have to go too long without driving her beautiful Abigail.

When she got to work, she was greeted by two suits at her desk. “Can I help you?”

“Yes,” the woman greeted. “I’m Yazmin Washington, and this is Ernie Velez. We’re with
“Oh,” Maggie grew concerned. “What’s going on?”

“Can you confirm that you were the arresting officer in the Lena Luthor case last month?”

“Yes, I was,” she confirmed. “But she was exonerated, so—”

“Can you also confirm that you were present during the time of her escape from the jail?”

“She didn’t escape. She was kidnapped,” Maggie clarified. “It’s in my report. I was injured trying to protect her.”

“And can you also confirm that this is you and Lena Luthor together?” Velez showed her the video of her kissing Lena.”

“Yes, that was taken yesterday.”

“Where?”

“What does that matter?”

“We just want to know where you two are colluding, that’s all.”

“We’re not colluding. We’re dating. There’s a difference.”

“Is there?”

“Look, I didn’t do anything wrong. I do everything by the book. It’s what makes me a good cop. You’ve got no reason to come after me.”
“Then I guess you won’t mind us going through and reviewing all your cases.”

The detective rolled her eyes. “Sure. It’s not like I have investigations to get through, or anything.”

“I’m sure you’ll figure something out,” Washington tisked.

“Hi, beautiful,” Lena said, leaning over Alex and kissing her forehead. The redhead leaned into her touch and whimpered softly. “I’m gonna take over for a while, is that OK?”

Alex nodded and pulled Lena into an embrace.

“I love you,” Lena continued softly. “I'm sorry you're feeling so out of control right now, but I promise to take good care of you.”

“Where did Kara go?” Alex whined.

“She has to finish up her article, remember?”

“Still?”

“Yes, love, she didn’t get a chance to finish it before you called her away.”
Alex looked like she wanted to cry.

“Oh, sweetie, it’s OK. She won’t be long. Meanwhile, you’ve still got me.”

The agent tightened her hold on Lena. “You know what I really need right now?”

“What?” Lena asked.

“Some water.”

The CEO chuckled. She was expecting some sort of response having to do with sex. “You got it, babe.” Lena crossed the penthouse to the kitchen and snagged Alex and herself water bottles from the fridge. When she returned, the agent was dozing against the pillows. “Here you go, sweetheart,” she handed a bottle to the redhead.

Alex opened her eyes and took the water, sitting up and downing about half the bottle in one go.

“Better?” Lena reached out to take the rest and put it aside, but Alex clung to it.

“I will be in a minute. Please, sit with me. I need snuggles.”

The brunette curled herself up around her partner and held her tight. “How’s that?”

“Wonderful,” the agent nuzzled into her, and they rested for a bit, as Alex took sips off her water.

Eventually, Alex started getting frisky again, and she slipped Lena’s hands back between her legs. She was still plenty wet, but Lena wondered if it wouldn’t be prudent for them to use the lube anyway. They’d been going at it for a while. She debated the pros and cons of letting go of Alex to
get the lube, versus just assuming her own wetness would do. She decided that a few seconds of whining was worth the extra protection against chafing.

Lubrication retrieved, Lena crawled between Alex’s knees and spread her thighs open. The agent cooperated easily, giving her a hungry look. The CEO then spread a liberal amount of the liquid over her entire mound, rubbing it into all her folds, and then starting on her own. Alex gave a little smirk when she realized just what Lena was doing. The brunette straddled one of the agent’s legs, and pressed their centers together.

“Oh, yeah!” Alex sighed as Lena began to rock her self.

“How’s that?” the CEO checked, increasing the pressure a bit.

“So good.”

Lena thoroughly enjoyed the feel of their slick, hot folds grinding together to create that perfect pressure on their clits. She pulled the agent’s leg close to her and kissed her knee.

“Harder,” Alex insisted.

The CEO grinded harder, loving to hear Alex’s cries.

“Harder!”

This was going to get very intense, very fast, Lena realized, but that was OK. This was about taking care of Alex, not herself. If she came, great, if not, as long as she got Alex off, she would be fine. She ground as hard as she could, and the agent grunted encouragingly. It took a while this time around, but eventually the redhead shuddered beneath her, screaming unintelligibly.

“Good girl,” Lena soothed her. “Such a good girl.”

Alex only rested for a short minute before she was back to begging again. “Please, Lena, I need more. I need you to fuck me, please.”
“You want the strapon?” Lena asked.

The agent nodded. “Yes! Please, please!”

“OK, baby, OK. I’ve got you. I’ll take care of you.” Lena got up and grabbed the toy off the bedside table. “It looks like we need to wash it off,” she informed her partner. “I’ll be right back.”

Alex whimpered as Lena left her side, but they weren’t about to use a dirty toy. When she came back, the redhead was sitting up on the edge of the bed. “I have to pee.” She delicately hobbled to the bathroom to take care of business, closing the door behind her.

Lena just took the opportunity to buckle the straps of the strapon around her hips and waist, adjusting the leather to her size, instead of Maggie’s. She pulled out a condom and rolled it on, so when Alex came back out, the brunette was just sitting on the bed waiting for her.

The agent immediately climbed on top of the CEO, straddling her and letting the phallus slide easily inside of her. “Oh, Lena, I love you so much!” She leaned down and kissed her deeply, riding her hard and fast.

“I love you too, Alex. You’re so beautiful.”

Lena allowed Alex to ride her through two more orgasms before she fell on top of her in a blissful haze. The CEO stroked her back with both hands, calming her enough to fall asleep.
Kara was hunkered down in her office, working on the Lena/Maggie piece. Once again, thanks to Lena, her office was flooded with flowers to the point that she could barely walk around. She didn’t know what she was going to do with them all. She’d have to give a bunch away, like the last time. Thankfully, there wasn’t any card or anything to indicate who they were from. This way, she could just say they were from her wife, since Lena Luthor was now publicly dating Maggie Sawyer, and it would be awkward to explain why Lena was sending her flowers, when they’re not the ones that were supposed to be dating.

For some reason, the article was giving her a hard time. She had all the information she needed, but putting it into a cohesive product was proving difficult. All she could think about was how she wished she could be included somehow. That, and the fact that her wife was at home in need, and she wasn’t there for her at the moment. She was stuck in a catch 22. It made her feel guilty, but the guiltier she felt, the more she couldn’t write, and the more she couldn’t write, the longer she sat there, and the guiltier she felt. She just sat there, staring at her email, playing with her glasses, not writing.

Eventually, she managed to scrape together a bit of prose about the happy couple, polished it off, and sent it to her boss. Hopefully he would be happy with it because she wanted to go home and take care of her bitten partner. She wandered around asking people if they wanted any of the flowers in her office while she waited for the approval of her article. Luckily, it was Valentine’s Day, and people were all too willing to take some - especially the guys.

When she heard back from Snapper, she got an earful about how long she took to get him the article, but that’s about it. She breathed a sigh of relief and started packing up to go home.

“Hey, Kara?” James knocked on the door frame.

She turned around to face him. “Oh, hey. What’s up?”

“Hey,” he said again, closing the door behind him. “I just wanted to apologize for what I said earlier. I guess I was just upset that you guys didn’t tell us about Lena. I mean, we’re friends, why wouldn’t you tell us?”

“Maybe so we could avoid having conversations like we had this morning, where you accuse us of corrupting our children?” Kara crossed her arms over her chest.
James sighed. “You’re right. I’m sorry. I was wrong to accuse you. Can you forgive me?”

“Of course I can, ya big lug. Come ‘ere!” She hugged him tightly enough to make him squeak, just to remind him who was really the boss between them.

“Whoa, take it easy!” he complained.

She didn’t apologize. “Listen, Alex is really sick,” she told him. “I need to go home and take care of her, and I might need to take the next couple of days off.”

“Sure, whatever you need,” he agreed. “It sucks that she’s sick on Valentine’s Day.”

“I know,” she nodded. “At least we had the kids’ birthday party already. If we have to cancel their birthday dinner, they’ll understand. We’ll just do it another night.”

James’ phone dinged, and he took it out and checked it. “Dude, check this out. Winn says he met a girl at the alien bar on his lunch break. They’re going on a date tonight.”

Kara’s jaw dropped, “Oh, wow, OK!” She chuckled. “I wonder if he’s still going to pick up the girls after school. Now I have to check.” She texted him.

Kara: Hey! (grinning emoji) Are you still picking the girls up from school?

Winn: Of course! I can’t skip out on my favorite little munchkins!

Kara: They’re not gonna be munchkins for much longer.

Winn: I know! (crying emoji)

Kara: James said you had a date. I had to check in. (heart eyes emoji)
Winn: (side eye emoji) James has a big mouth.

Kara giggled, as she was relaying this all to James as it happened. James laughed too.

Kara: What? You weren’t going to tell me?

Winn: I don’t know. It just happened, OK? I’ll tell you when there’s something to tell.

Kara: (heart eye emoji)

Winn: I didn’t mean like that.

Kara: Whatever you say, buddy! (winking emoji) (thumbs up)

Winn: (eye roll emoji)

Kara and James laughed together for a moment before she remembered that she had to go. “I’d better skedaddle,” she excused herself. “Alex is waiting for me.”

“Alright. Give her our love,” James walked her to the elevators, then headed back to his office.

“Oh!” she exclaimed to herself.

Kara: What time is your date? I was hoping you would be willing to take the twins for a couple extra hours, since Alex is sick.

Winn: That’s no problem. My date isn’t until 8:00.

Kara: You’re the best!
**Winn:** I know.

The reporter breathed a sigh of relief that she could just be done for a while and focus on taking care of Alex. Her wife needed her, and she was going to be there for her. She shouldn’t have bitten her in the first place, honestly, but she couldn’t really account for the weird headshe she’d gotten into this morning. She would just have to make it up to her somehow. She power walked to the Maserati and hurried back to Lena’s. On the way, she called her mother-in-law and asked if she could come help out with the kids. That was a no go. Eliza said she couldn’t take any days off that week because of the project she was working on. If it wasn’t a life or death emergency, then she needed to finish her work.

**Kara:** You guys, Eliza can’t take the kids this week. What are we gonna do with them?

**Maggie:** Can’t you call Douglas?

**Kara:** This isn’t DEO business. Plus, I don’t want to have to leave them with Douglas for three whole days. They’d be worried out of their skulls.

**Lena:** Why can’t we just bring them back to my place?

**Kara:** I’m worried about Alex’s screaming scaring the kids. Or traumatizing them. Either way.

**Alex:** Hey!

**Kara:** Sorry.

**Alex:** What about Winn?

**Kara:** He has a date tonight. I don’t know about afterward.
Lena: How about I just take the kids for the night? I’m exhausted from all this anyway. Andy can drop them off at school in the morning.

Kara: Are you sure? You’re under no obligation to take care of our children.

Lena: I’m sure. Just because they’re not my kids doesn’t mean they’re not still my girls.

Kara: I love you.

Alex: Me too!

Lena: I love you both.

Maggie: Don’t forget me!

Kara: I love you, Maggie!

Alex: I love you, Maggie!

Lena: I love you, Maggie!

Maggie: :) :) :)

Maggie: I love you all too.

Kara: I’ll be home in five.

Alex: Thank Rao. Lena’s pooping out on me.
Lena: That’s a lovely image.

Maggie: Kara, are you texting and driving?

Kara: No, Maggie, of course not!

Alex: Sure.

Lena: Don’t you wreck my baby.

Maggie: Are you guys texting in the same room as each other?

Lena: Your point being?

Maggie: It’s kinda funny.

Lena: We’re two different people with two different phones with two different things to say.

Maggie: Alex isn’t saying much.

Lena: She’s barely conscious right now.

Maggie: In a good way, I hope.

Lena: I should think so.

Maggie: OK, well, I have to get back to work now. Love you guys.

Kara: Love you too. See you tonight.
Lena: Love you too, Maggie.

Alex: I still want to try to take the kids out for their birthday dinner tonight, so that’s still on.

Maggie: OK, see you then.

Kara: Here!

The Kryptonian pulled into the parking garage and put the car away, then headed upstairs to the penthouse, where she found a very tired-looking Lena.

“Tag, you’re it,” Lena tapped the reporter’s arm. “I have to get back to work too.” She headed for the bathroom and washed up before redressing and heading out.

Meanwhile, Kara stripped out of her clothes and cuddled up with Alex, who was very relieved to see her. “Hi, baby girl.”

Alex didn't answer, just nuzzled into her and fell into a feverish sleep.

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Winn hacked and slashed through the internet, obliterating anything that stood in his path. He was so close he could taste it. Just a little bit further, and...BINGO! He had found the culprit. He called out to the big man, “J’onn! We got him!”
“Who?” J’onn demanded.

“The guy who videoed Lena and Maggie.”

The director’s eyes narrowed. “Who was it?”

The tech pulled up the man’s file on the big screen. “29-year-old Jeremy Daniels. Born in Liberty, MO, ironically enough. Came to us through the Navy.”

“Well, Mr. Daniels,” J’onn spoke aloud. “Prepare to put your training to the test.” He rounded up a tactical team to go and arrest Jeremy for violation of the DEO’s non-disclosure agreement. The parking garage was still DEO property, therefore, completely within the boundaries of the agreement. This man was in deep doo doo.

Winn, J’onn, and the rest of the DEO operatives watched the action on the big screen, as the tactical team caught the guy sleeping and cuffed him before he even knew what was happening. He resisted a little, but stopped after getting roughed up quite a bit. J’onn ordered them back, and they turned off the video feed. The tactical team was back before they knew it, and J’onn had Jeremy taken to the interrogation room.

“Agent Schott, I believe you have somewhere to be?” the director reminded him.

Winn looked at his watch. “Oh, snap! Yes. I have to leave right now.” It was going to be hit or miss on whether or not he would be late to pick up the twins. They were gonna kill him, if he was late on their birthday! He hurried out to his car and prayed that traffic wouldn’t be too horrid. The last thing he needed was a traffic jam. He turned on his music playlist and pulled out of the parking garage. It was already almost 2:30, and he had at least a twenty minute drive ahead of him. He was definitely pushing it.

When he arrived at the middle school, the busses were just pulling out of the driveway, so he wasn’t technically late. They wouldn’t kill him too much. He spotted them sitting on the stairs eating something out of their lunch pails. Of course, they’d be eating something. He hoped they still wanted to go get ice cream. He was really looking forward to that. Of course, these were Kara’s children - they would always still want more food. They were voracious little hobbits, and they never seemed to be full. As if that wasn’t enough, Jessie was wearing one of the shirts he’d bought them that said,
He grinned to himself. His nieces were so cute!

“Uncle Winn!” the kids cheered when he pulled up in front of them.

“Hey, hey! No food in the car!” he exclaimed. “Put it away or finish it or whatever. Just don’t bring it in here.”

They chose to stuff the rest of their chips in their mouths, like little vacuum cleaners.

“I hope you guys didn’t ruin your appetite. I thought we were going to get ice cream,” he teased. “I guess you guys probably aren’t hungry anymore, though.”

“No! We want ice cream!” Jessie demanded.

“Yeah!” Jamie agreed. “It’s our birthday, so it’s free, remember?”

“Oh, yeah,” he feigned remembering. “I guess we have to go, then, huh?”

“Yeah!” the girls cheered.

“OK, let’s go!” He waited until they were buckled in in the back seat before taking off. He looked at them in the rear view mirror. They were so grown up. He remembered when they were just five years old, and they would all curl up together and cuddle and watch movies. They still did that, but they were much bigger, and they couldn’t both fit in his lap anymore. He loved holding them anyway. They were so snuggly and sweet, and he couldn’t get enough of them.
They pulled into the parking lot of the ice cream shop, and the girls started bouncing and cheering again. “Woohoo! Yay!”

He couldn’t help but grin. “In we go!”

The place was a typical ice cream parlor with a long countertop filled with different flavors and bright colored paint on the walls. Behind the counter was a very young man with pudgy cheeks and a bright smile. “Hello,” he greeted them. “What can I do for you today?”

“It’s our birthday!” Jessie informed him cheerfully.

“It is? Well, happy birthday!” the boy told them with a grin. “You guys get a free ice cream each!”

“Woohoo!” the girls jumped up and down, even though they already knew this.

“What flavors do you guys want?”

“Supergirl!” they answered in unison.

Winn scrunched his brow and looked at the flavors. ‘Supergirl’ ice cream was some marbled red and blue something or other. Who knows what god awful kid’s flavor it had. He would stick with his normal order.

The boy portioned out one scoop for each of the twins, who just looked at each other for a minute, then looked at Winn with bewilderment.

He sighed. “Hey, listen, I’ll pay for them to get three scoops each, OK? They’re not babies. They can eat way more than that. And three for me of chocolate fudge brownie.”

“You got it,” the kid said, scooping out more. “Do you want anything in them?”
“Gummy bears!” said Jessie.

“Sprinkles!” said Jamie.

“Hmm, I wouldn’t mind some almonds,” Winn answered. They all watched as the server folded the toppings into the ice cream, and when he was finished, they all gave him big thank yous. “Shall we sit down, or go for a walk?” he asked the twins.

“Sit!” Jamie insisted.

“So, what’s new?” he prodded as they sat at a table together.

They showed him some new drawings they’d done with Maggie’s birthday gifts, admitting that they were the favorite gifts of everything they’d gotten on Sunday. There were several drawings of the family with Maggie and Lena, some portraits of Maggie and Lena, some elves and hobbits, and some Supergirl-in-action scenes.

“Awesome! I hope you guys don’t mind, but you’re going to be with me for a couple of extra hours today. Your mom is sick, and she left work early.

“Now Mom’s sick?” Jamie worried.

“Is she OK?” Jessie wanted to know.

“I think she just has the flu or something. You know she’ll be fine. She’s tough.”

The girls look skeptical.

“Did you set your new phones up?” he asked, trying to distract them.

“Yes,” Jessie answered, showing him. “They’re so awesome! They take great pictures!”
“That was what I was going for. I know you guys like to do photography sometimes.”

“You’re the best, Uncle Winn!” Jamie told him, hugging him tightly.

“Yeah, totally!” Jessie agreed, hugging him from the other side.

He squeezed them back and kissed them on the heads. “Nah, I just love you girls.”

That made them snuggle him more.

“We love you too,” they said in unison.

“Alright, stop getting all mushy. Our ice cream is melting.”

The girls giggled and dug in.

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“Sawyer,” Maggie answered her phone when she saw that it was J’onn calling her.

“Detective Sawyer,” J’onn greeted formally. “I’m calling to inform you that we caught the perpetrator, and we have him in custody.”
“You mean the spy?” she clarified.

“Affirmative.”

“Thanks.” Maggie breathed a sigh of relief. “I’m so glad to hear that. Have you told Lena yet?”

“No, I called you first.”

“OK, call her too. She’ll probably have questions.”

“Copy that.”

“Thanks again.”

“No problem.”

Maggie was on her way to the jail wing of the precinct to see if she could get some time with the new metahuman. She had a feeling that she might be able to communicate civilly with this one. She swiped her badge through the keypad and let herself back. The metahuman lockup was way in the back, so she walked the long path to the cell she wanted. The woman, who appeared to be meditating, was completely gorgeous and couldn’t have been any older than herself, with short, blonde hair spiked into a faux hawk. Her long, muscular arms were covered with tattoos, and Maggie caught a glimpse of more underneath her collar. She idly wondered how much more of her was covered in tattoos. Maggie loved looking at people’s tats, but that’s not why she came here. “Hey,” she said softly, trying not to startle the woman.

The prisoner opened her eyes and looked up at Maggie curiously. There was a deep sorrow in her eyes, and it made the detective want to hug her. It was a weird reaction to someone in police lockup, but there it was. She didn’t say anything - just looked at Maggie expectantly.

“I’m Detective Maggie Sawyer. I’m not on your case, but I try to make a point of getting to know as many aliens and metahumans as I can, whether they’re criminals or not. You don’t have to talk to me, if you don’t want to, but I’d love it if you would.”
“What do you wanna know?” the woman asked quietly.

Maggie smiled softly. “Well, let's start with your name.”

Again, the prisoner spoke so softly she almost couldn’t hear her, “My name is Amy Noonan.”

“noonan? As in the restaurant Noonan’s?”

“Yeah,” Amy nodded. “That’s my place.”

“Wow, OK. You wanna tell me about how you ended up in here?”

Amy clenched her jaw as tears welled up in her eyes. “I found out my girlfriend had been cheating on me with multiple men. I kinda lost it.”

“I see. So you’re not the next supervillain here to terrorize National City?”

The woman snorted derisively. “Doubtful. I have a business to run. I don’t have time for that crap.”

“How long had you two been together?”

“About two years.”

“Wow. That’s quite the blow, hmm?”

Amy just nodded subtly, trying to hold back the tears in her eyes.

“Have you got friends or family or anyone to talk to?” Maggie wondered.
“Yes and no,” the blonde shrugged. “I have people in my life, and I’m sure lots of them think that I can talk to them, but I don’t know…”

Clearly this woman was depressed, and Maggie’s heart ached for her. There was just something likeable about her, even through her sadness. The detective made it a goal to try and befriend her. She clearly needed it. “Look, I know I’m just a stranger to you, but if you ever wanna talk, I’m a good listener.”

“Thanks,” Amy answered vaguely, staring at her hands.

“Can I ask, where did you get your strength from? Some kind of experiment or-”

The restaurant owner chuckled. “Nope. I was born with them. We don’t know why.”

“We?”

“My family. My mom and dad and sister. My sister has powers too, but she lives in Central City.”

“What are her powers?” Maggie was completely intrigued by now.

“Same as mine. Strength, speed, intellect.”

“How come no one has ever known about you before?”

“Our dad was the strong man in the circus, and our mom was a tightrope walker. We just performed as part of the circus for most of our lives. Then we got bored with that life and wanted to be normal. Neither of us want to be dissected like lab rats for people in search of powers, so we just kept it on the downlow. She’s married, with three kids and a million pets. We talk sometimes, but she doesn’t really get me. Same for the reverse, if I’m being honest. We have the same powers, but we have very different goals and ideals about life.”

“I have a similar problem with my family. I don’t have any siblings, though,” Maggie told her. “My dad kicked me out of their house when I was fourteen because he found out I was gay. Stupid religion.”
“You can say that again,” Amy sneered. “I’ve lost a few friends to ‘Jesus.’ They cut off all ties with you because they think they’re all holy and better than you and can’t be around people who drink and swear and sleep with the same sex. Fuck them.”

“Amen to that, sister,” Maggie chuckled. “Is your family religious?”

Amy shrugged, “Nah, not really.”

“Lucky there.”


Maggie smiled. Of course, this woman was in jail and hadn’t heard the news of Lena and herself.

“What’s so funny?”

“Just that I got outed this morning by E! News. I’m dating Lena Luthor.”

Amy’s eyes widened, and she looked a little betrayed.

“Listen, you don’t have to worry. She’s really nice, and she doesn’t have anything against aliens, and even if she did, you’re only a metahuman. They wouldn’t come after you. Actually, they might try to recruit you, but that’s a different story. Anyway, Lena isn’t like the rest of the Luthors. She’s smart and good and brave-”

“And hot!” Amy added with a raised brow. “That kind of beauty could blind the most tenacious seer,” she accused.

“It’s not like that,” Maggie fretted. She worried that she just fucked up her new potential friendship. “Lena is good. Genuinely good. You don’t have anything to worry about, I promise.”
“I hope that’s true. But I mean, what are my chances of running into her, anyway?”

“Pretty high, actually. Lena’s best friend works at CatCo right across the street from you, and she loves your restaurant.”

“Oh.”

“I’m surprised you haven’t met her already, honestly.”

“Maybe I did, and I didn’t realize it. That seems unlikely, though. I think I would remember seeing a woman like that.”

“I could introduce you. Then you could see that you’ve got nothing to worry about. We don’t even have to tell her about your powers, if you don’t want to.”

“I’ll think about it.” Amy sat back down on the bench, indicating to Maggie that she was done talking. It was fine. She could take a hint.

“Listen, I’ll talk to you later, OK?”

“Sure. You know where to find me.” Amy waved her off with a half a smile.

Lena was just finishing up a bit of paperwork before she headed home. She didn't get as much done today as she wanted, but the rest could wait. She’d had to take care of Alex that afternoon, and she had a birthday dinner to attend tonight. She wouldn't miss that for the world. She never
thought she’d ever have kids, but she fell more in love with the twins every single day, and the idea of having them in her life for the long haul made her heart sing. She only wished she could have been there from the very beginning. She’d seen the girls’ baby pictures, and she knew how adorable they were growing up.

She idly wondered what it would be like to have a baby. She didn’t think she’d make a very good mother with all her emotional damage. She couldn’t imagine treating a child the way Lillian had treated her. All coldness and no warmth makes for a very lonely childhood. She was determined to make sure she never treated the twins that way. They were too sweet and delicate for that.

She tidied up her desk, making sure she didn’t forget about anything, put a few things away for safekeeping, and grabbed her briefcase before heading out. She said goodnight to her assistant and strutted onto the elevator. She really hoped that Alex would be able to make it through dinner. She knew the girls were really looking forward to it. Lena was looking forward to getting some rest afterward. Alex wore her out this afternoon. Hopefully the kids would be OK with the arrangement for the night.

She thought briefly about Mr. Jeremy Daniels, and how much she wanted to make him suffer, but she pushed those thoughts away. She didn’t want to get into a negative headspace right now. She just wanted to think about her girls and how much joy they brought her. She was definitely hooked on all the positivity, and she wouldn’t be going back.

The drive home was a mess. Traffic was backed up all over the place. She almost wished she’d had Andy drive her, but it was too late for that. The holiday must have everyone in a craze. By the time she got home, she was a bit stressed.

She dragged herself to the elevator and pressed the button to her floor. The ride seemed to take forever. As she trudged down the hallway, she pulled herself together and placed her hand on the panel lock to let herself in. As soon as she entered the living room, she was greeted by the twins, Maggie, Kara and Alex.

The twins ran to her right away. “Lena!” They hugged and kissed her, and she started to feel much better. The girls looked adorable in their new outfits. Jamie was wearing the new dress and sandals her parents had gotten her for her birthday, and Jessie was wearing the shirt, pants, and sneakers.

“Hello, beautiful girls,” she snuggled them a little extra. “Oh, I love you so much!”

“We love you too, Lena!”
“Have you had a good birthday so far?”

“Yeah, except for the fact that Mom’s sick,” Jessie answered.

“Oh, she’ll bounce back in a few days. She’s very strong. Give her some extra love, and she’ll be better before you know it.”

They nodded and went back to snuggle with their mother.

Maggie came next. They kissed each other before Maggie gave her an extra big hug of her own, “Hi, baby. How was your day?”

“Oh, you know,” she answered vaguely.

“Yeah,” the detective agreed. She knew they would talk later.

“We’re all ready to go when you are,” Kara informed her.

Alex didn’t really look all that ready, but she was getting up anyway. The girls clung to her as they all headed out. Lena, Maggie and Jessie rode in the Porsche, while Kara, Alex and Jamie rode in the Maserati. They drove to the restaurant of the twins’ request - Roy’s - that supposedly had massive burgers and steaks to sate a Kryptonian’s appetite. Lena hoped they had something that at least pretended to be healthy for Maggie and herself. They’d already had pancakes at breakfast.

The place was packed with people, and Lena could hardly believe it. What kind of people went to a steakhouse for a Valentine’s Day date? She looked around. Apparently, all sorts. All of whom were staring at them. Luckily for them, they already had reservations.

“Hello,” greeted the hostess. “How can I help you?”

“We have a reservation for Danvers,” Kara answered.
“Party of six?” the woman confirmed.

“Yep,” Kara smiled that interminable smile. Of course, she would be happy right now. She had a three day pass for a free-for-all fuck fest with her wife.

Lena had thought she had a voracious sexual appetite, but these two were proving her mild, at best. It had been a very long few days, and she was tired. She clung to Maggie and leaned against her, half for snuggles, and half for physical support. It was so nice to be able to cuddle in public. She wasn’t much for a lot of PDA, but she did like to hug and hold hands a lot - especially when she was genuinely in love, like she was with Maggie - and now that they were officially together, they could cuddle all they liked.

She really was relieved about the whole situation. To the public eye, Alex and Kara were officially a couple. It seemed only fair that Lena and Maggie were seen as such too. If she were being honest, Mr. Daniels had done her a bit of a favor. Her anger toward him abated a little. Maybe being fired and sued by the DEO would be enough punishment for him. She would think about it and talk to Maggie to see how she felt about it. But that was for later. Right now, there were birthday celebrations to be had.

The hostess lead them to the table that was already set up for them, and the twins insisted that they each sit on one side of Alex. They were really upset at the thought that their mother was sick. No one dared tell them the truth, though. Alex seemed comforted by their touch, and that was enough for them.

The kids ordered the biggest burger on the menu. Kara ordered the biggest steak on the menu. Alex ordered a slightly smaller steak, while Lena and Maggie ordered some interesting-sounding salads that were so big when they got them, they realized they should have split something. These portions were huge. Each salad could feed Lena for a week. It was no wonder the Danvers loved this place.

When they were all done eating their dinners, the staff came out with birthday desserts for both girls, and they sang that annoying restaurant birthday song. The girls looked positively gleeeful while they waited to dig into their brownie cake and ice cream. Lena couldn’t help but smile at their happiness. Kara apparently couldn’t resist, and she ordered one for herself. The other three waved off any offers of more food. When they were all done eating everything they could eat, Alex paid the bill, Lena paid the tip, and they headed out.

“Make sure they take their showers before they go to bed,” Kara told her when they got back to her place to drop off the cars. “And don’t let them stay up past nine. They have trouble getting up for school otherwise.” She kissed Lena goodnight. “Oh, and if they need to eat something before bedtime, make sure it’s not a bunch of junk food. And-”
“She’s got it, Kara!” Alex insisted. “She knows what she’s doing.” Lena wasn’t sure if Alex really had that much faith in her, or if she was just trying to assure Kara, so they could get back to the sex. Either way, Lena felt confident that she could handle herself for the night. It wasn’t like the girls were wild and crazy, or anything.

“Yeah, we’ll be fine, Mama!” Jessie insisted, while Jamie nodded her agreeance. “We promise we’ll be good.”

The Kryptonian looked a little sad. “OK. I’ll miss you. Come give hugs and kisses.”

The kids and Lena gave their love to Kara, Alex and Maggie, and then they went their separate ways. The twins held her hands, swinging them between them, as they walked through the lobby and rode up the elevator.

“Did you have a good time tonight?” she asked them.

“Yes!” they answered happily.

“My stomach is very happy!” added Jessie.

“Mine too!” said Jamie.

Lena smiled, “I’m glad.”

“Can we watch a movie before bedtime?” Jessie wanted to know.

“We don't have enough time for that tonight,” Lena replied. “How about we play a little chess before bed tonight, since it's just us?”

“OK!” The girls seemed happy with that arrangement.
They all hopped off the elevator and let themselves into the penthouse.

“Why don't you go get your showers out of the way now?” Lena suggested.

The girls obeyed, and not long later emerged in their PJ’s, smelling like the sunshine that they were.

“Did you brush your teeth?” she checked.

“Yes,” they answered in unison, baring their teeth.

“Good girls,” she praised them and kissed them on their damp heads. “Shall we play our game? You two versus me?”

“Yeah! Can we listen to music too?”

“Of course!”

They played for the next half hour, with the girls’ eyes getting progressively droopier by the minute. By the time nine o’clock rolled around, Jamie had yawned about three times in a row.

“OK, my loves, it’s time for bed.”

“Aww!” they pouted.

“Come on, we can finish this game tomorrow.”

“OK,” they conceded.

Lena got them tucked into bed with hugs and kisses, “I love you girls so much! Don’t forget that I’ll be in the ‘sun room’ tonight because the master bed is dirty. If you need me I’ll be sleeping in
there.” She closed the bedroom door and went to work on her laptop for a little while. Eventually she fell asleep sitting up in bed as she worked. Then around midnight, she felt hands taking off her glasses and pulling her laptop away. She startled a bit, then realized it was just the twins. They put her things aside and turned the light off, then gently pulled her into the middle of the bed, wrapping themselves around her, and they all fell asleep that way.

Chapter End Notes

    Brace yourselves. Some angst is coming with episode 2x14 'Homecoming.'
After three days of brutal fucking, Alex was still a little sore. She held an ice pack between her legs as she watched a movie with her daughters. She had simply told them that she’d had an accident during a sparring session at work, and they accepted her story with minimal questions.

Currently, everyone else was at work, so she took the opportunity for some mother-daughter bonding time. Cuddling and watching a movie at home was among their favorite downtime activities. Right now, they were watching ‘Trolls,’ and the kids were cackling about the glitter trolls farting glitter everywhere. Alex loved the sound of her kids’ laughter. She could listen to it all day.

When the movie was over, the girls were still singing and dancing along with the end credit music. They dragged her up, and she tried to dance, but it was painful.

“Sorry, babies. Mommy just hurts too much right now.” She hobbled back to the couch.

“We’re not babies!” Jessie insisted.

“Oh, get over it,” Alex waved her off.

Jessie stomped her foot and put her hands on her hips.
“If you could see how much you look like your Mama right now,” she chuckled. “You're definitely growing up, that's for sure. My two beautiful girls.” She checked the time. “We need to get you girls dressed, so you can be at your dance class in time.”

“Woohoo!” they cheered and ran to their room to get dressed.

She stayed with them through practice, chit chatting with the other moms, and when they were done, they headed home where Kara and Maggie were making dinner. There were still roses everywhere from Lena flooding the apartment with them, since she couldn't have them delivered to the DEO, and Alex tried to maneuver around them as best she could.

“How was practice?” Kara asked the girls.

“Good!” they answered. “We’re doing a new song!” Jessie added.

“Oh, yeah, what song is that?” Maggie inquired.

“Umbrella, by Rihanna.”

“Cool.” Maggie high-fived them.

“Alright, go change clothes, so we can have dinner,” Kara instructed. “Lena has a business dinner tonight, so she won’t be here.”

The kids pouted when they heard that Lena wouldn’t be at dinner, but they did as they were told. Far be it from them to be late for eating anything. They were changed and back at the dinner table in a jiffy. “Yum! Mashed potatoes!” Jessie exclaimed. “My favorite!” She rubbed her hands together gleefully.

Just then, Alex and Kara’s phones started going off.

“No!” the kids whined.
Alex read her text. “It's Cadmus!”

“Mom, don't go!” Jessie grabbed her arm.

Jamie burst into tears and grabbed Kara around the waist. “No!”

“You guys, this is our job!” Alex insisted. “We have been dying to take down Cadmus, and now we have a chance!”

“Every time Cadmus is involved, something bad happens!” Jessie pointed out.

“Yeah, that's why we have to stop them!” Alex huffed.

“I'll stay here with the kids,” Maggie told them. “You better get going.”

Kara grabbed a hold of Alex and they zipped out the window, with the twins crying behind them. The agent felt bad that the kids were freaking out, but she wasn't missing out on a chance to take down Cadmus. The girls would be fine. Maggie could handle them. They were gonna get these bastards!

Supergirl dropped her wife off to get dressed and leave with the tactical team. She got the flight coordinates from Winn and she and J’onn headed out. They were after a big convoy of trucks surrounding a semi headed north out of the city. When they reached them, the bad guys got their machine guns out and started shooting at them. Supergirl heat-zapped the ground in front of the
trucks, causing the ground to erupt with fire, but that barely affected them. The baddies just kept coming.

“Cover me,” the Kryptonian said to the Martian. She flew down and started disconnecting the trailer from the semi, while J’onn took the other cars out. As soon as the trailer was stopped, Kara ripped the doors off to find out what was inside. What she found stopped her heart. “Oh my god!” Inside, chained up to the walls was an unconscious, beaten and bruised Jeremiah Danvers. She ran inside and unchained the poor man, lowering him gently to the floor. She couldn’t believe it! It was like Christmas day! Well, except for all the blood.

She called Alex and told her to go back to the DEO to meet them. The rest of the tactical team could come and arrest these goons from the convoy. Kara carried Jeremiah back to the DEO. He was out most of the way, but when they were almost there, he started waking up. By the time they got to the DEO, her father-in-law had fully woken up, and he could mostly stand on his own when they touched down on the main floor.

As soon as they flew in, Alex was sprinting toward them. “They told me, but I didn’t believe it!” She grabbed a hold of her dad and squeezed him for dear life.

“Alex!” Jeremiah said, “My Alex! Ow! OK!” He walked into the DEO with a tearful Alex under his good arm.

Everyone clapped when they walked through the main hall. The whole team knew that they’d been looking for Jeremiah for months. It was a long time coming, and everyone was happy for them. They took him to the infirmary to examine his injuries, and find out where he’d been.

“I don’t know how long we were rotting out there in the Amazon,” Jeremiah regaled, “But I came to at Cadmus. They saved me, so I could save Henshaw. They forced me to keep him alive, to enhance him - physically turn him into the monster he was beneath.” He turned to J’onn, “It is strange seeing you in Henshaw’s skin.”

“I hope I’ve put it to good use,” the Martian replied.

“Better than he ever did,” assured Jeremiah.

“But what happened after that?” Kara wondered. “You were gone for such a long time.”

“I guess I did too good a job enhancing Henshaw, cause Cadmus wanted me to stick around, help them with other projects. In the beginning, I tried to escape again and again. But, well, let’s just
say they didn't appreciate that very much.”

Alex fought the tears in her eyes, “Oh, Dad.”

“It's okay, by- By working with them, I was helping to keep you and your sister safe.”

“Um-” said Kara, at the word ‘sister.’

“About that whole sister thing…” Alex started.

Suddenly, Mon-El barreled through the door. “I came as soon as I heard!”

“Mon-El of Daxam,” Jeremiah smiled. “We meet again.”

“I'm glad you're okay. I was worried after you let us out that Cadmus was gonna-” he stopped himself.

“Cadmus would imprison and torture me for betraying them?” Jeremiah finished for him. “Yeah, well, you'd be right.”

“Dad,” Alex interrupted. “The, uh, the damage to your hand is... It's extensive.” Kara could smell her worry.

“It's a punishment for helping Mon-El and Kara escape,” Jeremiah informed them. “But I would do it again, in a heartbeat. I'm so lucky you found me. I'm so lucky to be back with you two.”

“Well, it's more than luck,” said Mon-El.

“What do you mean?” asked J’onn.

“We got an alert that Cadmus was moving a weapon, and we don't get alerts unless they're releasing a video or we catch them red-handed.”

“But we did catch them red-handed,” Kara pointed out.

“No, they were waving their red hands around in the air literally like they just didn't care,” said Mon-El.
“No,” Kara crossed her arms over her chest.

“No, Mon-El is right,” said Jeremiah. “You need to keep your guard up. Cause Cadmus does have a weapon.”

“What is it?” J’onn wanted to know.

“A nuclear fusion bomb. They’re going to destroy National City, and blame it on hostile aliens.”

“How did Cadmus get their hands on it?” asked Kara.

“Well, they didn't steal it. They built it. Using the radiation they mined from your heat vision when you were in their custody.”

Kara’s heart clenched. “Oh, my God.”

“So,” Winn smiled, “What you’re telling me is that Jeremiah Danvers, former DEO agent and Alex and Kara's long lost father, has returned from Cadmus custody with news that our enemy has developed a nuclear fusion explosive using Kara's other-worldly heat vision radiation, and that they’re going to drop that on National City and just kill us all? Ha! Is- Is this Is this place bomb-proof?”

“You could run a trace on Kara's heat vision radiation signature,” suggested Jeremiah.

“Right, yeah well, if the bomb is armed, then yes, I might be able to pinpoint its location before it goes off.”
“Good,” said J’onn. “Get to work, Winn.”

“Hey, Kara, can I talk to you for a second?” Mon-El whispered in her ear, while everyone was watching Winn do his thing.

“Yeah.” She walked down the hall with him. “What's up?”

The Daxamite put his hands on his hips. “Look, I know you're happy he's back.”

“Are you not?” Kara huffed.

“I-” he sighed.

“He saved us,” she pointed out.

“Yes. Exactly. I was there, and I- I watched you solar flare, and it didn't look like they were trying to, you know, ‘capture your heat-vision.’ It looked like they just wanted you to blow your powers out.”

Now Kara was aggravated. “Mon-El, you are not a scientist, and you don't know how that Cadmus device worked, but Jeremiah does. Why is it so hard for you to trust him?”

“Why is it so easy for you?”
“Because he's always protected me. At great cost.”

“He also lived with your enemy for years. They- They forced him to keep Henshaw alive. What makes you think that they're not forcing Jeremiah to do something now?”

She sighed heavily. “I know you're just trying to look out for us. For me.”

“Actually, no. I don’t care about you.”

Kara’s face fell.

“Sorry,” he amended. “That came out wrong. I meant I’m more worried about the kids. Does he even know about them? What’s Cadmus gonna do when they get wind that Supergirl has kids? Hmm? They’re going to put all of their resources into finding those kids and destroying them. Or worse.”

“No, he doesn’t know yet, but we’re going to find a way to tell him. They’re his grandchildren. He deserves to know about them. He deserves to meet them.”

“And what happens when Jeremiah betrays you? What happens to those girls when their grandfather turns them over to their worst enemies?”

“That’s not gonna happen!” Kara insisted. “You’re worrying for nothing! Jeremiah is a good man. He will protect his family, and that includes his grandkids. He’s been kidnapped and tortured for over a decade. He needs us right now. Alex needs him. Please.”

“Okay,” Mon-El muttered.

Kara stared him down and puffed dominating pheromones at him.

“Okay! Okay!” he insisted.

“Thank you.”

“We're having a family dinner tomorrow to celebrate his return.”
“Yeah?”

“Just come over and get to know him. Spend time with him and you will see that there’s nothing to be afraid of. At all. Jeremiah’s return isn’t an accidental gift. It’s just a gift, and we should be happy about it.”

“I’m family?” Mon-El looked smug.

“Of course! You’re like the annoying little brother I never had,” she smirked at him.

“Hey! I’m older than you.”

“Doesn’t matter.” She strutted back to her family.

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Alex couldn’t help it. She couldn’t let go of her father if someone paid her. She was just too elated. This was both a blow to Cadmus and a boon for her, and she couldn’t be happier. Having her dad back was like a dream - surreal and a bit disorienting - but it wasn’t a dream. It was real. She was really touching him, really talking to him. She fought back her tears, even though they were for joy. There were just too many people around to break down right now. She wouldn’t do it in front of them.

“Everything OK?” she asked as Kara and Mon-El came back.

“Yes,” Kara nodded emphatically, smiling beatifically at Jeremiah.
“Good.”

“There is still something we need to discuss with you, though, Jeremiah,” Kara added.

“Right,” said Alex. That whole ‘sister, but not a sister’ thing.

“Do you mind coming with us somewhere private?”

“Sure,” he beamed down at her.

Kara lead them to an unoccupied conference room, and the three of them had a seat. “Um, I have a question, first.”

“OK, what is it?” Jeremiah asked openly.

“Does Cadmus spy on us?”

Their father shook his head. “No. I don’t think so. If they do, I don’t get to know about it.”

“That’s a relief,” she sighed. “But that’s not what we need to talk about.”

Alex pressed her lips together. She was really nervous all of a sudden. What if her dad got mad at them for being together? What if he got mad about the kids, or Maggie and Lena? She was going to have to explain all of this to him, and now she was feeling the awkwardness of it all. “Um, right,” she said stupidly. “What we really need to talk to you about is us.” She pointed between herself and Kara.

“Right,” Kara added unhelpfully. “Us. Um...”

“Um…” Alex repeated. “This is harder than I thought it would be.”
“Whatever it is, you girls can tell me anything,” their father assured them.

Alex took a deep breath and bit the bullet. “It’s just that Kara’s and my relationship isn’t exactly, um, *sisterly*.”

“You girls don’t get along?” he asked cluelessly.

“No,” Alex shook her head. “Actually, it’s the opposite of that. We get along really well. So well, in fact, that we fell in love when we were really young. Before you ever worked for the DEO or Cadmus, Kara and I were sneaking around behind your back. We, um, we might have kept it a secret forever, but then I got pregnant, and we had to tell Mom.”

“You got pregnant? From who?”

“From Kara, Dad. That’s what I’m trying to tell you.”

Jeremiah looked between them like he thought he was being pranked. “I beg your pardon?”

“I’m not human, remember? My biology is different. I can make babies with human women, apparently. Let’s just leave it at that, OK? I’d rather not get into the details with my father-in-law.”

“Father-in-law?” Jeremiah parroted. “You two are married?”

“We thought it was only right, if we were gonna have kids together, we should be married.”

“Wow,” said Jeremiah. “This is a lot to take in.” He just stared down at the conference table for a long moment, then, “I can’t say I approve. You girls were supposed to be sisters. It just doesn’t feel right.”

Alex’s heart fell.

“But I’ll support you, whatever you do. I’m your father, and I love you. And it’s not like I can stop
you, clearly, if you’ve been together for this long. How many kids do you have? I’d like to meet
them. If I had known I had grandkids, I might have tried to escape from Cadmus a few more
times.”

“We have two kids,” Kara answered, when Alex stayed mournfully quiet. “Jamie and Jessie.” She
pulled out her phone and showed him a picture. “This was taken a few days ago, at their twelfth
birthday dinner.”

“Oh, my god,” Jeremiah breathed. “They’re so beautiful.”

Alex couldn’t help it anymore. She burst into tears. She wanted him to love her kids so badly.

Her father stroked his granddaughter’s face on the phone, and it swiped to the next picture of
Maggie and Lena with the kids. “Who are these women?” he asked curiously.

Alex frowned. “You don’t know them? Seriously?”

Jeremiah shook his head.

Alex pointed. “That’s Maggie Sawyer. She’s a detective at the NCPD. She’s been on all the
Luthor cases here in National City. And that’s Lena Luthor.”

“It is?” He seemed genuinely surprised. “I didn’t know what she looked like. The only picture
I’ve ever seen of her is from when she was four. I’m not allowed to read newspapers or anything.
Only scientific journals and things like that. You’re friends with her?”

“More than friends,” Kara answered.

Jeremiah raised his brow. “What do you mean?”

Now Kara looked a little regretful and embarrassed. “Um,” she sputtered. “Well, Alex and I are
polyamorous. Maggie and Lena are our other partners.”
“Polyamorous.” Alex’s father shook his head. “You guys, what are you playing at?”

“What do you mean?” Alex demanded.

“What about Supergirl?” he waved his hand at Kara’s suit. “The more people you tell about yourself, the more danger you’re in! And the more people you associate with, the more people you put in danger! Then, when you go and do something so outside the box, you’re bound to get too much attention from somewhere, and then someone will find out about you!”

“Dad, you’re worrying too much. Just promise you won’t tell Cadmus about them, and we won’t have anything to worry about.” She didn’t really expect him to tell Cadmus, she was mostly joking around, but he promised, nonetheless. “Thanks,” she told him with a smile. “Really, though, Dad, we have a great thing going right now. Maggie and Lena are amazing people, and we’re so, so lucky to have them in our lives.”

“Wouldn’t it be better, if you guys each dated one of them, and call it good? All this incest and polyamory business is just making my head spin.”

“Dad, no, we can’t do that. And not just because the public thinks that Maggie and Lena are the ones that are together.”

At Jeremiah’s frown, Kara explained, “They just got outed on Valentine’s Day because someone in the DEO thought it would be OK to video them kissing in the parking garage. He’s facing federal charges now. He’s going to prison. The DEO doesn’t take betrayal of confidence lightly.”

“No, it does not,” Jeremiah agreed. He was quiet for a minute, then, “Listen, I’m sorry. I’m not in any position to judge you girls’ lives. You need to do what makes you happy. That’s all I really want for you both. I made my sacrifices to keep you both safe, so that you could live your lives on your own terms. I don’t have any right to tell you not to.”

Alex breathed a sigh of relief. She couldn’t bear it if her father was disappointed with her after all these years. “Thanks, Dad.” She hugged him tightly.

“Thank you, Jeremiah,” Kara added with a hug of her own.

“I just have two questions now,” he told them.
“What?” Alex wanted to know.

“First, have you told your mother that you found me? I’d really love to see her.”

“Of course, I’ll call her as soon as we’re done here. I just haven’t had the chance, yet,” Alex replied. “Next?”

Jeremiah smiled. “When do I get to meet my grandkids?”

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“Sawyer,” Maggie answered her phone as she and the twins were loading the dishwasher.

“Maggie!” Alex exclaimed. “You’re never gonna believe it!”

“What?”

“We found my dad!”

“Oh my god!” Maggie almost dropped her phone.

“What?!” the twins demanded.
Maggie put the phone on speaker. “They found your grandpa,” she told them.

The twins looked confused. “Grandpa Dan?” asked Jessie. “Where was he?”


“What do you mean, you found him? I thought he died.” Jessie wasn’t getting it.

“He was with Cadmus for almost fifteen years,” Alex explained. “They saved him.”

The girls looked positively frightened. “Cadmus?” the asked in unison.

“Yeah, they made him work for them.”

Maggie was sure the twins were going to go run and hide under their beds at any second.

“Did they also make him into a super-scary, evil cyborg/robot guy, like they did to Corben and Henshaw?” Jessie demanded.

“Of course not!” Alex defended.

“Are you sure?” Jamie pressed.

“Of course, I’m sure! I know my own father!”

“But what if he still works for them?” Jessie worried. “What if he just wants to kidnap us and take us to Cadmus?”

“He wouldn’t do that!” Alex assured them. “Everything he’s ever done has been to keep his family safe. That doesn’t change with you kids.”
“He worked for Cadmus to keep us safe?” Jamie protested. “That doesn’t make any sense.”

“Yeah, how does doing anything for Cadmus keep anyone safe?” asked Jessie. “They’re murderers and terrorists.”

“Girls, my father is neither a murderer nor a terrorist. He’s a victim. They kidnapped him and forced him to do their bidding by torturing him, if he didn’t do what they asked.”

“How do we know that’s not what’s happening now?” Jessie asked.

“Because we rescued him! That’s how!” Alex was starting to sound frustrated, but Maggie was on the twins’ side in this, so she kept quiet and let them do their thing as they all sat around the kitchen table talking on the phone.

“What if they wanted you to take him, so they could take something from you in exchange, like in chess?” Jamie piped up. “Like Supergirl and her children.”

Alex sighed. “You guys, that’s not what happened!”

“How do you know?” said Jessie.

“Because I know my father!” Alex insisted. “He would never do anything to hurt us.”

The twins looked completely unconvinced, but they stayed silent for a moment.

“He wants to meet you girls,” Alex told them.

The girls’ eyes narrowed. “Of course he does,” Jessie sneered. “He can’t kidnap us, if he doesn’t know who we are.”

“Jessie!” Alex chastised. “You’re lucky he can’t hear you. You would really hurt his feelings.”
“I somehow doubt that,” the younger twin crossed her arms over her chest.

“Well, you’re hurting my feelings! Or do you doubt that too?”

Jessie looked genuinely regretful. “Sorry, Mom.”

“Now, we’re bringing him home to meet you tomorrow night. Tonight, we want him to stay in the infirmary at the DEO. He’s pretty beat up.”

“Who beat him up?” Jessie asked.

“Someone at Cadmus.”

“That just proves that they beat him until he agreed to do what they told him to do!” Jessie insisted.

“Jessie, that’s enough!” Alex said firmly. “I don’t want to hear anymore of your suspicions! My father, your grandfather, is not going to hurt you. He’s not going to kidnap you, and he’s certainly not going to turn you over to Cadmus. I promise, even if that was the plan, which it isn’t, I would not let that happen, and neither would Mama. Have a little faith in me, OK?”

There were tears streaming down the twins’ faces now that Alex had dismissed them so thoroughly. They looked pleadingly at Maggie to help them.

“You know, Alex, maybe you could wait a few more days before you introduce them, so the kids can get used to the idea of him being around, hmm?” It wasn’t much, but it was something.

“Don’t be silly. He’s coming over tomorrow, and that’s the end of it!” Alex wouldn’t be reasoned with on this, apparently. “Kara and I won’t be home for a few hours. Can you put the kids to bed for us?”

Maggie had a feeling the kids weren’t going to be sleeping tonight, but she agreed anyway. “Sure.”
“Alright. I love you all. Be good.”

“I wanna say goodnight to Mama!” Jamie whined.

“OK, hold on a minute,” Alex retrieved her wife from inside the med bay.

“Hi, babies!” Kara singsonged into the phone. “I love you so much!”

“Love you too, Mama,” the girls said solemnly.

“What’s wrong?” Kara worried.

The girls just pouted, and didn’t answer, so Maggie answered for them, “They’re afraid of Jeremiah because he works for Cadmus.”

“Girls, there’s nothing to be afraid of. We rescued him, so he doesn’t have to work for them anymore. You’ll see when you meet him. There’s nothing to worry about. I promise.”

The girls remained silent, looking forlornly down at the table.

“Alright, well, we need to get off the phone, so the girls can get washed up for bed,” Maggie spoke up. “Love you, Kara.”

“Love you too, Maggie!”

They hung up the phone call, and Maggie corralled the kids into the shower, cuddling with whichever one wasn’t in the shower at the time. She could feel the girls’ hearts racing inside their chests, and when both the kids were washed and dressed for bed, she brought them into the big bed with her. She couldn’t help it. She wanted them close to her, especially with them being so scared. She put on a movie, and the girls curled up under each arm and tried to go to sleep. It took them a while. They were still awake when Lena finally turned up after ten, but then, they put the girls between them, and they were finally able to go to sleep. Sort of. The kids kept getting woken up by nightmares all night, even after Kara and Alex finally came home around midnight. Suffice it to be said, no one slept well that night.
The girls were ridiculously fussy in the morning. First, they didn’t want to get out of bed, then, they whined when Kara made them get dressed. Then they complained that they were still hungry after they ate the breakfast that Lena and Alex had made. She made them make their own food after that, and of course, they cried about that too. Then, when Maggie and Lena left for work, they practically had a meltdown. She knew it was because they didn’t sleep well, so she tried to be patient with them, but Alex wanted to strangle them a little.

Besides the fact that Saturday was their normal grocery shopping day, they also had to prepare for their family dinner that night. Eliza had driven in the night before, and she would be arriving at the apartment any minute. Hopefully her magic grandma powers would help them out today because Alex wasn’t sure she wouldn’t kill her daughters by the end of the day, if they kept being so impossible and whiny.

When Eliza showed up, the kids ran to her, clutching her for dear life. “Oh, hello, my girls!” she squeezed them tightly. “What’s wrong?” she asked, seeing their gloomy faces.

Alex sighed helplessly. “They’re afraid Dad’s gonna kidnap them and take them to Cadmus.”

“Oh, my sweet girls. Do you really think we’d let that happen? Hmm?” Eliza asked them.

“I don’t think you’ll be able to stop them,” Jessie answered despairingly.

“I think you’re wrong,” Eliza disagreed. “I think the people who love you would give their lives to protect you from anything like that. In fact, I know it.”

“And yet, no one wants to hide us from him,” Jessie complained.
“He won’t hurt you, I promise,” Eliza said firmly. “I won’t let him.”

The kids looked skeptical. Alex didn't blame them. Eliza couldn't do much to protect them, even if she wanted to. But the rest of them could. They would definitely protect the kids with their lives.

“No one will let anything bad happen to you girls,” Kara spoke up. “You're safe. I promise.”

The twins clung to Eliza. They looked like they were going to a funeral.

Alex couldn't think of what else she could possibly say to make them feel better, so she just pulled them into her arms. “I love you girls so much. I'm not going to let anything bad happen to you. I promise.”

The girls remained as serious as the dead.

“We need to get moving if we’re going to get everything done for tonight,” Kara reminded them. “I don’t want to serve Jeremiah pizza and potstickers for his homecoming dinner.”

“Surprise of all surprises,” Alex teased.

“Haha,” the Kryptonian retorted.

“Where are Maggie and Lena?” Eliza inquired.

“They’re already at work,” Alex told her.

“On a Saturday? That’s a shame.”

“Yeah, well, they’ll catch up with us later on,” she said.
Everything was set and ready for Jeremiah’s arrival. They had chickens in the oven, almost fully cooked, and everyone had pitched in to make a feast fit for a king. Even the kids helped out, even though they hadn’t cheered up in the least all day. Kara insisted that they all dress up a little, so everyone was looking dapper, and the food smelled positively amazing.

Eliza had gone to pick up her husband from the DEO, and in the meantime, everyone else arrived to help celebrate his return. In addition to the five Danvers gals, there was Maggie, Lena, Winn, Mon-El, James and Lucy. J’onn would be arriving at some point too, but he wasn’t there yet.

The twins huddled around Mon-El, and he looked about as grim as they did. Alex was aggravated with them. Her father would never hurt his grandchildren. Ever. She wished she could shake some sense into them. They were taking this way too far.

Finally, the door opened and Eliza walked in first, followed by Jeremiah. When he saw Alex and Kara with hands full of plates and silverware, he grinned and said, “The last time I saw you two set a table, it was only after we took your phones away.”

“I have no idea what you're talking about,” Alex smirked.

“Yeah, we were perfect angels,” Kara insisted.

“Oh, really? That's the party line?” Eliza scoffed.

“I seem to recall a lot of grumbling,” said Jeremiah.

“Well, times have changed, Dad,” Alex told him.
“Yes,” Kara added. “We have embraced being helpful.”

“On scales both large and small,” Jeremiah smiled, hugging his daughters.

Alex turned around to introduce her children, and they were gone. “Girls! Where'd you go?” She looked through the kitchen doorway into the living room. They weren't there. “Did you guys see the kids?” she asked the people in the living room.

“I think they went in the bedroom,” James answered.

The agent sighed. “Girls!” she called, walking down the hall to their room. When she got there, she still didn't see them. She looked in her and Kara’s room. No one. “Kara!” she hollered.

The Kryptonian hurried to her side. “What's wrong?”

“I can't find the kids!”

Kara lowered her glasses and looked around. “They're under their beds,” she huffed.

Alex growled. She stomped into the kids’ room and demanded, “Girls, you get out here right now! You're being very rude, and I won't tolerate it! You're grandpa wants to meet you. Come on!”

The twins dragged themselves out from under their beds, and grabbed one another’s hands, looking like dead men walking.

“Oh, come on! You should be happy right now!” she insisted. “You’re meeting your long, lost grandpa! Let's go!” She and Kara each grabbed one of them by the hand and tugged them, dragging their feet, back toward the living room where everyone was waiting. When they finally had the kids in front of her father, she happily introduced them. “Dad, this is Jessie, and this is Jamie.”

Jeremiah smiled at them. “Hello, girls. It's really great to meet you.” He took a step towards them, and all of a sudden, Jamie’s eyes started glowing red, and he just barely ducked down enough in time to miss a full blast of heat vision.
Everyone exclaimed in shock and amazement, as they watched Jamie blast a hole through one of the windows.

“Oh my God!” Alex shouted, grabbing her daughter and checking her over. “Are you OK?”

“Mommy, what just happened?” she grabbed hold of mother, who yelped.

“Ouch!” She tried to loosen her daughter's hold on her.

“Sorry!” Jamie pulled back.

“Jamie, I think you just got your powers!” Alex told her.

“She didn’t have powers before?” Jeremiah asked.

Alex shook her head. “They’ve never had powers.”

“She just got too scared, I guess.” Kara put her hand in Jamie’s. “Here, squeeze my hand.”

Jamie obeyed and squeezed with all her might.

“Oh, yeah,” Kara said. “I can feel that pressure for sure.”

There was an uproar of noise from people exclaiming about Jamie’s powers, and the girl put her hands over her ears. “Mama!”

Kara pulled her daughter into her arms and held her tightly. “It’s OK, baby,” she spoke softly. “Just take slow, deep breaths and try to calm down.”
The elder twin took some deep breaths and let them out, bombarding the room with cold air.

“Slow down, baby,” Kara encouraged. “It’s gonna be OK.”

Jamie slowed her breathing, and the temperature stopped dropping.

“Good girl,” Kara soothed her, stroking her back.

“I can’t believe it!” said Alex. “You got your powers from being afraid of your grandpa? That’s just great. Real lovely.”

“You can’t seriously be mad right now,” Maggie commented.

“I’m frustrated!” Alex huffed. “You know, this was supposed to be a happy occasion. My dad is home, after fifteen years of being kidnapped by Cadmus, and I thought we were all going to enjoy his company. I didn’t know I was gonna have to drag my kids out from under their beds like little four-year-olds! I didn’t know my daughter was gonna come this close to killing her own grandfather!”

“It was an accident, Mommy!” Jamie exclaimed tearfully.

“I know it was. That’s not the point. The point is, this was supposed to be a celebration. Now, it’s just chaos.”

“Aren’t you happy Jamie has powers to protect herself now?” Jessie asked.

“It’s not about that,” Alex defended. “And you know we didn’t want you girls to have powers!”

“Well, that’s too bad!” Jessie yelled angrily. “We’re getting powers, whether you like it or not!”

“Don’t you speak to your mother like that, young lady!” Eliza snapped. “Don’t you think you’ve acted out enough for the day?”
Jessie harrumphed and crossed her arms over her chest. “I just don’t want to be kidnapped and taken to Cadmus. What’s so wrong with that?”

“What’s wrong is that I would never do that to you girls,” Jeremiah assured gently. “Not ever. Everything I’ve ever done has been to protect your mothers, and your grandmother. That protection extends to you, as well.”

“Name one thing you did to protect us,” Jamie demanded, hands on her hips.

Alex had never been so angry with her children in their entire lives. “You know what? This was a bad idea. You both can go to your room. I’m tired of this. You’re grounded until further notice. I’m really sorry about this, Dad. You don’t deserve this.”

Jamie stomped her foot, and it went through the floorboards.

“That’s just great. I guess you’re giving up your allowance now, too.”

Jamie started crying, and the next thing Alex knew, she wasn’t standing there anymore, and the bedroom door was slamming shut.

“Hey, wait for me!” Jessie exclaimed when she realized she’d been left behind. She ran for the bedroom, and they all heard the door slam shut behind her too.

“I am so sorry, you guys,” Alex apologized to the room. “I’ll understand if you wanna leave, but there’s still a whole dinner here, if you wanna stay and bring the mood back up.”

“Well, I hope no one leaves,” said Jeremiah. “I’m ready to celebrate my freedom. I’m sure the kids will come around soon enough. They’ll learn that I’m not here to hurt them.”

“I sure hope so,” Alex said wistfully. “I want us to be a family again.”

“Me too, sweetheart.”
Maggie and Lena tried to sneak off, but Alex stopped them.

“We were just gonna check on the kids,” Maggie said quietly.

“No, you guys. Leave them alone. You didn’t have to spend the day with them acting like little monsters. We’ll deal with them later. They’re not going anywhere.”

The pair looked at each other in concern, but they respected her wishes and left the kids alone for now. They could talk to them later.

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“So sorry I’m late.” J’onn finally came through the door.

“Oh, don’t be silly, J’onn,” Eliza smiled at him.

“Oh, hey! I forgot to do something earlier.” Jeremiah hugged the Martian tightly with his one arm. “Thank you. Thank you for saving my life again. Thank you for keeping your promise to watch over my girls.

“It was an honor,” J’onn smiled.

“A toast,” said Kara. “To coming home.”
“Coming home,” the group toasted.

They all sat down at the table to eat dinner. Jeremiah asked questions to get to know everyone, especially Maggie and Lena. He was very kind and sweet to them. Kara was relieved. After his initial reaction to their relationships, she was a bit worried. Of course, she needn't have been concerned. Jeremiah was as good as they came.

After dinner was mostly finished, Jeremiah turned a bit serious. “Now, obviously, this is going to be a time of adjustment, but I hope you'll all be patient with me. I've seen and done things that I wish I hadn't.”

“Dad,” Alex interrupted, “Don't.”

“No, sweetie. If I'm going to move forward, I can't ignore my past. Cadmus changed me, they tried to break me, but in the process, they made me dangerous. I know their weaknesses, and I'm here to work with all of you to make our planet safer. So, if you'll have me, Director, I'd like to return to the DEO. Formally.”

“J'onn? Can he?” asked Kara.

J’onn smiled. “Pending a full psych evaluation and a field readiness exam, we'll give you the tour tomorrow.”

“Thank you, friend. All right.” Jeremiah hugged J’onn.

Mon-El muttered to Kara under his breath, “I'm in the DEO for two months before I can pee alone, and he just walks right back in?”

“Say something nice to him,” Kara said through gritted teeth. “Now.”

The Daxamite cleared his throat. “I just wish you were coming back at a time of peace, sir.”

“We all do,” Kara added.
“What a lucky thing that you have returned when you did.”

“You mean when he was rescued, right, Mon-El?” Alex said dangerously.

“Um… I mean, that it is very fortunate that Dr. Danvers has returned just as a fusion bomb has become a threat. A fusion bomb that only he's mentioned and no one else has seen. I mean, what a gift.”

“What did you just say to my father?” Alex snapped.

“And now he's just gonna go right back to the DEO,” Mon-El continued. “With full access, I'm guessing, right, J'onn? No background checks for your old soldier buddy.”

“You need to back up!” Alex barked.

He pressed on. “Why don't you just let him right back in?”

Kara pulled him out of his seat and started shoving him out the door. When they were in the outer hallway, she closed the door behind them.

“What?” Mon-El huffed. “Why are you pushing me? So, we're just gonna give him free rein? Why is- Why is no one questioning this? Is that not crazy?”

She tried to get him to see reason. “If your father walked through that door right now, after all these years that you thought he was dead, what would you do?”

“I would run.”

“Run?”

“Because he was not a good man.”
“You know what? I'm sorry about that. But this is not about you. And your suspicion and your disrespect are out of line, and you need to leave my home.”

“Kara! No!”

“Yes! Goodbye!” She pointed down the hall to the exit.

“But I rode here with Winn!”

“Well, you can walk by yourself now. You're a big boy. Besides, it'll give you time to think about how you've been acting. Jeremiah is not a threat. He deserves respect.”

“You're making a huge mistake!” Mon-El huffed before storming off.

Kara shook her head and collected herself before she went back into the apartment. “I am so sorry, Jeremiah.”

Her father-in-law smiled at her. “It’s OK. He doesn’t know any better. He’ll come around.”

“I hope so.” Kara addressed the rest of the table. “Does anyone else have anything negative to say about Jeremiah being here? I’ll show you to the door, if you do.” She looked them each in the eye, but they all remained silent. “Good.”

Lena smirked. “Any deal where my mother is the loser is a deal I can live with.” She raised her glass in cheers.

“I’ll drink to that,” Maggie clinked her glass against Lena’s.

Jeremiah nodded seriously. “I’ve sabotaged her where I could. Trust me. You’d have heard from them a lot sooner, if I hadn’t gotten in the way of some pretty big plans. It always costs me, but it’s always worth it. She wouldn’t let me have anything to do with the Metallo project, or I would have sabotaged those guys too.”
“Don’t worry about that, Jeremiah,” Kara put her hand on his. “Metallo is dead because of Lillian’s own pride. She sabotaged herself on that one. I’m sure she’ll do it again soon. That’s when we’ll get her.”

“I hope so,” he said wistfully. “But enough about Cadmus. Let’s put that down as a work topic, and we’ll talk about work at work.”

“That sounds like a great idea,” said Alex.

“I’m really enjoying getting to know all of you,” Jeremiah smiled at them. “I’m glad my girls have such good friends.”

“I agree with that,” added Eliza.

“This isn’t just our group of friends,” Kara grinned. “They’re our family. Yours too, if you choose to accept them.”

Jeremiah raised his glass to them. “How could I resist? You’ve all been so good to my girls. I can’t thank you enough for accepting me back.”

“It’s our pleasure,” Lucy chimed in. “Ever since we found out that you were still alive, Alex has been going crazy from not finding you. It’s a real win to finally have you here.”

“Yeah, anything you need, you just let us know,” James offered.

“Thanks guys,” said Jeremiah. “I hate to be the party pooper, but I’m kinda worn out. Would you mind if we called it a night?”

“Of course, not, Dad. This is all about you. If you’re tired, you should get some rest,” Alex encouraged. “J’onn’s gonna set you up with a room at the same hotel as mom. That way you’re not alone, but you can still have your own space. Under a fake name, of course.”
Jeremiah grimaced. “That sounds wonderful. Thanks, but I think I’d feel a lot safer at the DEO.”

“Oh,” Alex nodded with understanding. “Whatever you want is fine, of course.”

He started clearing his dishes, but Kara stopped him.

“Don’t worry about that. ‘We’ll take care of everything,’” she assured him. “Why don’t you take some stuff with you, in case you get hungry later?” She took his dishes and started packing up a couple of Glad bowls to send with him.

He chuckled. “I’m not sure how hungry I’ll be after eating so much, but thanks.” He accepted the food she gave him with a smile.

“I’ll take you back and get you settled in,” J’onn offered. “Are you sure you don’t want to stay at the hotel? We can put some undercover security up for you, if you want.”

“No, no, I’d really feel much safer at the DEO, where I know they won’t find me.”

“Not a problem.”

“Alright. I love you so much, Dad.” Alex hugged him tightly. Her heart longed for the day when he felt safe again. Until then, she’d just have to give him all the love she could muster.

“I love you too, Alex.”

Kara and Eliza also hugged him and gave him their love, and the rest of the group gave them their good wishes as he headed out the door.

“Alright,” Alex sighed. “I need to go deal with my children. Excuse me, guys.” She walked purposefully down the hall to the kids’ room. She couldn’t hear them doing anything, so she wondered if they’d fallen asleep. She knocked on the door. Nothing. She opened the door a crack, but when she didn’t see anything, she opened it all the way. No one was there. She looked under their beds. Nope. In the closet. No one. She searched her own room, under the bed, and in the closet, but to no avail. “God damn it!” she hissed. “Kara!”
The Kryptonian ran to her. “What’s wrong?”

“The kids are missing again.”

Kara lowered her glasses with a huff and looked around the apartment. “Uh…”

“What?” Alex was worried now.

“I don’t see them anywhere,” Kara pushed her glasses back up.

“Shit!”

Chapter End Notes

Love it, or hate it, leave me a comment! I’m needy. lol
Lost

Chapter Summary

We find out what happened to the twins after they disappeared.

Chapter Notes

Italics are Kryptonese.

You may have noticed that I've started posting only every other week. I don't know how I was writing a whole chapter every week before, but the process has slowed down in my brain to this. Sorry. I'm still writing, though! I hope you're still enjoying it. ;)

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Jamie zipped away from her mother as fast as she could, which was now incredibly fast. She was just livid. She finally had her powers, but it was a complete disaster. Her own mother couldn’t even be happy for her because she was so blinded by the return of her father that she couldn’t see that he was still working for Cadmus. Jamie wouldn’t have any part in it. Her mother couldn’t punish her, and her grandfather couldn’t kidnap her, if she wasn’t there anymore. She climbed up on her bed and started bouncing.

“What are you doing?” Jessie asked, when she finally caught up to her.

“I’m going to figure out how to fly real quick,” Jamie informed her. “Then we can escape through the window while Jeremiah’s distracted.”

“Cool!” Jessie stood by her own bed and watched as Jamie jumped and floated a few times.

“OK. I’ve got this.” Jamie jumped one more time, floated, and stayed up this time. “OK. Now moving around.” She didn’t know how it worked, but all she had to do was think it, and she was moving forward toward her sister. When she wanted to stop, she just had to think ‘stop,’ and when she wanted to go down, she floated down. Once she was in front of Jessie, she picked her sister up very gently and floated up with her. “Yeah, this is easy. The only thing making it weird is that my vision is all over the place. I can see through the walls. I can see through your skin. I can see everything. Plus, I hear everything going on in all the apartments in the whole building. Even the
people outside. It’s noisy.” She lowered them back to the floor. “OK, I'll go out the window first. Then you follow me, and I'll catch you and lower us to the ground.”

“OK,” Jessie agreed.

Jamie climbed out the window and got her flight bearings, then urged her twin out into her arms.

“Ouch! Not so tight!” Jessie complained.

Jamie loosened her grip a little. “Sorry! I need to work on my strength, I guess.” She lowered them gently to the ground, looking around to make sure no one saw them. The coast seemed to be clear, but it was hard to be sure. Her vision was really wonky. “Where should we go now?”

“I think we should go to Lena’s” her sister answered. “She has all that extra security. Maybe we’ll be safe there.”

“OK,” Jamie agreed. “Race you!”

“No fair!” Jessie whined. “My powers haven’t kicked in yet.”

“Fine, how about, you get on my back, and I'll run us both there. It'll be faster.”

Jessie vacillated for a minute before giving in, “Oh, alright. I can’t wait till I get my powers too!” She climbed on Jamie’s back, and they were off.

“Wow, it’s like I’m just running with an empty backpack on. I can feel you there, but I don’t really feel your weight, like before. Or, well, your weight feels like nothing now.”

“Cool! I can’t wait to smash some stuff!” Jessie cheered.

“Of course you wanna smash stuff, you oaf!” Jamie rolled her eyes.
“Well what do you want to do?” asked Jessie.

Jamie grinned. “I wanna go fast!” she ran a little faster, but she didn’t want to go so fast that she tipped someone off. Especially since she was running with her sister on her back.

In a few minutes, they were passing by a McDonald’s, and Jamie stopped running. Jessie hopped off of Jamie’s back and ran inside under her own power. “Food!” she cheered.

“Oh boy!” Jamie said happily.

They went straight to the line at the front counter. The store was fairly busy, so they waited their turns, then they ordered a ton of food and paid for it with the shiny new bills they had been given at their birthday party. It hadn’t even been a week since they got it, so they hadn’t had time to spend it yet. Now was the perfect opportunity to do so.

They waited for their food, filling up their cups with the most caffeinated soda they could find, and when their numbers were called, they snagged their trays and found a table near the back, away from the windows. They ate their meals with relish. They hardly ever got real fast food like this. It was a great treat. They chowed down like they were starving.

“I can see your skull,” Jamie told her sister, after they’d finished most of their food. “It’s gross.”

“Stop it!” Jessie told her. “Don’t look through me. I don’t like that.”

“I can’t help it!” Jamie whined. I can see through everything, and it’s hard to get a handle on it. Everything’s all weird-looking.”

Jessie took a bite of some of her fries. “OK, well, just don’t look at me, then.”

“Where else am I supposed to look? Looking at the other people in here is worse! I can see under their clothes, but more than that, I can see through their skin. I can see everything!”

“Just try to focus on something. Look at your tray, and try to read the words on the paper.”
“Shamrock shakes are back,” Jamie read. “Oh! Let’s go get one of those!” She tugged her sister up to the counter, and they ordered a large shake each.

“Mmm, yes, this was a great idea!” Jessie said happily.

They went back to their seats and started back in on the rest of their food. When they were mostly done, there was a man that came out of the bathroom looking both drunk and homeless. When he laid eyes on the twins, he grinned in a way that made Jamie nervous.

“Hello, beautiful girls! What’s your names?”

The girls gave him a look of disgust and didn’t answer.

“I said, what’s your names, little ladies?” he repeated. “Where’s your mama? You can come home with me, if you want. I’ll take good care a ya.” His coat smelled like B.O., and his breath stank like liquor. It was quite unpleasant.

Jamie was close to throwing up from the smell alone. “Get away from us, you nasty freak!” she exclaimed.

“Hey!” he barked, grabbing her arm. “That’s not nice! I should teach you some manners!” His face twisted into a terrifying snarl.

“LEAVE ME ALONE!’ Jamie screamed at him, pushing him away from her. He flew back way harder than she’d meant to throw him, and he fell back onto the row of tables next to them with a crunch.

He screamed in pain and slumped to the floor. “Ah! Somebody call an ambulance! She broke my back!” He continued to holler and carry on as he laid on the floor, but everyone just stared at him until one of the employees came running in after she heard all the noise. She called 9-1-1, and had to ask around her what happened.

The kids tried to leave, but the McDonald’s employee stopped them, saying they needed to talk to the police about him harassing them. They insisted it was fine, but she insisted they stay, or it
would look suspicious. They tried leaving anyway, but the people around them joined together to block them. They had no human way out. They went back to their table and finished their food. If they were gonna be in trouble, then they were darn sure gonna finish eating first. It was always easier to get yelled at when they weren’t hungry. When their phones started ringing, they just turned the ringers off.

“I don’t see them anywhere,” Kara pushed her glasses back up.

“Shit, shit, shit!” Alex hissed. Her heart was in her throat. She ran back into the kids’ room. “Kara!” she exclaimed. “Their window is open.” She looked down at the street level, but there wasn’t anyone down there. She pulled out her phone and called each of the kids, but their phones just rang and rang, and no one answered.

Kara eased her aside and peered out the window herself, sans glasses. After a minute or so, she shook her head. “I’m gonna have to go after them as Supergirl. Hopefully they didn’t get too far away.” She zipped out the window, leaving a pile of clothes behind her.

Alex called J’onn immediately.

“J’onzz,” he answered.

“J’onn, the kids ran away, and we have no idea where they went!”

“Isn’t Winn still at your place?”
“Oh, for fuck’s sake!” Alex wanted to slap herself. “Yes, I’ll get him on it.”

“WINN!” she screeched.

The tech came skidding through the doorway in a panic. “What?”

“The kids are missing!” she informed him. “Can you trace their phones?”

“Y-you don- You don’t think that Cadmus-”

“No!” Alex snapped. “I think my too-big-for-her-britches, newly-powered daughter flew off with her sister, and they’re trying to hide somewhere, though, where they would go, or think they’re going, I have no fucking idea.”

“What the hell’s going on?” Maggie asked, barging into the room. Alex’s tone must have spooked her.

“The kids ran off,” Alex huffed.

“More like few off,” Winn corrected, getting a dirty look from Alex.

Maggie’s brow raised. “What? Why would they do that?”

“Fear? Spite? Who knows?” Alex answered.

Winn started fiddling around on his phone. “I’ll ping their location. Just give me a minute. I put special apps on their new phones that tell me exactly where they are, I just have to sign into mine.”

“I’m gonna let everyone know what’s going on,” Maggie said, exiting the room.
“OK,” Alex said, looking over Winn’s shoulder.

Winn just selected which phone he wanted to ping, clicked a button, and it was as good as done. A little map popped up on the screen, and a pin was set on a location not too far away, but much farther than Alex would have thought. “They’re at McDonald’s,” he informed her.

“Of course they are,” Alex huffed. They grounded them from dinner, what else should she expect, really? “Alright, she sighed, a bit relieved. Let me call Kara.”

“Hello?” Kara picked up her phone. “Alex, did you find them?”

“Yeah,” Alex confirmed. “They’re at the McDonald’s on Larsen and 45th.”

“I’m on my way.” Kara clicked her earpiece off and flew toward the location her wife had given her. She spotted her children as soon as they were in range. They were standing next to a police officer that looked like the daughter from ‘Family Matters’ that she and Alex used to watch when they were kids. This did not give her warm, happy feelings, though. Not thirty feet away was a man in an ambulance with some sort of injury that was bleeding. Kara could smell the blood. She touched down next to her daughters, who looked at her with disdain.

“Oh, hello, Supergirl,” the officer greeted her politely. “Not that it isn’t amazing to meet you, but I don’t think we have your kind of emergency here. Unless you have healing powers.”

“I wish I did. What happened?” Supergirl inquired.

The twins remained silent, arms crossed over their chests.
Officer J. Copeland, according to her badge, answered instead, “Well, that man was harassing these two children, and when they tried to push him away from them, he fell and hurt his back. “The story was corroborated by all the witnesses. Most of them say he threw himself backwards, and that’s what caused him to be injured. He probably just wants to try to sue the company. You know how people can be.”

Kara put her hands on her hips to try and indicate to her children that she knew she would probably be getting a slightly different story when they got home, and that they were in serious trouble, but neither of them looked the least bit concerned. They still wore the same looks of disrespect they’d had from the second she’d flown in. She crossed her arms over her chest in aggravation.

The cop looked back and forth between Supergirl and the twins. “Uh…”

“Well!” Kara exclaimed, hoping the cop wasn’t catching a clue. “I should be going. No reason for me to be here, clearly.”

Still, the girls said nothing.

“Nice to meet you,” Officer Copeland said. “Have a good night.”

“You too,” she said before flying off. As she headed back, she called Alex. “Babe, I need you to go get the girls. The cop there was about to recognize them as Supergirl’s children. I had to get outta there.”

“Ah, goddammit!” Alex snapped. “Why were there cops there?” She didn’t wait for an answer. She just hung up the phone. Kara flew in through the window in time to see her wife leaving. Alex grabbed her jacket and her keys. “Maggie, you’re coming with me!” She snatched the detective by the shirt collar and pulled her along.

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Alex and Maggie took the van to go pick up the twins. She drove like a bat out of hell, and they were there in ten minutes. She was going to kill her daughters. Anything could have happened to them while they were out. They were so afraid of their grandpa and Cadmus, they put themselves in more danger by running off.

When they pulled into the parking lot, the twins were sitting at a picnic table, drinking sodas and looking wholly unconcerned at the trouble they were in. Next to them was an attractive black female cop with short, wavy hair. She too was drinking a soda, and she seemed to be asking the kids questions, to which the kids only nodded or shook their heads. In the police car in front of them, there was a middle-aged, bald, white guy that appeared to be doing paperwork.

“Detective Sawyer,” the male cop greeted them. “To what do we owe the pleasure?”

“Jenkins,” Maggie shook his hand. “My friend here is picking up her kids. They ran off earlier tonight, and we’ve been looking all over for them. This is Agent Alex Danvers, FBI.”

Alex shook the guy’s hand, and he lead them over to the picnic table where the twins were still sitting, acting for all the world like nothing was even wrong. She looked down at them and crossed her arms over her chest. “What do you girls have to say for yourselves?” she demanded.

Jessie chewed lazily on her straw. “We were hungry.”

“You were hungry? Well maybe you should have thought about that before you started acting like fools at home. You guys are in big trouble. You’re gonna be lucky if you’re not grounded for the rest of your lives.”

“Better grounded at home, than imprisoned at Cadmus,” Jessie retorted.

Alex pinched the bridge of her nose with her fingers in frustration. “For the millionth time, your grandpa is not going to turn you over to Cadmus!”

“Isn’t that the anti-alien terrorist group? What would they want with two little girls?” Jenkins asked.
“They wouldn’t. That’s the whole point,” Alex informed him. “They have nothing to worry about. They’re just being ridiculous. My father was their prisoner, but the kids are accusing him of being a double agent. Honestly, I think they’ve just seen too many movies.”

The kids glared at her. She knew perfectly well why Cadmus might want two little girls, but these cops didn’t need to know that. Besides, her father would never do that, so it just wasn’t an issue.

“Your dad’s an alien?” Jenkins asked.

“No, he’s a scientist,” Alex answered.

“Oh,” Jenkins and Copeland nodded. Two hysterical kids was far more believable than a crazy double-agent for an anti-alien terrorist group. They got right down to business.

“You girls wanna tell your mom what happened?” Copeland asked them.

They shook their heads.

“You want us to tell her?” Copeland tried.

The girls shook their heads again.

“Well, somebody better friggin tell me!” Alex demanded.

Copeland turned to a page in her notes. “According to the girls, and confirmed by witnesses, an older white male, drunk, approached them and started making inappropriate comments to them. When he grabbed one of them, she pushed him away, and he threw himself backwards, causing him to slip and fall back into a table. Your daughters say they don’t want to press charges, they just want to be done with it.”

“Out of the frying pan, and into the fire. Am I right?” Alex shook her head in dismay. “Let’s go, then. Get in the van. And throw those sodas away. You’re grounded. You’ll be lucky if you ever
get soda again.”

If looks could kill, Alex would be a pile of dust on the ground. Then she remembered that yes, one of her daughters could kill her with a look now. It was very unsettling. They would all be making a trip to the DEO the next day. She wanted Jamie to be able to control her powers, and that was the safest place for her to learn. The twins took their sweet time getting up to throw their drinks away. They sucked down the rest of their sodas before they actually threw their cups in the garbage and headed for the van. Alex just shook her head. They were gonna push her until she lost it, and she wasn't looking forward to that. They had already pushed every button she had by misbehaving all day.

She and Maggie thanked the officers and climbed into the van, not saying a word until the cops were out of range, then she lit into them. “What the hell were you two thinking? I can’t believe you would just run off like that. How irresponsible can you be? I thought you two were smarter than that. You think Cadmus is dangerous? There’s lots of dangerous things in this world, and you’re lucky something worse didn’t happen! You’re also lucky that those people didn’t figure out that you used your powers to push that guy! Don’t even try to pretend like that’s not what happened. I grew up with your Mama. I know better than that. I know exactly what it sounds like when people describe seeing what they don’t understand. I understand that. What I don’t understand is why you two thought it might be a good idea to use powers that you don’t understand to go out in public and do god-knows-what!”

“I told you! We were hungry!” Jessie insisted.

“We were having dinner! You could have easily acted like respectable human beings and come and ate with us! You chose to at like fools, so you got to sit in your room. It’s your own fault! You could have even waited until grandpa left, but no.”

“We didn’t know how long that would be, and we figured we’d leave while he was distracted,” said Jamie. “I can protect us from ordinary street bums. But even Mama has trouble fighting Cadmus.”

“You can’t be using your powers in public!” Alex hollered. “That’s Rule Number One! Rule Number Two: Don’t tell anyone about your powers! Is that understood? No one! Not even Shayla! Rule Number Three: You still live under all the same house rules you lived under before. You do not get special treatment just because you have powers now. The only new thing that will be happening is you will be going to the DEO, and you will be training how to control your powers. You will not be learning how to fight. You will not be going out and taking on missions, and you will not, I repeat will not be getting any supersuits. Any attempt at doing what Supergirl does will result in an actual, real-life arrest by the DEO. Am I making myself perfectly clear?”
Neither twin answered. They simply glared defiantly at their feet.

“I said, am I making myself perfectly clear?” she repeated louder and angrier.

“Yes! God!” Jamie huffed.

“Jessie? Are you listening?”

“I don’t have any powers!” she griped.

“I don’t care! The rules still apply to you, if and when you get powers. Do you understand?”

“Fine!” Jessie growled.

“You can both go straight to bed when we get home. Do not pass Go. Do not collect two-hundred dollars. The only thing I want you to do is go straight to your room, take your showers and get in your beds. No TV. No video games. No games of any kind. When your showers are done, that’s it. Lights out.”

The children scoffed. “It’s not even bedtime yet!”

“That’s too bad. You should have behaved yourselves today! We could have celebrated two things tonight.”

“Mama said I got my powers from getting scared!” Jamie argued. “Not from celebrating.”

Alex sighed. She was at her wits’ end, and she just didn't know what to say anymore. “I'm done with this circular conversation. Your grandpa is never gonna hurt you! Now drop it!”
There was silence in the car for the rest of the drive. Everyone was too angry to speak. Except Maggie. She was just feeling awkward. Still, she kept her mouth shut. She was actually quite torn on how to feel. On the one hand, she wanted to be happy for Alex that her father was back. On the other hand, she didn't like how mad Alex was at the kids. They were scared, and instead of trying to soothe them, she was yelling at them. It was very uncharacteristic of Alex to be so down on her children. Maggie wanted to say something, but she didn't want to start yet another argument. She bit back a heavy sigh and tried to think of a solution.

When they got back to the Danvers’ apartment, the twins dragged their feet going inside, irritating Alex even more. That was what made Maggie blurt out, “Why don't you and Kara take the night off, and let me and Lena take care of the kids for the night? Hmm? That will give you some time off to cool down.”

“I don't know, Maggie. I don't want them taking advantage of you.”

“They won't. Come on. You know me better than that. You guys can spend the night at Lena’s, and we'll stay here. What do you say?”

Alex sighed. “I’ll talk to Kara and see what she says.”

Maggie internally crossed her fingers. She was completely convinced that the kids would be better off with her tonight. Obviously, Alex wasn't thinking clearly at the moment. Who knew what Kara was gonna do when they got inside. They didn't have to wait long to find out. As soon as they got inside, Kara and Lena ran to them. Lena hugged them first. Kara did too, but she also started in on them.

“What were you girls thinking? You could have gotten seriously hurt! And you'll be lucky, if that guy doesn't sue us!”
“Nothing can hurt me now!” Jamie reminded her. “I'm like you now.”

“There is stuff that can hurt us!” Kara rebutted.

“Like at Cadmus?”

Alex banged her fist on the counter. “You know what, Maggie? I’m done. You can go ahead and deal with them all you like. I just can’t handle their attitudes anymore. You know, this was supposed to be one of the happiest moments of our lives! I just don’t know what to do anymore.” She stormed off to the bedroom, leaving the rest of them looking awkwardly at each other.

“Lena, my love,” Maggie spoke pointedly. “Would it be OK for Alex and Kara to stay at your place tonight, so they can get a break from the kids, while you and I and the twins stay here?”

The CEO narrowed her eyes and crossed her arms over her chest, “As a matter of fact, I think that’s a great idea.”

Kara looked unsure, but the way Lena was staring her down had her caving in no time. “Alright. I think Alex needs it more than me, but I’ll go with her to try to help her calm down. Is that OK with you kids?” she asked.

The twins nodded. Maggie just assumed they wanted to get away from their parents as badly as their parents wanted to get away from them. That’s partly why she insisted on this arrangement in the first place. Plus, Alex needed to get her head out of her ass, and maybe if she slept on it, she’d come to her senses.

“Come on, girls.” the detective put her arms around them. “Your mom wants you to take your showers.” She walked with them to the bedroom. “Let’s pick out what you want to wear to bed.”

“They don’t need your help with that,” Alex told her as she passed them with her overnight bag.

Maggie gave her a Look. “I got this, Alex. You worry about yourself right now.”

“Fine. I’m outta here. Kara, are you coming?” she called into the other room.
“I’m ready when you are,” came the reply.

“See you tomorrow,” was all Alex said, as she turned and walked away. Maggie really hoped the agent got it together soon.

Luckily, as Alex and Kara were leaving, Lena came into the bedroom. “Hello, my darlings.” She grabbed Maggie’s hand and the detective could sense how tense her partner was. “I’d like to talk to you all before you get in the shower, if that’s OK?”

“OK,” both the kids answered quietly, sitting down on their beds.

Lena nudged Maggie in Jessie’s direction, as she herself went to sit down next to Jamie. “I know you’ve probably had enough lecturing tonight, but—” Lena started angrily tearing up. “You really scared us tonight! Don’t you ever run away like that again! I don’t care if you do have powers. You never know who’s out there.”

Jamie started crying too. “I’m sorry, Lena!” She tried to hug the CEO, but got a yelp in return. “Sorry!” She scooted away and dropped her head into her hands in her lap, sobbing, “I’m sorry.”

Maggie looked at Jessie, and she had tears streaming down her face too. She held the girl tighter, and wrapped both arms around her.

Lena pulled Jamie back into her arms, though the poor girl refused to touch her back for fear of hurting her again. “It’s OK, sweetheart. You’ll get it soon enough.” She kissed the twin’s face and swiped at her tears. “I love you so much. Shh. It’s OK. You’re safe. We’re safe. Everyone’s safe. Jeremiah isn’t hurting anyone, and honestly, I think you’re safe from him. Whatever he’s done, he’s done to protect his family, and that means you. He didn’t know about you until yesterday, so I don’t think my mother knows about you, or she would have already come after you. IF, and I mean if Jeremiah does plan to betray us in some way, I don’t think it’ll be to kidnap you girls.”

Maggie thought about Lena’s reasoning. She still wasn’t sure that Cadmus wasn’t using him, but she could believe that Jeremiah wasn’t after the twins. The question remained, if Cadmus was using him for something, what was it that he was after? She couldn’t think about that stuff right now. They were trying to help the kids calm down, and if she wasn’t calm, they wouldn’t be. “I think Lena’s right,” she said with conviction. “I mean, when isn’t she, hmm?” She winked at her partner.
Lena laughed, “Oh, that’s a good point.”

The twins half-smiled at this. It was a start.

“OK, Jamie,” Lena patted her head, “Let me turn on the shower for you, so you don’t break it.”

“Thanks,” the young blonde told her. They got up and headed for the bathroom, leaving Jessie and Maggie in the room.

“I can’t wait till my powers kick in!” Jessie said excitedly.

Maggie pressed her lips together into a smile as best she could. She wasn’t entirely convinced that Jessie was going to be getting her powers anytime soon. From what she understood of a Kryptonian without powers is that they needed some sort of an adrenaline rush to jump start themselves. If tonight’s encounters didn’t trigger the fearless twin’s powers, she might not get them for a while still. The problem was, Maggie didn’t want to be the bearer of bad news. She tried to hedge around it a little. “How would you feel, if you didn’t get powers?”

“Bad,” Jessie answered right away. “Very bad. I would feel like the universe was punishing me for not being the golden child. I’m not as good as her. I’m just what’s left over.”

“Oh my god!” Maggie exclaimed. “Do you really believe that?” She didn’t realize how heavy this was going to get.

There were tears in Jessie’s eyes, when she looked at Maggie. “Yes. She’s smarter than I am. And she doesn’t get yelled at half as much as I do.”

Maggie didn’t usually cry, but this was something altogether different. It hit her right in the gut, and she started crying rather hard, shaking her head and taking Jessie’s face between her hands, “You listen to me! You are just as good and smart and perfect as she is! There is no way in hell that you’re not as good as her! With or without powers! The universe doesn’t punish people like that. You have the wrong thoughts. Your thoughts need to be about empowerment and strength and positive things like that. You are a little mini goddess. You are smart and sweet and good! Those are the thoughts that you need to fill your mind with. Don’t you ever put yourself down like that. Ever!” The two of them cried together, until Lena came back to the bedroom and sank down on the bed next to Jessie.
“Oh, honey,” she wrapped her arms around the both of them. “I love you so much. It’s gonna be alright.”

Jessie soon calmed down, but they stayed there, wrapped around each other, until Jamie was done washing up.

“I just left the water running,” she informed her sister. “Better hurry.”

“OK,” Jessie sighed, grabbing her pajamas. She extricated herself from Lena and Maggie’s embrace and headed for the bathroom.

Jamie took Jessie’s place between the two adults. “I accidentally ripped my towel,” she said wryly, drying her hair with half the towel, and holding the other half in her lap.

“It’s OK, we can get a new one,” Lena assured her. “Your Mama told me that you’ll be going to the DEO tomorrow to help work on your strength training. You’ll be a pro in no time.”

“You guys will come with me, right?”

“If that’s what you want, then of course we will,” Maggie told her.

Jamie nodded, looking relieved. “I’ve never been to the DEO before,” she said thoughtfully. “Have you guys been there?”

“Yep,” they both answered.

“What’s it like?”

“It’s sick,” said Maggie. “Like, it’s a proper high-tech bad guy-alien tracking military program. You’ll love it!”
“Cool.” Jamie sat thoughtfully towelling at her hair for a few seconds. “Thanks for talking to Jessie,” she said. “I didn’t meant to eavesdrop. I just can’t help it now. I… I’m afraid that Jessie isn’t going to get her powers. She doesn’t get scared like I do. She’s fearless. What if nothing ever scares her enough to trigger her powers? She’s gonna hate me for the rest of our lives!”

“No,” Lena said gently, “She could never hate you. You’re her twin sister. You have a bond that no one else in the world could ever replace. Don’t forget that. And don’t forget to be good to her, especially if she doesn’t get her powers.”

“Yeah, she already feels inferior enough as it is,” Maggie said mournfully.

Jamie nodded. “Yeah, I think that’s probably my fault. I haven’t always been good to her.”

“There’s always time to change that,” said Lena. “The more you can do to improve your relationship with her, the better.”

“I really wanna hug you guys, but I’m afraid of hurting you.”

Lena smiled at her. “Just go slow and think gentle thoughts.” She let Jamie put her arms around her. “There. That’s a good pressure. See? You’re doing wonderfully!”

Jamie grinned, then turned to the detective, “Maggie?”

Maggie opened her arms and let the blonde hug her. “Right there. That’s good. Good job. Good hug.”

Jamie seemed quite a bit more cheerful now. A kid as cuddly as she was needed to learn how to touch people, or she would wither and die inside. Maggie was only too happy to help her. She loved these kids like they were her own.
Lena and Maggie helped Jamie practice hugging and holding hands while Jessie was in the shower. Lena felt bad for the poor girl. She’d had a rough experience by being so scared of her grandfather that it triggered her powers. Plus, it couldn’t be any easier when her mother was so angry with her. But as Alex had said, they weren’t with them all day, so they weren’t angry with the twins to start with. It was hard to see both points of view, but Alex was never angry like this. She had to concede that the kids really must have pushed her buttons that day. Lena had caught a glimpse of it that morning, so she could just imagine.

When Jessie was done, she came back in the bedroom and joined the group on her bed. “Do we really have to go to bed?” she whined. “It’s only eight o’clock!”

“Yes,” Lena answered. “Your mother wouldn’t punish you for no reason. Just because Maggie and I weren’t around for your misbehaving, doesn’t mean it didn’t happen. There had to be a very good reason she was angry with you today.”

“She’s mad at us because we’re scared of Jeremiah!” Jessie insisted.

“No,” Maggie corrected, “She’s mad at you because you acted out all day long, and then you ran off. We were witness to you mouthing off at least a little. You’re not innocent here, by any means. Don’t try and act like you are.”

Jessie crossed her arms over her chest and pouted.

“You know what I think?” Maggie continued. “I think that if you girls want to insist on not being called babies anymore, then you should stop acting like babies. This right here,” she indicated Jessie’s pose and attitude, “Is very babyish behavior. Do you think any of us go to work and act like that to get our way? Do you think we would get to keep our jobs, if we did?”

The preteen deflated. She let her arms fall back to her sides, though she still looked rather morose.
“That’s a start,” Maggie encouraged. “Now, do the right thing and go to bed, like you’re supposed to.”

“And no more running off!” added Lena. They stood up so Jessie could have her bed.

Both twins had tears streaming down their faces, but they climbed into their beds without any more arguments. It made Lena’s heart ache that they were crying, but she knew she had to stay firm. Kara had told her all about how the girls had behaved all day, and according to the reporter, it was because they didn’t sleep well the night before. Lena wasn’t about to give in and let them stay up. She and Maggie kissed the kids on their heads and made their way back to the living room.

“What now?” she asked the detective.

“Now, we take five.” Maggie pulled Lena into her arms as they sat on the couch. They just sat there and held one another quietly for a few minutes. They both liked to take the time to gather their thoughts before having a serious discussion.

When she felt like a sufficient amount of time had passed, Lena spoke up, “I feel like I’m between a rock and a hard place with the Danvers right now.”

“I know, baby. We just have to keep our wits about us, and they’ll come around. We’ll be the voice of reason.”

Lena nodded. “We can do that.”

“Yes, we can,” Maggie kissed her.

“Mmm,” Lena stole another kiss. “I love you.”

“I love you too,” Maggie grinned.

“Do you mind if I get some work done? I need to try to finish up some things.” Plus, she needed
to drown out some of the emotions that were roiling around inside her. A little computer work was good for that any day.

“Sure, I’ll probably end up doing the same,” the detective agreed.

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Jamie couldn’t sleep. The world around her was now way too noisy - including her twin sister singing under her breath because she couldn’t sleep either. She tried putting her pillow over her ears, but that did basically nothing. On the floor above them, she could hear a baby crying, so her senses automatically tuned into it. She watched the mother cross the room and check on him. When the baby refused to be soothed by his pacifier, she tried nursing him, and that did the trick. It was a beautiful thing to watch, and it didn’t even occur to Jamie to be embarrassed for spying. The real problem only arose when, another floor up, a couple started arguing. Apparently, the man spent way too much money on things his girlfriend didn’t approve of. She tried to focus back on the baby and block out the arguing by sheer willpower alone. It worked a little. She might be able to focus better with more practice. She tried to look around the building for someone watching a movie. She found one in an apartment two floors down and across the hall. She decided to pass the time tuning in her senses to the film. It was one of the kinds of action movies her mom and Maggie would probably love, with people jumping off cars while they’re riding ninety miles per hour down the highway. Not exactly her style, but it was something to focus on, nonetheless. Half an hour later, the movie was over, and Jamie was quite proud of herself for focusing her senses for that long. She went back to focusing on the baby upstairs until Maggie came in to check on them.

“We’re still here,” Jamie told her.

“That’s good,” Maggie replied, “But you should be sleeping.”

“We can’t sleep. We had too much caffeine at McDonald’s,” said Jessie.
“And everything’s too loud!” Jamie complained.

“Can we at least have some music playing?” Jessie begged.

Maggie crossed her arms over her chest, “Only if you play something soothing. No dance music.”

Jessie picked up her phone and started fiddling around, eventually finding a suitable classical piano station on Pandora that Maggie approved before leaving them alone again.

“Thanks,” Jamie said to her sister. “That helps.”

“I’m glad. It helps me too, so it’s win-win.”

The music didn’t really help them sleep, but it gave them something to focus on that made the time pass better. It was well passed ten when Lena came to check on them next.

“Lena, can we get something to eat?” Jessie asked. “I’m hungry!”

The CEO sighed. “Make it quick. No fooling around. And no junk food.”

The girls threw their blankets off and bounced out of bed. “Thank you, Lena!”

“What’s this?” Maggie asked, looking up at them from her laptop.

“We’re hungry,” Jamie informed her.

The detective rolled her eyes. “Of course you are. You better stay out of the junk food!”

“We will!” they promised as they ran by her and into the kitchen. They made themselves some sandwiches and sat down at the table to eat.
“Did you know there’s a baby upstairs from us?” Jamie informed her twin.

Jessie perked up, “Really? I wonder if we could play with her.”

“It’s a him,” Jamie corrected. “The baby’s a boy.”

“Well, that doesn’t matter. I just want to play with a baby,” Jessie shrugged.

“I’d be afraid to hurt him, now that I have powers,” Jamie said forlornly. The thought of not being able to hold a baby anymore really bothered her. One of her favorite things to do was to play with the Kavanaugh kids Cobie and Lauren, and now there was little baby Sophie too. She really hoped she could get a handle on her powers! She didn’t want to hurt any of them.

“Just make sure you practice being gentle,” Jessie said, as if it was easy.

“I will.” Jamie swore to herself that she would learn to be gentle if it killed her.

“More eating, less talking,” Maggie told them as she walked by and started getting into the liquor cabinet. “Why does everyone around here have to be so damn tall?” she complained, grabbing the step stool to get what she wanted.

The girls giggled at her. Maggie was the shortest of their little tribe. The twins were both taller than the detective. Everyone in their family was relatively tall, so of course, they were right up there. In fact, Mama had commented a few times that she was surprised that they weren’t taller yet. On Krypton, a person was considered full grown at fourteen, yet here they were at twelve, and they still had quite a ways to go to get to Supergirl’s full five-foot-nine...if they were going to get there. Everyone assumed that they would.

“That’s it. Laugh it up. Little hyenas.”

The kids giggled some more.
Maggie poured two glasses of wine and headed back to the living room. “Finish up, and get back in bed. This isn't a get out of jail free card.”

“OK,” they answered. They finished their food while Lena and Maggie worked on their laptops in the living room. When they were done, they washed their dishes and put them away, then headed back to their room. “Thank you,” they told the grownups.

“You’re welcome. Good night,” Maggie and Lena answered.

The twins laid down, and with her focus on the music on Jessie’s phone, Jamie was finally able to fall into a fitful sleep.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

Alex woke up quite depressed on Sunday. She had to drag herself out of bed, force herself to shower, and really try to eat the breakfast that Kara made for them. She wanted to rush over to the DEO to see her dad immediately, but she knew they needed to check on their kids. Part of her felt bad for snapping at them yesterday, but she couldn’t take it back now. Hopefully they were in better moods today, and they wouldn’t make her yell at them anymore. They had Jamie’s new powers to deal with, and she just didn’t want to fight anymore.

She called her dad just to check in, and let him know that they would be in to see him soon. Then she called Lena to see if the kids were awake yet. When she got the affirmative, she and Kara headed home to see them. Their little family was sitting at the table eating breakfast when they came in.

“Good morning,” Lena and Maggie greeted them happily.
The twins were more reticent. “Morning,” they said softly, almost bashfully.

“Hi, girls,” Alex greeted them gently.

“Hi, babies,” Kara smiled, and for once, didn’t get any arguments for it.

“Mom, are you still mad at us?” Jessie asked. Alex could hear the worry in her voice.

“No, baby. I forgive you. Come here,” she pulled her daughter into a tight, reaffirming hug. “Just be good today, huh?”

“We will,” Jessie promised.

Alex tugged Jamie up for a bear hug. She could feel the girl relax under her touch. “Oh, good job being gentle,” she encouraged.

“Maggie and Lena were helping me,” she informed.

“Thanks, guys,” Alex told her partners.

“No problem,” they answered.

Kara moved in and hugged her kids too, first Jessie, then Jamie. When she hugged her elder daughter, she encouraged her to squeeze as tightly as she wanted. “Oh, man, that feels great!” she groaned happily.

Jamie giggled, “Squeeze me back as hard as you can!”

Kara squeezed her until she grunted from losing air.
“That’s so cool!” Jamie exclaimed.

“You’re so cool!” Kara replied with a grin.

Alex was relieved. She was lucky her kids didn’t hold grudges, and they were so willing to make up and get along. That was one area in which they really took after Kara, thank Rao. If they had taken after Alex in that way, they’d all be in way more trouble. She hugged Jessie again, letting the preteen melt into her. “I love you, baby girl,” she said, kissing her head.

“I love you too, Mom.”

“I'm glad we're all getting along again,” Maggie commented.

“Me too,” said Alex. “Now finish your breakfast. We’re going to the DEO today.”

“Is Mon-El gonna be there?” Jessie wanted to know.

“Yep,” Kara answered. “And Grandma, and Grandpa, and J’onn, and Winn. We’ll have the whole crew around.”

Jamie looked a little nervous. “Everyone’s gonna be watching me?”

Alex chuckled. “Since when do you have stage fright?”

“But what if I mess up a bunch?”

“You’re gonna mess up a lot, but that doesn’t mean you shouldn’t try,” Alex encouraged, stroking her daughter’s hair. “Everyone around you is going to love you and be proud of you, no matter what happens today. Don’t you know that?”

“Right,” Kara agreed. “Plus, everyone doesn’t have to watch you. You have full say over who stays and who goes, since there’ll be so many people.”
“OK, Mama,” Jamie answered. “Thanks.”

“You’re welcome, baby.”

Again, there was no argument for the nickname. Alex thought it was strange, but she wasn’t going to look a gift horse in the mouth, so she kept quiet about it. They sat around the table until everyone was done eating. After all the dishes were in the dishwasher, and the breakfast mess was cleared away, they headed out for the DEO.

Chapter End Notes

DEO shenanigans next chapter! :D
Chapter Summary

This chapter finishes the storyline that matches Episode 2x14 "Homecoming."

Chapter Notes

I'm very sorry to say this, but I think my well of creativity has run dry. It was absolute hell trying to get anything to come out of my brain while writing this. If it wasn't already half-written by the show, it probably still wouldn't be done. I'll try to write more, but no promises. This very well may be the last chapter that I write. It's really a disappointment to myself because I have ideas for where to go, but not the mindset to write. I'm so sorry, guys.

Thanks to everyone for your support! It's been fun, and you've been amazing! <3

Italics are Kryptonese.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Kara lead the way as she and her family piled into the elevator at the DEO. Jamie held her hand trepidatiously, too tight for anyone else to handle. “We’re almost there!” Kara told them cheerfully.

Jessie bounced happily on her toes. Of course, she wasn’t the least bit nervous now that she was about to be surrounded by so much cool, new stuff. Being surrounded by a tower full of soldiers probably put her at ease on the whole Jeremiah thing too. At least that was something. Kara would consider it Rao’s gift to Alex for the day.

The elevator dinged open and revealed the main floor of the DEO. Both twins looked around curiously at every little thing. Jessie seemed especially fascinated by the soldiers.

Jamie noticed other things. “I can’t see through the walls here, Mama,” she observed.

Kara smiled wryly, “Yeah, that’s because the walls are lined with lead around here.”
“Why?”

“To keep nosy Kryptonian noses out of things,” J’on answered in greeting. “You all don’t need to know everything.”

“Is that why it’s quieter too?”

J’on nodded. “Probably.”

“It’s kind of a relief, actually,” Jamie told them. “My senses have been on overload ever since this happened.”

“You should love the training rooms, then,” Kara said. “They’re nice and quiet.”

“Sweet,” said Jamie.

“Hey, guys!” Mon-El and Winn greeted them.

The twins ran and hugged them. “Hi!”

Everyone exchanged pleasantries.

“Where's Dad?” Alex wanted to know.

Hands on his hips, J’onn answered, “He thought it might be best if he stayed away for the time being. He and Eliza are in the bunks, so as not to further scare the children.”

Kara thought Alex was going to start yelling again, but her wife just looked sad and didn’t say anything.
The kids looked guiltily up at their mother, then shared a long hard look with Lena and Maggie. Then Jamie spoke up. “If we’re not safe here, we’re not safe anywhere.”

“So what you’re telling me, is it’s OK for Jeremiah to come visit?” J’onn confirmed.

The twins nodded, albeit somewhat timidly.

“Are you sure about this?” Mon-El double-checked.

“Yeah,” said Jessie. “We’ll be fine. We have you, Jamie, Mama, and J’onn, plus everybody else. He’d be crazy to pull a move with all you guys around!”

“It’s the same group we had at dinner last night!” Alex huffed.

“Not with all the soldiers!” Jessie pointed out.

Alex looked at Kara, then raised her hands and dropped them in a sign of defeat.

Maggie gave Jessie a Look, and the twin covered her mouth with her hands, “Sorry, Mom! I’m sorry.”

Kara wanted to know what was said to the twins to make them finally change their attitudes. They had been deaf to everything she and Alex had said to them all day Saturday when they were trying to defend Jeremiah. Now, all of a sudden, they had a change of heart? Why?

Alex took Jessie by the hand. “Thank you.”

“I love you, Mom,” Jessie added for good measure.

“I love you too, baby.”
Jessie looked a little frustrated at the nickname, but she kept her mouth shut this time.

“Shall we get on with it?” J’onn pressed. They all agreed, and he lead them through a maze of hallways and stairways until they got to the training rooms. They entered the biggest one, and J’onn pointed out a range of targets around the room. “These are to help you train your heat vision,” he told Jamie.

“But I don't know how to turn it on yet,” Jamie informed him. “It only happened the once.”

“Just give it a try,” J’onn encouraged.

The preteen squinted comically at the targets around the room. Nothing happened.

“Try to remember how it felt yesterday,” Kara helped. “Imagine the heat in your eyes.”

Jamie tried again, and again nothing happened. She shrugged helplessly. “I can’t do it, Mama.”

“OK. We’ll come back to this.” Kara and the gang were about to walk out, when Eliza and Jeremiah walked through the door.

Jamie turned her head just in time to keep her heat vision from hitting anyone. “Is everyone OK?” she checked, when it finally stopped.

Everyone gave her confirmation that they were fine.

“Try to do it again now,” J’onn suggested, pointing at the targets.

Jamie squinted her eyes at a target across the room, and this time succeeded in hitting it. It fell backwards, and another target popped up in a different place across the room. Jamie hit that one as well. Everyone clapped and cheered, and now Jamie actually looked pleased instead of afraid.

“Good job, Jamie!” Kara said proudly.
“Thanks!” her daughter hugged her. It felt good to be hugged so tightly. There was just something about that squeezing of the ribs that added that extra oomph that turned a good hug into a great one. Now that Jamie had powers, Kara was going to get to feel that all the time. The idea made her really happy.

“Good job, sweetie,” Alex kissed Jamie's head proudly. “Thanks for the help, Dad.”

Jeremiah smiled wryly, “Sure thing.”

Jamie blasted a few more targets. It seemed a little fear was just what she needed to get jump started again.

“Excellent,” said J’onn. “You'll be a pro in no time.”

Jamie grinned with pride.

“Shall we explore the other training rooms?” J’onn offered.

“Yeah!” Jamie answered excitedly.

The group moved into the next room where there were several pools of water of varying sizes.

“This room is for you to practice your freeze breath,” J’onn announced.

Jamie walked up to the smallest pool that looked like a bird bath. She looked down, took a deep breath, and blew out. The water rippled and moved, but didn't freeze. She tried again, blowing harder this time, but the water stayed water. “Dang it,” she complained.

“Take a deep breath in, and blow out like you’re the big bad wolf trying to catch the little pigs,” Kara encouraged.
Jamie giggled and did as Kara recommended. The water splashed up over the edges, but it didn't turn to ice.

Jessie walked over and stuck her hand in the water. “It’s cold, at least.”

Jamie blew one last time, and low and behold, a sheet of ice appeared over the top of the water that Jessie had her hand in. “Ha!” she laughed.

Jessie screamed, now that she was stuck. “Hey! Let me out! It’s cold!”

Kara quickly dispatched the ice with her heat vision, so Jessie could pull her arm out. “Jamie, that wasn’t very nice.”

“Oh, come on! That was funny!” Jamie said.

“It wouldn’t have been funny, if she’d gotten stuck like that!” Alex pointed at her.

Jamie frowned. “Everything’s fine. I don’t see what the big deal is. I got my freeze breath to work.”

“Don’t use it on your sister,” Alex demanded. “I shouldn’t have to tell you that.”

“Fine!” Now that her sister was free, she tried again, and this time, the whole small pool iced over. “Woohoo!”

The group clapped for her.

“Now use your heat vision to melt it again,” said Kara.

Jamie squinted at the water, but nothing happened. “Shoot!” she complained. “Now it's not working again.”
“It's OK. You'll get it,” Kara patted her shoulder. She used her own heat vision to melt the ice for her daughter to freeze it again. “OK, now try again.”

Jamie blew on the water, and this time she only created a light sheen of ice. She made a noise of discontent, “This is a lot harder than I thought it would be. Especially since flying was so easy.”

“Alright. You want to practice flying?”

“Yeah!” Jamie answered excitedly.

They all followed J’onn to a new room, this one with a high ceiling, and the girl leapt upward and hovered in the air, sporting a huge grin on her face. “Look, Mama!”

Kara grinned proudly at her daughter, “Good job, Jamie!” She floated up darted away, “Try and catch me!”

Jamie took off after her, and they flew around the room like that, with Kara staying just outside of Jamie’s reach. They were laughing and having a great time, and if ever Jamie almost had her, Kara would zip away a little further. This resulted in them speeding up a great deal, and on one pass, Kara took a particularly sharp last-second turn that had Jamie unable to stop. The preteen slammed into the wall with a loud thud and fell to the floor. It only took her a second to pop back up, “I’m fine! I’m fine! That didn’t even hurt at all!” She giggled a little hysterically.

Kara chuckled. “Silly.”

Eliza spoke up from the back of the group, next to her husband. “Jamie, Jeremiah has a gift for you.”

Jamie bit her lip shyly. “Um, OK.” She walked slowly, averting her eyes in case her heat vision kicked in again. Luckily it didn’t.

When she was standing in front of him, Jeremiah revealed that he was holding two small velvet bags in his good hand. He held them out to her. “One is for you, and the other is for your sister, should she ever get her powers.”
Jamie slowly took the bags from him and opened the drawstring on one to reveal a pair of glasses. She frowned, “But Mom said I wasn’t allowed to do Supergirl stuff. Why do I need a disguise?”

Jeremiah chuckled. “It’s not for a disguise, sweetie. It’s for your X-ray vision. The frames are lined with lead, so it helps you get a hold of that power. I remember Kara had a lot of problems with that one when she first got to earth. I thought they might help you too.”

Jamie opened the other bag to reveal another pair of glasses with a different style of frames. “Thank you,” she said softly, putting on the second pair of glasses.

“You’re welcome,” Jeremiah smiled at her. If he was expecting a hug, he didn’t get one.

Jamie backed away slowly and handed the other pair of glasses to Jessie. “That helps quite a bit,” she admitted, looking around at the group. Now I can see people’s faces instead of their skulls. You know, I walked into the wall twice this morning!”

“You look so cute!” Winn squeed. He took a picture of her with the tablet he’d been carrying around to document her progress. “Jessie, put yours on too,” he directed.

Jessie put her pair of glasses on, and let Winn take a picture of the two of them together, then she took them off again.

“Don’t lose those,” Alex told her.

“I won’t,” she promised.

“What’s next?” Jamie wanted to know.

“That’s it,” J’onn informed her. “You can practice your powers inside these three rooms all you want. Outside of them, we expect you to behave just like any other human child.”

Jamie turned her nose up. “I didn’t know not using my powers was going to be so hard!”
“You’ll be fine,” Kara assured her. “Let’s go back to practice your heat vision. You need to get control of that most of all. Everyone else can stay here, or go back to doing whatever.”

“OK, Mama,” Jamie agreed. She followed Kara into the target practice room with only Winn and Jessie following them this time.

“When am I gonna get my powers?” Jessie complained.

“Who knows?” said Winn. “You’ve gotta get good and scared, I guess.”

“I was scared yesterday. Why didn’t I get them then?”

“I guess you weren’t scared enough. You’re a very brave and fearless young lady, what can I say?”

“So just because Jamie’s a big scaredy cat, she gets powers, and I don’t? That’s not fair!”

“Hey!” Jamie said indignantly.

“I don’t know what to tell you, kiddo,” Winn patted her shoulder.

“You just need to be patient,” Kara told her. “I’m sure you’ll get your powers one of these days.”

“I hope so. It’s not fair.”

“I’m sorry,” Kara said. “If I had control over it, I’d makes sure neither one of you had powers until you were grown.”

“We are grown!” Jessie insisted.

“I don’t think so,” Kara scoffed. “You’re just barely twelve years old. You don’t know what it
means to be grown up.”

Jessie pouted, “Do so!”

“Jessie, that’s enough. If you keep having a bad attitude, you’re going back with your mom,” Kara threatened.

“No, she’s with Grandpa, I don’t want to be around him!”

“I’m sorry. That’s just sad because your grandpa is a really amazing guy.”

“Maybe he used to be, but you can’t trust people that come back from the dead. They never have anything good in mind.”

“What about Gandalf?” Winn pointed out.

“What about him?” Jessie wanted to know.

“Gandalf the grey sacrificed himself and came back Gandalf the white. Are you saying he had nothing good in mind after that?”

“Gandalf never worked for the enemy.”

Kara sighed. It appeared that they were just not going to get through to these kids that Jeremiah wasn’t actually the enemy. She had half a mind to send her daughter back to force her to spend time with him, but at this point, she figured Jessie’s attitude would be more torture for Jeremiah to endure, so she’d spare him. They spent the next couple of hours letting Jamie get accustomed to her powers, and Jessie seemed to get more and more depressed as the training went on. Eventually, Kara and the girls all started getting hungry, so they called it a day.
After Winn was finished with Jamie, he checked his phone to find a message from Mon-El that said, “Meet me at The Bar at lunchtime!” He checked his watch. It wasn’t quite that time yet, so he figured he’d make his way back to the main deck to see if they’d made any progress in finding the fusion bomb. When there was nothing to be found, he set up a notification that would alert him on his phone when it did find something. When he was through, he headed out to the alien bar.

“Hey,” he greeted Mon-El.

The Daxamite handed him a beer, “For you.”

“Ooh!” he took the proffered drink and sipped happily. There weren’t many things in the world better than a free beer.

“Perfect timing,” said Mon-El. “Thanks for coming.”

“Always happy to grab a drink, but you do realize we’re like kind of in all-hands-on-deck situation right now? You know, trying to track down that fusion…” he looked around him realizing what he was about to say, “b-o-m-b.”

“Very discrete.”

You know it’s bad when Mon-El looks down on you. “Yeah,” Winn said embarrassedly. “And speaking of… What’s so top secret that you can't talk to me at the DEO, yo?”

“Um It's Jeremiah's return. What if- What if Cadmus allowed us to ‘rescue’ Jeremiah so he could sabotage us? Just when this, this doomsday bomb is about to be detonated. I mean, think about it.”

“Okay. You know what I knew I shouldn't have given you my Netflix password. Because
watching that much ‘24’ at once is not healthy, I told you.”

“I- I’m not being paranoid here, Winn. I'm not. When- When is the last time we were this lucky? Lucky enough that Cadmus was moving their most valuable prisoner, a guy that the DEO has been unable to find for over 15 years? And he just lands in our lap?”

“So, you think Jeremiah is-”

“It’s just- He is somebody that we need to keep our guard up around. At least until we know exactly what he's has been doing for the past 15 years.”

Winn sighed. He was going to get killed for this, but he’d rather be safe than sorry. “Yeah. Okay. I'll help you.”

“Are you-” Mon-El looked pleadingly at him. “Really?”

Winn nodded.

“Hey, thank you.”

“Yeah, yeah.”

“You're a good friend.”

“I know,” Winn chuckled. “You realize now that you owe me a favor in return.

“Anything.”

“I’ll get back to you.”

“Hey,” Winn felt arms wrap around his shoulders. He turned to see Lyra smiling sweetly at him. “I
didn't think we were meeting until a little later.”

“Hey you,” he said, falling under the spell of her beauty. “Yeah, I'm just catching up my friend, Mon-El.”

“Pleasure to meet you,” Mon-El greeted her.

Lyra turned for only the briefest second to greet him back, “And you.” She turned her affections back to Winn, “I'll see you tonight.” She kissed him on the nose.

“Okay.”

The blonde turned and walked away, leaving them alone again. Mon-El gave him a Look.

“What?” Winn played innocent.

“Nice one, bro!” He held his glass up and clinked it against Winn’s.

“Thanks,” Winn chuckled.
Alex and the family decided to go to lunch at Noonan’s since they were closeby. She was quite trepidatious about it. Yes, the girls had mostly behaved themselves so far today, in regards to their grandfather, but she wasn’t sure that was going to last with them all crowded into a dining table together. She took a deep breath and crossed her fingers that all would go well. The children sat sentinel on either side of Kara, leaving no doubt that they were sending her father a message, but they stayed quiet as he sat with Eliza across from them. Alex sat on Jeremiah’s other side, leaving Maggie and Lena across from one another on the end. People were pointing and taking pictures of the recently outed couple, but no one was coming up to bother them, thankfully.

Jessie leaned over and exchanged a whispered conversation with Maggie, but Alex couldn’t hear what they were saying. When they were done, though, Jessie seemed to relax, leaning over and hugging the detective. Maggie kissed her on the head and submitted to the cuddling. They were so cute. Alex loved their bond. It must have been Maggie and Lena that changed the kids’ attitudes today.

“So, what do you kids like to eat?” Jeremiah attempted to make conversation with the twins.

“What don’t they eat, you mean?” Eliza joked.

He smirked, “Oh, so they’re like Kara.”

The three blondes across from him all nodded. “Yep,” Kara confirmed. “They are definitely my mini me’s.”

“They hardly got anything from me,” Alex sulked a little.

“Please, their attitudes are all you, my dear,” scoffed her mother.

“Oh, yeah? I wonder where mine comes from,” Alex rebuffed with a smirk.

Jeremiah playfully pointed his thumb at Eliza, and everyone laughed, even the kids. They knew it was true, even without knowing Jeremiah. Loving as she could be, Eliza still had attitude to spare at the end of the day.

Maggie waved at someone across the room - a tall, attractive woman with short, blonde hair that Alex recognized from coming here with Kara in the mornings. The woman smiled and waved
back, and when she was done with her conversation, she came over to their table.

“Detective Sawyer, how’s it going?” she shook Maggie’s hand.

“Hey, Amy,” Maggie greeted her with a smile. “Things are good. How about yourself?”

“Much better than the last time you saw me,” Amy admitted with a wry chuckle.

“I bet!” Maggie smirked. “This is my partner Lena.”

Amy shook Lena’s hand like she didn’t know who she was.

“Guys, this is the owner, Amy Noonan. We met a few days ago.”

“Hi, Amy!” Kara waved cheerfully.

“Oh, Kara, hi!” Amy seemed very pleasantly surprised to see the Kryptonian. “Are these your kids? They’re so beautiful! They look just like you!”

Kara beamed proudly. “Yep! This is Jessie, and this is Jamie,” she pointed at each one. It would be a lot easier for everyone to tell the kids apart now that Jamie was wearing glasses. Soon, it would be harder to tell Jamie and Kara apart than the actual twins.

“Hi, guys!” Amy waved at the girls. “How old are you?”

“We just turned twelve on Tuesday,” Jessie answered with a grin.

“Oh, awesome!” said Amy. “I bet you guys are sick of birthday cake by now, huh?”

“No way!” Jessie scoffed.
Amy laughed. “No? Well, we have some pretty awesome desserts here, if you guys decide you want some. It’s on me, in celebration of your birthday.”

“Aww! That’s so nice!” Kara told her.

“Awesome!” the girls cheered. “Thanks!”

“Absolutely! Kara is one of my best customers for several years running now. I like to run the cafe register in the mornings, and she’s always there with a beautiful smile and a great attitude. It always makes my day.”

“That’s Kara for you,” Alex smiled proudly at her wife. “She’s sunshine incarnate.”

“You’re the wife, right?” Amy asked her. “I’ve met you before, but I’m sorry, I don’t remember your name.”

“Alex,” she shook Amy’s hand. “And this is my mom Eliza, and my dad Jeremiah.”

Amy shook their hands as well, “Nice to meet you guys.”

“And you, as well,” Jeremiah said with that charming smile of his.

“If there’s anything you guys need, don’t hesitate to ask,” Amy told them. “I’ll just be in the back. It was good seeing you all.” She waved and headed back into the kitchen.

“She’s so nice,” Kara commented. “She’s one of the main reasons I love coming here so much. I didn’t realize she was the owner, though. I just thought she was one of the managers.”

“Yeah, she seemed pretty cool when I met her the other day,” said Maggie. “That’s why I went ahead and said hello.”
The rest of lunch went off without a hitch. The more time the twins spent talking to Jeremiah, the more relaxed they got. They even answered a few of his questions about themselves, when they weren’t too busy stuffing their faces. After they were finished eating, Amy came out one last time to check on them before they headed out. She was a very sweet woman. Sexy too, if Alex were being honest. Not that she had any need for another partner, but there was no harm in appreciating her beauty from afar.

The group headed back to Lena’s where there was room for them all to sit, and they spent a few hours just talking. Mostly, Jeremiah just wanted to hear stories about them growing up and about the kids. He even managed to convince the twins to show him some of their drawings and dance moves. By now, Alex was as relieved as could be. Everyone was finally seeming to get along. When it was time for dinner, they just ordered Chinese takeout and popped in a movie, and afterward, Eliza took Jeremiah back to the DEO and headed back to her hotel. All in all, Alex was satisfied with the day she’d had.

Monday afternoon, Kara headed into the DEO. “Winn, you wanted to see me?”

“Yes. Give me- Just-” Winn stuttered.

Kara turned around to see Mon-El closing the door behind her. “If this is what I think it is-” She tried to walk out, but the Daxamite stopped her. “No.”

“Nope,” Mon-El said firmly. “Turn around. 180. Back to there. Listen, Winn found something and we think you should know about it.”

She glared at them with her hands on her hips, “Okay.”
“Okay,” Winn started. “So, earlier today, J’onn’s giving Jeremiah a tour of the facility, right? So, when J’onn stepped away, I- I saw Jeremiah trying to break into the DEO mainframe.”

“Wait, wait,” Kara put her hands out. “Stop for a second. Were you spying on Jeremiah?”

“Kara-” Mon-El tried to interrupt.

“Did you put him up to this?” she accused the Daxamite.

“You are not listening! Winn found something.”

“A big something,” the tech added.

“What?” Kara couldn’t believe these guys!

“He actually broke in to the DEO system!” Winn exclaimed.

“Too loud,” Mon-El told him.

“I’m sorry,” Winn said more quietly. “But it sure as hell looks like Jeremiah is spying on us.”
Alex and J’onn were working in the main hall when Jeremiah joined them.

“Still no ping on the fusion bomb?”


“Is it possible they could have developed some sort of cloaking device?” Alex wondered.

“No, no,” Jeremiah shook his head. “They would have needed me to build it for them. Keep scanning. It’ll come online eventually.”

Just then, Kara, Mon-El, and Winn came into the room. “Hey, Jeremiah Can we talk for a minute?” Kara called.

“Sure. What’s up?”

“Is everything okay?” Alex asked.

“Um…” Kara muttered. “Earlier today, you accessed some highly classified files from the DEO mainframe.”

“That's true. I did,” Jeremiah confirmed.

“Why?” asked Alex.

“I tried to use my old passkey to look at some case files, but the access codes have changed, so I did a workaround to get inside.”

“What were you looking at?” J’onn inquired.
“Case files from the last 24 months,” Jeremiah answered. “I wanted to see what my daughters had been up to. The crises you faced. The people you saved. The adventures you've been on. I've been away so long... Case histories are just a way for me to feel like I was there. A little. I'm sorry.”

J’onn looked to the tech to confirm, “Winn?”

“Uh... Your... Yeah. Yeah. He's He's telling the truth. I mean, looks like it's just a bunch of old case files.”

Alex sighed in frustration, “Dad.” She started leading him away from his accusers. “Um... You both are unbelievable,” she told Winn and Mon-El. “But you,” she pointed angrily at Kara, “You're something else.”

A few minutes later, Kara cornered her in her lab. “Can we talk?”

“I don't have anything to say to you,” Alex snapped.

“Alex… Alex, I am just as hurt and scared as you are. I share the same feelings. But I also see clearly now. Jeremiah was with Cadmus a long time. We've never faced an enemy more dangerous. We owe it to ourselves to look at every angle, even if it makes us uncomfortable.”

“You sound just like him,” Alex accused.

“Like who?”

“Mon-El!” Alex snapped.

“This isn't about Mon-El, this is about the truth. And the truth is that Jeremiah breaking into the DEO computer system is It's weird.”

“He missed out on over a decade as our father. I don't blame him for wanting to catch up, however he can.”
“Then why not just ask us? We're right here. He spent hours with us and with J'onn this weekend. Why wait until he's alone to access the system?”

“God, you really don't trust him, do you?”

“No, I don't trust Cadmus. And I'll do what I have to, to protect us.”

“Well, I guess, you've chosen your side.”

“This is not about sides.”

“No. It is. Because either you're a part of this family or you're not.”

“You don't mean that.”

“He's my father.”

“He's mine, too.”

“Then act like it!” Alex stormed away.
They got it! They finally got a ping on the fusion bomb, and they put together a tactical team to go diffuse it.

“All right. I'm in position. Dad, you there?”

“Right here, Alex.”

“Standing by for your instructions once we get inside.”

“Be careful. Anything happens to that bomb before you disarm it, the whole city could go.”

“Nothing's gonna happen,” Alex said confidently.

“Let's stop them once and for all, girls.”

Kara got into her position, “Ready when you are, J'onn.”

“On my mark. Three… Two… One… Engage!”

Kara used her heat vision to blast through the bay door of the abandoned factory. Once the smoke had cleared, the tactical team moved in.

“Clear!” one of the soldiers called out.

“Clear!” said another.

Clear was an understatement. There was nothing in the room they were in.
“What the hell?” said Mon-El.

Kara looked all around, “Something's not right.”

“J'onn, please advise. There's no sign of target,” Alex spoke into her earpiece. “I repeat, there's no sign of target. There's nothing here.”

No one answered her.

“J'onn? Dad?”

When no one continued to answer, Alex and Kara looked at each other in a panic.

“We have to get back! Now!” Supergirl ordered. “Let's move!”

When they managed to get back to the DEO, J'onn and Winn were both in the med bay, and Jeremiah was nowhere to be found. A few of the soldiers that had been there told them what happened: Jeremiah broke into the computer system and escaped. Alex didn’t believe it.

“Is he okay?” Alex asked, as soon as she saw J'onn was laid out.

“Yeah, yeah, he will be,” Winn told her, holding his neck. “Look, Jeremiah got the jump on him.”

“He couldn't have. Hey, look, even if my dad has turned there is no way he could have overpowered J'onn.”

“Yeah. That's what I would have thought,” J’onn muttered as he came around.

“Oh, thank God you're okay,” Kara breathed a sigh of relief.

“Jeremiah's arm, the one we thought had nerve damage, it's been enhanced,” J’onn said.
“Cybernetically.”

“Like Hank Henshaw?” Kara asked.

J’onn nodded. “Jeremiah isn’t who he was. I’m sorry.”

“Not as sorry as Cadmus is gonna be.” Alex was going to destroy them, if it was the last thing she did.

“We’ll find him,” Kara assured her.

“How?” asked Mon-El.

“Oh, okay,” Winn stammered. “Um, Okay. Don't be mad, but, I may have hid a tracker on Jeremiah.”

Alex and Supergirl caught up to Jeremiah where he was meeting with Lillian Luthor and Hank Henshaw. Alex shot out the front tire on their jeep. “It's over!”

“Not yet, said Lillian, “But it will be, soon.”
“Dad, you're coming with us.”

“That's unlikely, dear,” Lillian answered for him.

Off in the distance, they could hear a train horn blaring.

“Ka-boom,” said Henshaw.

The train blared again, and all of a sudden, Supergirl went rigid, “No! Train.”

“Go!” Alex said.

Supergirl swooped off, leaving Alex alone with the Cadmus agents. Henshaw took the opportunity to smash his arm into a tree, causing it to fall between them and her.

“Alex!” Jeremiah yelled in panic.

“Dad!” she called back.

“Let’s go!” she could hear Henshaw growling from the other side of the fallen tree. She ran around it, in hopes she could catch up with them. It only took her a minute to catch up with her father. “Freeze!”

He stopped in his tracks.

“Look at me!” she demanded. “Look at me!”

He turned around slowly.

“How could you?” she sobbed. “How could you?!” she screamed.
“Would you believe me if I said I did it for you?” he asked.

“You betrayed everyone at the DEO,” she cried. “Your friends. Our family, everyone that I love. You did that for me?”

All he said was, “Family's complicated, honey.”

“I'm bringing you in,” she told him.

“Not alive, you're not. If you want to bring me in, you're gonna have to shoot me. If you do it I'll understand. You are always the best part of me.”

Alex put pressure on the trigger of her gun, but she couldn’t do it. This was her father. He had been kidnapped, coerced and tortured for so many years, he couldn’t possibly be held accountable for what he was doing right now. At least, not by the DEO. She knew what they did to people who betrayed them. She lowered her gun, and he took off running into the woods. Exhausted and devastated, she fell to her knees and sobbed openly.

She wasn’t sure how much time had passed when Supergirl showed back up, but it seemed like hours. Kara immediately scooped her wife into her arms and held her, “It’s OK, baby girl. It’s OK. It’s OK. I’ve got you.” They stayed there for a while longer, crying together and once again mourning the loss of their father. Eventually, they pulled themselves together enough to fly back to the DEO and report in.
When they arrived back, Kara could hear Winn talking frantically on the phone, “No, the green wire attaches to the other green wire! No, the other green- I-I'm gonna head over to you. Okay.” He hung up the phone and saw the two women looking glum. “Hey, hey, hey. Any luck?” he asked hopefully.

“We lost,” Kara said. It was all she could manage without crying again.

“I'm sorry, guys,” Winn sighed.

“Yeah,” Alex muttered.

Kara looked up and saw J’onn heading toward them. “On your feet already?”

“No time to waste,” J’onn answered gravely. “Any idea what he stole from us? What he gave to Cadmus?”

“Not yet,” said Winn. “Now, I have to go check down on the mainframe and then once we get the systems back online, I can run a diagnostic.”

“Quick as you can. I want to know what we're up against.”

“Yes, sir.”

J’onn turned to Kara and Alex, “How are you both?”

“It's been hard,” Supergirl sighed.

“Alec?” J’onn pressed.

The agent clenched her jaw and nodded. Not a second later, Eliza was getting off the elevator, looking grim.
“Excuse me,” Alex headed over to her.

“I heard what your father did,” said Eliza.

“What’re you thinking?” J’onn asked Supergirl.

She sighed heavily. Her heart was aching. “I’m just worried. I’m worried about what this means for Alex, for me, for Jeremiah and Eliza, for our fight against Cadmus. I’m just worried it’s going to change everything.”

“It will,” J’onn placed his hand on her shoulder. “It will make us stronger.”

She gave him a tight-lipped smile and nodded, hoping and praying to Rao that he was right.

When Alex came back over with Eliza, they both looked defeated. “Well,” said Alex brokenly, “Now I get to go face my children, and tell them they were right all along.”

Supergirl could smell her wife’s dread, so she put her arms around her. “It’s gonna be OK, baby girl.”

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Jamie and Jessie were sitting in their living room with Lena and Maggie playing chess when their parents finally got home. The kids were as anxious as could be, and they were just barely able to
pay attention to their games the whole night. So when their parents and grandma arrived, they were up and out of their seats right away, greeting them with desperate hugs.

“Hi, babies,” Kara rocked as she held her girls.

Alex said nothing. There were tears streaming down her face, and when Jessie let go of her, she headed straight for the liquor cabinet. She poured a glass of whiskey three fingers deep and chugged the whole thing.

“Alex! What the hell?” Maggie stopped her from filling her glass again.

The redhead tried to hold in her sobs, but as soon as Maggie grabbed a hold of her, she completely lost it.

“What happened?” Maggie exclaimed, holding Alex tightly to her.

“He betrayed us!” Alex cried. “My dad. He said there was a bomb, but there was no bomb. He just wanted to get us out of the DEO so he could break into the computer system. His arm wasn’t damaged, it was cybernetically enhanced. He hurt J’onn and Winn, and then he escaped with Lillian and Henshaw.”

“You saw my mother?” Lena fretted.

“Young,” Kara answered. “But they’re long gone now.”

The CEO looked stricken. “Alex, I’m so sorry.”

Jamie’s heart sunk. She knew Jeremiah couldn’t be trusted, but with the way her mother was crying right now, she didn’t much feel like saying, ‘I told you so.’ She pulled Alex into her arms and felt her own tears falling. “I’m so sorry, Mommy. I’m so sorry.”

“No,” Alex shook her head. “I’m sorry. I’m sorry that I was so hard on you girls this weekend. You were right, and I was wrong, and I don’t know how I can forgive myself for putting you two in danger like that.” She narrowed her eyes and looked at Kara, “I want the girls to learn how to
fight. I don’t want them vulnerable anymore. I want my kids to be able to defend themselves if someone comes after them.”

“Alex, you don’t mean that,” Kara argued.

“Yes, I do,” the agent was resolute. “Who knows what’s going to happen now? I don’t want to take anymore chances.”

“We’ll talk about this when you’re more clear headed,” the reporter sighed.

“No, I’m seeing clearly now. Cadmus will do anything to betray us, and I can’t take losing anymore, especially now. If anything happened to either of our kids, I would die. I can’t risk losing them by being overprotective. We need to let them grow up a little bit. We can’t keep them babies forever, no matter how badly we might want to.”

Kara took a slow, deep breath in, and then blew it out again. “Like I said, we’ll talk about it later. Right now we need to just go in the living room and snuggle.”

Alex tried to pour herself some more whiskey, but Maggie took the bottle from her, and Jamie pulled her away toward the living room.

“Alex, no,” Kara chided her. “You’re not doing that.”

“Come on, Mommy,” Jessie took her other hand, and the girls sat her down in the middle of the couch, wrapping themselves around her from either side.

Kara and Eliza squished in on the ends, and cuddled up. Maggie and Lena just sat in the loveseat together, holding both hands between them. Of course, this was probably a bit traumatizing for Lena too, since it was her mother that was orchestrating all of this mess. Finding out that her father was an evil cyborg spy must be terrible, and Jamie vowed to do everything in her power to take care of her sobbing mother in her arms. She would learn to be the best fighter there was. She would get better than Superman and Supergirl themselves. Nothing would be able to stop her. She wondered if her mom would reconsider the supersuit. She had the perfect idea for one.
Alex tried to pull herself together, but it was proving difficult, and she just kept on crying. Her only consolation in finding out about her father’s betrayal was that he didn’t take the kids. Everything else they had predicted had turned out right, except for that part, thank God. She loved her children so much. They were the light of her life. They were so loving and kind. They had every right to be angry with her, yet here they were, offering her comfort in her grief. Angels, just like their Mama. She couldn’t lose them. They could never be replaced. She was so proud of them. So thankful for them. She never wanted them to lose that light inside them. “I love you girls so much,” she sobbed. “I’m so sorry.”

“Shh!” they told her. “It’s OK, Mommy. You don’t need to be sorry. It’s not your fault. We love you so much too. It’s gonna be OK.”

They let her cry and cry, passing her tissues and making her drink a bunch of water after the stunt she pulled with the whiskey. Eventually, though, it grew late, and she had to tell the girls, “It’s time for your showers. You still have school in the morning.”

They looked like they might argue out of worry, but then Kara stepped in and said, “Don’t worry, we’ll take good care of your mom. I promise.”

“OK,” Jessie conceded and went to the bedroom to get her things.

Eliza scooted into Jessie’s vacated spot beside Alex and they wrapped their arms around each other, trying to comfort one another. Her mom had been mysteriously quiet this whole time, so Alex didn’t know how this situation was affecting her. It couldn’t be any easier on her mother than it was herself, yet Eliza wasn’t crying nearly as hard as she was. She must have prepared herself for this possibility. Alex felt a little stupid for being so blind to it, but she just knew it wasn’t her dad’s fault. He was a good man. Cadmus was making him do this stuff. He was stuck.

“I’m so sorry, Mom,” Alex whimpered.
“Oh, sweetie, it’s not your fault,” Eliza soothed. “Cadmus has gotten to him somehow. You did what you thought was right. I can’t hold that against you.”

“I’m supposed to protect this family,” Alex sobbed. “I’m supposed to make sure no one gets hurt.”

“And you did that. You’re family is all in one piece,” Eliza assured her. “Unfortunately, my dear, you’re the only one in pieces right now, and I’m very sorry for that, but Alex, I’m proud of you. You did what you had to do, even though you felt like you lost today.”

Alex was not expecting that. Eliza was always getting down on her about keeping her girls safe, and yet here they were, right after a Cadmus attack, and she was saying she was proud? It was a little surreal, and it triggered a few more tears. “Thanks, Mom.”

“We’ll get through this together, like we do everything else,” Kara reminded her. “You’re not alone. You have all of us to lean on, so don’t forget it.”

Jessie finished with her shower and came back out to the living room, promptly taking the seat that her sister vacated between their parents to go take her own shower.

“I’ll be back,” Jamie promised, disappearing down the hallway.

“You want some ice cream, Mom?” Jessie tried.

“Not now, thanks,” Alex answered. She didn’t want ice cream. What she really wanted was to get blackout drunk, but she would have to wait to do that until later when no one was watching. For now, she would accept the comfort of her family, and she would let that be enough.

Chapter End Notes

If I haven't written anything after a month, I give you my plans for the story, and you can use your own imaginations. <3
**Surprise, Surprise, Surprise**

Chapter Summary

Happy one-year anniversary, my friends!

A lot happens in this chapter, and I don't want to give anything away.

Chapter Notes

Italics are Kryptonese.

Trigger Warning for mentions of self-harm and suicidal thoughts.

This chapter skims over the next three episodes: 02-15 thru 02-17. I didn’t really feel the need to change most of the stuff in those episodes, except for a brief part at the end of 02-15, so you can watch those eps on your own. Since there’s no Karamel, there’s no need for the Music Meister, either, so that never happened. Mon-El is still on earth, still with Eve, still kinda stupid, but mostly irrelevant in this chapter.

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Jessie had a plan. She was going to trigger her powers come hell or high water. She had stolen several of her mom and Maggie’s scary movies from their bedroom and planned on watching them all. Maybe one of them could make her scared enough. She waited until everyone was asleep, then snuck out to the living room to watch the first one. It was called ‘Nightmare on Elm Street.’ The bad guy on the cover looked pretty creepy, so she was hoping it would be scary enough. All in all, the movie was suspenseful, but it didn’t scare her at all. In fact, she really liked it, and wanted to watch it again in the future. She wondered if it would frighten her sister. She’d bet it wouldn’t.

When the movie was over, she went back to bed, disappointed once again that she couldn’t be a little more timid. It was a stupid thought, and she knew it. It was always better to be brave than afraid. Everyone knew that. But without the fear factor, Jessie was worried that she’d never get her powers, and that was just unthinkable. She just laid there in bed, racking her brain to try and figure out something that would work.

She scratched at the bandage on her arm, once again regretting her decision to burn herself on the stove. Not only did it not trigger her powers, but it hurt - a lot! And it earned her a trip to the emergency room. And worst of all, she had never seen her parents cry like that -even Maggie and Lena cried. It set a rock in the pit of her stomach just remembering it. Needless to say, she wouldn’t be trying that again, but she’d be damned if she could think of anything else that would
work. She had no friends and no powers. Life sucked. The universe must hate her.

Cadmus had the alien registry, and had kidnapped at least fifty aliens by now. It was a fiasco. Everyone was running around with a mission, but all Alex could think about was protecting her father from the wrath of the DEO. Kara was trying to find a way to get the word out to all the aliens. Lena was searching the L-Corp paper trail. Maggie was faithfully following behind Alex in the search for her father, Rao bless her, and Winn was freaking out about his girlfriend Lyra being taken by Cadmus. J’onn was trying to keep Alex out of the fight, but that just set her off on her own mission, Sawyer in tow. They were going to find her father no matter what.

She and Maggie made a plan to stake out some local aliens and wait for Cadmus to show up. It didn’t take long. A fake cop showed up to kidnap Maggie’s CI Brian, and Alex and Maggie managed to take the goons out and get the GPS coordinates for where the missing aliens might be. She tried to get Maggie to stay behind, but the detective wasn’t having any of it. She insisted they would stick together, or not go at all. In the end, Alex relented, grateful to have this amazing woman by her side.

They drove a few miles down the coast to an enormous facility. They snuck through the place planting bombs and taking out Cadmus agents until they finally ran into Jeremiah. He claimed them and took them to Lillian to demand that she free the kidnapped aliens at once. Lillian Luthor was a fierce woman, and she always put up a fight. This time was no different. She started to launch the ship full of aliens to deport them from earth forever. Alex couldn’t let that happen. She ran onto the ship to try and stop it, Maggie chasing behind her.

First she tried letting all the aliens out of their cells, but the door automatically closed on them before anyone could get out, leaving Alex and Maggie trapped on the ship as well. She did the only thing she could think of. She called Winn.

“Uh, hey, Alex,” Winn greeted her distractedly. “Can I call you back? We got an undetected launch.”
“It's us! We’re the launch!” she shouted.

“What? Who’s we?”

“Me, Maggie, Lyra, all the missing aliens. This is not a drill. Once this ship breaches atmo it's gonna jump to lightspeed.

“So we need to stop it before it gets to space,” Mon-El stated the obvious.

“I’ll never get there in time,” said J’onn.

“Uh, plan B!” Alex huffed. “This is a Hoshin frigate, so walk me through landing it.”

“Okay, give me a second.”

“Winn!” Alex could hear Mon-El panicking in the background.

“Okay, okay. Got it, got it! Uh, okay, try toggling the switch next to the control yoke, and that should put you back in manual control and then I can take it from there.”

“Two minutes,” J’onn warned.

Alex flipped the switch. “Nothing's happening. The ship is still picking up speed.”

“We need to slow it down!” Mon-El said uselessly.

“Supergirl!” Maggie pointed out the window, and they both sighed in relief. It only lasted for a second before the panic set in. Jamie had disobeyed her orders and followed close behind Supergirl. “Oh, shit!”

“Oh, no, no, no!” Alex panicked.
Everything inside the frigate’s cockpit started going berserk. “Winn? The screens just lit up red! What’s going on?”

“Counter-measures,” J’onn barked.

“Okay,” Winn stammered. “They just registered Supergirl as a threat - and they're trying to target-lock.”

“Fuck! My daughter is out there!” Alex screamed.

“Supergirl, keep moving!” Mon-El shouted.

The ship fired its turrets at them.

“Are you okay?” Winn asked. “Supergirl!”

“It's alright, it's alright,” J’onn assured. “She just lost her comms.”

Alex and Maggie watched as Supergirl used her freeze breath to take out one of the turrets, and Jamie followed suit and froze the other one. Apparently she had enough adrenaline going to be quite strong right now. It was a good thing too because now it was time for them to catch the ship. She could see Kara talking, but she couldn’t make out the words. The two Kryptonians flew up and started pushing against the front of the ship. They could see each other through the glass. Jamie was crying. Supergirl looked terrified but determined. The ship lurched as it met resistance.

“Alex, in 20 seconds, the ship will be on the other side of the universe!” Winn said, panicking.

“It's up to them now,” Alex responded calmly. She knew they would be OK now that Supergirl was here. “Come on,” she said to her wife. “You can do this.” She held Maggie’s hand on one side and placed her other palm on the glass facing the Kryptonian.

Kara put her hand on the glass on the other side and pushed harder, screaming with anguish as the
ship pressed into her.

“You got this,” Maggie encouraged them. “Come on. Come on!”

Finally, the ship lurched to a stop, hovering in the air, just barely low enough to stay in this world. The two Supers were quick to turn the ship around and put it back where it came from, freeing all the kidnapped aliens and reuniting with Alex and Maggie.

“Mommy!” Jamie cried out.

When her daughter ran into her arms already bawling, Alex couldn’t help but start sobbing herself. She wanted to yell at her for being disobedient, but if she hadn’t, there’s an extremely high chance that they wouldn’t be on earth tonight. Instead, she just held Jamie as tightly as she could until they could both settle down from crying.

Maggie and Supergirl were doing their best to keep everyone calm, checking for injuries, and keeping everyone wrangled while they waited for the DEO/“FBI” to show up. When J’onn arrived, he ordered them all to go home.

“What about Cadmus? What about my dad?” Alex demanded.

Kara stepped in and answered, “I did a full sweep of the place. There aren’t anymore living Cadmus agents in the vicinity.”

Alex started tearing up again. Would she ever be able to find her father? This was a nightmare! Maggie snuggled up to her, trying to offer her comfort. It helped a little. Maggie was very good at comforting.

“Come on, guys, let’s go,” Supergirl said, picking her wife up and hovering to wait for Jamie to grab hold of Maggie and follow her home. They flew back to the Danvers’ apartment where Lena, Jessie, and Douglas were waiting for them. Jessie was clinging to Lena like her life depended on it, looking quite unhappy. Lena looked rather grim as well.

Kara hurried over and scooped them up, hugging and kissing them in greeting. My heart can’t take nights like tonight,” she said, reaching out for Maggie and giving her the same attention. “I don’t have enough arms to hold everyone. It’s a problem.” She moved to kiss her wife and her other
daughter. “First Lena gets thrown off her building-”

“What?” “Excuse me?” “Lena!”

“Then my other two partners nearly get sent into outer space never to return! Then to top it all off, my twelve-year-old daughter followed me around on a dangerous mission! I think I’m gonna have a heart attack!” Kara started crying rather heavily, clinging to her wife and daughter while she sniffled away.

Alex grabbed a hold of her and started shushing her. “It’s OK, Angel. Everyone’s OK. It’s OK.”

“I’m sorry, Mama,” Jamie spoke meekly. “I was too scared not to follow you. When you thought something was wrong with Lena, I panicked, and went with you to help save her.”

“And I told you to go home after that,” Kara grumbled.

“I couldn’t,” Jamie said seriously. “I couldn’t just go home after everything we’ve been through with Cadmus. I wanted to help stop them. I couldn’t help myself.”

Alex’s heart felt like it was made of lead. This is what they had always feared would happen if and when their kids got powers. Jamie was not nearly as timid now that she had her powers, and after she’d had a taste for the heroics, Alex wasn’t sure if anything could stop her now. She knew she’d told them the DEO would arrest them, but she wasn’t prepared to take those measures at the moment. Especially since Jamie helped save the day. She sighed. “Just don’t do it again.”

Jamie nodded obediently.
Kara walked trepidatiously down the hallways of Catco, noticing people were giving her funny looks, or not looking at her at all. When she got to her office, she saw why. All of her stuff was in a box on her desk waiting for her. “You're firing me?” she asked Snapper.

“Of course I am, ‘Danvers.com,’” he grumbled, not looking at her. “You deliberately published an article using CatCo resources on a competing social media platform, which is not only a conflict of interest but also a direct and flagrant breach of contract.”

“But you refused to run the story,” she sighed. “I thought what I was doing was right.”

He turned angrily around to face her. “You weren't right, you were lucky. And next time you might not be. One wrong statistic about the stock market and suddenly we're in the Great Depression. One misattributed quote from a candidate and you put a fascist in the White House. The rules are there for a reason. To make sure you get the story right. That's not luck. That's being a good reporter. You know what the worst part is? I was rooting for you.”

Kara sulked as she took her box of belongings and headed out of Catco for the last time.

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Kara sat sullenly at Lena’s kitchen table stress eating potato chips and ignoring the fact that the twins were helping her eat them. Neither one of the kids were supposed to be eating junk food at the moment, since dinner was on its way, but she felt better about not being the only one eating.

“Potstickers!” Maggie called overly cheerfully as she brought the chinese takeout into the kitchen. “Still piping hot. Here, eat one,” she said, sticking one in Kara’s mouth. Or all of them, if it makes you feel better.”
“Ah, I don't know,” the blonde sulked.

“Hey,” Maggie kissed her head. “Hey, you're gonna get another job.”

“Yeah, but I I don't want another job,” she whined. “Reporting is my calling. I help people.”

“Yeah?” said Alex, as she and Lena joined them in the kitchen. “You know who else does?”

“Who?” Kara pouted.

“Supergirl,” they all answered her at once.

“Mmm. Yeah. You know, it's just… When I write, I don't need a yellow sun. It's just me. Supergirl is what I can do. Kara is who I am. I really loved that job.”

“Hey,” Lena caressed her face. “You have so much to offer this world. So don't let Snapper or anyone else tell you differently. Okay?”

Kara gazed tenderly at her partner, “You know something?”

“What?”

“Maybe being Supergirl and having all of you is enough.”

“You think so?” Alex checked.

“Yeah.”

“I hope so.”
Jessie was more depressed than ever. Not only did Jamie have powers, but she had gone out and saved the day along with Supergirl. And she didn’t even get into trouble! Life wasn’t fair. She crawled out of bed and let herself out onto the terrace. It was a warm night out for March, and the sky was clear. She walked over to the wrought iron fence that surrounded the patio wondering if she could scale it and just jump off the building. Her thoughts were interrupted by the sound of the balcony door opening.

“Hi, sweetheart,” Kara said softly.

“Hi, Mama,” Jessie answered sadly.

“What’s wrong, my love?” Kara walked over and embraced her daughter.

Jessie soaked up the attention. “I’m sad.”

“I know it. I can smell your sadness from a mile away. Talk to me, honey.”

Tears welled up in her eyes, “It’s not fair that Jamie gets powers and I don’t!” she sobbed.

Kara sighed. “This again? Baby, I don’t know what to tell you. Just because you don’t have powers doesn’t make you any less important or valuable to the world, especially to your family. You are so smart and sweet and beautiful and talented. You’re gonna make it in this world, and you’re gonna be great at whatever you choose to do, powers or not. I love you so much, Jessie. Please hang in there. You’re amazing. Just stay strong. I know you can do it.”

Jessie just sobbed into her Mama’s arms.
“It’s OK, baby,” Kara soothed her, stroking her back. “It’s gonna be OK.”

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Jamie couldn’t help but overhear her Mama and sister’s conversation. She was currently devising a Master Plan in order to distract Jessie from not having powers, and in order to make Mama feel a little more useful since she lost her job. She just had to be patient and wait for the chance to act it out, That was fine. She could be patient.

It took nearly a week for Jamie to figure out how to put her Plan in motion. Once she did, it was going to be yet another waiting game to see how soon it kicked in. However long it took, she was pretty sure it was fool-proof. It was only a matter of biding her time until the Wheels of Fate were set in motion.

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“Keep your guard up,” Lucy told Jessie, letting the preteen take a swing at her. “And keep your eyes open. Anything around you could be used as a weapon, if you’re creative enough.”

They had all been pitching in and training the twins. Kara was none too happy about it, but she
was completely out-voted when it came to making the decision about whether to train them or not. The twins, for their part, were having a blast. They were really putting their noses to the grindstone during practices, and Alex had even told them how proud she was of them for how far they’ve come. She took particular pride in their success, constantly saying how much they take after her in this way. Kara was quick to interject that she wasn’t such a bad fighter either, thank you very much, but Alex insisted it was her genes that trumped here.

After a couple weeks of fighting lessons, the girls requested to give up their dance classes altogether in lieu of more defense training. Alex wasn’t going to argue. It would save them money, now that Kara wasn’t working anymore, and it also gave Supergirl something to do. She figured it for a win-win situation.

A week into March, Kara woke up in the early morning with a raging hard on, which could only mean one thing: She was going into her rut. She buried her nose in the closest neck she could find, which happened to be Lena. She pressed herself into Lena’s back and grinded against her ass, unable to help the little whimper that escaped her lips.

“Kara,” Lena grumbled sleepily.

“Please, Lena, I need you,” she planted little kisses along the brunette’s neckline, giving her goosebumps.

Slowly, Lena reached back and started lazily stroking her.

That wasn’t enough for Kara. She bucked into Lena’s hand and started nibbling at her shoulder. These little nibbles started off innocently enough, but eventually they triggered Kara’s bite reflex, and she sunk her teeth into Lena’s shoulder, making her partner cry out. The Kryptonian didn’t let go right away. She let out a low growl of satisfaction at the taste of her woman on her lips, and when she did let go, she did so with a self-satisfied pop.
“God damn it, Kara!” Lena hissed at her. “Why did you do that? I have meetings this week!”

“Cancel them,” Kara growled, grinding into Lena’s rear end again.

“What’s going on?” Alex groused in mild alarm from the other side of the bed.

“Kara bit me!” Lena complained.

“Oh, Lord,” muttered Maggie, between them.

“Kara!” Alex chastised. “What’d you do that for?”

“I think I started my rut,” the blonde said unrepentantly.

Alex sighed loudly. “Oh, Great Rao!”

“Can you guys go fuck in the other room?” Maggie complained. “We still have a few hours that we can sleep!”

“Yeah, go in the Sun Room,” Alex concurred. “It’s way too early for this.”

Kara and Lena grumbled at being kicked out of the bedroom, but they went obediently into the room down the hall, stopping to brush their teeth on the way out.

“Oops! I almost forgot!” Kara ran back in and grabbed a bunch of condoms out of the drawer and ran back out, taking Lena by the hand and pulling her along into the extra bedroom.

“I don’t wanna have sex with you. I’m mad at you for biting me,” Lena complained.
“I’m sorry!” Kara whined. “I can’t control myself properly when I’m in my rut.” She gave Lena her best puppy dog eyes. She knew it would only take about five minutes for the chemicals to set in, and Lena would be changing her tune, but that was five minutes she didn’t want to wait.

“That doesn’t make it any better! We didn’t even talk about this, let alone me giving you permission for it!”

“I’m sorry! Please don’t be mad! I need you right now.”

She could see Lena fighting through the breeding chemicals to make her point. “I would have had sex with you anyways, you didn’t need to bite me.”

“Lena, you could barely handle it when I bit Alex. What makes you think you could handle me in my rut without getting bit?”

“You didn’t even give me a chance to try!”

“I’m sorry!” Kara got down on her knees, “I’m sorry! I’m sorry! Please don’t be mad at me!” She must look really silly right now on her knees with her erection tenting in her shorts, but she didn’t care. She just wanted to appease her partner.

Lena softened and took pity on her. “Oh, get up,” she waved her hand around to make Kara stand.

The Kryptonian stood, adopting her most pitiful look.

“Alright, alright, enough with the sad eyes!” Lena grumbled.

“Do you forgive me?” Kara pouted.

“We’ll see how the next three days go,” the CEO answered pragmatically. “Now let’s get busy! Your venom is making me on fire.”

“I’m not a snake, I don’t have venom,” Kara argued.
“What do you call it, then?”

“Chemistry,” the blonde smirked.

“Very funny,” Lena deadpanned. “Well, your chemistry is doing its job. Now do yours. You can start by eating me out.”

Kara couldn’t be happier. Or hornier. She got right down to business, and they were a good hour or two in, when suddenly, there was a pounding on the bedroom door.

“Can you wrap it up? I’m sorry, but I can’t listen to it anymore! It’s too traumatic!”

Kara could hear her daughter shouting through the door. She hadn’t really thought about the mechanics of having sex in the same apartment as her super-powered preteen. This was not good. They were right in the middle of some really good loving, and Kara did not want to stop, but she realized that the only reason they’d gotten away with it so far was that Jamie had been sleeping. She peeled herself away from her partner and tried to think of a solution through her sex-addled mind. They would have to stop for now, do their best to take care of the twins before they went to school, and resume their activities later.

They got up and started to make breakfast, but Jamie stopped them, “No, you guys go shower. Jessie and I’ll make breakfast.”

“That’s nice of you, Jamie, but we can do it,” Lena smiled.

Jamie turned up her nose, “I’m not being nice. You guys stink,” she shuddered. “Ugh, why do people have sex? It’s so gross!”

Jessie made a face as she started pulling eggs out of the fridge. “Ew. I did not need to hear that.”

Kara and Lena looked at each other and blushed. They weren’t used to Jamie having her powers yet, and this was quite an embarrassing reminder. “Sorry,” they told her, slinking off to go wash up.
They hadn’t really had time to have sex the last couple of weeks since they’d been dealing with the appearance of Mon-El’s parents and the fallout thereof. Queen Rhea had sent a bunch of bounty hunters after Supergirl, not to mention attacking her personally in her fight for Mon-El to leave with them, but in the end, the Daxamites had left peacefully, leaving Mon-El behind, as he’d wished. If only all their problems were solved so easily.

Kara and Lena were too far gone on hormones and lust to keep their hands to themselves while they showered. They tried to be as quiet as they could, hoping Jamie wouldn’t hear them, but they were unsuccessful in being completely silent. Luckily, Kara had already been close to knotting before, so they didn’t take too long to finish up. When they were washed and dressed, they went back to the kitchen where the kids had made a mountain of cheesy eggs and toast. Alex and Maggie had joined them and were complimenting their cooking. Jamie wouldn’t look Kara or Lena in the eyes.

After Kara took the kids to school, she came back to Lena’s to get some more loving, but the CEO had snuck out to go to L-Corp and try to get some work done before she was too far gone. Irritated, Kara managed to convince Alex and Maggie to let her have them each before they went to work. Still, it wasn’t enough. She wanted to bite Alex again, but it was too soon after the last bite for it to work this time. She almost bit Maggie, but the detective slapped her in the face right before she did it, startling her enough to stop her. Alex laughed her ass off at that.

Kara tried to get one of them to stay home with her, but neither of them were in any kind of mood to spend the whole morning fucking, so she had to find other ways to occupy her time until Lena decided to come back. She spent her time on the couch watching ‘Grey’s Anatomy’ and eating ice cream. She really liked the episodes with the girl who looked like Alex, and she’d watched them over and over again since they first discovered it.

It was about eleven-thirty when Lena finally showed back up, demanding attention. The CEO was not like Alex who begged and begged when she was bitten. Lena gave express orders to be followed immediately and without fail. It turned Kara on in a whole new way that she couldn’t even begin to describe.

They made love for another few hours, until it was time to pick the twins up from school. Now they had the dilemma of trying to keep their hands to themselves until someone else could watch the girls. They sat on opposite ends of the couch with the twins in between them as they wedged out and watched a movie. They both ended up falling asleep, and they didn’t wake up until the girls woke them up, saying it was time to go to the DEO for their training. Relieved, Kara and Lena took Jessie and Jamie to the DEO and left them to train with J’onn and Alex while they snuck back home to be together. Their hormones were now in full swing, and they were closer to being animals than people at the moment. Kara convinced Alex to take the kids home after that, so that Jamie didn't have to listen to them fucking at Lena’s. They told the kids that Lena was sick, and Kara was going to take care of her. That's how they got away with staying separated for the next
three days.

On the third morning, Kara woke up feeling wholly satisfied and completely proud of herself. Since Lena was bitten, she smelled sweeter and more delicious than ever. Kara wanted to wrap her up in a protective bubble and put her in her pocket to keep her safe. There was something else about the way that Lena smelled that was particularly joy-inducing, but Kara couldn’t put her finger on why. It was something nostalgic. Something from her past. She would think of it eventually. She just needed some time to wake up. She was a little tired from the workout they’d been getting. She nuzzled into Lena’s neck and breathed in her scent. It was beyond comforting. It was downright gratifying.

Suddenly Kara started to remember these feelings of pride and satisfaction. The last time she’d been intoxicated by someone’s scent like this was when Alex first got pregnant with the twins. But Lena couldn’t be pregnant. They’d used a condom every time. She stiffened at the thought, taking another big whiff of Lena’s neck.

“What’s wrong?” Lena mumbled sleepily.

Kara bit her lip. “Uhh… Heh… Well… Um… Don’t be mad…”

“I’m not still mad at you for biting me, if that’s what you’re worried about,” Lena offered.

‘No, but you’re going to be,’ Kara thought to herself. “I…” She took a deep breath. “I think I might have left the Maserati running.”

“Kara! I know better than that. What is it? What’s wrong?”

The Kryptonian looked sheepishly back at her partner. “Lena, I’m so, so sorry, but I think you might be pregnant.”

The CEO’s mouth hung open for the briefest of moments before her brow scrunched up in confusion. What makes you think that?’

“The way you smell. It’s different. Like, really different, more than what the bite would do.”
“But we used a condom every time,” Lena spoke nearly inaudibly.

“I know,” Kara whispered back.

Lena closed her eyes, and Kara could smell the panic starting to set in. “I wasn’t planning on having a baby!”

“I know, I don’t know how this happened!” Kara stroked Lena’s back, trying to soothe her. “I’m so sorry!”

“It’s probably going to be twins,” Lena whimpered.

Kara couldn’t help it. The Alpha in her was pleased as could be. She not only knocked up her mate during her rut but the pregnancy might result in another set of twins? That sounded wonderful! She had always wanted more kids, but never saw it as a viable option, but now that the choice had been taken away from them, she was elated.

“Why are you smiling?” Lena grumbled.

“I’m sorry, but I’m happy.” Her lip quivered and her eyes filled with tears, “Please, don’t be mad. I swear to you I’ll help you every step of the way. You won’t be alone. You have all of us to help you. You’re going to be an amazing mother, Lena. You’re already so good with the girls we have. Oh! The girls are gonna be so happy! Oh, Lena, can we please, please be happy about this?”

The brunette swallowed. “I’m scared,” she admitted.

“What are you scared of, sweetheart?”

“That I won’t be able to handle it. That something bad will happen. That I’ll be a terrible mother. All sorts of things.”

Kara stroked her face. “Lena, you are the most capable, compassionate person I know. You can handle anything. You are fierce and phenomenal, and you can do this. You have such a good heart, you could never be a terrible mother! Plus, think of how amazing our kids are gonna be!
They’re gonna be even smarter than the two we already have! How awesome will that be? Hmm?”

This managed to make Lena smile a little. “I hope they’re as cute too.”

“I bet they will be!” Kara said excitedly.

Lena chuckled. “Alright, Kara, I’ll try to be happy, but I’m still nervous.”

“I can work with that,” Kara kissed her sweetly. “I love you so much, Lena. You’re gonna be an amazing mother. I just know it.”

“What if Maggie leaves us? She really doesn’t want kids.”

“Maggie’s not gonna leave us. She loves us.”

Lena looked unsure, “I know she loves us, but is that enough?”

“Look, Maggie might leave me or Alex, but she’d never leave you. You guys have Rao’s bond like Alex and I do. She wouldn’t do that. She couldn’t even think it.”

There were tears in Lena’s eyes now, “You’re sure?”

“I’m sure,” Kara answered confidently. “Come on. We need to get up and get moving.”

“OK.” They hauled themselves out of bed, turned the coffee on, and hopped in the shower.

“We should go tell everyone the good news before the girls go to school. It’ll make them so happy,” Kara said, grinning like a fool.

“Yeah, but what about Alex and Maggie?” Lena fretted. “How do you think they’re going to feel?”
“I think they’ll be surprised, but they’ll also be supportive. They love you, Lena. That’s not going to change when they find out about you being pregnant. In fact, I see them being really protective of you.”

“I hope you’re right. I don’t want to be the cause of bitterness starting to grow in our relationships.”

“Lena, that’s definitely not going to happen. Just hang in there. I promise, everything’s going to be fine.”

“OK.” They finished washing up, grabbed some coffee to go, and headed back to the Danvers’ apartment. They hadn't seen their family in two days, so they were aching for their hugs and kisses.

Alex and Maggie were just finishing up breakfast with the kids when Kara and Lena came through the door.

“Mama! Lena!” the girls ran to them in greeting.

“Ooh, hi, girls!” Lena squeezed them with all her might, making Jessie squeak.

“Hi, honies!” Kara said, getting her turn for snuggles. She had the biggest shit eating grin on her face.

“You look happy,” Maggie smirked.
Kara smiled at Lena, who was biting her lip. “I’m so happy. You don’t even know.” She bent down and kissed Alex. “What the-” She stuck her nose in Alex’s neck and took a big whiff. “Oh, no.”

“What?” Alex frowned.

Kara stood up and walked around the table, only to take a big whiff of Maggie’s neck too. “Oh, shit!”

“Kara!” Maggie exclaimed. Kara was usually the one to chastise people for swearing.

“Kara?” Lena said, looking worried.

“What are you doing?” Alex asked, making a face.

The blonde appeared to be hyperventilating. “I- I-” That was all she managed to say before she passed out cold on the floor.

“Kara!” “Mama!” Everyone rushed to be next to her.

Alex smacked her cheek a bit. “Kara! Wake up! Kara!” She shook the Kryptonian by the shoulders, and Kara startled awake.

“Oh Rao!” she said, holding her hand to her head.

“What?” Alex demanded. “What is it? What’s wrong?”

Kara swallowed hard, “Oh, Rao. You’re all three pregnant!”

“Excuse me?” said Maggie coldly.
Everyone else just sat there with their mouths hanging open.

“You had better be joking,” Maggie hissed.

Kara shook her head, eyes full of tears. “I’m sorry. I’m so, so sorry. I don’t know how this happened.”

Maggie stood up with a loud growl and kicked her chair over. “No! This can’t be happening!”

The twins startled away from her, looking worried.

Lena ran to her and held her as she burst into tears, “No, no, no…” she kept saying over and over.

“It’s OK, Maggie. It’s OK,” Lena soothed, but it didn’t seem to do much good. Maggie was too distraught.

Alex brushed her hand against her lower abdomen thoughtfully. Unlike Maggie, she didn’t hate the idea of having another baby. She just never really thought it was a good idea after Kara came out as Supergirl. Now that she was pregnant, though, she couldn’t help but be a little happy. She and Kara made beautiful babies together, and the next one wouldn’t be any different. Then she remembered her conversation with Lena a few months ago - that any pregnancy caused by Kara had a fifty-fifty chance of resulting in twins. Three sets of doubles would be beyond a nightmare even with all six of them taking watch. She shuddered at the thought. They would just have to pray that none of them had twins and hope for the best.

Meanwhile, Lena was still trying to calm down a sobbing Maggie. The detective had sunk to the floor and was crying into her knees. “Shh, Maggie, it’s gonna be OK,” Lena shushed.

“How?” Maggie demanded. “How is it gonna be OK? My career, my body, my reputation, my life - everything - it’s all ruined now!”

“Don’t say that!” Jessie shouted at her. “Don’t say that! Don’t you say that! This is the best thing to ever happen, don’t say it’s not! You don’t want her, fine, give her to me, then at least someone will love her. What are you gonna do when she’s born? How do you think she’s going to feel
when she finds out that she’s not wanted? That her own mom hates her?”

Maggie just sobbed some more.

Kara shook herself out of her stupor. “Jessie, be nice. This is hard enough on her as it is. You don’t need to be cruel.”

“She’s the one being cruel!” Jessie defended.

“That’s enough,” Kara insisted. She turned to the detective. “Maggie, please, try to calm down. I know this isn’t what we were planning, but we can make it a good thing. Everything doesn’t have to be ruined. We’re all in this together.”

Maggie glared back at her, “You’re not the one that has to carry these babies! Don’t give me that ‘all in this together’ bull shit.”

“You know what I mean,” Kara pressed. “We will not let you be alone, Maggie. We will not abandon you in your time of need. You and this child will be loved and cared for, no matter what. Don’t be scared, Maggie. I think our child will be so, so beautiful. Don’t you?”

The detective tried to calm herself. “Jessie’s right, though, what happens when he’s born? He’s eventually going to notice that his mother never wanted him. What then?”

Alex interjected here, “Maggie, when you have your baby, you’re gonna forget about all this, and all your gonna want to do is protect that sweet little innocent person in your arms. He or she’s never gonna know that you didn’t want them. You won’t be able to help but love them.”

“I don’t believe you,” Maggie said petulantly.

“It’s true,” Alex insisted. “She’s gonna be a little part of you and Kara mixed together. A part of all of us, really. A symbol of our love. Maggie, you’re gonna be a great mom. I swear to you. You just gotta believe it.”

The detective clutched at Lena for comfort, and the CEO held her tightly and rocked her gently.
“It’s gonna be OK, Maggie,” she assured.

“Aren’t you all upset too? My God, how are we all pregnant at once? This is like God’s sick joke!”

“Stop saying that!” Jessie whimpered.

“I’m sorry, Maggie, but I can’t help it. I’m happy,” Kara told her. “I haven’t been this happy since we found out Alex was pregnant with Jamie and Jessie. I love my kids. I want my kids - even the ones that haven’t been born yet. They’re the best thing to ever happen to me besides you three. Having each of you be pregnant by me… I can’t think of anything better, honestly. You be mad all you want. I’m going to be happy.”

“I’m with Kara on this,” Alex said softly. “I know, it’s scary to think of all the babies we might have, but I’m still happy. Our kids are gonna be amazing. And who knows, maybe Kara lost her job at just the right time. Maybe Rao was planning this.”

“I sure wish he would have filled us in on his plans,” Maggie groused.

“What would you have done then?” Kara asked.

“I would have tried some birth control pills or something!”

“I’m on The Shot, and I’m still pregnant,” Lena said wryly.

Maggie rolled her eyes, “Figures.” She took a deep breath, then asked, “Exactly how pregnant are we?”

“A couple of days?” Kara answered unsurely. “It had to have been the other day when I started my rut.”

“What’s that?” Jessie asked.
Kara’s eyes opened wide in embarrassment. “Uuuhhh… Crap… I…”

Alex pressed her lips together and chuckled.

Lena blushed.

“It’s um… a part of my… mating… cycle,” Kara explained. “When I feel like I have to mate or I’m gonna die.” Her cheeks were bright red now. “It lasts for a few days.”

Jamie and Jessie turned up their noses at the implication. “So, Lena hasn’t been sick?” Jessie checked.

“No,” Kara confirmed. “Not exactly.”

“Ew,” Jamie whimpered.

Maggie was not to be derailed. “So, if I’m only a few days pregnant, then it wouldn’t be that big of a deal for me to go down to the clinic and-”

Alex’s heart nearly jumped out of her throat.

“Maggie, no!” Kara shouted, grabbing a hold of her by the arms. “Please! Please, don’t do that! I know I can’t stop you, if that’s really what you want to do, but I will beg you with every breath that I have not to do that. I will do anything to convince you not to do that.”

Maggie let out a few more sobs. “I don’t know how I’m gonna do this.”

“With help,” Lena answered. “Lots and lots of help. We’re all gonna help each other, right, girls?” she looked specifically at the twins.

“Right,” everyone answered at once. The twins in particular were quite adamant.
Maggie still looked pretty grieved, but she nodded her acquiescence. “Alright,” she sniffled. “I won’t go to the clinic, but I swear to God, if I have twins, I will kill you.”

“Deal,” Kara smirked. “Can I hold you?” She held out her arms, and Maggie extricated herself from Lena’s grasp and slid into Kara’s. “I love you so much, Maggie. You’re gonna be such a good mom. I know it. I’d bet my life on it.”

“Me too,” said Alex, stroking Maggie’s back. “You’re gonna be amazing.”

“Yeah,” Jessie nodded. “You’re gonna be great!”

“You would be happy,” Maggie sniffled.

“Yes!” Jessie agreed. “This is the greatest day of my life!”

Alex chuckled and hoped that some of Jessie’s positivity could rub off on Maggie. Like it or not, they were in for the ride of a lifetime. Two babies was a lot. Three babies would be a lot. Six babies was just unthinkable. But here they were, three separate women, impregnated by the same alien. It was beyond ridiculous, and vaguely reminiscent of the movie ‘Village of the Damned,’ where the alien kids all take over the town. Be that as it may, Alex was looking forward to having a baby. She loved babies. They were so sweet and precious. She couldn’t help but be excited. They would work on Maggie. She would come around eventually. She kissed the detective’s forehead.

“Mom, we’re late for school!” Jamie announced.

Alex looked at the clock. “It’s not that late, you’ll be fine. What will you miss out on, really? You’re already light years ahead of those kids anyway.”

“Can we keep this quiet for now?” Lena requested. “I don’t know how we’re going to explain that we’re all pregnant at once, and I want some time for us to get our story together.”

“Aw, man!” Jessie pouted. “I don’t know how I’m gonna keep this a secret! It’s too good!”

“Well, please, try.”
“Oh, alright,” the girl pouted.

“How you doin’, Mags?” Alex checked.

Maggie took a deep breath and let it out slowly. “I think I’m OK for now. But I reserve the right to not be OK again later.”

“We’re here for you, whatever you need, Maggie,” Kara promised. “We love you so much.”

“Yeah, we love you soooo much!” Jessie said, squeezing Maggie from behind.

“Thanks guys,” the detective sighed. “I love you too.”

“I’m so glad,” Kara kissed her cheek. “We do need to get moving, though. Lena and I are late too, and if we don’t hurry, you two will be late too.”

“Everything will be fine,” Alex assured. “I’m sure of it.”

Chapter End Notes

Yes, I did that! Believe it or not, this was the plan from the very beginning. Muahahaha!

Also, it’s my birthday month! Yay!
Maggie sat sobbing quietly in the women’s restroom at the precinct. She’d been having to sneak off all morning in order to hide her crying. She still couldn’t believe that she was pregnant. It was completely unthinkable. She’d always been adamant that she’d never have any kids. She didn’t want to repeat the cycle of hurt and rejection that her parents had ingrained into her by having a kid she never wanted, but she’d told Kara she’d go ahead with it. What was she thinking?

Someone knocked on the stall door, “You alright in there?”

Apparently, she hadn’t been quiet enough. “I’m fine,” she muttered.

“Doesn’t sound like it,” the person on the other side replied.

“I said I’m fine!” Maggie barked. “Leave me alone!”

The officer sighed and walked out without saying anything else. Maggie thought she was safe, but the next thing she knew, someone was calling into the restroom. “Sawyer! Chief wants to see you!”
“Fuck!” she hissed under her breath. She tried to pull herself together, splashing water on her face and trying to get the red out of her eyes. It didn’t work. She took some deep breaths and headed toward her boss’s office. It felt like she was headed to the gallows as she knocked on the office door.

“Come in!” the chief called.

Maggie opened the door and trudged inside.

“Close the door,” he told her.

She closed the door and stood just inside it, arms crossed over her chest, trying to look nonchalant but failing miserably.

“Sawyer, what’s going on with you?”

“Nothing, Chief. I’m fine.”

“Don’t give me that bullshit,” he barked. “You’re not fine. Did someone die?”

She shook her head.

“Did you and Lena have a fight?”

“No, nothing like that,” she muttered.

“Are you injured?” he pressed.

She shook her head.
“Then what?” he demanded.

Maggie fidgeted a bit under his scrutiny. “Look, I can’t tell you, OK?”

“Sawyer, I thought you could tell me anything,” he said a little gruffly.

“Not this,” she said, barely keeping it together.

The Chief got up from his desk and crossed the room to stand in front of her. “I’m gonna hug you now, OK? Don’t punch me.”

Maggie started to laugh, but once his arms were around her, it turned to sobbing again. She let him hold her and whisper little soothing things in her ear until she calmed down again. When she stopped crying, he let go, but kept one hand on her shoulder.

“Whatever it is, it’s obviously taking its toll on you,” he commented. “Why don’t you take a day or two to sort yourself out?”

“No, thanks, I have work to do,” she declined. “I’ll be fine.”

“Sawyer, come on now. That’s an order. Take the day off.”

She resisted the urge to start crying again. “Fine.” She turned and headed back out the door. She knew exactly where she would go.

Fifteen minutes later, she was sitting in the car in the clinic parking lot, but she was struck by indecision. She never wanted to get pregnant, but she never wanted to have an abortion, either. She fully believed in a woman’s right to choose, and she was fully ready to choose herself until she pulled into the parking lot. Not that there was anything particularly scary there, but she just felt wrong about it all of a sudden. Really wrong.

Maybe it was because she knew how badly it would hurt Kara. The Kryptonian would forgive her eventually, but it would still hurt her deeply. She was pretty sure Alex and Lena would support her no matter what she did, but Jessie would never forgive her. She wasn’t sure how Jamie felt. She’d
kept oddly quiet about everything that morning, but Maggie was sure she wouldn’t be too happy.

She sat there for a good half-hour before finally deciding to leave. She still had plenty of time to come back if she wanted to. Her heart was still heavy, but not as bad as before. She decided to go home and get drunk, then halfway there, she remembered pregnant women weren’t supposed to drink. That pissed her off, and she cursed at the air for a minute. Drinking was one of her favorite things. She stopped off at the grocery store to get the best vegan ice cream they had, not the cheap stuff she usually got. She deserved it, after all of this.

She went back to her own apartment. It felt strange to be there. They were practically living with Lena by now, and when they weren’t at Lena’s they were at the Danvers’ place. This tiny apartment didn’t really feel like home anymore. However, she didn’t want to spend the day alone in Lena’s huge penthouse, so she would stay here for now, vegging out and feeling sorry for herself.

She changed into more comfy clothes and stretched out on the couch to eat her ice cream. When she was finished, she just laid down and started thinking about being pregnant. It set her tears off again, and she cried until she fell asleep. It had already been quite an emotionally draining morning.

She was startled awake by her phone around noon. Alex was calling her. She thought about not answering it, but then went ahead and did it anyway, “Sawyer.”

“Hey, beautiful, wanna do lunch?” Alex asked gently.

“Mmm,” she hummed as she thought about it. “Are you buying?” she fished.

The agent chuckled, “Sure thing.”

“I suppose so,” Maggie agreed. “Pick something up and meet me at my apartment, will ya?”

“You’re apartment?” Alex asked, confused.

“Yeah. I’ll explain when you get here.”
“Aright. See you soon.” Alex hung up the phone.

Maggie got up and splashed some cold water on her face. It felt good on her puffy eyes. When she was done, she went back out to the living room and turned the TV on as a distraction. She didn’t usually watch daytime television, so she spent quite a lot of time just channel surfing until Alex showed up.

At the redhead’s knock, she got up and answered the door. Alex greeted her with a big kiss, “Hey, babe.”

“Hey, yourself,” Maggie responded. “Oh, you went to Rosario’s, nice.” She took the food bags and started digging through them. “Oh, this is how I know you love me.”

Alex smirked. “Gotta take care of my girl! Enjoy it while you can. We’ll be puking our guts out in a few weeks.”

Maggie frowned. She’d forgotten about morning sickness. “Damn it,” she muttered.

“You wanna talk about it?” Alex asked, not beating around the bush.

“Yeah, but let’s sit down and eat while we talk.” Maggie grabbed the food and lead the way over to her tiny kitchen table where they sat down and started divvying out tacos. “It’s just… I don’t know how people can bring kids into this world knowing what’s out there. There’s so much that could go wrong. I mean look what kind of bullying your kids have had to deal with. You had to go to court because it was so bad.”

“True, but-”

“And these are Supergirl’s kids. We’re gonna have to be constantly watching our backs!”

“Not necessarily…”

“And what are we gonna tell everyone?” Maggie continued. “How are we going to explain that all three of us are pregnant without telling everyone Kara’s secrets?”
“The only thing I can think to do is to just tell everyone we did it on purpose.” Alex adopted a Valley Girl voice, “Like, oh my God, Maggie, wouldn’t it just be so amazing to all get pregnant and raise our kids together?”

Maggie pressed her lips together in amusement. “I’m not sure how many people would go for that explanation. They’ll say we’re all crazy.”

The redhead scoffed, “Please! Do you know how many times I’ve had to act crazy just to cover for Kara? That’s old hat for me.”

“Well, I’m not used to it,” Maggie grumbled.

“We might still have an OB that knows about Kara’s secrets already. I’ll call my mom and ask her.”

“Don’t do that!” Maggie exclaimed in a panic.

“Why?” Alex frowned.

“Because then you’ll have to explain to your mom why you need to know this!”

“She’s gonna find out eventually. Better sooner than later.”

“No! I don’t want people to know until the last minute!” Maggie barked. “I’m still not one-hundred percent sure I’m not going to terminate it. I wish the girls didn’t know about it. I wish no one knew but me, so I didn’t have to feel so guilty about not wanting a baby!”

Alex put her hand on Maggie’s knee. “Babe, you have to do what’s right for you. If you genuinely think that you can’t handle this baby, and you’re positive it will only do more harm than good, then there’s only one thing you can do. But I think that some part of you secretly wants this baby, or you wouldn’t have given in to Kara so easily.”
Maggie just stared disbelievingly at her.

“I’ve seen you with all kinds of kids, Maggie, and you’re a natural. They love you, and you love them.”

“That’s because I can give them back. I don’t have to be responsible for them.”

“Not my kids! You don’t get to give them back. Plus, I’m pretty sure that you could convince Kara and the girls to make sure that you never have to change a diaper or wash a dish for the rest of your life,” Alex chuckled.

“Sure, I just have to go through the easy parts of carrying them for nine months, and giving birth to them, and nursing them, and that kinda stuff. No problem,” Maggie rolled her eyes.

“I’m just saying, you’re gonna have help,” Alex reminded her. “You don’t have to do this alone.”

“You guys are gonna be busy with your own babies!” Maggie snapped. “You won’t have time for me!”

“That’s not true, Maggie! I will always make time for you! Always! Look! Look at where I am right now! With you! I love you, Maggie! Nothing is going to change that!”

The detective cried into Alex’s arms, taking comfort in her partner. She was getting really tired of crying today. At least this time, she had Alex to lean on. “So you think I should keep it, too?” she sniffled.

“It’s not my call,” Alex said stroking her face. “I mean, do I think you can do it? Yeah, of course I do. You can do anything. And yeah, I think it would be cool, if we both had kids and those kids grew up to be best friends, but there’s no guarantee of what’s going to happen, so that doesn’t mean you have to go through with it. You have to do what’s right for you.”

“What if I don’t know what’s right for me?” Maggie whimpered. “I got sent home from work today because I couldn’t stop crying. So I went down to the clinic with every intention of going through with it, but once I got there, I couldn’t do it. I don’t know why.”
“It’s a big deal, Maggie! It’s not like they got your order wrong at Burger King, and you can just throw it out. Maybe you need someone to go with you.”

“Maybe,” the detective mused. “Maybe it’s Rao’s way of telling me that I should keep it.”

Alex raised her eyebrows, “I thought you didn’t believe.”

Maggie shrugged. “I don’t know what I believe anymore. My life has been turned upside down so many times now, but also, my life has never been more amazing. Kara says that Rao brought us all together. Maybe she’s right? Plus, I love our family, and I love Kara, and I don’t want to hurt her. She lost her whole world. A whole planet full of people just gone, and we’re all she has left. If I give her this, maybe I give her back a little piece of the home she lost. Maybe that’s been Rao’s plan all along.”

“That’s exactly how I felt when I first got pregnant with the girls. I wanted to give something back to her after everything she’d lost. There’s nothing Kara loves more in the world than her kids. I bet you she’s already picturing our new family and trying to pick out names.”

“I’ll name my own baby!” Maggie huffed.

Alex smirked. “So does that mean you want it?”

“I don’t know! Maybe! I still need time to decide.”

“That’s fine, Maggie,” Alex assured her. “That’s fine. Take your time. You have a few weeks still. It’s fine.”

The detective nodded, “OK. Thanks, Alex.” She felt quite a bit better now.

“You’re welcome, my love,” Alex gave her a quick kiss on the cheek. “Now, eat. If you’re gonna be pregnant, you’re gonna need it. Kryptonians eat a lot.”

“I noticed.”
Lena shook herself out of her daydreams for the millionth time. She hadn't been able to focus on her work all day. All she could think about was being pregnant and all the things that came along with it. It was bad enough that she was three days behind in her work thanks to Kara biting her. Now she was getting even more behind.

The intercom buzzed on her office phone, “Miss Luthor? Miss Danvers is here for you.”

Lena rolled her eyes. “Alright, send her in.”

“Hi, sweetheart,” Kara practically skipped into the room. She was carrying a bag from their favorite sushi place. “Look what I’ve got for you,” she sing-songed. “I’m not letting you skip lunch anymore. You’ve gotta stay healthy now.”

Lena made sure the office door was closed before answering, “Kara, I’ve been pregnant for all of one day. You don’t need to shove food down my throat.”

“I’m not shoving it down your throat!” Kara complained. “I just need to know you’re eating. Kryptonian babies eat a lot!”

“They’re not eating anything yet, they’re barely more than two cells put together right now! Don’t start being over-protective of me already. I can’t handle it.”

Kara pouted.
“No,” Lena pointed an accusing finger at her. “Don’t start that, either.”

The reporter really laid it on thick, pouting harder and batting her eyelashes.

Lena chuckled, “No! Now, stop it.”

“Only if you come eat with me,” Kara replied with a smile.

“Alright, alright. I’m not getting much work done anyway. I can’t concentrate. All I can think about is the fact that I’m pregnant.”

“In a good way, or a bad way?” Kara wanted to know.

Lena shrugged one shoulder. “I don’t know that it’s either. I just can’t stop thinking about it and all the stuff we’re going to have to do to prepare. Not the least of which, we need to get a house big enough for everyone. My penthouse isn’t gonna cut it.”

Kara lit up at the prospect of getting a house, “Yes! I’ve been wanting us all to move in together!”

“Well, now you get your wish,” Lena said wryly. “We can start looking anytime, although, I don’t want to buy anything until we know how many babies we’re having. Maybe that’s something you can take care of, oh jobless one.”

“I can do that!” Kara chirped happily. “I can do all the shopping too, if you don’t want to do it.”

“Well, I do have a company to run,” Lena smirked.

“We should be able to get a pretty decent house, if we put all our money together,” Kara mused.

Lena frowned. “Kara dear, we’re not doing that. I’m buying a house big enough for all of us to have plenty of room without tripping over each other. Maybe we’ll even get a pool,” she added thoughtfully.
“Lena!”

“Don’t start, Kara, I mean it!” the CEO huffed. “We need a big place, and I can afford it. End of discussion.”

“No!”

“Yes!”

“No!”

“Yes!”

“No!”

“Yes! Now, stop it! Alex and Maggie will back me up on this, so just let it go.”

The blonde started pouting again.

“That won’t work.”

“Since when did you start becoming impervious to my pouts?” Kara harrumphed.

“Probably around the time I found out that you knocked me up without my permission,” Lena retorted.

“But that was an accident!” the Kryptonian whined.

“Doesn’t make me any less unexpectedly pregnant,” the CEO replied matter-of-factly. “Come on.
Let’s eat.”

“Alright,” Kara said petulantly. She pulled out their trays, and they dug in.

“How come you didn’t go hunt down Maggie?” Lena wondered.

“Alex and I were talking on the phone earlier, and she convinced me to let her talk to Maggie first. I think they’re together now.”

“What are you gonna do if she decides to go ahead and get an abortion?”

Kara’s face scrunched up in anguish. “She said she wouldn’t.”

“Under duress.”

“Nuh-uh!” the blonde denied.

“Yes, you and the girls were all pressuring her.”

Kara teared up again, “I don’t want her to get an abortion! I can’t handle that!”

“What about her? What about what she can handle?” Lena defended. “You saw how upset she was when she found out she was pregnant. What if she carries that level of bitterness around with her well past the child’s birth? Hmm? Don’t you think the kid’s gonna notice that his mother resents him?”

“That won’t happen,” Kara insisted. “Maggie’s not gonna resent her child.”

“You can’t promise that!” Lena huffed. “Trust me. I know what it feels like to know that one of your parents is bitter towards you. It doesn’t feel good. You don’t want to force another child to go through that, do you? Especially when it’s your own child?”
“Of course I don’t want any of my children to go through what you went through! But Maggie isn’t Lillian. She would never treat her children that way.”

“Maybe not on purpose, but bitterness always comes through somehow, even when they’re being nice to you. The kid’ll sense it.”

“Lena! Why are you being like this? Did Maggie say something to you?”

“No, I just want you to really think about what you’re doing to Maggie and to this child before you force her into having a baby. Or worse - two.”

“I’m not forcing her!” Kara insisted.

“What would you call it?” Lena wanted to know.

“I’m just asking her not to get an abortion!”

“How is that different?”

“I can take care of her baby, so she doesn’t have to! I’ll do anything she wants! Anything to keep her from being resentful!”

“Now you sound like Jessie,” Lena sighed and shook her head. Kara just wasn’t getting it. She hoped Maggie was faring better with Alex. It wouldn’t do if both Danvers were so anti-abortion. She poked at her food, suddenly not very hungry. She would have to call Maggie when Kara left, just to check up on her. She spent the next half hour trying to talk some sense into the Kryptonian, but it was like talking to a brick wall. Every time Lena made a point that Maggie had a right to an abortion, Kara had a parry of doing xyz to stop her. Finally, she was so frustrated, she got out the CEO tone, “Kara, get it through that thick Kryptonian skull of yours - Maggie. Doesn’t. Want. A baby.”

Kara made a noise of dissatisfaction and stood hastily. “I have to get back to work. I’ll see you later.” And with that, she left, making a show of stomping her feet as she walked down the hall. It reminded Lena of the kids when they were acting out.
“Brat,” Lena said under her breath, wondering if Kara heard it or not, but not caring if she did.

“Is everything alright, Miss Luthor?” her assistant Jess poked her head in the door.

Lena gave her a small smile. “Everything will be fine, Jess, thank you. Miss Danvers and I don’t always see eye-to-eye, but that’s never stopped us before. We all get stuck in our ways sometimes, right? But she always comes around. She’s got a good heart.”

“I’m glad to hear that,” Jess smiled back at her. “I’ll leave you alone, then.”

“Thanks,” Lena turned and picked up her phone, dialing Maggie.

“Sawyer,” came the usual brisk greeting.

“Hello, my love,” Lena said softly. “How are you holding up?”

Maggie sighed, “Hi, honey. I’m OK. I had lunch with Alex, and we talked about some stuff.”

“Yeah? Like what?”

“Like, she says I still have time to decide on what I want to do, so there’s no rush. She also thinks, if I do it, I should take someone with me. I went down to the clinic today, but I couldn’t go in. Something was holding me back.”

“Maybe you were just feeling guilty because of what Kara said.

“Maybe. Maybe Rao was speaking to me and telling me to keep it.”

“Maggie, be real.”

“I am! I mean, I know it’s a little silly, but what if Kara’s right, and Rao has been orchestrating
this whole thing? I mean, how else would we all get pregnant at once like this?”

“I have my suspicions about that, but I can’t confirm or deny it yet.”

“What are your suspicions?”

“I’d rather not say right now, if you don’t mind.”

“Why?” Maggie demanded.

“It’s not a theory I want to make known unless I have some evidence,” Lena replied simply.

“And how do you plan on getting that?”

“You know what? I might go look right now. I’m not getting any work done here today. I might as well accomplish something.”

“Where are you going?” Maggie demanded. “I wanna come.”

“Alright. Meet me at the Danvers apartment in twenty minutes,” Lena told her.

“You got it. What are we looking for?”

“I’ll tell you when we get there.” Lena gathered up her things and told her assistant Jess to cover for her. She was going to get to the bottom of this mystery. When she arrived, Maggie was already there waiting in the kitchen, drinking a cup of coffee. “Hi, baby,” Lena greeted her with a hug and a kiss.

“Hey, babe,” Maggie responded, melting into Lena’s arms in search of comfort. She made a little hum of satisfaction, “That’s what I needed.”
You OK?” Lena checked.

Maggie nodded. “Yeah. For now, anyway. Now, will you tell me what we’re looking for?”

“Come with me,” Lena grabbed the detective’s hand and lead her to the bedroom. She immediately went to the drawer where Kara kept her condoms and pulled them out. Once she removed them from the box, she started a careful examination of them. It didn’t take her long to find what she was looking for. “Yep. Just as I suspected. Someone tampered with our condoms.” She showed Maggie, pointing out the tiny, nearly imperceptible holes poked all the way through every single one of the little packages.

“Jesus fucking Christ! You think Kara did this?” Maggie asked angrily.

Lena shook her head. “No. I think a certain twelve-year-old in our lives has been quite unhappy with her lot in life lately. Maybe this was her newest way of acting out?”

“Jessie does seem like the most likely culprit,” Maggie said thoughtfully, her anger abating. “That makes this a whole lot more complicated, doesn’t it?”

“I imagine so.”

“It’s no wonder she reacted the way she did. She’s not likely to respond well to me getting an abortion, if she went to this much trouble to get what she wanted.”

“I concur. The big question is, what do we do now? Do we talk to her on our own, or should we show Kara and Alex and let them deal with it?”

Maggie sighed as she thought about it. She just stared at the condoms for a moment before saying, “We should really tell Kara and Alex. They’d kill us if we kept them in the dark. Then we should all deal with it together.”

“Alright. I’m calling Kara.” Lena pulled out her phone and dialed her other partner.

“Hello?” Kara answered icily.
“Kara, Maggie and I need you to come to your apartment right now. There’s something we need to show you.”

“Is this about what we were talking about earlier?”

“No, this is something different.”

“Are you there now?” Kara asked.

“Yes,” Lena answered, then she heard a bunch of wind in the phone, rattling her eardrums.

“I’m here,” the Kryptonian told her and hung up the phone. It only took her a few seconds to find them in the bedroom.

Maggie handed over the roll of condoms without a word.

“Is this some kind of a statement? We used condoms! I’m sorry! I-”

“Kara, shut up and look at them,” Maggie snapped.

The blonde looked down and examined the packages in her hand. It took a second, but finally she let out an nearly inaudible gasp that let Lena know she saw it. “Oh, no!” she whispered. “No, no, no,” she said, as one after another of the condoms on the roll were proven to have been tampered with. “Who would do this?” she whimpered.

“We have our suspicions,” Lena said, crossing her arms over her chest.

Kara looked worried, “Me?”

“No, Kara, think about it,” Maggie prodded.
“Alex?”

“Try again.”

Kara’s eyes widened at the implication. “M-m-my kids would never do this! They hate sex! They think it’s the worst thing ever!”

“Maybe not, if it can give them what they’ve been wanting for so long,” Lena suggested. “Jessie especially.”

Kara sat down on the bed in a daze. “Great Rao.”

“You can say that again,” said Maggie.

“I can’t believe anyone would think to do this, let alone my own kids,” Kara looked deeply grieved. Slowly, she pulled out her phone and dialed Alex, leaving a message to call back as soon as she was on her way home. After she hung up, she turned to her other two partners, “I’m so sorry, you guys. I don’t know what to say.”

“Clearly, you’re not the one who owes us an apology,” Lena assured her.

“That’s debatable,” Maggie crossed her arms over her chest.

Kara got down on her knees in front of the detective, “Maggie, I’m sorry. From the bottom of my heart, I’m sorry. I don’t know what I can do to make it all up to you, but I will do anything for your forgiveness.”

“You can start by making sure I never change a diaper in my whole life.”

The blonde jumped up, grinning ear to ear, “Deal!” Of course, any talk like Maggie was keeping the baby would make Kara happy. “Lena wants me to do all the shopping too, so there’s that. What else? Oh! I’ll move all your boxes when we move!”
“Move? Oh, Lord. That’s just one more thing! Arg!” Maggie complained. “I want to help pick out the house. How are we gonna figure out who pays what?”

“I figured I could take care of the house,” Lena told her, “And everyone else can use their budgets for food. These kids are gonna eat us out of house and home!”

“And Kara’s letting you get away with this?” Maggie asked, surprised.

“No! Kara is not letting her get away with this!” the blonde answered, hands on her hips. “She just distracted me when we were arguing about it.”

Lena rolled her eyes. “Right.”

“Well, I’ve got news for you, Kara, if I’m gonna have this baby, I’m gonna be comfortable doing it, and I damn sure am not gonna let you stop that from happening, just because you have some God-forsaken pride issue,” Maggie snarled.

“OK, OK,” Kara said, raising her hands in surrender. “I’ll do whatever you want, Maggie. Whatever you want.”

Lena hid her amusement at Maggie manipulating Kara. She deserved it at this point. “Well, now that that’s settled, how about we all get back to work until later?

“I’m probably gonna stay here,” Maggie informed them. “I got sent home from work because I was crying.” Kara and Lena both fussed over her upon hearing this news. Normally, she would fight off such a thing, but today, she was apparently feeling just needy enough to let them. She let Kara hug her, even going so far as to appear to enjoy it.

“Would you rather I stayed here with you?” Lena offered.

Maggie nodded. “You wouldn’t mind?”
“Not at all, love.” It’s not like she was getting anything done in the first place.

“OK. I’ll be back in a couple of hours, I guess. Love you both,” Kara said, kissing them and heading out.

Lena and Maggie moved to the living room and cuddled up in the loveseat together. Maggie practically melted into Lena, and Lena was sure to hold her tight. There was one question the CEO still had, though, “Do you still believe this was Rao’s doing?”

The detective took a minute to answer, “Maybe not his exact doing, but I get the feeling that, one way or another, I’m going to have some form of angry god on my hands if I terminate this pregnancy, so I’m pretty much screwed.”

Lena hated that this kind of irrational talk was coming out of her partner’s mouth.

“Either it’s gonna be the Christian God, or Rao, or a Kryptonian, but somebody’s gonna be pissed, no matter what. I’d hate for the reason that Jessie gets her powers to be that she found out I ‘killed’ her brother or sister, especially after she put so much effort into making sure they existed.”

OK, that was slightly more rational. “Babe, I don’t want you to feel pressured to have this baby. You can’t think this way.”

“I can’t help it, Lena. I never wanted to be a mom, but now that I’m pregnant, I’m scared of having an abortion. Isn’t that the first cruel thing a parent can do to their child?”

“Isn’t it sometimes the most merciful thing a parent can do for their child?” Lena countered.

“Do you think it would be more merciful for me to terminate?”

“If you don’t think you can love them and care for them the way they need, then yes.”

“What are you going to do?” Maggie inquired. “Are you keeping yours?”
“Yeah,” Lena answered tenderly, “I’m keeping mine.”

“Why?”

“Well… I guess because I always kind of wanted kids of my own someday. I was going to just let the twins be my kids, but when Kara was so happy about me being pregnant, she kind of won me over to wanting to be happy too. Right now, I’m still in shock, but I’m getting there.”

“But you think I should terminate mine?”

“I think you should be able to make the decision for yourself without Kara making it for you.”

“But shouldn’t Kara have a say? I mean, she is the… the… ‘father’ or whatever.”

“It’s your body, it’s your say,” Lena insisted.

“If that were completely true, I wouldn’t be pregnant in the first place.”

“What do you mean?”

“I mean, I didn't get a say in getting pregnant, even though it’s my body.”

“I’m sorry, sweetheart,” Lena stroked her hair. “I’m so sorry that choice was taken away from you.”

“I feel bad now for reacting the way I did in front of the kids. Jessie is clearly emotionally unstable right now, and she only sees this as a fulfilment of a need, not a betrayal of trust. Maybe it’s weird, but I’m not mad at her. I just feel bad that she felt the need to do this. It makes me more resolved to keep it, and let Jessie have her way. I can just make her do all the work of diaper changing and things like that, like she said.”

“Maggie, you shouldn’t let guilt be a part of your decision making process,” Lena chided.
“It’s not guilt,” Maggie answered plainly. “It’s resolve. There are a lot more factors in this mess than just whether or not I wanted to be a parent. What if I get an abortion, and Jessie tries something more extreme the next time, and she really hurts herself? Or kills herself, even! That’s more guilt than I can live with. I’d rather just have the damn baby. Or babies. Whatever. At this point, I’m willing to risk it.”

“Are you sure about this, Maggie?” Lena was really concerned that Maggie was giving in so easily all of a sudden. “You don’t have to make the decision right now. You still have time to decide.”

“I’ve decided,” the detective insisted. “You pushing me is just making me more resolved.”

“I’m sorry, I didn’t mean to push you.”

“It’s fine. I love Jessie more than words can say, and if this is what it takes to snap her out of her depression, then I’m going to do it. I can’t bear it for her to keep on being so lonely and sad all the time. She’s been so serious lately, have you noticed?”

Lena nodded. “Yes, I know, she’s upset that Jamie has powers and she doesn’t.”

“It’s more than that, though. She feels like the whole universe is against her. I don’t want to perpetuate that. I want to let her have a win for once.”

“Alex and I are both still going to have our babies. She’ll get what she wants, even if you don’t have one.”

“I know, but… She already knows about it. It might be different if they didn’t know, but they do, and there’s no going back from that.”

“You could always say that you lost it,” Lena suggested.

“The kids wouldn’t fall for that. They’re too smart.”
“I guess, if you're sure,” Lena said uncertainly.

Maggie sat up and looked Lena in the eyes. There was still sorrow there, but also the resolve that she had claimed. “I'm sure.”

Lena leaned her forehead against Maggie’s. “I guess we’re in this for the long haul, huh?”

“I guess so,” the detective agreed.

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Alex checked her phone as she got out of work and saw she had a voicemail from Kara. The reporter’s message couldn’t have been more vague about what she wanted. Then Alex headed out to pick up the kids from school. They had smiles on their faces - Jessie especially - and when they got in the car, they greeted her enthusiastically with hugs and kisses and “I love you’s” galore. Alex wasn’t sure what to do with herself with all the attention. Usually the kids were too big for such public displays of affection. “What’s got into you?” she asked them.

“We’re just really happy about you know what,” Jessie answered. Then she whispered, “The babies.” She bounced giddily in her seat after she said it.

“I can’t wait for them to be born!” Jamie agreed. “It’s gonna be so awesome!”

Alex raised her brow at them in the rearview mirror, “It’s gonna be pure chaos. None of us are ever going to get any sleep again for the next eighteen years. And that includes you two. Jamie, you especially, are going to have to go through some extra gentleness training. Newborn babies are very delicate, and we can’t have you hurting them.”
“I would never hurt them!” Jamie insisted.

“And we’re gonna make sure of that,” Alex replied. “We’ll also be taking some pregnancy and baby care classes, and you two will be joining us.”

“Cool,” said Jessie.

“That sounds like fun!” said Jamie.

“I’m glad you think so,” Alex huffed. “It’s just one more thing for us to do, when we’re already really busy.”

“We can help with stuff, Mom,” Jessie insisted.

“Good, you’re going to have to, especially if everyone has twins!”

“Oh, my God, that would be so cool!” Jessie exclaimed.

“No, it wouldn’t,” Alex countered. “It would be insane. You don’t understand how much work it is to have a baby.”

“It’s OK! We can do it, Mom!” Jamie assured her. “We’ll help you with everything we can. We promise!”

“Yeah, we promise!” Jessie echoed.

Alex melted inside. The girls were really looking forward to this, and they wouldn’t be spooked by her, apparently. It was pretty adorable how excited they were. Alex couldn’t blame them. This was something that they’d wanted for quite a while now. She remembered when she and Kara had first talked about having a baby with them a few years ago, how happy they had been. Then how confused and upset they were when they were told there wouldn’t be any babies. “How are you guys gonna deal with having more siblings than you can even hold at once?”
The girls smiled with all their might. “It’s gonna be so awesome!” said Jessie brightly.

Alex rolled her eyes and just smiled. At least the twins were happy about it, and not jealous. “Oh!” she exclaimed. “I almost forgot to call *Mama*. She wanted me to call her on the way home.”

“I wanna do it!” Jessie pulled out her phone and called Kara. “Hi, *Mama!* ... Mom said she was supposed to call you, but I wanted to... Yes... No... OK... She says she’s on her way home, so don’t go anywhere. She needs to talk to you about something,” she told Alex.

“OK,” we’ll be home in ten minutes,” Alex informed them. Jessie passed along the message to Kara and hung up the phone. True to Alex’s word, they were home in about ten minutes, and when they arrived, Kara, Lena and Maggie were all sitting in the living room waiting for them. Alex felt a little bit of dread wash over her from the situation. Why was everyone here like this? Did Maggie go to the clinic after all? She hoped not. She really wanted Maggie to keep her baby (babies?), even though she said she’d support her no matter what. That was true, but it didn’t change what she wanted in her heart. “What’s going on?” she demanded.

“Girls, go to your room for a minute,” Kara ordered. “Turn on some music or something, so you’re not listening in.” The twins grumbled, but did as they were told. As soon as they were in their room, Kara pulled Alex into the master bedroom and opened the drawer of the bedside table. She took out their roll of condoms and showed them to the redhead. “Look,” Kara said.

Alex looked at the roll, “What am I looking at?”

Kara pointed at a spot on the first condom. “Look, there are tiny holes in every single condom on this roll.”

“Oh, shit!” Alex exclaimed. “Who did this?”

“Everyone’s money is on Jessie,” Kara informed her.

The agent sighed heavily. “Shit, fuck, damn.”
“You can say that again,” Kara grimaced.

“I take it Maggie and Lena already know about this?” Alex checked.

The blonde nodded, “Yeah. They’re the ones that found it.”

“Arg!” Alex threw her hands helplessly in the air. “Why would she do this?” She went into the hallway and banged on the twins’ bedroom door. “Jessie! Come here!” she hollered, so they’d hear her over their music.

“What?” the younger twin answered the door.

“We need to talk to you,” Alex told her. “Keep your ears to yourself,” she told Jamie. “Come on,” she crooked her finger and turned to lead the way back to the master bedroom.

Jessie followed her curiously. “Did you guys figure out a way to trigger my powers?” she asked hopefully.

“No,” Alex answered. “That’s not what this is about.” When they were in the bedroom, Alex turned back around and revealed the roll of condoms in her hand.

Jessie looked back blankly at her. “What’s that?”

“We think you know,” Kara spoke up.

The preteen shook her head and reached out to take the roll from Alex. She examined the packaging, but all they said on the wrapper was XL. If Jessie really didn’t know what it was, there wasn’t anything to tell her. “Is it candy? There’s holes poked in the packages. I wouldn’t eat it.”

“They’re not candy,” Alex told her. “They’re condoms, and yes, someone poked holes in them. That’s the problem.”

“Condoms?” Jessie exclaimed, throwing them on the floor and jumping up on the bed like they
were going to bite her. “Ew! Gross! Why would you let me touch that? Ew, ew, ew!”

“They’re not used!” Alex explained. “We want to know why there are holes in them!”

“I don’t know! Why are you asking me?”

“You seem like the most likely culprit.”

“I didn’t do it!” Jessie insisted, still standing on the bed.

Alex looked to Kara.

“She’s not lying,” the reporter confirmed.

“Go back to your room,” the agent told her daughter. “And send your sister in here.”

Jessie leaped off the bed toward the door and ran out. “Jamie!” She shouted as she ran down the hall. “Mom wants you!”

Jamie was slow to appear. “Yeah?” she said, slipping into the room.

Alex picked the roll of condoms off the floor and held them up in view. “Do you know what these are?”

The preteen made a face, “Condoms?”

Alex and Kara looked at each other.

“And do you know what’s wrong with them?” Kara asked.
Again, Jamie was slow to respond. After a beat or two, she shook her head, “N-n-no.”

“I think you do know,” Kara accused.

Jamie shook her head again, but she’d never had a good poker face.

“Jamie, how could you?” Kara spoke softly. Alex could hear the hurt in her voice. “This is such a huge betrayal of trust.”

The younger blonde started crying, “I’m sorry! I didn’t mean for everyone to get pregnant! I was just trying to make life better for Jessie. I was afraid she was going to kill herself trying to trigger her powers! I thought that if Mom or Lena could have a baby, then maybe she would calm down and stop hurting herself!”

“You don’t get to just magically make a wish and pick who gets pregnant when you do something like this!” Alex snapped. “I can’t believe you would even think this up! Let alone carry it out!”

Jamie just stood there and cried.

“Living room. Now.” Alex pointed her finger imperiously at the doorway, and her sobbing daughter trudged out into the hallway.

“Jessie! Come on out!” Kara knocked on the door as she followed the other two.

When everyone was in the living room with Maggie and Lena, Alex announced, “Jamie has something she wants to tell everyone.”

Jamie was crying so hard, it was hard to understand what she was saying. “I’m s-sorry! It was me. I di-did it. I poked holes in all the c-c- condoms. I wanted someone to have a baby so Jessie would s-s-stop being so upset all the time. I didn’t mean for everyone to ge-get pregnant all at once.”

“Jamie, how could you think was an OK thing to do?” Lena asked.
“I knew it wasn’t right, but I couldn’t think of anything else to do!”

“How many times have we all told you guys that we didn’t want any babies?” Maggie asked, much more gently than Alex would have expected. “Now, we’re going to have a minimum of three. That’s extreme enough in itself. Then add the possibility that we might have six babies, and we have extreme and utter chaos. You have no idea what you’ve done.”

“We’ll help!” Jessie interjected. “We already promised Mom that we’d help, no matter what!”

“You’re damn right you’re gonna help!” Maggie huffed. “Jamie is on diaper duty for life!”

“I promise you that,” Alex assured her. “In fact, Jamie is now at your beck and call. Your personal assistant for life. Please feel free to ask her to do whatever you want, whenever you want. That goes for Lena too. You can both call her up on whatever whim your heart desires.”

“One-AM cravings?” Kara smirked.

“Call Jamie,” Alex joined her.

“Five-AM projectile vomiting?”

“Call Jamie.”

“Three-AM exploded diaper?”

“Jamie.”

Jamie now looked horrified. So did Lena and Maggie, for that matter.

“If I’m projectile vomiting, how am I gonna call anyone?” Maggie wanted to know.
“Desperation finds a way,” Alex answered. “I know this from experience, trust me.”

“Ugh!” said Lena, “Can we not talk about vomiting, please?”

“Sorry,” Kara told her. “It happens. Let’s talk about names!”

“Kara!” Maggie threw a pillow at her. “We don’t even know what we’re having yet. Slow your roll. What we really need to talk about is how we’re going to explain to everyone that we’re all pregnant at the same time. Anybody? Anybody? No?”

Everyone shrugged.

“We’ve got a few weeks still,” Lena reminded her. “We’ll figure it out.”

Chapter End Notes

@LR - You guessed it! Jamie messed with the condoms, but she was definitely not expecting this! Good guessing!

Oh, I almost forgot! What should our OT4 tell everyone about being pregnant? I haven’t decided yet.

Happy Thanksgiving, everyone!
The Next Step

Chapter Summary

Our gang continues their discussion on what to do next.

Chapter Notes

This was such a chore to write! I'm not promising anymore after this. If it comes, it comes, but lately writing has been like drawing water from a dry well!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

“What we really need to talk about is how we’re going to explain to everyone that we’re all pregnant at the same time,” Maggie pointed out. “Anybody? Anybody? No?”

Everyone shrugged.

“We’ve got a few weeks still,” Lena reminded her. “We’ll figure it out.”

“Alex, what were you saying earlier?” Maggie asked. “That we should say we did it on purpose because we all wanted to have kids together? I mean it’s crazy, but it’s the best idea we’ve got.”

“It’s the only idea we’ve got,” Kara mused. “I’m OK with saying that, I guess.”

“Or we could say that Kara’s transgender and tell them the truth about Jamie,” Lena suggested.

“Maybe,” Alex said thoughtfully.

Kara made a face.

“You could say an alien abducted you and impregnated you!” Jessie joked. “It’s kinda the truth.”
Jamie giggled, and Alex glared at her. “You don’t get to laugh right now, young lady. I want you to go to your room and write a thousand word essay on why what you did was wrong, and how you’re never going to violate anyone like this ever again!”

“What? A thousand words?” Jamie screeched. “I thought my punishment was diaper duty!”

Alex scoffed. “Your punishment is a whole lot more than diaper duty! You think we’re going to make your life easy after this? You not only violated our trust, but also our privacy and our bodies. Do you understand that?”

Jamie nodded solemnly.

“I don’t think you do. I don’t think you realize how bad this really is, if you can sit here and laugh about anything right now. What you did was something akin to rape. You forced three women to get pregnant at once - three women who were not planning on having any babies ever - and the thought that you wanted to do that to only one of us does not excuse you or make this any less serious. No one in this family can ever trust you again. No one ever will. Go to your room.”

Jamie started crying as she slowly retreated to her bedroom.

“And that essay and your homework better be finished before you go to bed tonight!” Alex shouted after her. “If it’s not, then you’ll write another essay tomorrow about obedience!” She then addressed her other daughter, “You’re not in trouble, but go to your room anyway, so the grownups can talk. If you say anything to praise or encourage your sister for this, you will find yourself in trouble. Now, go.”

Jessie pouted and whined a little, but still she obeyed.

When she was gone, Alex turned her attention to Maggie and Lena. “Words fail to form an adequate apology for the actions of my child.”

“I think she’s being sufficiently punished,” Lena offered.

“I don’t,” Maggie huffed. “I fully intend on making that kid’s life a living nightmare.”
“Don’t be too hard on her. She’s just a kid,” said Lena.

“A half-Kryptonian kid with superpowers!” Maggie spat. “We can’t treat her with kid gloves. Not after this.”

Alex responded, “I support you making her suffer a little, just don’t be abusive. Her heart’s not made of steel.” She looked over at Kara. “You’re awfully quiet.”

“I guess I’m just waiting to see how much trouble I’m in next,” she answered.

“Aww, babe,” Alex put her hands on Kara’s shoulders. “I don’t know about them, but I’m not mad at you for this. It’s not your fault. This was done to you, not by you.”

“But- But I should have caught it. I was just too distracted by my rut to notice.”

“It’s OK, honey. I don’t blame you. It’s not like we had any reason to be suspicious.”

The blonde looked sadly back at her, “You’re really not mad at me?”

Alex shook her head.

Kara relaxed and hugged her wife as tightly as she dared. “What about you guys?” she asked Lena and Maggie.

Maggie crossed her arms over her chest. “I reserve the right to be mad at the world for as long as I’m pregnant. The worst part about having kids is giving birth. I never wanted to be pregnant. It’s weird and gross and painful. Why do people do it on purpose?”

“You still have the option to terminate,” Lena reminded her, then shrugged, “I think I’m still in shock. I don’t really feel any of it yet. I do feel a bit violated, though.”
“I’m so sorry,” the Kryptonian groveled. “I will do everything in my power to make sure that you guys are as safe and comfortable as possible from now on. Whatever Jamie can’t do for you, I’ll do. I promise to take good care of you all. I love you all so much. I hope you know that.”

“We know you do, Kara,” Alex assured her. “That’s why we’re doing this. We want to give you back some of what you lost. Even if it’s not exactly the same.”

Kara melted. “You guys don’t know what this means to me. I mean, I know we said we wouldn’t have more kids, but now that we are, I’m so ecstatic!” She kissed them each with all of her enthusiasm, then sat down next to Maggie. “Thank you, thank you, thank you, with all my heart, for not killing Jamie for getting you pregnant…” She paused and shook her head, “That came out wrong. You know what I mean. I know you must be furious with her, but you’ve been really calm so far, and I appreciate it.”

“I’m trying,” Maggie admitted. “It’s not good for your baby to be stressed out, so I’m trying to keep my cool.”

“How do you know about what’s good for babies?” Alex smirked.

Maggie gave her a Look, “I know lots of stuff about pregnancy and babies! That’s why I never wanted to go through it! My older cousins were all having babies when I was in high school, and I always got stuck babysitting.”

“Oh, please, I bet you loved every second of it,” Alex teased.

“At the time I did because I didn’t have any friends, and I was lonely.”

Kara pouted and kissed Maggie’s cheek. “No wonder you and Jessie get along so well. But you’re not lonely anymore, are you?” she checked.

“No, my cup overfloweth,” Maggie said monotonously. “You guys fill my life with love.”

The reporter wrapped her arms around her Latina partner and squeezed. “Aww! You fill our lives with love right back.” She kissed her temple over and over. Maggie didn’t fight her off. She only melted into the touch - proof of the emotional roller coaster she’d been on today.
Seeing what Kara saw, Lena pulled Maggie back into her arms and snuggled her close. The detective needed all the love and affirmation they could give her.

Kara was determined to keep Maggie from changing her mind about staying pregnant. The blonde needed every single one of her babies, no matter how many there would be. “Listen, not only are these babies going to be special because they’re part Kryptonian, but they’re going to be special because they’re a product of the love the four of us share. I couldn’t think of any better women who could bring my children into the world. In all honesty, I’m as proud as I could be. I already know that Alex is a great mom. It’s only a matter of time before Lena and Maggie prove to be just as great.” Kara was practically vibrating with excitement. “You guys are amazing at everything you do. This won’t be any different.”

Kara laid her head on Maggie’s lap. “You wanna know how we found out Alex was pregnant? The first time, I mean. I was laying like this on her belly, watching TV, and I noticed the strangest little sounds coming from inside her tummy. I’m used to people’s belly sounds, but this was different, so I looked inside her to see what the noise was, and lo and behold, there were two tiny little babies in there! I was hearing their little hearts beat! I had known Alex smelled different since we first had sex, but I had no idea what it meant at the time. It was definitely one of the happiest moments of my life.”

“And this makes you happy?” Maggie asked softly, stroking her fingers through long blonde hair.

“So, so crazy happy,” Kara answered, kissing Maggie’s belly through her clothes.

“I’m still pretty scared,” the detective admitted, still petting Kara’s head.

“We’re all right here,” Lena reminded her. “We’re not going anywhere. You can lean on any of us at anytime, and we’ll be right there for you.”

“It’s OK to be scared, Mags,” Alex assured. “Just keep in mind all the good things that are gonna happen, OK? All the cool, amazing experiences of growing a human, like feeling them move, and meeting their beautiful little faces when their born, and watching them grow into their own little personalities. It’s a wonderful thing if you let it be. Your kid is going to be so perfect. I just know you’re gonna love them when you see them. You won’t be able to help it.”

“I hope you’re right,” Maggie sighed.
“She is right,” Kara insisted. “I know she is.”

“What are they saying?” Jessie demanded of her sister.

Jamie pushed her glasses back up her nose and looked away from the wall that she appeared to be staring at. “Mama says she’s happy about the babies, and she wants everyone else to be happy too.”

Jessie bounced gleefully up and down on her bed. “Mom says I’m not allowed to say thank you.”

“I know, I heard,” Jamie complained. “Do you really think what I did was like rape, like Mom said?”

Jessie stopped bouncing and looked serious for a minute. “I wouldn’t have thought so if she hadn’t said that, but now I don’t know. After seeing how mad Maggie was this morning? Maybe. I don’t think it’s quite that bad, though.”

“You’re gonna help me with all the extra stuff I’ve gotta do, right?” Jamie asked. “I mean, I did do this for you.”

“Of course I’m going to help. I already said I would. Even though I didn’t ask you to do it, I’m still super happy.”

“Good, now stop doing stupid stuff to trigger your powers,” Jamie demanded.
Jessie whined, “Aw, but I need my powers! It’s not fair!”

“You don’t need them. You just want them. You don’t understand that having powers is actually hard.”

“Yeah, right,” Jessie scoffed. “It’s so hard to be super.”

“It is!” Jamie insisted. “I have to be careful about every little thing! Do you know how many things I’ve broken in the last few weeks? I broke Lena’s toilet! I had to pretend someone vandalized my locker at school because I broke the handle off! I break at least three pencils a day in class, and that’s being really, really careful!”

“Oh, boohoo,” Jessie snarked.

“OK, well, when you do get your powers, don't say I didn't warn you.”

“Whatever.”

“Now, if you don't mind, I have an essay to write that's gonna take me forever.” Jamie started pulling out her notebook and pencils, so she could do her assignment.

“OK, but what am I supposed to do?”

“I don't know, but make it something quiet.”

“Fine, I wanted to read The Hunger Games again anyways. Katniss is a total badass,” Jessie said, plopping down on her bed with the first book of the series. “I think she might be my new hero. I don’t get why Mom never let us read these books before. I don't see what the big deal is. There's barely any kissing or anything.”

“She said it was too violent,” Jamie informed her.
“That's dumb.”

“It's about a bunch of kids going around hunting and killing each other.”

“All the best stories have people trying to kill each other,” Jessie retorted.

“You're such an ogre,” Jamie accused. “I fear for the world, if you ever get your powers.”

“You're such a jerk.”

“Yeah, I’m such a jerk, I’m being punished for making your dreams come true. Meanwhile, you get off scot free.”

Jessie pursed her lips in thought. “I don't know, I feel like you deserve it. Just because you do one nice thing for me, doesn't mean you can be mean to me the rest of the time.”

“Fine, I'm sorry. I'll probably be spending the rest of my life saying I'm sorry. Why not start now?”

“Better late than never.”

Just then, Kara came in, “Jessie come out of there and stop arguing with your sister. Jamie, you'd better watch it, if you know what's good for you.”

Jessie happily jumped up from her bed and exited the room, closing the door behind her. Not that it could stop Jamie from seeing and hearing whatever she wanted, but it was a symbol of her separation from the group. Her sister already forgotten, Jessie bounded into the living room.

“Maggie, is it ok to snuggle with you?”

Maggie raised an eyebrow, “Since when do you bother to ask?”

Jessie bit her lip before answering, “I just didn't know if it would be OK right now, since you were so mad before.”
“It’s OK. I’m not mad at you. Come here,” Maggie patted the couch beside her, and Jessie curled into her side, wrapping her arm tightly around the detective. “You finally get your wish, huh?”

Jessie tried not to cry, but a few tears welled up in her eyes in spite if her efforts. “Yes, I’m sorry, but you know how much I’ve wanted this. How much I need this. I wish I knew how to make you happy about it. Your baby is gonna be so beautiful, Maggie. I can’t wait to see her.”

“You're convinced it's gonna be a girl, huh?” Maggie asked.

“Yeah,” Jessie confirmed. “They're all three gonna be girls.”

“What if there's more than three?” Lena interjected.

“Four girls! Five! Six! They're all gonna be girls!”

“Oh, you can see the future now?” Alex asked with a raised brow.

“Yes!” Jessie insisted. “All girls.”

Kara chuckled. “It is possible for me to make boys too, you know.”

“OK, but don’t.”

“OK, but, that's not something I have control over.”

“OK, but they're gonna be girls.”

“OK, but you're forgetting that there's a fifty-fifty chance of them being boys.”
“I wouldn’t mind having a boy this time,” Alex mused.

“Shh!” Jessie frowned. “Don't jinx it!”

Alex rolled her eyes. “Excuse me!”

“I don’t care about boy or girl, I just hope mine is as loving as the ones we have already,” Lena said, stroking Jessie’s cheek with her thumb. “I don’t want them to have the Luthor anger. I want them to have Kara’s sweet, soft heart.”

“What about your sweet, soft heart, huh?” Kara smiled tenderly back at her. “They’d do well to take after you.”

“Yeah!” Jessie agreed enthusiastically. Lena was one of the nicest people on the planet. That was one-hundred percent true.

“Agreed,” Maggie said, kissing Lena’s hand.

Lena bit her lip and quirked a self-conscious smile, “Thanks, guys.”

“You’re like the white sheep in the black sheep family,” Alex told her.

Lena chuckled, “Thanks, Alex. I’ll have to remember that one.”

“So how long do we have to wait until we know how many babies there are?” Jessie asked.

“At least until they’re big enough for Mama to find, if not the sonogram machine, but probably not for another couple of months,” Alex informed her.

“It’ll go by before you know it,” her mom brushed her worries off.

“I want to name them!” Jessie exclaimed, her happiness undeterred.

Alex pulled a face, “That depends on what you want to name them.”

“I’m naming my own baby,” Maggie groused.

“Same here,” Lena added.

“Aw,” Jessie pouted. “No fair!”

“No, what’s not fair, is your sister forcing us to get pregnant without our permission,” Maggie pointed out. “It’s only fair that we should get to name our own children.”

“You’re welcome to make suggestions, but we ultimately have the final say,” Alex told her.

“I don’t want suggestions,” Maggie persisted.

Jessie frowned. Clearly the detective was determined to be as uncooperative as possible. She squeezed the Latina a little passive-aggressively. “Fine! Mom, I want to name one Chloe. I love that name. It’s so pretty.”

“That’s a pretty solid girl’s name,” Alex replied. “We like to look at genderfluid names, in case someone decides they don’t want to be just a girl or just a boy, especially since there’s a chance of you being Alphas.”

The young blonde turned her nose up, “Ugh, don’t remind me.”

“There’s always drag names,” Maggie said helpfully. “That’s not a bad name. ‘Chloe Danvers’ has a nice ring to it.”
Kara looked worried all of a sudden, “Um, are all the babies going to be named Danvers? How do we explain that?”

“We go with the explanation that you’re transgender, and Jamie poked holes in the condoms,” Lena answered simply.

The reporter sighed. “You’re gonna stick with that one, aren’t you?”

“Yes,” Lena nodded.

“It could be worse,” Maggie told Kara. “At least this way, you can claim your own kids instead of trying to explain why they all look like you when they supposedly belong to someone else, like the last time.”

“Yeah, and this way, we don’t look like we’re crazy for trying to have a bunch of kids all at the same time on purpose,” Alex agreed.

“You guys should get married, so everyone’s named Danvers! Maggie Danvers! Lena Danvers! Everyone’s a Danvers!” Jessie exclaimed boisterously.

Kara grinned from ear to ear. “Oh, great Rao, that would be so amazing!”

Alex tilted her head from side to side in indecision, “That’s just adding to the list of things to do. Not that I’m completely opposed, mind you, but it would be a lot.”

“We could always go to the courthouse and just get it done and over with,” Maggie suggested.

“I don’t mind doing it there. It’s not like I have anyone to invite. Although, I would probably need to hyphenate my name ‘Luthor-Danvers.’ As much as I complain about being a Luthor, it’s powerful, and I need that power,” said Lena. “My kids can just be Danvers, though. No need to perpetuate the curse of the Luthor name.”

“Let’s do it!” Kara enthused. “Yes! Yes!” She got down on one knee in front of the couch, pulling Alex down with her and, with a beatific grin said, “Maggie Sawyer, Lena Luthor, will you marry
us?

The reporter’s enthusiasm must have leaked through because Maggie actually smiled, “Yes, Kara, we’ll marry you.”

“Yes,” Lena added, making sure to answer for herself.

Kara jumped up and kissed them each, leaving Alex to follow suit. Everyone was smiling now.

Jessie was elated. She loved Maggie and Lena to the moon and back, and she never wanted them to leave. This was perfect. She couldn’t imagine a better day than today. Finding out about the new babies on the way had already made the day perfect. Now watching her Mama propose was like icing on the cake. She squeezed Maggie and kissed her on the cheek. “Yay! This is, like, the best day ever!”

Maggie seemed like she was going to argue for a moment, but then she didn’t. Her frown changed into a more loving gaze, and she just laid her head on Jessie’s shoulder. “OK, baby. It’s the best day ever.”

“You sure changed your tune quick,” Alex observed.

“Well, Jessie’s right about one thing, for sure: She’s gonna help me with my baby… or babies, so I know I can rely on her. I was just thinking about how you pointed out that I loved babysitting for my cousins’ kids because I was so lonely, and I know that that’s how Jessie feels. I want to give her more siblings than she can handle. Plus I’m scared to have an abortion, Alex. I didn’t want to get pregnant, but I can’t have an abortion. I just can’t. I talked a big game earlier because I was angry, but once I got to the clinic, I realized I couldn’t go through with it. There’s a person living inside me, and I fight for people’s lives every day. I fight so they can live. I can’t take a life, even if it barely exists.”

Jessie started crying.

“What’s wrong, baby?” Maggie jostled her, then hugged her again.

“I’m just relieved. I don’t like abortion. It’s bad.”
“Sometimes it’s necessary,” Lena told her. “For instance, if we didn’t have practically bottomless pockets, we’d be having a whole different conversation right now. Which reminds me, I need to take you all to the bank and get you some credit cards for baby stuff. Maybe we should do that after we get married. When are we doing that?”

“Let's do it right now!” Jessie exclaimed.

Alex sighed, “Jessie, can you please go back to your room, we need to have more grown-up talk.”

“Aw, man, this always happens! Just when things start to get good, I gotta go to my room! It’s not fair!” She stomped her feet all the way down the hallway and slammed the door.

“What’s wrong with you?” Jamie asked.

“Weren’t you listening?” Jessie wondered.

“No, I’m trying to work on my essay!” Jamie grumbled. “A thousand words is a lot, and it’s a little hard to be sorry when I know how happy you and Mama are about the babies.”

“Just think about Maggie and all the reasons she didn’t want to get pregnant,” Jessie suggested.

Jamie pouted, “But I don’t really know what they were. She never really said anything about it specifically. Just that she didn’t want a baby.”

“I guess you’re just gonna have to make some stuff up, then, huh?”

“Help me!”

“Alright, alright.”
Alex rolled her eyes as Jessie stomped back into her bedroom, but then she turned a much softer gaze on Maggie, taking her hands and lacing their fingers together. “Listen, I really do want to marry you, but I also don’t want to force anything else on you, so we don’t have to get married right away, if you don’t want to.”

Maggie actually smiled, “Alex Danvers, of all the crazy things that we’ve talked about and found out about today, that is one thing that I can say without a shadow of a doubt that I really want. I want to be married to you. I want you to be my wife. I want all of you to be my wives.”

Alex grinned and gave her a kiss. “I wish we could all be married to each other too, but we’ll do the closest thing we can. You and I can get married, and then you can officially be a Danvers, and Lena and Kara can get married, so Lena can officially be a Danvers, and we’ll all be one big happy Danvers family!”

“I like the sound of that,” Lena chimed in.

Kara was bouncing in her seat and tearing up with joy. “Maybe we could also get Clark to perform a ceremony for all of us like he did for Alex and me when we were kids!”

“That would be cool, but I don’t see him being willing to do that,” Alex mused.

“It’s not necessary,” said Lena. “As long as we’re all Danvers, that’s what really matters. Honestly, I would have married Kara on the first day I met her, if it hadn’t been completely inappropriate.”

“Aww!” Kara said, kissing the CEO sweetly. “I love you so much!”
“I love you too, sweetheart,” Lena answered, seeking out another kiss.

“We still have time to go down to the courthouse today, if we want,” Maggie suggested.

The four of them all grinned at each other.

“Let’s do it!” Kara said excitedly.

“We’re gonna have to tell my mom,” Alex reminded them. “I don’t know how she’s gonna feel about all this, but we have to tell her anyway. She’ll want to be there for us getting married.”

Kara whimpered, “She’s gonna freak out when we tell her what happened! I don’t want her to be mad at me!”

“Honey, she’s not gonna be mad at you, she’s gonna be mad at Jamie. She’s the one that did this. Or rather, more than likely, she’ll find some way to blame me. She’s not gonna blame you, Kara.” Alex tried her best to reassure her current wife, but she wasn’t sure if it was enough. They would just have to wait and see how Eliza reacted.

“I hope you’re right, and she doesn’t yell at me,” the reporter worried.

The agent made a face. “Yeah, right, like she’d yell at you.”

“She’s yelled at me loads of times,” Kara defended.

“Name one,” Alex said.

The Kryptonian was quick with a comeback, “The last time I got you pregnant!”

“Yeah, and that was over a decade ago. I think you’re safe.” Alex pulled out her phone and facetime her mother.
“Yes, Dear? I’m at work,” Eliza answered distractedly.

“I know, Mom, but I need to talk to you about something important,” Alex told her. “And private. Do you have a minute?”

Eliza looked around and did some things off screen that Alex couldn’t see. “Can’t it wait until I’m out of work?”

Alex sighed. “Yeah, sure, Mom. Call me when you get off work. It’s really important.”

“OK, honey, I’ll talk to you later.” Eliza was still distracted when Alex ended the call.

“Arg,” the agent complained. “She gets so into her work. It’s great, but sometimes annoying.”

“We can still go get the license,” Kara suggested hopefully. “Then we can set the date after Eliza calls back and we know when she can come down.”

“Works for me,” said Maggie. “Give me something to look forward to today, please!”

Lena bit her lip, but she was smiling, and her eyes sparkled. “Let’s do it.”

Kara squealed with delight.

Alex herself was smiling so hard her cheeks hurt. The only thing better than getting to marry Maggie would be if they all four could marry each other, but that wasn’t allowed, so they’d settle for what they could get. She was certain that they would all love each other for a long time to come, and getting married at this point just made sense to her. With the babies on the way, they would need that extra security that came with fusing their families together. Her heart beat double-time in excitement. “I’ll get the kids.” She went down the hall and knocked on the door before opening it. “Girls, get your stuff. We’re going to the courthouse.”

“Woohoo!” Jessie jumped up and down with glee.
“What for?” Jamie asked.

“They’re getting married!” Jessie exclaimed. “Woo!”

“Right now?” Jamie raised her brow.

“Yes!” said Jessie.

“No,” Alex answered. “We’re just going to pick up a marriage license, and we’ll get married when Grandma can come down. Do not talk to her about the babies until we - meaning the adults - tell her about them. Is that understood?”

“OK,” the kids grumbled.

“Good. Now get your stuff, and let’s go. It should only take a little while.”

The twins gathered up the things they wanted to bring, and followed their mother into the living room. Jessie was dancing and singing the whole way, while Jamie followed behind more somberly, fidgeting with her glasses just like her Mama always did. The girls looked so much like Kara it was ridiculous. Alex’s mind briefly wandered to the future, where her girls would be in their twenties. It was going to be virtually impossible to tell them apart from their Kryptonian parent when Kryptonians age much more slowly than humans on Earth. Clark was more than ten years older than Kara, but he still only looked like he was in his early twenties. Obviously Kara would be the same way, and eventually she and her daughters were going to look the same age, and it would make it seem like they were triplets. What a mind frack that was going to be!

“Shall we?” Kara asked, interrupting her thoughts.

“Yep,” said Alex, popping the ‘P.’

Kara, Maggie and Lena all stood up from the couch, and the troop headed out to the van.
“Are we ready, kids?” Kara called from the driver’s seat as she buckled up.

“Aye, aye, Captain!” came the kids’ answering call from the back.

The reporter, being a kid at heart, couldn’t help herself. She started singing the Spongebob Squarepants song, and the twins sang joyfully right along with her from the back seat.

In the van’s middle row, Alex facepalmed and thanked Rao that her kids were finally old enough to stop watching that God-forsaken show. They started watching it when they were old enough to change the channel by themselves, and Alex thought they might never stop. Luckily, they seemed to tire of it around age ten, and they haven’t watched it much since then.

“That was aggressively annoying,” Maggie grumbled when the singing stopped.

“Grouch,” answered Kara.

“You’d better get used to it. Kara and her kids love to sing,” Alex teased. “I wouldn’t expect anything less from the next batch.”

“Lovely,” Maggie drawled.

Alex smirked and started whistling ‘Chapel of Love.’ Kara immediately picked up on it and started singing again, just like Alex knew she would. The kids apparently didn’t know the song, so they remained silent, but as luck would have it, Lena jumped in from the passenger seat with a little harmony, making the moment even sweeter.

Maggie gave Alex a Look.

She took the detective’s hand and laced their fingers together, giving her hand a smooch. “You’re gonna have to cheer up eventually. I don’t want you frowning in our wedding pictures.”

“There’s gonna be pictures?” Maggie turned up her nose.
“Uh, yeah!” Kara huffed. “We can’t get married and not take pictures!”

“I thought the whole point of getting married at the courthouse was to avoid all the crazy wedding stuff like that.”

“We have to take pictures!” Kara insisted. “That’s one thing that must happen!”

Maggie made a noise of discontent and pouted a little.

Alex leaned over and whispered in her ear, “If I promise to love and support you forever and ever, will you smile at our wedding?”

The detective melted a little, and gave her a kiss before answering. “I’ll do my best.”

“You do wanna marry me, right?” the agent checked.

“Yes, one hundred percent,” Maggie answered without hesitation.

“OK, then.” Alex kissed her once more for good measure. “I love you.”

“Love you too,” the detective replied.

Kara pulled out of their parking spot and directed them toward the courthouse.
Maggie’s heart was beating double-time. Thankfully, this time, it was for a good reason instead of a bad one. She wanted to get married, and she wanted to marry Alex Danvers with all her heart. Alex filled her heart with so much joy and satisfaction. She never wanted to lose that. The pair of them made a formidable team, on the job and off. They understood each other in ways the others didn’t. They belonged together. Maggie would happily become a Danvers. She briefly thought about what it would mean to not get married to Alex, but she didn’t like the way that made her feel. Intellectually, she thought it was no big deal, but her heart screamed at the imaginary loss. She knew she was making the right decision, even with such a short start to their relationship. She just knew.

She held Alex’s hand in her lap with both hands. She still had a running anxiety about the pregnancy. She had so many reservations about having a baby. What if something bad happened to her child? What if something bad had happened between them, like what happened with Maggie and her own parents? What if the kid hated her? What if they were wild and untamable, constantly getting into trouble? What would that do to Maggie’s reputation as a cop? What would it do to their relationship between mother and child? What if her child was bullied? What if they were the bully? She had so many fears along that vein that it set a rock in her gut. And those were the big fears. She had a lot of little minor ones too. Like, would she ever be able to drink again? Would she ever be able to go out on the town again? What would this child do to her social life, her down time, her partying ways? She’d lost dozens of friends because they all had kids and dropped off the radar. Would that happen to her? Would it make her miserable? Would her soul wither away and die? She was already resentful of the fact that she couldn’t drink. How much more resentful could she get? She didn’t want to be resentful of anyone in the world, let alone an innocent baby, but she couldn’t help it.

About halfway there, she felt a tap on her shoulder, and Jessie handed her a sheet of paper. On it was a picturesque drawing of Maggie herself holding a baby. Both mother and child were looking at each other with a look of complete adoration, and something about the realism made Maggie’s heart melt. She forgot what she was worrying about and admired the incredible artistry and the beautiful little baby. Suddenly, she burst into tears for the hundredth time today, but this time for a completely different reason.

“I’m sorry!” she exclaimed. “I’m so sorry!” She tried to hold it in, but it just came pouring out of her in loud, bursting sobs. “I’m sorry! I promise not to hate her! I didn’t mean to be resentful! I promise to love her and take good care of her! Please, forgive me!”

Alex reached out and held her as she cried, making shushing noises and trying to soothe her, “It’s OK, sweetheart. It’s OK.”
Kara and Lena sniffled in the front seats. “It’s OK, Maggie,” Kara said. “We all love you so much, and we know you’re gonna be a great mom. You’re so amazing, my love. Your child is gonna be such a gift to the world. I know it. All because they have you for a mom. This family is so full of amazing people, there’s no way our kids won’t be just as amazing.”

Maggie took a good look around her and realized that Kara was right. There was no way their children weren’t going to be great at life. They were coming from the best people on earth and beyond. She leaned her forehead against Alex’s to try and pull herself together, and the redhead swiped at her tears.

“I’m sorry, Maggie!” Jamie sobbed from the back seat. “I’ll help you take care of her, I promise!”

“Me too!” Jessie whimpered. “We’ll be the best big sisters you could ever imagine!”

“I believe you,” Maggie answered. And she really did.

Lena twisted around in her seat as much as her seatbelt would let her and rubbed Maggie’s knee. It was the only part of her she could reach right now. “It’s OK, my love. No one’s holding anything against you.” She knew Maggie was at war with herself inside. Lena could feel her partner’s sorrow in her chest, could see it bleeding out of her now. It moved her to tears to see Maggie cry. The detective was usually such a smiling, positive person that gave joy to nearly everyone she met. It should be a crime to make her cry. Although, if that were the case, Jamie would be in loads more trouble than she already was. “It’s OK, sweetheart,” she sniffled.

Maggie laced their fingers together, but didn’t say anything back. She was trying to pull herself together, but was having a little trouble. Alex fumbled around the backseat for some tissues and handed them to the detective. “Thanks,” she mumbled, dabbing at her eyes.
In the rear of the van, both twins had tears streaming down their own faces as well. There was no denying that these kids were emotionally invested in the situation. At least the adults had that going for them. They could guilt trip the kids into doing virtually anything they wanted after the babies were born - changing diapers, doing laundry, feeding, bathing, you name it. It would definitely come in handy. Not to mention all the free babysitting they were going to be doing over the years.

Maggie managed to settle down as they got closer to the courthouse. “Thanks, guys,” she sniffled.

Alex petted her hair soothingly. “It’s OK, sweetheart.”

Lena stroked Maggie’s fingers with her own. “We’re gonna be there for you, all the way, Mags. No matter what. Whatever you feel is valid - good, bad, or somewhere in between. It doesn’t matter. We’re here, and you’re not alone.”

“That's right,” Kara said, looking at Maggie in the rearview mirror. “We will never leave you, I promise. That's what getting married is all about, right?”

“We're almost there,” Alex announced. “Are you ready?”

Maggie sniffled a few more times, but nodded her head in the affirmative. “Let's do this.”

Lena smiled at her. “Danvers family, here we come!”
Marriage licenses acquired, Alex and the gang were just waiting for her mother to call back. When she finally got the call, she became a nervous wreck. She didn’t know how her mom was gonna spin this situation to blame her, but she knew it was coming. She grit her teeth and answered her phone, “Hey mom!”

“Hello, dear, how are you?” Eliza greeted pleasantly.

“Um, I’m good,” Alex said weakly. “I, um… I have some news, Mom. You might want to sit down for this.”

“Oh, dear,” Dr. Danvers worried. “OK, tell me whatever it is.”

Alex gripped Kara’s hand for support. “Alright, well,” she took a deep breath and let it out slowly before finally coming out and saying it, “Well, Jamie kind of… poked holes… in our- our- our condoms, and, and now Maggie and Lena and I are all pregnant.”

There was a long pause on the other end of the phone. Of all the things Alex was expecting, laughter was not one of them, but that’s exactly what she started hearing. And not just a little chuckle, either, no, this was loud, half-hysterical guffawing.

“Mom!” Alex cried indignantly. “It’s not funny!”

Still laughing while she tried to talk, Eliza replied, “Oh, man, I knew you were gonna get yourselves into trouble somehow with these relationships, but this is not the trouble I saw coming!”

Her fit of laughter did not abate.

Kara frowned, “Eliza! I'm surprised at you!”

“Yeah, seriously, I thought you were gonna scream at us,” Alex admitted.

“OK, yes, I admit that my first reaction was to be upset, but then I realized that I get three new grandbabies free of charge. I don't have to take care of them or pay to help raise them, so that took all the pressure off me.”
“Yes, well, we all run the chance of having twins, so it might be six babies.”

“She?” Eliza verified who had just spoken. “What do you mean you all run the chance of having twins?”

“In the paperwork for Kara’s genetics, there’s a very clear marker for a chance at making twins,” the CEO informed her.

“Oh dear!” Eliza actually sounded concerned now. “I guess you’ve got your work cut out for you, don’t you?” she was still chuckling. “Christmas is going to be interesting from now on!”

“Yeah, that’s no lie,” Maggie looked a little wide-eyed at the thought. “Especially since we’re probably going to give birth in December!”

“Cool!” Kara exclaimed. “Merry Christmas to me!”

“Someone’s happy,” Eliza teased.

“Yes! I’m so excited!” Kara admitted. “And not just because of the babies, but because of the fact that we’re all getting married!”

Eliza paused at that. “You’re what?”

“We’re getting married, Mom,” Alex repeated. “I’m gonna marry Maggie, and Kara’s gonna marry Lena. That way all the babies can be Danvers without it being too weird.”

“Right,” Eliza drawled disbelievingly. “And what about your first marriage? Hmm? Does that matter so little to you now?”

“No!” Alex and Kara exclaimed in unison.
“Mom, we're still going to honor our marriage,” Alex explained. “If we could all four get married, we would, but this is as close as we can get.”

Eliza sighed heavily. “Alexandra, when are you going to wake up and smell the reality? There’s a reason normal people don’t have polyamorous relationships! They never work!”

“This WILL work!” Alex argued. “We love each other!”

“You barely know each other!”

“That’s not true!”

“You haven’t even known them for a year!” Eliza insisted.

“That doesn’t mean we don’t know each other. It doesn’t mean we can’t trust each other implicitly. We’ve been through a lot more than most people, and every time we come out stronger! There’s nothing you can say to make me think that we’re doing anything wrong.” Alex would stand her ground in this, no matter what. “Look, we didn’t call you to ask your permission. We called you because we thought you might want to be there with us when we get married. The twins are in full support of this. I hope you can be too.”

Again, Eliza sighed, groaning a little at the end. “I’ll do it for my grandbabies.”

“Yes!” Kara said quietly so Eliza didn’t hear.

“We’ll take it,” Alex shrugged.

“Thank you, Eliza!” Kara said audibly this time. “I’m so excited I could explode!”

Maggie snickered, being a perv even now, and getting an elbow from a smirking Lena.

“We won’t let you down, Dr. Danvers,” Lena assured her. “We’ll take very good care of your girls. I promise.”
Eliza was quiet for a second before answering, “I just hope you’re all good to each other. I do like you, Lena, and I like Maggie too. I just worry about the mess a heartbreak could bring.”

“We won’t let it get to that,” Maggie chimed in. “We’re good at communicating, and all of our personalities mesh really well. The worst we fight about is what movie to watch.”

“Yeah, we’re a great team,” Kara said dreamily. “I’m so happy!”

“You keep saying that,” Eliza commented.

“Because I am!” the younger blonde chirped.

“You could show a little remorse for getting three women pregnant at once!” Eliza huffed.

Kara pouted. “I can’t, though! I can’t stop being thrilled. I just can’t!” She shook her head fervently, hands on her cheeks. “The more I think about it, the happier I get!”

Eliza tisked. “Honestly, Kara! It’s like you’re trying to single-handedly repopulate Krypton on Earth!”

“But they’re only half-Kryptonian!” Kara defended, as if that would have any merit in Alex’s mother’s eyes.

“That just means their powers come in later!” Eliza offered her no redemption.

“That’s good, right? It gives us time to instill a sense of morality into them first!”

“Kara! The world is not going to respond well to finding out Supergirl has super-powered children!”

“They’re not going to find out!”
“Yes, they are! If Jamie doesn’t give it away, then Jessie sure will when she gets her powers! You’re not going to be able to control those kids soon, and then what are you going to do?”

“We don’t need to control them, we just need to reason with them. They’re good kids. They’re not going to go out and do bad things. People don’t need to be afraid of them. They’ll see, just like they saw with Clark, and just like they saw with me. It’ll all be fine, Eliza, I’m sure of it!”

Alex did not like the look on Maggie’s face at the moment. She was sure her mother was just giving the poor detective more to worry about. Lena was rubbing her back, probably sensing the same thing as Alex. The redhead tried to think of a way to fend her mother off. “Have a little faith in us, as parents, Mom. And yourself as a grandparent. I think our kids have turned out pretty great, and we all have you to thank for it. Having you as a grandma is a huge advantage to these kids. A child that’s well-loved is always going to have a leg up on one that’s not, and our kids are going to be as well-loved as can be. You’re pretty much the only grandparent there is since Maggie’s parents are jerks and Lillian Luthor is a psycho. Get ready, because, like it or not, Supergirl’s having more kids.”

Her mother let out a low groan, “Sure, put all the pressure on me.”

“There’s no pressure, Mom. They just need you to love them. Can you do that?”

“Of course I can love my own grandkids. What kind of a person do you think I am?” she huffed. “I’ll love all six of them, if it comes to that. I’m just scared for them, that’s all.”

“There’s no better family to protect them, Eliza,” Kara insisted. “I’ll keep them safe until my dying breath.”

“Me too,” the other three echoed.

“Of course you will, I’m not doubting that, but that just makes me afraid for the rest of you!”

“Mom, stop worrying! And stop giving Maggie a nervous breakdown! She’s already having a really hard time with this. She doesn’t need more to worry about.”
“Oh? Maggie, what's wrong, sweetheart?”

“I just never wanted to have kids,” the detective answered. “I have a mountain of reasons why, and I'm scared to death.”

“Oh, sweetie, I'm so sorry. I know it's a little scary to have a child, but you're going to be a wonderful mother. As afraid as I am for your safety, I'm not worried about that.”


“I’m here for you girls, if you need me. I promise that.”

“Thanks, Mom,” Alex breathed a sigh of relief. “So does that mean you’re coming to see us get married?”

“Yes, dear, I’ll come be with you. As if I really have a choice. When are we talking?”

“We haven’t set a date yet. We wanted to know when you could come down,” Alex informed her. They all discussed dates and schedules and decided that they would do it in two weeks. “Alright, it’s settled then!” she grinned at her partners. “We’re doing this!”

“Rao, help us all!” Eliza prayed.

Chapter End Notes

Thanks for reading, folks!
WINN:

“I’m sorry, you’re what?” Winn frowned. Supergirl had cornered him in the back hallways of the DEO.

“We’re getting married,” Kara repeated. “In two weeks.”

The tech looked at her like she’d grown a second head. “Why would you do that?”

“Uh…” Kara was unprepared for this question. She wasn’t supposed to tell anyone that her partners were pregnant yet, but why else would they be getting married so quickly? “Because,” she sputtered nervously, “We’re just sooo in love with each other. We can’t help it.”

“Riiight,” Winn scoffed. “You’re sure you didn’t get one of them pregnant?”
Kara’s eyes nearly bugged out of her head. “What?! No!” she lied. “I mean… How would I even do that? Pfft!”

Winn raised an eyebrow at her. “I don’t know. How did you get Alex pregnant the last time?”

“What?” she screeched. “How did you know about- I mean- What?”

“Come on, Kara, I know we haven’t talked about this, but I’m not stupid. Somehow those twins are yours, and I never really felt comfortable talking about it before, but let’s be honest, shall we? For once? I mean, nevermind that those kids look like your clones, where else would Jamie get your powers?”

Kara felt completely blindsided by this. What was she supposed to say? She reached for her glasses, but they weren’t there. “Um… I…”

“Got Alex pregnant by…” Winn continued for her.

The Kryptonian blushed fiercely. “By being both genders at once?” she finished, covering her face with her hands.

Winn nodded but was quiet while he processed this information. “I see,” he finally said. “So you have, um, like, both parts?”

Turning even redder, Kara nodded.

“Interesting,” he said softly. “So you did get one of them pregnant, didn’t you? That’s the only reason I can think of that would cause you guys to be getting married just at the drop of a hat like that.”

“Winn, you can’t say anything about this to anyone, do you hear me?” Kara said, completely freaking out.

“How can I say anything when I don’t know anything?” Winn exclaimed.
“Don’t say any more about anybody being pregnant. Got it?” Kara demanded. “If you do, I’ll be in so much trouble!”

“OK, but don’t I get to know who’s pregnant?” he insisted.

“No!” Kara told him. “I can’t tell you any more!”

“You haven’t told me anything!” he complained.

“But you already know that someone’s pregnant, and that’s too much!” she whined.

“Alright, alright. I won’t say anything, OK?”

“Thank you!” Kara sighed. “This is going to be problematic enough, I don’t want to get into more trouble!”

“Sheesh!” Winn exclaimed. “I’m glad I didn’t have this conversation with Alex!”

“Gee, thanks,” she huffed.

“Uh, well, while I have you here, I was going to ask you a little, tiny favor,” he pressed his hands together in a pleading gesture.

“What is it?” Kara asked.

“Well, uh, Lyra and I were talking, and she said she wants to train with you, so she can learn how to be a proper superhero.”

“A superhero?” Kara scoffed. “Uh, need I remind you that up until recently, your girlfriend was a bad guy?”
“She was only a criminal out of duress, right?” he reminded her. “Her brother was in danger. You know that! And now, she wants to be a contributing member of society. We should be encouraging this! Isn’t this what Supergirl is all about? Right? Plus she’s cool. I mean, some would say it’s your- I mean, it is your duty, so, just please? You’re gonna need all the help you can get when that baby comes.”

Supergirl sighed. “I already regret this.”

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LUCY:

“You can’t get married before us! That’s not fair!”

Alex put her hands on her hips. “Lucy!”

“I’m serious!” the petite brunette fussed. “You guys haven’t even been together for that long! What are you, pregnant?”

Alex’s eyes shot wide open. “What? Of course not!” she lied.

Lucy scrunched her brow together, “Then Lena or Maggie is pregnant.”

“Why would you say that?” Alex shrieked.
“Why would you guys just up and decide to get married on two weeks notice?” Lucy accused.

Alex had no answer. She knew she could try to lie to her best friend, but that just didn’t seem like the right thing to do, so she just rubbed her forehead.

“So who is it?” the Major demanded.

The agent pursed her lips, swishing them back and forth before answering at an inaudible level.

Lucy frowned, “I’m sorry, come again?”

Alex sighed and raised her voice to be heard, “All three of us.”

The Major gasped, eyes widening to an almost comical level. “Holy shit!”

“You have to keep this under wraps!” Alex told her frantically. “No one is supposed to know yet. It’s only been a couple of days.”

“How does she do it?” Lucy sounded almost in awe.

“Sorry, what?” Alex was confused. “How does who do what?”

“Kara, dummy! How does Kara get you pregnant?”

“Jamie poked holes in our condoms because she wanted one of us to get pregnant,” the agent explained.

“Your condoms,” Lucy repeated. “As in, Kara has something that requires her to wear condoms…”
Alex blushed. “Um… Yeah. She’s what Kryptonians call an Alpha female. Basically, it means she has both male and female parts.”

“Wow!” Lucy said fascinatedly. “I always just thought you were lying about being the one to give birth to the twins. I thought she had given birth to them, but you wanted to cover it up.”

“Wow,” Lucy said again.

“Nope,” Alex said, popping the ‘P.’ “They’re one-hundred percent mine. Well, mine and Kara’s.”

Please don’t tell anyone!” Alex begged. “Not even James.”

“OK, well, try. Maggie is already freaking out enough as it is. She doesn’t want people knowing about the babies until she can’t hide it anymore. If you can’t keep it from him, at least keep him from talking about it. I don’t want my future wife being any more upset than she already is.”

Lucy put her hand on Alex’s arm. “I hate to say this, but he’s probably going to guess it just like I did when he hears about you getting married.”

“Yeah, well, that’s Kara’s department. She’s supposed to tell James today too.”

“That should go over like a lead balloon. Kara can’t lie to save her life.”

“I know, right?” Alex rolled her eyes. “Maybe we’ll get lucky, and he won’t guess it.”
JAMES:

“What are you, pregnant?” James chuckled.

“What?” Kara frowned. “How could I get pregnant?”

“I don’t know, how did you get pregnant with the twins?” he asked.

“I was never pregnant with the twins. Alex gave birth to them!” she corrected.

“Well, then, how did you get her pregnant?” James adjusted. “Because those kids are Kryptonians, so unless you’re telling me Superman impregnated a minor…”

“Wha- He would never!” Kara huffed.

“OK, then, how did you do it?” the CEO pressed.

“Ugh!” Kara flopped down on the office couch in frustration. “Why is it that getting married automatically means someone’s pregnant?”

“Why else would you need to get married on two weeks notice?” he pointed out.

“I- I mean, we- We just want to get married, OK?”

“Yeah, nevermind that Lucy and I are getting married in May, right? That’s only two months
“It’s got nothing to do with you two!” Kara insisted.

“So who’s pregnant? Lena? It can’t be Alex. You two are already ‘married,’” he used finger quotes. “It has to be Lena or Maggie.”

Kara put her head in her hands. “Oh, Rao! Look, I can’t tell you, OK? No one’s supposed to know anything about any pregnancy!”

“How do you do it?” he pressed.

“Do what?” she huffed.

“Get them pregnant?”

Kara just wanted to run away. What was with her friends? She fiddled with her glasses. “I… I’m not exactly a ‘girl’ according to earth’s standards. I’m more like… both sexes mixed together.”

James just blinked in response. “OK. That’s interesting.”

“Look, please don’t tell anyone about this! Not even Lucy! No one can know that someone’s pregnant! Don’t tell, please!” She laced her fingers together in a pleading gesture.

“I think people are gonna figure it out, Kara. They’re not stupid.”

Kara whimpered. “You’re right. Winn figured it out right away too.”

“See? You might as well just come clean.”

“Can’t you just act surprised when we finally announce it?”
James groaned and rolled his eyes. “Fine, Kara. I’ll act surprised.”

“And don’t tell anyone, please!”

“OK, OK!” he said, holding his hands up in front of him. “Your secrets are safe with me.”

“Thank you,” she sighed.

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**J’ONN:**

Alex nervously approached her boss, “Hey, J’onn, can I talk to you in private?”

“Of course,” the director agreed. He followed her to an empty conference room. “Is everything alright?”

“Um, yeah, it’s just… Maggie and I, and Kara and Lena are getting married in a couple of weeks, and we want you to be there with us.”

“Married?” he frowned. “Isn’t it a little soon for that?”

She found herself unable to lie to her father figure, “Yeah, well, Jamie poked holes in our condoms,
and now we’re all pregnant.”

“Why would she do that?” J’onn wondered aloud.

Alex sighed. “She said she only meant for one of us to get pregnant because she wanted us to have a baby so Jessie would stop trying to trigger her powers.”

“I see,” he replied mildly. “I never would have imagined one of your kids would do something so brazen.”

“Yeah, we didn’t see it coming either,” she groused. “Please keep this quiet. We don’t want people knowing we’re pregnant yet.”

“Understood,” he nodded.

She started to walk away, but J’onn called her back.

“Alex, I know you’re not going to like this, but knowing you’re pregnant, I have to take you off of active duty as of right now. Make yourself at home in the lab all you want. I don’t want you out in the field.”

The agent balked. “J’onn, no!”

“I’m sorry, Agent Danvers. This is not a negotiation. We don’t want you or your baby getting hurt, now do we?”

“No, sir,” she conceded, though she was frustrated to no end. For the first time since finding out, she was a little pissed about being pregnant. Oh well. She did have some things in the lab that she’d been meaning to do. Now was as good a time as any to get things done. At least she wouldn’t be completely bored.
“Hey, Kara!” Mon-El greeted, stuffing his face with something. “Have you ever heard of this stuff called cheesecake? It’s, like, soo amazing!” Apparently he’d gotten a whole cheesecake from somewhere, and he was devouring it.

She chuckled. She’d come out on the CatCo lunch balcony when she’d seen him sitting at a table with Eve. “Um, why yes, I have. Hi, Eve.”

“Hi Kara!” James’ assistant greeted her cheerfully, fruit tea in hand. “How are you?”

“Uh, great! Thanks.” Kara adjusted her glasses. “So, um, I wanted to talk to you guys about something, so I’m glad I caught you two here together.”

“Sure, what’s up?” Eve asked, face open and attentive. Kara really loved this girl, and she was glad Mon-El found her. Especially since it kept him from crushing on her anymore. The couple had been together for about two months now, so things were looking good.

“Uh, it’s just that well, Alex and Maggie, and Lena and I thought it would be a good idea to have a wedding ceremony. We’re going to do it in two weeks.”

“So you’re having, like, a double wedding?” Eve asked.

“Yep,” Kara confirmed.
“Wait, I thought you and Alex were already married,” Mon-El said with his mouth full.

Kara winced, “Not technically.”

“I’m confused,” said the Daxamite.

Eve nodded, “Me too, I thought you guys had the same last name.”

“We do,” the Kryptonian blushed. “Alex’s parents adopted me when I first came to… California.”

Eve scrunched her brow together. “How old were you?”

“Uh, thirteen,” Kara told her.

“I see,” the assistant said. “How old were you when you got together?”

“I was fifteen, she was sixteen.”

“Aww! That so cute! I can’t believe you two have been together for so long. No wonder you want to get married so soon.” Eve clapped her hands together happily.

Kara wanted to slap herself because she only now realized how much more she had to explain to Eve. “Actually, Alex and I had a sort of private marriage ceremony when we were younger, since we couldn’t get legally married, and well, we still can’t get legally married because we’re legally sisters, so that’s just not possible. Actually, what we were thinking was that Alex would marry Maggie, and I would marry Lena, and that way both of them could be Danvers too.”

This was clearly a lot to process for the younger blonde. Her face said it all before she even opened her mouth, “I don’t get it. Why would Maggie and Lena marry you two and not each other? Especially when you’re already ‘married?’”

“We’re polyamorous,” the Kryptonian revealed.
“Oooh,” Eve said in wonder, and thankfully, non-judgmentally. “That explains why you all want to be Danvers.”

“Yeah,” Kara sighed in relief. She knew she liked this girl. “So will you come to our wedding?”

Eve beamed. “Of course! We’d love to, wouldn’t we, pookie?”

Mon-El nodded. “Sounds like fun! Although, on Daxam, people used to take months to plan their weddings, like James and Lucy. Usually the only reason people would rush a wedding like that would be if someone was pregnant.” His eyes widened at the realization, “You got someone pregnant, didn’t you?”

Kara nearly choked on her own tongue. What the actual hell?

“Mike, don’t be silly,” Eve chided him, “They’re a bunch of lesbians, no one’s getting anyone pregnant.”

“But, no,” he corrected, “Kara’s an Alpha female.”

“Mon-El!” Kara hissed.

“Mon-El!” Kara hissed.

“Oh!” Eve replied. “What’s Mon-El?”

“What’s Mon-El?” Not ‘What’s an Alpha female?’ Kara couldn’t believe her ears!

“Ah,” he shrugged. “That’s my alien name. Mike is my earth name.”

“Huh,” said Eve, seemingly unbothered by finding this out. “I thought it was kind of weird that an alien would be named Mike, but I didn’t want to be judgemental.”

He grinned adoringly at her. “You’re so sweet.”
“She knows you’re an alien?!” Kara was freaking out.

“Yeah, I’ve told her loads of stuff about me. I kinda had to explain the whole knotting thing, ya know?”

The Kryptonian blushed fiercely.

“So, um,” Eve looked a little mischievous, peeking at Kara under her eyelashes, “Is someone pregnant?”

Kara fell into the chair next to her, grasping her forehead. “Rao, why is this happening to me?”

“Is that a yes?” Mon-El wondered.

Eve giggled. “I think that’s a yes.”

“Who is it?” the Daxamite asked excitedly. “Tell us!”

“No!” Kara exclaimed. “I can’t tell you anything! I’m forbidden! Can’t you guys just pretend like you don’t know anything about any pregnancy? I don’t want to get into trouble!”

“Oh, a secret! I love secrets!” Eve whispered conspiratorially. She raised her right hand and put a more serious face on, “I swear, I won’t say anything about anyone being pregnant.”

“Or about me being an alien!” Kara added hastily.

“Or about you and Mike being aliens!” Eve nodded.

Kara sighed heavily, “Thank you. This day has not gone how I planned at all. It’s really stressful.”

“Aww,” Eve pouted and rubbed Kara’s shoulder in support. “You want me to make you a
The Kryptonian lit up, “You would do that?”

“Sure! For you I would!” the assistant beamed at her.

“You’re so awesome! Thanks!” Kara hugged her younger friend.

“Anytime!” said Eve.

Kara ferreted out her wife in the laboratory at the DEO.

“Hey, how’d it go today?” Alex inquired, barely looking up from typing on her laptop.

“Terrible!” Kara replied with a pout. “Literally every person I talked to guessed that someone was pregnant! They all said that’s the only reason we would be getting married so soon.”

“Oh, boy,” Alex worried. “What did you tell them?”

“I didn’t tell them anything, really, except that they couldn’t talk about it.”
“That’ll have to do for now, I guess,” Alex mused. “Who all did you talk to?”

Kara ticked off on her fingers, “Winn, James, Mon-El, and Eve, who by the way knows that Mon-El and I are aliens, thanks to him. But! She doesn’t know I’m supergirl. So there’s that, at least. But apparently, she knows what an Alpha Female is, and Mon-El told her I’m one when he guessed about me getting someone pregnant.”

“I’m gonna kill him!” Alex hissed. “Anyway, how’d she take the news about you being an alien?”

“Actually, she was really cool about it,” Kara answered.

“So I take it she’s coming to the wedding?”

“Yep.”

“And she’s cool with everything?”

“Yep.”

Alex breathed a sigh of relief. “Let’s just not tell Maggie and Lena about people guessing there’s a pregnancy, OK? I don’t want them getting upset.”

“OK. As long as no one blabs about it, then it’ll be fine.”

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
A week later, Kara flew in hot to the DEO briefing room, “Whoo! It is another beautiful day in National City, and the Girl of Steel is ready to take on the world. I am here to kick some ass, take some names, and do it all with an endearing smile on my face. So, bring it on. What do you got for me?”

“There is literally nothing for you to do,” said J’onn, looking bored.

“Nothing?” Kara pouted.

“I challenge you to find an eight-year-old stealing candy,” said Winn.

“It's like somebody slipped law-abiding serum into the reservoir,” Alex added.

“Did somebody do that? Is that illegal? I could stop 'em,” Kara was still enthusiastic.

“We'll let you know if something comes up,” J’onn told her. “Until then, I'll be upstairs checking the budgets.”

“I'm gonna go work on that new Lebeckian code breaker,” Winn said excitedly.

“Thursday morning knife practice,” Alex said, turning around and leaving the room.

“Oh… I’m with her,” Mon-El pointed at Alex.

“Okay. Uh… Well, what am I supposed to do?”
An hour later, Kara found herself wandering around Babies ‘R’ Us. It was still too soon to know what they were having, but Kara wanted to look at the cute little baby clothes anyway. And while she was at it, she could see what kind of strollers and things they had for multiples. It had been a decade since they’d had babies, so there was bound to be a lot of cool new stuff on the market. Sure enough, there were more things to think about than what she was originally thinking, and she was now very glad she’d come in. It was going to take a lot of shopping around to find exactly what they needed, and she didn’t know how many babies there were yet, so she didn’t know if they needed three, four, five, or six seats.

Then she started thinking about other things. They would have to get at least one more multi-seater vehicle for the family, and her partners were going to have to hang up their motorcycle helmets for a while. Maybe when all the kids were in college they’d have time to ride them again. Car shopping was just adding to the increasingly long list of things they needed to do before the babies arrived.

The babies! Her babies! Kara grinned so hard she almost started crying. Just their theoretical existence made her ecstatic. She wished her parents were around to show off her kids to them. She was so proud of the twin daughters she already had. They were so sweet and smart and talented. She couldn’t wait to find out what the new little ones would be like. She just hoped that they would be good people. She would teach them everything she could about love and compassion and pray to Rao that they learned it.

She ended up spending the better part of a few hours at the store making a list of all the things they’d need and approximately how many of each per mother/baby. When she saw how much the prices of everything had gone up, she almost had a heart attack. After that, she made a resolution to get a membership at one of those bulk stores. They’d save a lot of money that way. And probably time too. Just because Lena insisted on paying for everything, didn’t mean she shouldn’t still be frugal.

Speak of the devil, Lena was now calling her. “Hi, honey!” she answered cheerfully.

“Hello, darling,” Lena greeted. “Are you busy?”
“Not especially. Is everything OK?”

“Yes, of course,” the CEO assured. “It’s just that… today there is this press conference for Spheerical Industries’ new unveiling. Whatever they announce is gonna be the next big thing that everyone wants.”

“Are they your competition?” Kara wondered.

“No… Their CEO is Jack Spheer - my boyfriend from before I moved to National City.”

Kara’s heart clenched with jealousy. “Oh. Right.”

“Right,” Lena repeated, “Well, he sent me a personal invite to this press conference.”

“Are you gonna go?” Please say no.

“Well, I am curious,” the CEO sighed. “But it's just gonna bring up a lot of painful things, and I'm not sure I can relive it. Honestly, my stomach is all tied up in knots just thinking about it.”

“But if your ‘good friend’ Kara came with you…”

“And had my back…” And kept an eye on him, just in case.

“It wouldn't be so hard to face him.”

“Thank you.”

“I always have your back.”
“You’re the best.”

“No, you are,” Kara argued playfully.

They discussed when and where to meet, and then just before they hung up the phone, Lena thought of one last thing. “Oh, and Kara?”

“Yeah?”

“Don’t be my crazy jealous girlfriend, OK? Just be there for me.”

Kara scoffed at the accusation. “I don’t act like a crazy jealous girlfriend!”

“Have you forgotten about Valentine’s Day already? First you tried to bite Maggie, then you tried to bite me, and then you did bite Alex! We’re not having that nonsense today, do you understand me?”

“I understand,” she pouted.

“Be courteous and respectful,” Lena told her.

“I’m always courteous and respectful!”

“And keep your hands to yourself.”

This made Kara almost mad. “But I-”

“No, Kara. Hands to yourself. You hear? There won’t be any marking or any male or Alpha posturing tonight.”

“I don’t do that!”
“Oh, I beg to differ, my darling. You do that to Mon-El all the time.”

“That’s different! That’s Mon-El. He needs to be kept in his place, or he makes bad decisions!”

“Best! Behavior!” Lena emphasised. “Funeral manners.”

“Fine!” Kara agreed petulantly. “I agree to your conditions. At this point, I feel like I should be thankful you’re letting me go at all.”

“Yes, well, I need your moral support,” Lena admitted.

Kara relaxed, “And you’ll have it, my love. I promise I won’t let you down.”

Of course, she would run into Snapper at a press conference! Dang it! Why did he have to be so mean? Kara was really upset that she couldn’t hold Lena’s hand in comfort, but the CEO pressed her hand into the reporter’s shoulder for a second, and that was a small relief. She was there for Lena, and Lena was there for her. That’s how it had been from the beginning of their relationship, and it’s how they would continue to be. No outside sources would change that, not Snapper Carr, and not this mysterious, handsome, genius entrepreneur that was currently giving Lena a lingering look from the stage that Kara didn’t like one bit. She felt her pen snap in half, and then she was getting a warning Look from Lena. Sheepishly, she put the pieces of the broken pen in her messenger bag and dug out another one.

When Jack opened the floor for questions, out of habit Kara raised her hand along with the rest of the reporters. When he called on her for her question, she realized that she hadn’t actually planned
to report on him, but with Snapper there, challenging her, she couldn’t resist. Now, she was struggling to think of a relevant question to ask that wouldn’t make her look like a fool. As she bumbled her way through her thoughts, once again, Snapper tried to bully her aside and take over. But no, she wasn’t having that today. Not when her Alpha mode was engaged as it was now. She promised Lena she would be on her best behavior toward Jack Spheer, but Snapper Carr was fair game. She spoke over him and got her question out, feeling vindicated in winning this small battle of wills.

After everyone had asked their questions, and the press conference concluded, Kara and Lena wandered into the foyer. Honestly, in any normal situation it was hard enough not to touch the CEO in public, but knowing that Lena’s ex was here was making her feel very territorial, and she wanted to put her arm around her so that everyone knew who she belonged to. Especially the ex.

When Mr. Spheer came into the foyer, he made a beeline around the people between them and headed straight for Lena. “Lena. I'm so glad you came.”

Kara played with her glasses to keep herself from freaking out when Jack hugged her fiancee.

“Yeah, I wouldn't miss it for the world,” Lena told him.

He looked at Kara and pointed at her, “You grilled me.”

“I did,” she chuckled.

“Oh, this is Kara Danvers,” Lena introduced them. “She is one of the best reporters in National City.”


“Mmm,” Lena nodded.

“Actually, yeah, I- I have to tell the readers about the next medical breakthrough!” She excused herself and headed downstairs when a man stopped her.
“Kara Danvers, right?” he said.

“Do I know you?” she asked suspiciously. She remembered everyone. She didn’t know this man.

“I know Jack Spheer,” he answered. “I have some information for you. Meet me in the parking lot at 4th and Main in an hour. You’re the only reporter I can trust.”

While Kara was reeling from this, she headed to the car and listened in to the tail end of Lena and Jack’s conversation.

“So tell me, the nano swarm. How’d you finally crack it?” Lena demanded.

“I’ll tell you at dinner,” Jack replied boldly.

Kara growled deep in her throat.

“Come on,” he insisted. “It’s been so long. I’d love to catch up.”

“Jack,” someone else called. “Excuse me. You should really spend some time with the shareholders for a while.”

“Oh, uh…”

“I should let you do that. It has been great to see you,” Lena excused herself.

Kara was in the car scribbling some things down in her notepad when Lena caught back up to her. “How’d it go?” She pretended she hadn’t been listening in.

Lena sighed. “He wants me to go to dinner with him.”

“And?”
“And I don’t know. I don’t think I want to do that.”

Kara breathed a sigh of relief. “You don’t have to do anything you don’t want to do,” she assured.

“It’s not that I don’t want to talk to him. I don’t feel very well,” Lena said softly.

“What’s wrong?” the Kryptonian asked in a panic.

The CEO opened the car door and heaved a couple of times before emptying the contents of her stomach onto the ground.

“Lena!” Kara exclaimed. “Oh, honey, has it started already?” She rubbed the brunette’s back.

“Has what started already?” Lena asked, slightly annoyed. “Please stop touching me.”

“Sorry!” the blonde yelped. “I mean your morning sickness.”

Lena frowned, “I thought that wasn’t supposed to start for a couple of months!”

Kara shrugged helplessly, “When Alex was pregnant the first time, she started getting sick after only a week or two in.”

“Lovely,” the CEO complained.

“Why don’t you let me drive?” Kara suggested. “How are you feeling now? Are you still sick? Do you need to go home?”

“I can’t go home, I have work to do,” Lena answered. “I’ll be fine. I don’t need you to drive.”
“But Lena-”

“Don’t start, Kara! I am not an invalid. I am only a week pregnant. That’s not an excuse to tie me down and wrap me up in bubble wrap. I’m fine.”

Kara whimpered.

“No! I’m dropping you off at your place, and I’m going back to work. I’ll be fine. Don’t you have to pick the girls up from school soon?”

“Yeah, but-”

“Go. Train. Leave me alone.”

“OK!” Kara huffed petulantly. She went back to scribbling in her notebook.

Lena started the car and pulled out of the parking lot, headed toward the Danvers apartment. When they arrived, Kara was surprised when they parked in the parking deck.

“I thought you were just dropping me off?”

“I need to brush my teeth,” Lena explained.

“Oh, right.”

They climbed out of the car, and as they were walking, Lena stopped and was sick again.

“Lena, I really think you should reconsider-”

The CEO put her hand over her partner’s mouth. “Hush.” She removed her hand only to be sick again.
Kara had no choice but to stand silently by and wait until Lena felt like moving again. When the brunette was ready, she started walking again without a word, moving quickly to try to get inside before she was sick yet again. The blonde kept her mouth shut, but followed attentively behind her partner. They made it up to the apartment without incident, and Lena hurried straight into the bathroom to brush her teeth. Kara wasn’t sure how the CEO still had anything in her stomach to throw up, but a few seconds later, she heard the telltale retching again, and guilt weighed heavily in her heart. It was thrilling to know that they were having a few new babies, but it dampened her joy a bit to know that Lena was suffering because of it. She wondered how Alex and Maggie were feeling, so she texted them. When they responded, they both seemed to be fine so far. That was a small relief.

When Lena finally came out of the bathroom, she pulled out her phone and called her main assistant, “Hello, Jess? I need you to text me Samantha Arias’ phone number ASAP… Thanks.” She hung up the phone and laid down on the couch, holding her stomach.

“Can I get you anything, my love?” Kara asked her partner softly.

“Water, please,” Lena whimpered.

Kara’s heart clenched, and she dashed into the kitchen to get a bottle of water, dashing back before the CEO even looked up. “Here you go, sweetheart. Do you want a cool cloth for your head?”

Lena just barely nodded. When her phone dinged, she picked it up and made a new call. She must have gotten the voicemail because she just left a simple message, “Hello, Sam, it’s Lena Luthor. I have a favor to ask. Please call me back as soon as possible.” After she hung up, she peeked up at Kara. “Don’t you have somewhere to be?”

The Kryptonian looked at the clock. The kids would be out of school soon, so yes, she did need to get going, “But I don’t feel right leaving you here alone when you’re feeling so miserable,” she pouted.

“I’ll be fine,” Lena assured her.

Kara whimpered and knelt down next to her partner. “OK, baby, I love you.”

“Love you too,” Lena answered, closing her eyes to rest.
“Can I kiss you?”

“One kiss, and then you need to leave,” she didn’t bother to open her eyes.

Pouting, Kara gave her fiancee one lingering kiss, and then she slowly, guiltily exited the apartment to go pick up the twins.

A few hours later, Lena and the gang were home prepping for dinner when the buzzer went off.

“I’ll get it!” Jessie jumped up from drawing at the coffee table in the living room and ran for the door. She opened it to find a dark-skinned man with a beard, and in a very nice suit. “Hello!” she greeted cheerfully.

The man looked confused. “Uh, hello, young lady,” he adjusted his tie and cleared his throat. “I’m looking for Lena Luthor. Is she here?”

“Are you Sam?” Jessie asked him, not answering his question.

“Oh, no, I’m Jack. Who’s Sam?”
“Hold on a minute,” she closed the door on him and ran to the kitchen. “Lena, there’s someone named Jack at the door looking for you.”

Kara growled.

Lena sighed.

Maggie and Alex just kept on doing whatever it was they were doing, barely even looking up when Jessie entered the room.

Lena washed her hands and headed to the front door, with Jessie following protectively behind her. “Jack,” she said, opening the door, “To what do I owe the pleasure?”

“Well, I was still hoping we could have dinner,” he answered with a grin.

Jessie frowned at him.

“Who’s your little friend?” Jack asked Lena.

Lena grinned and put her arm around the preteen. “This is my friend Kara’s daughter Jessie. Jessie, this is my old colleague Jack Spheer.”

Jessie put her arms around Lena. She didn’t know why, but she didn’t want this guy around. “Is he staying for dinner?” she asked.

The woman sighed. “He might as well, he hunted me down this far.”

Just then the elevator dinged, and a brunette woman and a girl Jessie’s age hopped out.

“Sam!” Lena cheered. “I’m so glad you’re here. Welcome. And you must be Ruby,” she said to the brunette preteen. “Hi, I’m Lena,” she shook the girl’s hand. “And this is Jessie.”
“Hi,” Jessie waved bashfully. Adults were usually nice, but other kids were always a gamble on how they’d treat the twins.

“Hi,” Ruby greeted with a smile.

Jessie breathed a sigh of relief.

“And this is Jack, who wasn’t supposed to be here, but he’s visiting from out of town, and he just stopped over, so I guess he’s staying for dinner too.”

They all exchanged pleasantries and went into the living room where Jamie was still drawing. She stood up and adjusted her glasses, unsure whether her punishment dictated she was supposed to stay or go. Luckily, Lena decided for her.

“Jamie, this is my old friend Jack Spheer,” Lena motioned her over to stand next to her. The CEO put her arm around the preteen, and then indicated the other two people standing there, “And this is Sam.”

“Hi,” Sam waved.

“And this is her daughter Ruby,”

“Hi,” Ruby waved.

“Hello,” Jamie waved back pleasantly.

“Sam works for me at L-Corp,” Lena explained. “Why don’t you kids go play video games or something until dinner’s done?”

“Uh,” Jamie worried, “I’m not allowed right now.”

Lena frowned and was quiet for a few seconds. “I think we can make an exception for Ruby just this once.”
Jamie looked nervously toward the kitchen where her parents were.

“If anyone has an issue with it, they can take it up with me. OK?”

Jamie grinned and kissed her on the cheek. “Thanks, Lena!”

“Don’t make me regret it,” Lena told her.

“I won’t!” Jamie assured.

“This way,” Lena said to Sam and Jack, leading them into the kitchen.

“Wow, how many people are here?” Jack asked upon seeing Kara, Alex and Maggie in the kitchen.

“Just us,” Kara bit out, overly cheerfully.

“Ah, we met today, but I’m afraid I don’t remember your name,” Jack stuck his hand out to Kara, who shook it a little too hard. Jack showed no signs of pain from her grip.

“Kara,” she answered with a fake smile, “Kara Danvers.” Of course, this was all pleasant for their guests’ benefit. She had already talked to her partners about the two Spheerical Industries whistleblowers that had gotten killed right in front of her eyes. She knew this guy was bad news. She just didn’t know how he was doing it.

“Right, Kara, how could I forget?”

“And this is Alex Danvers and Maggie Sawyer,” Lena introduced. “Ladies, this is Jack Spheer. He just stopped by. And this is Samantha Arias. She’s the woman I was telling you about from L-Corp.”
They all exchanged pleasantries.

“So, Jack, what brings you here?” Maggie inquired.

He looked at Lena a little sheepishly. “Well, I wasn’t aware Lena was entertaining tonight. I was just hoping to catch up. Perhaps I should go. I don’t mean to intrude.”

“Oh, no, it’s fine!” Lena waved him off. “You should stay and hear the news.”

“News?” he asked.

“Yes, well, just as long as you promise to keep it a secret,” she added. “You too, Sam. I need you to swear to secrecy about this.”

Jack and Sam raised their right hands and swore to keep her secrets.

“OK, so Kara and I are getting married, and so are Maggie and Alex,” she announced with a grin.

“Oh,” said Jack.

“Aww!” Sam cooed. “That’s awesome. So are you guys having, like, a double wedding?”

“Yes!” Kara answered cheerfully. “Next week!”

“Wow,” said Jack.

“Yeah, wow! Congratulations!” Sam patted Kara’s arm. “So, why do you need to keep this a secret?”

“Well,” Lena began, “Maggie and I just recently came out together in public, so it would look a little weird for us to be marrying other women all of a sudden. We’re polyamorous, you see.”
“Ah, I see,” Sam smirked. “That explains it.”

“Right. So you see why it might not be wise to tell the public this little tidbit of information.”

“Well, like I said, you’re secrets are safe with me,” Sam swore. “Jack, are you alright?”

“Yeah,” he breathed. “I just- Sorry, it’s just- What’s the rush? Why next week?”

Right on cue, and without any warning, Lena retched right in front of them all. Luckily she at least made it to the sink. Kara fussed over her, but she batted the blonde away. “Sorry,” she croaked. “As you can see, I’m pregnant. That’s why I’m going to need the extra help.”

Sam’s eyes widened and she clapped with glee, “Oh, Lena, you’re going to have a baby? That’s so amazing! You’re going to be the best mom!”

Lena rinsed her mouth out before answering, “Thanks, Sam. That’s really sweet of you.”

“I- I have to go,” Jack said suddenly. “I’m sorry, but I have to go.” He hurried out of the kitchen and out the door.

Lena sighed sadly.

“Should someone go after him?” Kara wondered. She peeked at him through the walls, as he was waiting for the elevator. He had tears streaming down his cheeks. “Oh. Maybe not.”

“I’ll talk to him again tomorrow,” Lena said. “Maybe without so many people around.”

“Maybe that’s not a great idea,” Kara reminded her.

Lena waved her off. “I’ll be fine.”
It was Kara’s turn to sigh. Lena was so stubborn!

“I need to go brush my teeth,” the CEO excused herself. When she walked through the living room, the kids were playing Just Dance, of course. The three of them seemed to be getting along just fine, and it made her smile. When she was done washing up, she went back into the kitchen where the adults were putting food out on the table.

“You wanna grab the kids?” Maggie asked her.

“Girls, it’s time for dinner,” Lena called behind her.

“Woohoo!” the twins cheered.

“Can we finish this round?” Jessie requested. “There’s still a minute left!”

“OK, come in when you’re done,” she told them.

“OK!” they agreed.

“Do the kids know you’re pregnant?” Sam asked as Lena sat down at the table next to her.

“Yes, they know. They’re ecstatic.”

“That’s an understatement,” Alex piped up.

They all chuckled.

A minute later, the kids ran in and took their seats at the table.
“Are you all getting along OK?” Lena asked them.

“Yeah!” Jessie said excitedly. “Ruby’s a good dancer!”

“Awesome!” Lena replied.

“That’s my girl!” Sam grinned. “Ruby, this is Kara, Alex, and Maggie.”

“Hi, nice to meet you,” Ruby smiled politely.

“Hi, sweetie,” Kara said cheerfully. “I hope you’re hungry!”

Ruby nodded. “Yeah, the food smells amazing!”

“Dig in!”

“So, Lena,” Sam turned to her boss, “When are you due?”

Jamie’s eyes widened. “You told her?”

“Yes, I told her. She needs to know what she’s getting herself into by helping me at L-Corp.”

“I thought we weren’t supposed to tell anyone,” the preteen objected.

“You aren’t supposed to tell anyone. I can tell whomever I please.” Lena turned back to Sam, “Probably December,” she answered.

“Lena, are you having a baby?” Ruby asked.
“Yes, I am, sweetie. That’s why I need your mom. I’ve got loads of things to do, and not enough time to do them **and** run a company. We’re going to be seeing a lot more of each other. I hope that’s OK with you.”

Ruby nodded. “Works for me.”

“I hope you can keep it a secret,” Lena added.

“I can keep a secret,” Ruby assured. “I promise.”

Chapter End Notes

Let's see if the Muses will be kind enough to give us a wedding chapter. First, though, we have to deal with Jack. I don't know how long that will take. A paragraph? A chapter? Who knows. We'll find out together, I guess!
Jack ‘N’ the Bots

Chapter Summary

Kara investigates Jack Spheer.

The gang gets a new team member.

Lena meets someone new.

Chapter Notes

I don’t know why I even watch Supergirl anymore. I want to rant about all the new episodes and how bad they are, but I don’t want to give any spoilers. Like Eve? That twist didn’t make sense AT ALL! “Always?” I don’t fucking think so! I mean I literally hate every storyline they write. Not to mention how much they ignore science. Don’t get me started on all that. I could write 47 chapters on the reasons I hate the Supergirl writers. I tried to quit watching it in Season 1 because of illogical science, but my sister pulled me back in with the whole Sanvers thing, and then I found Supercorp fiction, and I was hooked back in. I think it’s just because I’m so in love with all the characters, especially my OT4 women, I’ll watch whatever trash they’re in, God help me! At least I have my story to let me pull out the characters and play with them on my own terms. Sorry. /rant

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Kara and the fam were sitting down to breakfast the next morning when she asked her girls, “So how did you guys like hanging out with Ruby last night?” After Maggie had put an end to the video games, the girls had gone and hid out in their bedroom.

Jessie responded enthusiastically, “She’s awesome mom! She’s so nice, and she likes Star Wars, and the Hunger Games, and she can dance, well, not quite as good as us but we’re, like, really good, and she’s really pretty, and.”

“You think she’s really pretty?” Kara repeated.

“Yeah, don’t you?” Jessie asked innocently.
Kara didn’t know if this was a big deal or not. Her daughter had never described a peer as pretty before, but it could be nothing. “Of course,” she answered, choosing not to make a fuss. Alex caught her eye though, and she was relieved to know that at least her wife was thinking along the same lines. Was Jessie crossing into crush territory, or was she just really enjoying having a potential friend?

“What do you think, Jamie?” Alex asked. “Is Ruby pretty?”

Jamie cheerfully nodded her head. “Definitely,” she mumbled around a mouthful of toast.

It was probably nothing if Jamie agreed. Kara relaxed a little.

“I’m sure you’ll have plenty of chance to get to know her better in the months to come,” Lena spoke up. “Sam is going to be helping me a lot.”

“That’s cool,” Jessie said, licking crumbs off her fingers. “I want to teach her to play chess.”

“Sounds like a great idea,” Kara told her cheerfully. She was really praying to Rao that the kids could all get along. It was about time Jessie had a friend, although it was too soon to call them that yet. More like acquaintances still, but maybe without the influence of the other kids at the twins’ school, Ruby would be more inclined to make friends.

“Nevermind that,” Alex piped up. “What do you think about getting to meet Winn’s girlfriend later on?”

“She’d better be nice!” Jessie announced.

“Yeah!” agreed Jamie. “Is she nice, Mom?”

“We’ll see,” Alex replied. She refused to tell her children of Lyra’s criminal activity. She wanted to see how the woman interacted with the kids without them being biased against her already. Really, she was just trying to give Winn the benefit of the doubt, but she didn’t trust Lyra yet. They would see how things went during training.
Lena was more tired than she cared to admit today. She assumed it was because of the pregnancy. She just wanted to go home and curl up with Maggie. Or Alex. Not Kara. Kara was driving her crazy with over attentiveness. In fact, Supergirl had just been ‘checking on her’ a few minutes ago. She wondered if it was just her, or if she was doing this to Maggie and Alex too. She texted them.

**Lena:** Has Kara been a little...clingy with you guys since we got pregnant?

**Maggie:** Are you kidding? She’s been up my ass!

**Alex:** Yeah, same here. She’s stopped by my lab four times today already.

**Lena:** I’m getting a little fed up with it.

**Alex:** You should talk to her.

**Lena:** I have, she just ignores me.

**Maggie:** Sounds like we need to call an intervention.
That evening, Lena’s office door opened, and thinking it was her intern, she said, “Hector, can you cancel dinner? This is gonna take me till at least eight o’clock, and I fully intend on crashing afterwards.” She didn’t want to meet with any boring old business men tonight. Her meeting could wait.

“That’s disappointing,” she heard.

She looked up at the unexpected response and saw Jack standing there. “You don’t have an appointment,” she told him.

“No,” he said unworried. “But I was hoping to get one.”

“How did you get past Hector?” she wanted to know.

He shrugged. “No one’s above a snack break.”

She rolled her eyes. Useless interns.
“So, I know you're free for dinner,” he said, “Good news; but you have no interest in dinner, bad news. It's been an emotional roller coaster since I walked in here.”

“Oh, yeah, you seem wrecked,” she replied sarcastically.

“Oh, completely,” he said calmly. “But I'm hoping I don't have enough data. For instance, would you be willing to go to dinner if I was a factor?”

“No,” she answered simply.

“Are you mad at me?” he asked, sitting across the desk from her. “Is it because I cracked the nano code alone? Seems petty for you.”

“Just stop, Jacky. You know I wish you all the success.”

“But?”

“I'm still not going for dinner with you.”

“Do you have fun here?” he wondered.

She cocked her head to the side. “I feel good about the work we do.”

“You had fun with me,” he reminded her. “I mean, ruining your eyesight staring into a microscope. Throwing said microscope at my head when I was insufferable.”

Lena chuckled.

“I don't like how things ended with us,” he lamented.

“You could have made it easier on me,” she replied simply. “It's not like I wanted to go.”
“I’m not here to make it harder. I just miss you. May I please have dinner with you? Simple as that.”

“Just dinner?”

“It’s entirely your prerogative.”

“I told you yesterday, I’m getting married and having a baby. There’s no going back for me.”

“I understand. I’ll admit, that did come as quite a bit of a shock to me, and I didn’t react well. I’m sorry. I hope you can forgive me.”

She nodded. “Of course. It couldn’t have been easy on you. I should have told you when we were alone.”

“Water under the bridge. I’ll see you at eight.” He got up and sauntered out of her office, leaving her wondering what she just got herself into.

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“Winn!” Jamie and Jessie ran to their favorite uncle, as usual. They were at the DEO for their afternoon defense training with Kara and Alex.
“Hey, girls!” he hugged them each. “Hey, Supergirl. Alex. Girls, this is my girlfriend Lyra,” he put his arm around her. “Lyra, this is Jessie and Jamie. Just remember Jamie is the one with glasses.”

“For now,” Jessie grumbled. “Are you an alien?” she asked directly.

“Yes, I am,” Lyra answered. “Does that scare you?”

Jessie laughed. “No way. We’re Supergirl’s kids. We’re aliens too.”

“Well, half-aliens,” Jamie amended.

“Cool!” Lyra grinned. She held out her hand for a high five, and first Jessie slapped her hand, and then Jamie slapped her hand. “Whoa!” she said, shaking her wrist out. “That kid has some strength!”

“Just keep it under wraps that Supergirl has kids, OK? We don’t really want that getting out,” Winn told her.

Lyra mimed zipping her lips.

“You’re really pretty,” Jessie told her.

There was that pretty thing again. Kara filed it away for future contemplation.

“Aww, thanks, kiddo,” Lyra cooed.

“What planet are you from?” Jamie asked.

“It’s called Starhaven,” she answered.
“Cool!” the twins replied.

Lyra grinned.

Supergirl chuckled. “Alright, shall we get to training?”

“I’m ready!” Lyra said happily.

“Yeah!” the twins cheered.

Winn had already done Lyra’s strength test, and she came pretty close to being as strong as Mon-El, so he, Supergirl and Jamie would be the ones to spar with her.

“Wait,” Lyra interjected. “So they’re twins, but one has powers, and the other doesn’t?”

“Yeah, pretty much,” Winn answered.

Lyra frowned. “That’s a cruel trick of nature, isn’t it?”

“That’s what I said!” Jessie complained.

Lyra was strong, but her fighting was unrefined. She was used to being the strongest person in the room and using that to her advantage. But the Danvers were trained fighters, and she found herself on her back much more often than she liked, even against Jamie. In fact, Alex, being the expert fighter that she was, was able to overcome Lyra’s brute strength tactics by using her strength against her. Just like she had taught Kara when she first became Supergirl. It was all coming around full circle.

Another thing about Lyra was her wit. She loved a bit of trash talk, and she managed to keep it clean enough for the kids that Alex and the twins found it hilarious. Kara was on the fence about it, though she was caught laughing a few times. Mon-El didn’t like it because he wasn’t very good at trash talk, and she seemed to like to pick on him the most.
When they were done training for the evening, Jessie snuggled up to her mother and said to her, “You know, I don’t think I ever really realized how amazing you are until today. I mean, you took down a superpowered alien all by yourself, and you don’t have any powers. You’re just a regular human. That was so cool. I know I said I wanted to be a cop, but I changed my mind. I want to work at the DEO with you, Mom. I want to be a badass like you.”

Alex teared up and squeezed her child tightly. “That really means a lot to me, thank you. I told you you didn’t need to have powers to be cool. I don’t know if I could handle you working for the DEO, though. I’d be having a heart attack every second you were in the field. Can’t you just be, like, a painter or something?”

“You don’t have to worry about me, Mom. I’m gonna get strong, like you, and I’m gonna be the best fighter you’ll ever know.”

Alex hugged her again, “This isn’t about being the best fighter. It’s just about keeping you safe.”

“I’m safe,” Jessie assured. “I have the strongest alien and the strongest human on earth for parents. I don’t think I have anything to be afraid of.”

“I’m glad you feel that way,” Alex kissed her daughter on the head.

When the girls all came out of the locker room, Winn was there with J’onn and Mon-El to greet them. “How’d it go?” they asked.

“Great!” said Supergirl. “Lyra’s really strong, and she’s a pretty decent fighter. We just need to work on a little bit of finesse, and we’ll be golden.”

“Excellent,” said J’onn. “Good work, people. We’ll have a team of Supers before we know it.”

Winn squeezed his girlfriend, “Aww, I’m so proud of you, sweetie!”

“Thanks!” Lyra grinned, nuzzling Winn’s nose.

Suddenly, Kara received a text from Lena that said, “I’m going to dinner with Jack. Be home late.”
It set her heart cold. She did not want her fiancee near that man. She sent her wife home with the kids, grabbed Mon-El, and headed to Lena’s favorite restaurant.

Contrary to what her wife directed her, Alex did not go directly home with the kids when Kara and Mon-El left. “Hey, Lyra, do you two want to come over for dinner with us?” So far, Lyra was good with the twins, and the twins were good with her, but Alex wanted to see more. Her kids were definitely good at reading people, and she trusted that even more now after what happened with her father. She wanted to see more.

“Yeah, that would be lovely,” Lyra answered.

An hour later, Alex almost regretted the invitation. She was neck deep in so much nerdy shit, she almost couldn’t breathe. Lyra was apparently Winn in a woman’s body, and they and the twins were going on and on and on about things Alex couldn’t even begin to care about. Not the least of which was their never ending discussion about Star Wars. If her kids hadn’t been so happy, she might have tried putting an end to the night, but she couldn’t begrudge her kids something that they clearly were loving so much. She just engrossed herself in cooking dinner and letting the Nerd King hold his court at her kitchen table. If only she could drink! It would make the night a whole lot more bearable!

By the end of dinner, it was time for the girls to get ready for bed, so Alex forced her friends out with promises of more time together in the future. She sighed with relief when they were gone.

“Well?” Alex said to her kids. “You like her, huh?”
“Yes!” said Jessie.

“Totally!” said Jamie.

Alex grinned. “Alright, I guess we can keep her. Now go to bed.”

“Goodnight, Mom. Thanks for letting Uncle Winn and Lyra come over.”

“You’re welcome, girls. Goodnight.”

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Knowing Lena would be upset at them for spying, Kara and Mon-El hid at a corner table in the back of the restaurant, so they could use their super hearing.

“How did you figure it out?” Lena asked him. “I want to know.”

“Is that the only reason you came?” he asked in return.

“No,” she answered.

Jack cleared his throat, “Uh, okay, so, a few months after you left, I stayed up all night, and the sun
came up, and there was a flock of starlings going by. And they were all moving in perfect sync. Like when one turned, all the others turned.

And I thought, ‘I’ve made a terrible mistake. I should have gone with her. I’m no good without her.’ And then I realized I had been modeling the nano swarm on the wrong kind of animal. See, bees need a base, a queen, to revolve around.

We'd been trying to make a nanobot into a queen by programming a protective algorithm, but-

“Oh, my God. Murmuration.”

“Yeah.”

“The nano swarm, it migrates.”

“Yes.”

“It's linked AI sentience.”

“And it's all controlled through the Spheerical lab mainframe. And I would never have gotten there if I hadn't been thinking about you.”

Kara shattered her water glass and ended up having to duck down so Jack and Lena didn’t see her.

“Maybe we shouldn’t be here,” Mon-El said warily, but Kara waved him off.

“Hush! Look! He’s going to the men’s room. You go in there and distract him, while I try to get Lena to come with us!”

“But-”

“Go!” she hissed.
Reluctantly, Mon-El slunk off to the restroom to do what he was told.

Kara hurried over to her fiancee and whispered in her ear, “Lena, we have to get out of here. That man is not safe. I couldn’t bear it if something bad happened to you!”

Lena was furious. She grabbed Kara by the ear and spoke softly but concisely. “Get out of here right now. What in the hell do you think you’re doing?”

“I’m just trying to look out for you! You’re not safe!”

“I assure you, I am perfectly capable of taking care of myself! I do not need a babysitter. Now. Get. Out.”

“Miss Danvers,” Jack greeted her warily. “Is everything alright?”

“Everything’s fine,” Lena answered him. “Miss Danvers was just leaving,” she said, letting go of Kara’s ear.

Mon-El waved at her from the front entrance. “Come on!” he mouthed to her.

“I- I’m sorry. I’ll go,” Kara reluctantly pulled herself away and exited the premises.

Once they were outside, Mon-El held up a plastic card, “I stole Jack's security badge. You know, for journalism.”

Kara gasped. “What did you do?”

“Use me for good,” Mon-El said in a silly voice. “Please.”

“This is an exception,” Kara sighed.
“Yes! Shenanigans!” Mon-El cheered.

“Shut up!” Kara flew them to Spheerical Industries. “Be very quiet.”

Mon-El pulled out a flashlight.

“Put that away!”

“What? I'm helping.”

“I'm a woman with X-ray vision!”

“That's a fair point.” He turned off the light.

They found Jack’s office and swiped the access card across the panel on the wall. The door clicked open, allowing them entrance. “That was easy.”

“This is a nice office,” Mon-El whispered.

“Shh!” Kara sat down at the computer and it asked for a password. “Okay. Um,” she types something in, and it opens right up.

“How did you do that?” Mon-El demanded.

She batted her eyelashes at him. “Password was ‘starling.’”

“That romantic bastard.”

“Okay. Here we go. Human trials.” She clicked open the folder. “It's empty. The whistleblower was right.”
“No, what about this one?” He pointed to a folder labeled ‘Self Trials,’ and she clicked on it. A video popped up of Jack sitting at his office desk. “Biomax version 38. Human trial one. Begin.” Jack injected himself with the nanobots.

“Oh, my God,” Kara cried out.

In the video, Jack screams out in pain as the nanobots take over his system.

“The human trials aren't missing,” she said. “There weren't any human trials. Jack knew the nano swarm was dangerous from the beginning. That's why Derrick and Joe had to die. Jack's the killer. Thumb drive.”

“Oh, yes. Good idea.” He fitted the drive into the slot on the side of the computer. “Got it.”

“Come on, come on, come on,” she begged the information to load faster.

Mon-El turned to face the window. “What is that noise?”

Kara tuned into what he was hearing. It was the same crackling and hissing noise she heard right before the two whistleblowers got killed. “Run!”

They high-tailed it out of there and headed straight back to Lena’s where they showed Jack’s ‘Self Trial’ video to Alex and Maggie.

“She’s out with him right now!” Kara said, in a panic. “I tried to get her to leave with me, but she refused. I don’t know what to do to get her to listen to me!”

“Whoa, whoa, whoa,” said Maggie. “Kara, you need to calm down right now. Lena’s a big girl. She can handle herself. I’m sure Jack’s not going to hurt her. Just chill out and wait for her to come home. You’ll see.”

“Yeah, Kara, give the woman a little credit, will you?” Alex added. “Or are you just jealous that
she’s getting attention from someone other than you?”

Kara scoffed at the accusation. “I’m not jealous! People have died!”

“Yes,” Maggie agreed, “But you do have a problem with jealousy, which is surprising, considering you’re the one that comes from the polyamorous background.”

“I do not have a problem with jealousy!” Kara hissed.

“Someone’s in denial,” Alex huffed. “Remember when Maggie went out with her ex Emily a couple of weeks ago? Jealous. Or Valentine’s Day? Majorly jealous! So jealous you bit me before it was even your rut. Or, hell, remember in 10th grade when you thought Josh Crabtree was hitting on me at Homecoming? And you ‘accidentally’ broke three of his toes by stepping on his foot?”

“Jesus, Kara,” Maggie chuckled. “You’re bad.”

“I am not!” Kara was livid now. “This is not a joke!”

“Yes, we know that,” Alex replied, “But you’re being crazy right now. Jack hasn’t shown Lena any ill will. He’s just an old friend that wanted to catch up. He is not going to hurt her.”

“Mon-El, you’re with me on this, right?”

Silence was her answer.

“Mon-El?” She looked behind her where she thought he was standing, but he wasn’t there. She looked around with her X-ray vision and found him in the kitchen raiding the fridge. “Mon-El!”

“What? I didn’t want to be in the middle of your domestic dispute,” he hollered loud enough for the others to hear him too.

Maggie snickered. “He’s getting smarter, I’ll give him that.”
“Gee thanks,” he grumbled, coming out with a sandwich. “If you don’t mind, I’m gonna let you guys handle this. I’m clearly in the way. I’m gonna go hang out with my girlfriend. See you later.” And with that, he let himself out the door.

“But, no!” Kara called after him, but it was too late. He was already gone. She went in the kitchen to make sure he hadn’t made a mess. He hadn’t, but she needed to do something with her bottled up energy, so she wiped the counters down anyway.

Alex and Maggie trailed behind her, wondering what she was going to do next. They didn’t have to wait long to find out because the next thing they knew, Lena was home.

“Where is she?” Lena hissed.

Maggie stepped in front of her. “Hold on, babe. Before you go flying off the handle at her, there’s something you need to see.”

Kara showed her the video of Jack injecting himself with the nanobots.

“Where did you get this?” she asked with angry tears in her eyes.

Kara avoided her gaze.

“Kara!”

The Kryptonian adjusted her glasses and crossed her arms across her chest. She still wouldn't meet Lena’s eyes when she answered, “Mon-El and I broke into his office after we left the restaurant.”

Lena’s jaw clenched shut, and she blinked her tears away. “I have to go talk to him.”

“I’m going with you,” Kara insisted.
“No!” Lena snapped.

“Actually, I’m with Kara on this, babe, you should let her go with you,” said Maggie. “Actually, I think I might go with you too.”

“Seriously?”

Kara put her hands out placatingly, “Lena, he's killed two people. I know how you feel about him, but you will be the third if you confront him. Please, let us go with you. We’ll stay out of sight, so you can talk to him, but I want to be there just in case he tries to hurt you.”

Maggie and Alex both nodded their agreement.

“Fine,” Lena huffed. “Stay out of sight unless I call for you.”

“Thank you,” Kara sighed with relief.

Kara, Lena and Maggie left the penthouse and headed to Spheerical Industries to track down Jack. Using her X-ray vision, Kara found him in the basement and directed Lena and Maggie there, while she watched from outside, ready to strike at the first sign of trouble.

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Maggie hid behind some crates while Lena confronted her ex.
“Jack?” Lena called.

“Hey,” Jack greeted her, then upon seeing her face asked, “Uh, what's wrong?”

“You lied to me,” she accused.

“Everything I said earlier was the truth.”

“I'm not talking about us, Jack. Biomax.”

“What about it?”

“I saw the video, Jack. You shot those things into yourself. Faked the human trials. You killed people.”

“Killed people? I don't know what you're talking about.” he denied.

“You knew- We knew three years ago that the nano swarms had a side effect. The rats' brain chemistry was forever altered. They had no control. We could make them do whatever we wanted. You did this to yourself!”

“Lena, I don't know what you're talking about,” Jack persisted.

“Oh, my God,” Lena gasped. “You're telling the truth.”

Suddenly Jack’s face went blank.

“Ms. Luthor,” a voice said. Lena turned to see Beth Breen, Jack’s CFO.

Lena waved a hand in front of Jack’s face, but got no response.
“He can't hear you. No one can,” Beth said.

“So who killed all those people?” Lena demanded.

“Jack did,” Beth answered with a smirk. “I mean, he didn't choose to, and he doesn't remember, but he did.” She pointed to a large glowing earpiece in her ear.

Lena shook her head, “You've been controlling him this whole time.”

“The poor, sweet boy actually wanted to scrap the whole thing just because of a pesky little side effect that removes free will,” Beth explained. “Not financially responsible. Luckily, I was there to step in. You know, it's true what they say. Behind every great man is a strong woman.”

“Oh, I wouldn't know,” Lena spat. “I've never stood behind a man.”

“You just clean up after your brother. Idiot. You walked away from the breakthrough of the century.”

“It doesn't work,” Lena pointed out.

“See, I think it works beautifully,” Beth preened. “I have a brilliant figurehead that will do everything I say. The entire world will welcome the nano swarm into every hospital, army base, and eventually, home.”

Lena shook her head. “God, you are repulsive.”

“I'm a realist,” Beth replied.

Lena suddenly chuckled to herself.

“What's funny?” Beth asked.
Lena shrugged. “Now you're going to try to kill me. That's the only reason you're telling me all of this.”

“Again, not very financially responsible. I already control Jack. Why would I kill you when I can control you, and, by extension, L-Corp? Think of that merger.”

While Beth was still talking, Jack, with consciousness still absent, walked over and picked up the nanobot injector sitting on the counter next to them. Then he turned and started to walk towards Lena.

“Okay, Jacky, put it down, all right? Jack, listen, I know you're in there somewhere, okay? You listen to me, all right?” It didn’t matter what she said, he just kept coming.

Maggie appeared out of nowhere. “Stand down!” she shouted, pointing her gun at him.

“Maggie, no, don’t shoot him. He’s being mind controlled by her!” she pointed to Beth.

The detective re-aimed her pistol at the strange woman.

Suddenly the sound of glass breaking filled the air, and then Supergirl swooped in and lifted Lena off the ground, getting her out of the way of Jack’s nanobot injector. “Are you okay?”

“Yeah.”

Now the nanobots were starting to swarm, and there were three times as many as Kara had ever seen before. “We’ve gotta get out of here.”

“No,” Lena disagreed. “I've got a better idea. You keep them occupied.”

Kara flew up in front of the nanobot swarm and lead them off in the opposite direction.
Lena headed for the computer, but Beth cut her off, kicking her in the stomach. “Did I mention that I'm a black belt?”

“Fuck!” Maggie screamed.

Lena threw up on Beth’s shoes, and then backhanded her. “Did I mention I was a Luthor?” She punched Beth so hard it knocked the woman to the ground and sent the mind-controlling earpiece flying.

“Damn, babe!” Maggie whistled. “That was awesome. Are you OK?”

“I’m fine,” Lena answered, swiping her mouth with the back of her hand. “Just get her.”

Maggie walked casually over and handcuffed the CFO, reading her her rights.

Meanwhile, Supergirl was still being chased by the nano swarm. She tried using her freeze breath like she did last time, but there were just too many of them, and they escaped her reach, catching her and holding her up against the wall.

“Supergirl!” Lena cried out. “Jack, make it stop!” When he did nothing, she ran over and stomped on the mind-control earpiece that had fallen out of Beth’s possession.

Jack seemed to come back to himself, but the nanobots were now at war with his system. “Lena!” He screamed in pain. “No! No! No! Lena!”

“Jack!” She ran to him.

“Lena, help!” he gasped, still writhing in agony. “The mainframe.”

“I think I can override it!” Lena told them.

Kara struggled to free herself from the nano swarm, but it was no use. She was very close to being smothered to death. “Lena, hurry!”
“I’m almost there, okay?” she assured.

“You’ll kill him,” Beth warned her. “The override destroys the nanobots. They’ve merged with him. You kill them, you kill him.”

Lena punched her in the face again. Jack was still screaming, and Supergirl was covered in nanobots. “I’m sorry, Jacky,” Lena whimpered.

“Do it,” he begged. “Please.” He continued to scream in pain.

Lena didn’t want to kill him, but she realized that he was already dead, thanks to Beth. She had to do what she had to do. The nano swarm was going to kill Kara in any second. Jack couldn’t be saved, but Kara still could be. She hacked into the computer and disabled the nanobots. As soon as she did, the bots released Supergirl and swarmed out of Jack, then buzzed in the air for a moment before they all dropped lifelessly to the ground.

“Jack.” Lena ran to her old friend as he also fell onto the ground. He was still groaning in pain, so she held his hand. She knew there was nothing she could do to save him. A part of her could hear Maggie on the phone with the police department, but mostly, all she could focus on was Jack. He didn’t seem to be able to see her anymore, and she helplessly watched as his organs failed and he finally passed away. She cried into his chest, apologizing over and over again for not being able to save him.

Supergirl stood supportively beside her, shedding tears of her own. “I’m so sorry, Lena. I didn’t know it was Beth. All I wanted to do was to keep you from getting hurt, but I couldn't even do that this time. I’m so sorry.”

“It’s not your fault, Kara,” Lena sniffled. “You were just doing your job. I didn’t want to see it. I didn’t want to see that something was really wrong. It’s my own fault for not listening to you. I might have been able to find a way to save him if I had listened to you in the first place.” She sobbed into Supergirl’s shoulder.

“Shh! Sweetheart, none of this is your fault. You couldn’t have predicted this. None of us could. It’s just going to be one of those things we have to live with because of what other people have done. It’s not your fault, and I don’t want you blaming yourself. You hear me?”
“I’ll try,” Lena replied weakly.

“I mean it,” Kara squeezed her a little hard to emphasize her point.

At that time, police officers started to arrive, and the pair let go of one another.

Maggie came over and wrapped Lena in her arms. “Come here, my love.” Lena obeyed and sobbed into her partner’s arms. “I know, baby. I know.” She rocked Lena gently side to side while the paramedics came and looked at Jack. “You want to make your statement now, or later?” she asked, once the CEO had calmed down a bit.

“Now,” Lena answered. “I don’t want to drag this out.”

“OK,” Maggie grabbed a female officer that she liked to take Lena’s statement about what happened, and she stayed with Lena the whole time. She would have to fill out her own paperwork when this was all over since she was witness to Beth’s little admission of guilt, but she didn’t want to leave Lena’s side. In fact, she wasn’t sure she could if she wanted to because Lena had a vice grip on her hand. When they were finished making their report, Maggie stroked Lena’s face with her thumbs, “Why don’t you let Supergirl take you home, baby?”

“No, I want to stay with you,” Lena whimpered.

“Honey, I have to go to the police station,” Maggie informed her.

“I know. I want to go with you.”

Maggie smirked. “Are you afraid Beth is going to escape? I assure you, I won’t let that happen.”

“No,” Lena pouted a little. “I just want to be with you.”

“Lena I love you so much, but I won’t be able to pay much attention to you there, sweetheart. I’m gonna be pretty busy for a couple hours. Don’t you just want to go home and snuggle with Alex and Kara?”
Lena started crying again, shaking her head no.

“Why not?”

“I need you.”

“OK,” Maggie relented. “OK. Come with me. You can wait for me at my desk.”

“Thanks,” Lena sniffled.

Together, they told Supergirl to go home, and they left for the police precinct. Maggie set Lena up at her desk with a blanket and some coffee and sat there and filled out her report for the evening. Then, she had the pleasure of booking Beth Breen for her crimes. She thoroughly enjoyed the double shiners the woman had gotten from Lena.

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As Kara strolled into Snapper’s office, he snipped, “Isn't there a Pinterest Anonymous support group meeting you're missing right now?”

What? He wasn’t even facing her! “How did you know it was me?” she demanded.
“I can smell desperation a mile away,” he grumbled, turning to look at her finally.

“I heard Supergirl saved you,” she mentioned.

“Yeah. She was there,” he admitted.

“Did you say thank you?” she asked, knowing he didn’t.

“Once,” he answered. “To a divorce lawyer. It was uncomfortable for everyone involved.”

She rolled her eyes and threw a folder down in front of him.

“What’s this, more alternative facts?”

“It’s all my research on Spheerical,” she told him. “I thought I’d help your story.”

“What’s in it for you, Ponytail?”

She sighed. “I know we’ve had our differences, but I’ve learned a lot from you. And the biggest thing I have learned is that it’s not the reporter that matters, it’s the truth that matters. And CatCo will get the truth to more people. Also, I wanted the truth to get out so badly that I disobeyed you. I broke the rules. You were right. I got lucky when I posted my first blog on Cadmus without your permission. I let you down, and I apologize.”

Snapper clicked his tongue at her. “Finally.”

“So, anyway, this is all the information I found on Spheerical, including an interview with a whistleblower named Joe Watkins…”
While Lena was sitting alone at Maggie’s desk, the chief came over to talk to her. “Lena,” he greeted. “I heard what happened. I’m sorry for your loss.”

“Thank you, Chief Williams,” Lena answered softly. “How have you been?”


Lena looked down at her empty cup and nodded. “That would be lovely, thank you.”

He took her cup and disappeared somewhere, coming back with fresh coffee. “There you go. Anything else?”

“No, thank you,” she murmured.

“I had a partner die on me once,” he told her. “A police partner, not a romantic partner, by the way. Anyway, I know how you feel. If you need anything, just holler.”

“Thanks, Chief,” she sniffled. “That means a lot.”

Around three A.M., Maggie finished with all her work, and the pair could finally go home.

“Beth is in jail, as promised,” Maggie told her.
“Good,” Lena said through clenched teeth.

“How are you holding up?” Maggie wanted to know.

Lena took a deep breath before answering, “When Lex was arrested, my mother was there. My mother saw her son dragged, bleeding and raving from her house. And when I got there, Lillian was tidying his room like he’d been away on a business trip. That’s how I feel. Cold and calm. Until I think about Beth dying in jail, and then I feel warm for a minute.”

“You're in shock, Lena,” Maggie brushed her fingers through the CEO’s hair.

“I don't know. Loss does strange things to my family, and I've lost a lot of people.”

“Well, you're not gonna lose me,” the detective promised.

“I think when I feel things again, I'm gonna be very, very afraid of the person I might be.”

“You don't have to be afraid. I'm right here. I'm not going anywhere.”

“Promise?”

“I will always be yours. You will always be my zing. And I will always protect you. I promise. I know you’re hurting right now, but I also know that you are a good person, and you always will be. Nothing’s going to change that. You’re going to heal, my love, and your gonna have a baby or two in the not too distant future, and you're gonna be the greatest mother that ever lived.”

A lone tear escaped Lena’s eye, but no more would fall. “I hope you’re right.”

“I know I am,” Maggie assured. “Let’s go home, sweetheart.”

“OK,” Lena followed her out to the car and clung to Maggie’s hand as they drove.
The next morning Lena was sullen. After the poor CEO got done puking her guts out, Kara tried cuddling her, but it didn't seem to help much. On the plus side, Lena wasn’t pushing Kara away like she had been the last few days.

When the girls got up, they immediately noticed that something was wrong, running up and putting their arms around her, they asked, “What’s the matter, Lena?”

Lena’s lip trembled, so Kara answered for her. “Lena’s friend Jack died last night.”

The twins gasped.

“The one that was here the other night?” Jessie asked.

Kara nodded, and the girls clung to Lena. “I’m sorry, Lena!” the kept repeating, while kissing her on the cheeks.

“OK, girls, leave her alone for now,” Kara said after a while. She shooed them into the kitchen where the three of them could make breakfast and let Lena be alone for a few minutes.

A short while later, Kara could hear Alex and Maggie talking in the bedroom. Maggie was telling Alex about what happened after they left the apartment the night before. When they were done talking, they came out to the living room and sat down on either side of Lena on the couch.
Lena curled into herself and started crying.

“Oh, honey,” Alex whispered, pulling Lena into her arms. Her heart ached at her partner’s pain, and she and Maggie couldn’t help shedding a few tears themselves. “I’m so sorry, Lena. I’m so sorry.” She kissed Lena’s head and swiped at her tears.

“Don’t leave me, Alex,” Lena whimpered.

“I won’t,” the agent promised. “I won’t leave you, my love. I’m here.” She rocked back and forth, making little shushing noises. “I’m here, sweetheart. I’m not going anywhere. I love you so, so much. I could never leave you. We’re getting married, remember? We’re going to be together forever and ever, all four of us, plus however many kids we end up with. Right? It’s gonna be so good. You’ll see. Things will get better. I know you don’t want to hear that now, but it’s true.”

Lena sniffled in Alex’s arms. “Thank you.”

Maggie stroked her back from the other side, just letting her presence be known. “We’re here, whatever you need, honey. OK? Just say the word, and we’re there. We love you, OK?”

“I love you too,” she sighed. She let Alex hold her until the Kryptonians called them for breakfast. Not that Lena could eat anything even if she wanted to - she was too sick from grief and morning sickness - but she would join them, at least. She didn’t want to be alone for long. She wanted the reassurance of her family around her. She needed the people who wouldn’t reject her. She was upset that Jack had died, but he had rejected her when she told him she needed to get away from Metropolis. In reality, she had already done her grieving. Now, she just needed time to put him in the past where he belonged. “Kara?” she breathed.

“Yes, my love?”

“Do you think we could name the baby Jack? Or Jacky, if it’s a girl? It’ll probably be called Jacky, either way, honestly. That’s what I always called him.”

Kara’s face softened. “Of course, you can Lena. I think that would be a very nice thing to do.”
Jessie gasped. “We just named one of the babies! Yay!” She shook her fists with glee.

Jamie tried not to smile. She didn’t want to get into trouble, but she wanted to cheer too.

This made Lena smile genuinely. “Yes, we did. Now, we just have to know if I’m having one or two.”

“Please have two!” Jessie begged. “Please! I want another set of twins!”

“Gee thanks!” Lena huffed. “You’ll probably get your wish, but there’s no guarantee which of us will fulfil it.”

Jamie exploded, “I can’t help it! I’m happy!”

Maggie raised her eyebrow. “Guess who’s doing the dishes all by herself today?”

“What? Oh, no!” Jamie pouted in her seat.

Alex snickered. “That’s what you get.”

“Who wants to play hookie today and stress bake with me?” Lena asked.

Kara lit up like a kid on Christmas. “Oh, yeah! I’ll help!”

“Can we mom?” Jessie begged, putting on her cutest face.

Alex pursed her lips in thought. “OK, but Jamie still has to do all the dishes.”

“Yes!” both the twins cheered.
“Ms. Tessmacher!” Snapper hollered. “Where's my Danish?”

Kara snuck a homemade Danish under his nose. “Danish, fresh from the oven. The trick is, uh, sea salt, actually, because, uh-.”

“Sea salt can incorporate better with the dough,” Snapper finished for her.

“I didn't know you like to bake,” she grinned.

“There's a lot about me you don't know, Danvers,” he groused. “I got you something, too.” He handed her a fresh copy of the newspaper.

She’d read his copy before it went to editorial. “Thank you for not dragging Jack through the mud.”

He tisked at her. “Look at the byline.”

She gasped. “You put my name in the byline too?”

“Your interview with that whistleblower was instrumental in our scoop of every other major news organization out there. You, uh, you did good, Danvers.” He paused before saying, “Thanks.”
Kara cleared her throat awkwardly. “You're welcome.”

“Um, I'm gonna get a jump start on tomorrow's cover,” he told her.

She nodded, “Right, uh, yeah, I'll get out of here.”

“Oh, so now that you share a byline with me, you're too good to work late?” he groused.

“But I thought-

“I just said you did a good job, Danvers. You didn't give up, even when that whistleblower got killed. You weren't afraid to pursue the truth, no matter what the risk. And we need more reporters like that. More reporters like you, who care about the truth.”

“So I have my job back?” she asked, afraid to be hopeful.

“Unless you're thinking of starting a food truck.” He took a bite of the Danish that she’d made him and immediately turned his nose up, “Don't start a food truck,” he mumbled without swallowing.

Kara chuckled. “I'll go get us coffee.”
The next day of work was even more exhausting than the last, but Lena managed to pull herself along. When she was about to leave for the day, someone came to her office door

“Lena Luthor?”

“I'm not seeing anyone right now,” she told the woman.

“I heard about your colleague, Mr. Spheer. I'm so sorry.”

“Who are you?”

“My name is Rhea. I have a business proposition for you.”

Chapter End Notes

I can't take full credit for writing this chapter so quickly. A lot of it, as you can see, was taken directly from the show, so it was already half-written for me. I just had to fill in the blanks. I don't know how long it will take me to write the wedding chapter. Probably a while. I want everything to be perfect! Muse prayers, everyone! Thanks for reading and helping me write! I adore you all!
Domesticity & Morning Sickness

Chapter Summary

Our OT4 has a talk, and a revelation is made.

Pregnancy is a bitch.

The family has dinner at Noonan's.

Chapter Notes

I don’t know why this chapter happened. It might be a little long and boring, but The Muses just wanted to tease us all, I guess. #SorryNotSorry. If you’re anything like me, you need a little fluff after the crap they’ve been pulling on the show.

As you can see from the title, this chapter deals quite a bit with vomiting. You’ve been warned. If you want, you can probably skip the second of the three parts to this story and escape the nasty bits.

Also, I refuse to acknowledge Eve’s Season 4 arc in my story. She will always be good to me. Eff you, Supergirl writers.

To all the rest of you, be blessed.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

“Girls, go to your room for a minute,” Alex told them. “The grownups need to talk.”

The twins grumbled at being sent away, but did as they were told.

“Kara, we need to talk to you,” Lena informed the Kryptonian.

Kara looked nervously between her three partners. “Um, OK? What’s up?” she asked, trying to cover her nervousness.

“Well, we’ve been kind of wondering what’s up with you,” Lena explained. “You’ve been… quite over-attentive to us lately, and it’s… well, frankly, it’s driving us crazy.”
Kara’s mouth opened and closed like a fish, “I… I…”

“Use your words, sweetie,” Maggie teased.

“I’ve just been trying to make sure you guys are looked after! I want you to have everything you need and want, and I want to make sure you’re OK!”

“And we appreciate that, Angel, but you’re taking it too far,” Alex told her.

“Lena would have died, if I hadn’t been investigating Jack!” Kara huffed.

Lena raised a hand to stop her. “This isn’t about Jack. This is about you coming by our offices four and five times a day; the multiple phone calls and texts you send asking ‘Are you OK?;’ the panicky stance you take when one of us so much as sneezes. It’s got to stop.”

Kara pouted. “I don’t know how! I’m just so overwhelmed by the fact that you guys are pregnant, I can’t help myself! I want you to be safe!”

“You’re not keeping us safe, you’re driving us crazy,” Maggie pointed out.

“We’ve all told you this individually, but you haven’t listened,” Lena said softly. “Maybe now that we’re telling you as a group, you’ll pay attention and back off. If not, we’re going to have a serious problem.”

Kara put her face in her hands. “What do you expect me to do?”

“Let’s go back to the way it was before you found out we were pregnant,” Alex suggested.

Kara looked warily back at her, “How am I supposed to do that?”

“I don’t know, but you’d better figure it out quick,” Alex demanded.
“How about this,” Lena spoke up, “One visit per office, per day. One phone call per day, and absolutely zero texts asking, ‘Are you OK?’ If we’re not OK, don’t we tell you?”

“Yeah, but-”

“But nothing, Kara,” Maggie stopped her ramble head on. “We are not children. And just because we’re pregnant with your children doesn’t mean you have control over us. We’re still the same independant, strong-willed women that we started out being, and nothing is going to change that, not even being pregnant. We don’t need a babysitter. Even if that babysitter is Supergirl.”

Alex nodded. “Not to mention, you’re really stressing us out, and the more stress we have on us, the more likely it is that something bad will happen. You don’t want that do you?”

“Of course not!” the Kryptonian whimpered.

“Oh!” Lena gasped. “I just had an idea. How about I make us some of those watches like James has that makes a high frequency beep in case of emergency? We can even have individual tones or rhythms for each person.”

Kara fidgeted with her glasses. “That would help a little, I guess.”

“What else would help?” Alex inquired.

Kara looked down as she thought for a minute. “Maybe… We could call Dr. Landry?”

“It’s only been a few days, Kara,” Alex complained.

“But Lena got kicked in the stomach a couple days ago!” Kara worried.

“I told you, I’m fine,” Lena promised.
“Who’s Dr. Landry?” asked Maggie.

Alex turned to answer her, “She’s the doctor that delivered Jamie and Jessie. Last we knew, she still lives in National City.”

“It would make me feel loads better if we could just call her,” Kara pouted.

“I’m fine with that,” Lena agreed. “If it gets you off our backs.”

Kara nodded, “Yeah, when Alex was pregnant the first time, she waited like three or four months before she would even let me tell her mom so we could take her to the doctor!”

“Wow, Alex,” Maggie shook her head. “That was bold of you.”

“I was embarrassed, and I was afraid of my mom’s wrath,” she explained.

“You mean the mom who let you keep on living with her, even after she found out you were pregnant by your alien sister, and then helped you raise your kids for the first five years of their lives?” Maggie pointed out.

“I didn’t say I was smart,” Alex said grudgingly.

“I’m surprised Kara could keep a secret that long,” Lena teased. “Especially if she was freaking out back then like she’s doing now.”

“I think it helped that I could see the babies,” Kara admitted. “I didn’t know Alex was pregnant right away, so when I did finally notice, I could see them. I can’t see the new batch yet, so it’s more stressful.”

“Have you even tried looking for them yet?” Alex wondered.

That little crinkle appeared on Kara’s brow. “No, I just assumed.”
“Why don’t you give it a try?” Lena suggested.

Kara nodded and got on her knees in front of Alex, who was closest to her, making her lean back. She unbuttoned and unzipped the agent’s pants to get them out of the way, and she looked through her flesh to see into her uterus. After a minute, she mumbled, “...Um... I can see a tiny little anomalous blobby spot that might be it, but I’m not sure...” She kept looking for another minute. “Let me see you two,” she told Maggie and Lena.

Maggie leaned back obediently, and Kara undid her jeans to look. “Hmm, I see a similar blobby speck, but it’s in a slightly different place.”

“Babies don’t take root in the exact same place all the time. They just need to be connected to the uterus,” Alex explained.

“OK, well, then I think I might see them,” Kara said, her heart fluttering excitedly. “Lena, let me see you, please.” Lena leaned back enough for Kara to see inside her. After seeing what she saw in Alex and Maggie, she was pretty sure she knew what she was looking for now, and again, she wasn’t disappointed. She sheepishly bit her lips together at what she saw.

“What?” Lena asked.

“Um,” Kara grinned. “You have two little blobs.”

Lena’s heart stopped. “Oh, God.”

“Let me double check Alex and Maggie.” Kara re-searched the other two women for more blobs, but she still only saw one each. “Just the one for you two, I guess.”

“Thank you, God!” Maggie exclaimed.

Alex rubbed her tummy dazedly. “I was so prepared for having twins again, it feels a little shell-shocking to me that there’s only one.”
Kara nodded. “Yeah, I’m with you on that.”

“Well, Jessie gets her wish… again,” Lena mused. “Little brat.”

The others chuckled.

“Are we good, now?” Maggie asked, fixing her pants.

“Yes!” Kara jumped up and threw her arms in the air. “You guys are the absolute best human beings on the planet! I love you all so much!” She gave them each a lingering kiss. “I’m sorry I made you guys feel stressed out. I’ll try to be better. I just love you so much, and I feel so protective of you, even without being pregnant, so adding the babies in… I just lost it a little, I guess. I’m sorry. I hope you’ll forgive me.”

“We forgive you, Angel,” Alex kissed her again, and Lena and Maggie followed suit.

Kara’s eyes twinkled. “I don’t suppose any of you feel like having sex?”

“Maybe after the kids have gone to sleep,” Lena answered.

“What she said,” Maggie added.

Alex just shrugged, “We’ll see.”

“Should we tell the girls I can see the babies?” Kara asked them.

“I don’t mind,” Lena shrugged.

“Sure, why not?” Alex permitted.

Maggie rolled her eyes, “Oh, alright. Call them in.”
Kara ran and grabbed the twins from their room. “Girls, we have something to tell you, come on out.”

The kids rejoined the adults in the living room.

“Is this good or bad?” Jessie asked worriedly.

“Good!” Kara grinned.

“Thank goodness!” Jamie sighed. “What is it?”

Kara paused for effect, just standing there grinning for a few seconds before she finally burst out, “I can see the babies!”

The girls gasped and beamed from ear to ear. “Awesome!”

“Are they girls or boys?” Jessie demanded.

Kara chuckled. “They’re just tiny little specks right now that don’t look anything like babies yet. We won’t be able to tell that for another few months.”

“Dang it!” Jessie pouted. “Are there twins?”

Lena raised her hand with a wry smile. “Right here.”

“YES!” Jessie screeched. She got up and squeezed the stuffings out of Lena, kissing her on the cheek over and over again. “Thank you, thank you, thank you!” she said in between kisses.

“OK, OK!” Lena giggled. “Calm down. I can’t breathe.”
“Sorry!” Jessie yelped. “At least it wasn’t Jamie squeezing you.”

Jamie stuck her tongue out at her sister.

“Alright, that’s enough,” Alex chuckled. “Don’t forget, we’re still keeping this a secret.”

“Dang it!” Jessie complained. “I’ll be right back.” She got up and ran out onto the balcony, closed the door behind her, and started hollering at the top of her lungs, “I finally get my babies! Woo!” She ran around the balcony with her fists in the air, jumping and skipping and shouting happily. “Yes! Yes! Yes!” It made everyone laugh. When she came back in, she wiggled herself in between Lena and her mother and wrapped her arms around both of them.

“You’re silly,” Alex told her.

Jessie raspberryed her cheek in response.

“Hey!” her mom tickled her under her arm, making her squeal.

“Ow!” Jamie complained, rubbing her ears.

Maggie agreed, “That hurt my ears, and I don’t even have super hearing.”

“Sorry, Maggie,” Jessie said contritely. She reached over her mom and kissed Maggie’s cheek. “Lena, can we play chess before we have to go to bed?”

“Certainly,” Lena replied contentedly. “Have you been studying your strategies?”

“Yeah!” the girls both answered.

“OK, I’m going to test you. You’d better be ready!” Lena grinned.
The twins sat on the floor across from Lena at the coffee table where the chessboard waited for them. Kara climbed behind Lena and wrapped her arms around her waist, and Maggie crawled into Alex’s lap while they watched the others play until bedtime.

After the kids were asleep, Kara managed to convince her partners to let her make love with them. It was a short, but sweet affair, sans condoms, leaving Kara giddy and her partners satisfied… For the time being, anyway.

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The next morning, Maggie woke up in the midst of vomiting, getting sick all over the bed in front of her. She rolled over to sit up on the side of the bed, and was sick again on the floor. The other three were awake in an instant. Kara zipped out from behind her and put the trash can in front of her. Maggie wrapped her arms around the bucket and heaved into it. This all triggered Lena’s gag reflex, and she flew into the bathroom to be sick herself.

“Oh, Lord have mercy,” Alex sighed. “We don’t have enough bathroom space for three women with morning sickness.” She started gathering the bedclothes up, and then remembered that they had someone to do that for them. She made her way across the hall to the twins’ room and knocked. “Jamie! We need you!”

Jamie sleepily answered the door, rubbing her eyes and yawning. “What’s wrong?”

“Maggie got sick in the bedroom. Tag, you’re it.” Alex tapped her daughter on the shoulder and then shoved her toward the master bedroom.
“Oh, God!” Jamie whimpered, seeing the mess.

“Consider yourself lucky that Maggie and Lena eat like birds. It could be a lot worse,” Alex smirked. “Can you imagine if Mama was pregnant?”

“Oh, God!” Jamie repeated.

“Get to work. This mess isn’t going to clean itself.”

Jamie pouted and went into the kitchen where the cleaning supplies were, gathering up what she needed and heading back to the master bedroom.

Maggie had stopped throwing up for the moment and was just letting Kara hold her. Lena did not have the luxury of getting a break. Alex went in to check on her. She wasn’t sure why she herself wasn’t sick yet, but she was thankful. She put a cold cloth on the back of Lena’s neck, pulled her hair back and rubbed her back. Annoyed, Lena swatted her away. Honestly, Alex should have known better. Lena had made it very clear that she didn’t like to be touched when she was sick. It was a hard thing to accept for such tactile people, especially Kara, but they had to be respectful of Lena’s wishes and boundaries, or else where would they be?

“Sorry, sweetie,” Alex left Lena alone and went back to the bedroom where Jamie was scrubbing the carpet. “Where’d Mama and Maggie go?”

“I think they went to the bathroom in the hall,” Jamie replied.

Alex left the room to track down her other partners. “Hey,” she said softly. “How are we doing in here?”

Maggie didn’t answer, she just looked green around the gills, but Kara had put a cloth on her neck and was standing by, so there wasn’t anything for Alex to do.

“Not so great,” Kara answered. Maggie gave an answering retch behind her.
“You want me to do anything?” Alex checked.

“No, I’ve got Maggie. You go check Lena,” Kara replied.

“Lena already chased me away.”

“I’m sorry, honey” Kara gave her a kiss. “Go lay back down with Jessie or something.”

“Yeah, I might just do that.” It was only five in the morning, after all. Alex wandered back to the kids’ room and curled up next to Jessie in the bed. Her daughter nuzzled into her in her sleep, and Alex was out like a light in no time.

In the master bedroom, Jamie finished scrubbing the carpet, then gathered up all the bedclothes and put them in the washer. When she was finished, she didn’t know where the fresh sheets and things were, so she had to ask. She wandered into the master bathroom, where Lena was sitting on the floor in front of the toilet looking miserable. “Um, Lena?

“Hmm?” Lena whimpered.

“Sorry, but… Where are the blankets and stuff?”

Lena took a few deep breaths and pushed herself up off the floor. “I’ll show you.” She leaned on Jamie’s shoulder and lead her into the big closet across the room. The kids weren’t normally allowed in there because Lena was very protective of her clothes, but that’s where she kept her extra bedding. “Just use the stepstool on the end, and make sure you’re careful not to wreck my stuff.”

Instead of using the step stool, Jamie just floated up and grabbed the sheets and blankets she needed, careful not to touch Lena’s clothes at all.

“That works too,” Lena chuckled, but it didn’t last long because she immediately needed to be sick again. She ran back into the bathroom and threw up some more.

Jamie was starting to feel really bad. She’d known about morning sickness before, in an abstract
way, but seeing it in person was an entirely different reality. It seemed to make Lena and Maggie quite miserable, and that hadn’t been her intention. She fixed the bed up as best she could by herself, and put the cleaning supplies back in the kitchen closet. When she returned to her room, her mom was passed out in the middle of the bed with Jessie snuggled up next to her. Jamie smiled at how cute they were. She curled up under her mom’s other arm and tried to go back to sleep, but every time she almost dozed off, she heard someone throwing up, and it startled her back awake. She decided instead to just get up and make breakfast for herself and her *Mama*.

When she went into the kitchen, she dug around in the fridge to see what she might want to cook. There were tons of fresh vegetables, so she decided to make omelets. Ordinarily her parents were the ones to handle chopping up vegetables, but she’d seen it done enough times to know what to do, and now that she had her powers, there wasn’t really anything to worry about in terms of hurting herself. She pulled out a knife and studied it for a moment. It was a bit fascinating that something that would have hurt her a few months ago was now as harmless as a feather to her. She pressed the blade into her hand, bending the tip. “Oops!” she yelped, trying to bend it back into shape with her fingers. Next, she pressed the edge of the blade around her arm, feeling nothing but a little pressure, and no pain at all.

“I used to do that when I first came to earth,” Kara said behind her.

Startled, Jamie jumped three feet in the air. “Sorry, *Mama*! I didn’t mean anything by it!”

“It’s OK, baby,” Kara assured her. “It used to scare your mom when she’d catch me, but I only did it because I was fascinated by my new powers.”

“Yeah, that’s- I don’t really know why I was doing that.”

“Just don’t do it in front of people,” Kara soothed.

“OK, sorry.”

“What are you trying to do here?” Kara asked, looking at all the food everywhere.

Jamie shrugged sheepishly. “I was just trying to make breakfast.”

“OK, why don’t you take Lena and Maggie some water, and I’ll get started.”
“I wanted to do it!” she whined.

“OK, OK,” Kara held her hands up placatingly. “I’ll just put some coffee on, then.”

“Thank you,” Jamie grabbed a couple of water bottles out of the fridge and headed into the bathroom where Lena was still sitting, leaning on the toilet. “Here, Lena,” she said gently.

Lena took the water and rinsed her mouth with it. “Thanks.”

Next, she went to the hall bathroom where Maggie was leaning against the wall, looking sweaty and miserable. “Here, Maggie,” she held the bottle out.

Maggie glared at her, took the water battle and grunted, “Get out.”

Jamie whimpered and took off before Maggie could see her cry. She ran back into the kitchen and bawled.

“Aww, come here, baby,” Kara said, pulling her daughter into her arms. “It’s gonna take some time, but she’ll come around, OK? I’m sorry. If I had known she was gonna react like that, I wouldn’t have sent you in there.”

“She’s not going to hate me forever, is she?” Jamie sniffled.

Kara rocked her. “Honey, Maggie doesn’t hate you. She’s just mad at you. There’s a very big difference.”

“I don’t want her to hate me,” Jamie cried. “I love her.”

“I know you do,” Kara assured. “And I know she loves you too. Even after what you did to her. You just have to give her time. She’s the one that has to suffer because of your actions. It’s gonna be awhile before she forgets what you did. It could be a lot worse, you know, but Maggie is a woman of honor, and she still treats you with love and respect 99.9% of the time, so let’s give her a
Jamie sniffled and tried to pull herself together. “OK, let me make us breakfast,” she finally pulled away from Kara and went back to chopping vegetables.

“OK, baby, are you sure you don’t want me to help?” Kara checked.

“I’m sure,” Jamie answered.

Kara was about to go check on Maggie and Lena again when Lena wandered into the kitchen looking haggard.

“Give me coffee and no one gets hurt,” the CEO grumbled, sitting down at the table.

Kara quickly poured her a mug of coffee and handed it over. “Here you are, my love.” She kissed Lena on the head and sat down next to her.

“Thank you,” Lena sipped happily on her beverage and absentmindedly watched Jamie cutting vegetables.

“Can I cuddle you?” Kara put on a plaintive face.

Lena nodded imperceptibly and nuzzled into her fiancee. She closed her eyes and rested there in the comfort of Kara’s arms until she smelled the butter sizzling in the pan on the stove. “Oh, God, I’ve got to get out of here, or that smell is going to make me sick again!” She hurried out of the kitchen and headed back to her office, coffee in hand. On the way, she passed Maggie in the hall bathroom. “You gonna be OK, honey?”

“I think I might be done for the time being, thankfully,” Maggie responded with gravel in her voice. She stood up and swished some water in her mouth before spitting it back out in the sink. “I’m gonna go brush my teeth and lay back down for a little while. You want to cuddle with me?”

“Certainly, my love,” Lena followed her partner into the master bedroom and sat down on the bed.
to wait. When Maggie came back in and sat next to her, Lena put her arms around her and kissed her temple. “How are you feeling?”

“Like someone shoved a hot poker down my throat and stabbed a hole in my stomach,” Maggie responded colorfully.

“Aww, baby, I know,” they rocked together for a minute before scooting back and snuggling into the pillows.

After a few minutes, Maggie mumbled, “That coffee smells good. I might want some.”

Lena pulled a face. “I’d be careful going in there, if I were you. Jamie’s cooking, and it smells really strong.”

Maggie frowned. “What’s she cooking?”

“I didn’t stick around long enough to find out,” Lena replied. “I had to get out of there. How about this: KARA!” she shouted.

The Kryptonian appeared in an instant. “What’s wrong?” she said, panicked.

“Nothing, I just want some coffee,” Maggie informed her.

“Oh,” Kara sighed in relief. “OK. One coffee coming up!” Kara zipped away and was back in an instant with Maggie’s coffee in hand. “Here you are, honey bunny.”

“Thank you,” the detective pursed her lips for a kiss, and Kara was happy to oblige.

“Do you guys need anything else?”

Lena and Maggie shook their heads.
“I’d like to try to sleep some more,” Maggie said, nuzzling into Lena.

“Yeah, that sounds good,” Lena yawned.

“OK, I’ll leave you alone,” Kara kissed them each on the forehead. “I love you both.”

“Love you too,” they muttered as she left the room.

Kara returned to the kitchen to sit with her daughter who was doing a lovely job of making breakfast for the two of them. It smelled divine, and Kara’s stomach growled loudly. Jamie giggled. Suddenly, they both heard someone throwing up again.


“Aww, man!” Jamie lamented.

“I’ll go check on her,” Kara offered. “You finish cooking.”

“OK, Mama .”

Kara wandered into the hallway where Alex was in the bathroom praying to the porcelain goddess. “Aww, poor thing,” she cooed. “I thought you were in the clear today.”

“Guess not,” Alex grumbled.

“I’ll get you some water. Be right back,” Kara sped into the kitchen and grabbed a bottle of water for her wife.

Jessie sat on the tub next to her mom, rubbing her back and keeping her hair out of her face. “I’m sorry, Mommy,” she whimpered.
Alex didn’t answer. She just threw up some more.

Kara handed the bottle of water to Jessie to hold for her mom. “Poor baby,” Kara cooed at her wife, stroking her head. The battle-trained warrior that was her partner had been reduced to a weak, whimpering mess on her knees. It was heartbreaking.

Jessie had tears in her eyes. “Isn’t there anything we can do for her?”

Kara shook her head. “We just have to let nature run its course.”

“It’s just part of being pregnant,” Kara shrugged. “You do your part by keeping Mom happy the rest of the time. Do your chores and your homework and obey without a bad attitude, and help her out when she asks you to, and we won’t have many problems… besides whatever life throws at us to keep us on our toes.”

“I promise I’ll be good, Mama,” Jessie swore. “I’ll be the best big sister ever!”

“I’ll hold you to that,” Kara replied, kissing her on the head. “Why don’t you go let your sister know you’re up, so you can have breakfast too. If you can eat after this, that is.”

“OK, Mama.” Jessie kissed her mom on the head, “Love you, Mommy.”

Alex tried to respond, but threw up instead.

“I’ve got you, baby girl,” Kara said, rubbing Alex’s back. Her wife leaned into her, closing her eyes to rest a minute, and Kara brushed the hair out of her face. “I love you so much, Alex. I’m so proud to call you mine. I’m so happy that you’re the mother of my children, and even happier that you’re giving me another one. You make me so happy. I couldn’t even be happy on this planet without you. You’re my home, my compass, my everything.”

The agent hugged her leg in response. They just rested there together until Alex felt the nausea pass for the moment. “I still don’t feel great, but I think I’m OK for now.”
“Thank Rao,” Kara sighed. “You want to try some toast or something?”

“I probably ought to,” Alex agreed.

They went into the master bedroom, so Alex could brush her teeth, but before she could get in there, Lena was running back in to be sick again. “Aw, honey,” Kara soothed. “My poor sweet girl. I know you hate me right now, but I love you so much, and I’m here when you want me.”

“Lena doesn’t hate you,” Alex mumbled around her toothbrush. “Do you, baby?”

Lena shook her head, but she didn’t dare speak, lest her stomach be upset by it.

Kara peeked in at Maggie. She was just laying on the bed, not sleeping, but not awake either. “Hi, honey bunny,” she kissed the detective on the forehead. “You OK?”

Maggie nodded sleepily and held her arms out for cuddles.

Kara chuckled and curled up next to her, tugging her into her arms and holding her against her chest. “My good girl,” she cooed. “I love you so much, Maggie.” She scratched the detective’s head affectionately, feeling her nuzzle closer. It warmed Kara’s heart to a burning, protective flame, and she kissed Maggie’s forehead over and over again. “My beautiful girl.”

“Aww,” Alex grinned when she came in and saw them. “You guys are so cute!” She crawled across the bed and laid herself against Maggie’s back, sandwiching her between the two Danvers. Loving the smell of her, Alex nuzzled into the detective’s hair and breathed deep. It was a very soothing aroma of coconut and Maggie’s own personal scent, and it had a very calming effect on her.

The tender moment between them was ruined a bit by the sound of Lena retching in the bathroom, but there wasn’t anything any of them could do for her, so they cuddled there for a little while longer until Kara’s stomach growled loudly again. “Jamie is making omelets, if either of you are hungry. Or I can make you some toast or something.”

“I’m willing to try some toast,” Alex told her.
Maggie felt queasy just thinking about food. “I think I’m just gonna lay here and rest until it’s time to go to work.”

“OK, suit yourself,” Kara and Alex got out of bed and headed for the kitchen. Unlike Lena, Alex did not get triggered by the smell of food, thankfully. Kara made her some toast with a little butter, and Alex nibbled on it while Kara and the twins devoured their omelets.

Soon it was time for the kids to get ready for school. Kara shooed them off to get dressed, while she loaded the dishwasher. Alex just sat there reading the news on her phone, drinking coffee. In the master bedroom, Maggie and Lena were dozing peacefully for the time being.

When the dishes were taken care of, Kara cuddled up to her wife and grinned, batting her eyelashes.

Alex looked up from her phone and giggled. “You cheeseball.”

“Gimme kisses!” Kara demanded, scooping Alex into her lap and puckering up.

Alex giggled some more. Kara’s happiness was contagious when she got like this. It was one of the best things about the blonde, and a trait that she blessedly passed to her children. Alex kissed her with little teasing kisses making Kara giggle back at her. Kara then started scratching Alex’s scalp making her melt into her kisses a bit more. Slowly, their kisses grew longer and fuller.

“Aren’t you pregnant enough?” Jessie exclaimed in disgust.

“Excuse you!” Kara scoffed.

Alex laughed heartily.

Jamie covered her mouth and pointed at her sister, lest she be blamed for the comment.

“If you think pregnancy comes from kissing, we’ve got an awkward conversation coming,” Alex
snickered.

“I don’t need you to tell me where babies come from. Ew!” Jessie replied with her nose turned up. “I just wanted you to stop being gross.”

Kara put on the big pout. “You’re mean. We love each other. We should be able to express that however we want.”

“Not in front of your kids,” Jessie argued.

“Get out, then,” Alex said, raising her eyebrow challengingly.

“Mom!” Jessie huffed.

This time it was Kara’s turn to laugh. “You walked right into that.”

Jessie crossed her arms over her chest and stomped away. “I’ll be in the living room when you’re ready to leave.”

Jamie pointed after her sister. “I’m going with her.”

When the kids were gone, Alex and Kara laughed together and kissed some more.

“I love you, Alex,” Kara nuzzled her nose. “I’m so excited for our new babies. Thank you for being a mother for my kids. You’re never as beautiful to me as when you’re pregnant.”

“Um… Thanks? I think?” Alex made a face.

Kara sputtered, “I- I- I didn't mean to say that you aren't beautiful all the time! You're so gorgeous, Alex. I completely adore you. You are a goddess among humans.”
Alex closed her eyes and soaked in the praise. “Tell me more.”

“Well,” Kara grinned, “You’re strong and brave and smart. So, so smart. And you’re a great mom, and a perfect wife. I couldn’t ask for better.”

Alex squeezed her and kissed her hard. “I love you, Kara.”

“I love you too, baby girl.” They kissed for a few more minutes until the kids called to them that they were going to be late for school. Kara whimpered as the warm, comforting weight of Alex’s body lifted off her. “We’ll continue this later,” she insisted.

“Sounds good.” Alex kissed her one more time. “Have a good day, sweetheart.”

“You too.”

“Let’s go to Noonan’s for dinner!” Kara suggested. “I don’t feel like cooking tonight.”

“Works for me,” Alex agreed.
“Maggie nodded. “OK.”

“Yeah!” cheered the twins.

“I guess we’re going to Noonan’s,” Lena concluded.

The family piled into their cars and headed to the restaurant. When they got there, Amy was in the lobby, and she grinned when she saw them.

“Hi, Kara! Hi, guys!” she waved.

“Hi, Amy!” they all greeted her warmly.

“Hey, I’ve got some new specials that you guys are gonna love!” she told them excitedly.

“Ooh!” the twins drooled at the prospect.

“Sweet!” added Kara.

“How have you been?” Amy asked Kara.

“Great!” the Kryptonian responded. “Everything’s fantastic.”

“Well, that’s good to hear!” Amy smiled sweetly, turning to Alex and telling her, “You know, I didn’t know how much Kara made my days better until she stopped coming there for a while. I was heartbroken.”

“Aw, well, she does have that effect on people,” Alex chuckled.

“Yeah, and now that I have my job back, we can see each other again,” Kara said gladly.
“I wish I could come in here in the mornings, but the precinct is the opposite direction,” Maggie explained.

“Ah, I see,” Amy nodded. “It looks like they’ve got a table put together for you now. You kids want some mozzarella sticks on me?”

“Yes!” they cheered. “Thanks!”

“You don’t have to do that,” Kara told her.

“Oh, it’s nothing, don’t worry about it. Go on and sit down, and I’ll come back and see you in a bit. I have to check on the kitchen.”

“OK!” Kara beamed at her.

Alex smirked as Amy walked away. “Kara, I dare say that woman is a little bit in love with you.”

“What?” Kara frowned. “No, she’s just really nice.”

“That may be,” Lena jumped in, “But one does not negate the other.”

“Well, I’m not taking any more partners,” Kara said firmly. “My hands are full. And happily so.”

“Good,” said Maggie, “We won’t have to kill you then.”

“Gee thanks,” Kara grumbled.

They all took their seats at the table and the server came for their drink orders.
“Mom, can we have soda with dinner?”

“No,” Alex shut them down. “You’re already getting free mozzarella sticks. Don’t push your luck.”

“Please, we’ve been good!” Jessie begged.

“No, you’re already hyper enough, and Jamie is on punishment. No soda.” She turned to the server, “They get water.”

“Dang it,” Jessie complained.

A few minutes later, Amy came out with a basket of mozzarella sticks for the kids.

“Awesome! Thank you so much!” Jamie said.

“You’re so cool!” Jessie added.

“Aww,” Amy cooed. “Your kids are so sweet! What are your names again?”

“I’m Jessie.”

“I’m Jamie.”

“Jessie, Jamie,” she shook their hands. “It’s a pleasure. So what do you kids like to do?”

“Uh, we like to dance and read and play chess and fight and-”

“Fight?” Amy frowned. “What do you mean you like to fight?”
“We’re putting them through defense training,” Alex explained.

“Ah, I see,” Amy said. “So you girls like that kinda thing, huh?”

“Yeah, you should see these guys fight, though,” Jessie said pointing her thumb at the adults. “They’re amazing, especially Mom and Lena. Lena knows Krav Maga, and Mom’s a total military badass. And Mama and Maggie are really good too.”

Amy raised her eyebrow, “Cool! They didn’t dare teach me how to fight when I was a kid. I would have killed someone.” She shared a knowing look with Maggie, who was the only one who knew about her metahuman status. “My sister and I did the highwire and the trapeze with my mom. That was always pretty fun.”

“Like, in the circus?” Jamie checked.

“Yes,” Amy confirmed. “I was in the circus until I turned 18 and wanted to go to college.”

“That’s so cool!” Jamie said excitedly.

“What did you go to college for?” Lena inquired.

“Well, first I got my MBA, but that turned out to be really boring, so then I went for hotel and restaurant management and took a bunch of cooking classes. That was much more fun, and here we are.”

“Well, you’re doing a great job,” Kara told her. “Everything here is my favorite.”

“Me too!” Jessie added. “Especially the curly fries! They’re the best!”

“Yeah!” Jamie agreed.

Amy grinned. “Thanks! I’m glad you approve.”
“So, are you seeing anyone new?” Maggie inquired.

“No,” Amy chuckled. “No, I’m not really the commitment type, you know? My last breakup just really reinforced that, I’m sorry to say.”

“I understand how it could do that,” Maggie acknowledged. “So what do you do when you’re not here?”

“Drink? Sleep? That’s pretty much it. I live here basically. This restaurant is my baby. I get up, come in, work until I’m tired, then go home and sleep and get ready to do it all over again. If you ever need to find me, I’ll be here.”

“So do you do any catering?” Lena asked.

Amy nodded, “Yep, I have a whole catering menu. I can grab one, or you can go online.”

Lena smiled, “Wonderful. My employees love it when I feed them. They’ll be happy for something new, I think.”

“Alright, well, if you’re looking for a really big order, you might want to plan ahead a few days,” Amy told her.

Kara’s eyes nearly bugged out of her head as she had an idea. “Ooh! How would you feel about catering our little wedding party on Saturday?”

“Oh, um, how many people?”

Kara counted in her head, counting herself, her daughters, and Mon-El as three a piece, which triggered a realization that she had yet to invite her cousin to the wedding! He was another five, all by himself! “Um, about twenty-five to thirty?” she said, just to be on the safe side.

“Oh, that’s easy! That would be fun! Who’s getting married?”
“All four of us,” Kara answered vaguely.

Amy frowned in confusion. “How does that work, exactly?”

“Oh!” Kara realized what she said. “Well, it’s going to be, like, a double wedding.”

“I thought you two were already married,” Amy pointed at Kara and Alex.

“Not technically,” Alex replied.

“Oh. OK. Well, just email me in the morning, and we’ll get everything set up for you.”

“Excellent!” Kara cheered. “I was just going to order a bunch of pizzas, but this is way better.”

“Agreed,” said Lena and Maggie.

“I’ll say!” Amy concurred. “Pizza is so informal. You won’t regret this, I promise.”

“I know we won’t,” Kara beamed.

“Congratulations, by the way,” Amy added.

“Thanks,” said Kara. “We’re really excited, aren’t we girls?”

“Yes!” the twins agreed wholeheartedly.

“Aww, that’s so cute,” Amy cooed. “Well, I’m glad you stopped by today. I hope you’ll try my new specials. I’m pretty proud of them.”
“OK,” everyone said obediently.

“Anyway, I’ve gotta make some more rounds, OK? I’ll talk to you guys again before you leave.” Amy waved at them all and made her way to other tables to check on people.

“She’s so nice,” Jamie observed. “And I like her hair. It’s cool.” Then she whispered, “And she has tons of awesome tattoos under her clothes!”

“Jamie!” Lena chastised. “That’s rude. Don’t look at people like that.”

“I can’t help it!” she whined. “My glasses only block out so much, and I still can’t control it all the time.”

“Well, you need to learn to respect people’s privacy.”

“Sounds like someone wants to write a new essay,” Alex threatened.

“Mom, no!” the young blonde whined. “I can’t help it!”

Alex kept her brow raised intimidatingly.

“I swear!”

Kara put a hand on Alex’s leg. “Let’s give her the benefit of the doubt this time, hmm?”

Maggie huffed, “Really? You think going easy on her is the way to go?”

“I don’t think she should be punished for something she can’t control,” Kara pointed out.
“She can control her mouth from telling people’s secrets, can’t she?” Maggie retorted.

“Maggie!”

“Kara!”

“Speaking of privacy, can we argue about this at home?” Lena stopped them.

Kara sighed, “Sorry.”

Maggie scowled.

Jamie just sat there pouting through the rest of dinner. She hated that Maggie was so against her now, but she knew she only had herself to blame, so she kept her complaints to herself. She would earn back Maggie’s trust somehow. She didn’t know how but she was determined. She would find a way.

Kara tried to figure out a way to lift the mood of the table again. With Maggie pissed off, it was hard. The detective was the funny one and the one that usually picked people’s spirits up with a well-placed joke or a funny antic. Kara was just the nice one, and she had a bit harder time because she wasn’t exactly funny per se. Eventually, though, she succeeded, even getting Maggie to ease up a little. By the time they were done eating, everyone was smiling again, thank Rao.

Amy circled back around to them, “Who wants dessert?”

“Oh, me!” the kids cheered.

“I don’t think so,” Alex interjected. “They don’t need a bunch of sugar right now. Thanks anyway.”

“Oh, alright. I’ll bring some lava cakes to the wedding party,” Amy insisted. “You’ll love them.”

“Cake!” Kara nearly shouted. “We need a cake! I can’t believe I forgot!”
“Uh-oh!” Amy chuckled. “Yeah, you might want to get on that. Three days isn’t a lot of notice.”

“Kara, I’m surprised at you. Food is usually one of your top priorities,” Lena commented.

“Ugh,” Kara sighed. “I guess I’ve been pretty scatterbrained the last couple of weeks with everything going on. I forgot to invite Clark and Lois too! I’m going to be in so much trouble for giving them such short notice!”

“Oh, boy, this should be interesting,” Alex chuckled. “Like two weeks wasn’t short enough.”

“I don’t envy you,” Amy shook her head with a smirk.

“Don’t let me forget to call them when we get home,” Kara begged her family.

“We won’t” the kids assured.

“OK, well, we’ll get you out of here, so you can take care of that,” Amy grinned.

They all said their goodbyes, paid their bill and headed home.

As soon as they crossed the threshold of the penthouse, the twins were reminding their Mama to call her cousin. She pulled out her phone, dialed his number and stepped out on the balcony, praying that it wasn’t too late for her family on the east coast.


“Yeah, no, everything’s great,” she promised. “I just have a huge favor to ask you.”

“What is it?” he inquired.
“Well, we decided that we want to make Lena and Maggie officially Danvers, so we’re getting married on Saturday. We really need you and Lois to be here, if you can.”

“Why are you getting married on such short notice?” he asked with concern. “You know Jimmy and Lucy are getting married in May, right?”

Kara could hear Lois in the background, “Babe, who is calling you so late?”

Superman relayed Kara’s message to his wife.

“Who did she get pregnant this time?” Lois accused.

“Honey!” he scolded. “That’s not nice.”

“Ask her!” Lois demanded.

Clark sighed in resignation. “Lois wants to know who you got pregnant.”

Kara closed her eyes in frustration and didn’t answer.

“Kara? Are you still there?”

“I’m here,” she sighed. “Listen, it’s not my fault. Jamie poked holes in our condoms.”

“She what?!” Lois exclaimed. Clark must have put her on speaker. “Why in the hell would she do that?”

The blonde pinched the bridge of her nose as she explained, “Well, Jessie has been acting out trying to trigger her powers, and Jamie got it in her head that if Jessie was distracted enough by us having a baby, she wouldn’t go trying to kill herself to get powers anymore.”
“Wow,” said Lois.

“I see,” said Clark. “Did it work?”

“Yeah, all three of them are pregnant,” she admitted.


Clark agreed, “That’s definitely a lot. But I meant, did it stop Jessie from acting out?”

Kara paused for a beat, “Actually, yeah. She couldn’t be happier. Plus, Lena is having twins, so that makes her even more elated.”

“Ohmygod! I can’t believe you’re having four babies at once!” Lois nearly shouted.

“Yeah, no kidding. So. Wedding. Saturday evening at five pm. Lena’s penthouse. We’re doing the ceremony and everything on the balcony. Please, be there. And please, please, please, don’t talk about anyone being pregnant. It’s supposed to be a secret!” she begged.

“Wow, some secret!” Lois jibed. “When are you planning on telling people?”

Kara shrugged, even though they couldn’t see it. “Well, Maggie doesn’t want anyone to know until it’s too late to hide it anymore.”

Clark sighed, “Alright, Kara. We’ll keep your secret.”

“Thank you!” Kara said with relief. “Also, I’m sorry for the late invitation. I’ve been so focused on the babies that I haven’t been thinking clearly lately. I hope you’ll forgive me.”

“It’s OK, Kara. We’ll be there,” Lois promised.
“Thank you! I love you guys!”

“We love you too, Kara,” Clark replied.

“Bye,” they said at the same time and hung up the phone.

“Whew!” Kara sighed with relief. She set a couple reminders on her phone to email Amy in the morning and to find a place that would make them a cake for Saturday. Putting this kind of a rush on it was going to make it very pricey, and she cringed internally just thinking about it. When she was finished, she went back inside to be with her family.

“I won’t do it again, I promise!” Jamie whimpered.

“How do we know that?” Maggie asked bitterly. “You’ve shown complete and utter disregard for people’s privacy over and over again. The whole world can’t be covered in lead just because you can’t keep your eyes to yourself. We have to be able to trust you, and we just can’t right now.”

Jamie started crying, “You can! I promise you can! I love you, Maggie. Please!”

“I love you too, Jamie,” Maggie fought off her own angry tears, “But that fact does not excuse what you’ve done, nor does it make you trustworthy. I’m sorry, but I just have a hard time believing you right now. I’d like to know that you know that privacy is important and why. It’s not a game. It’s serious business.”

“I do know! I can’t help it sometimes! Please believe me!”

“I’ll believe that you know when I see the essay.”

Jamie whimpered.

“I thought we talked about this,” Kara interrupted. “It was just an accident.”

“No,” Maggie disagreed, “We did not talk about this. We’re not going to talk about this. It’s not up
for negotiation. I want Jamie to write an essay about why privacy is important. Or have you already forgotten that it’s her fault that we’re all pregnant at once? Because she violated our privacy and our personal space. And it’s one thing to ‘accidentally’ see that someone has tattoos, but it’s a whole other thing to actually look, which she clearly did. She’s not getting it. She can’t just go around doing whatever she wants just because she can.”

Kara sighed. She wasn’t going to argue with Maggie. It wouldn’t hurt Jamie to write the essay, and maybe it would actually do her some good. Maybe it would help her prove herself to the detective again. She felt bad for her daughter, but the girl did need to learn the importance of privacy. Just because they could see things others couldn’t, didn’t mean they should. Alex taught her that when she first came to Earth, and Kara learned the lesson to please her crush. Jamie didn’t have that luxury. She had to learn the hard way. “Jamie, I think you should do what Maggie wants you to do.”

Jamie wailed mournfully and trudged away into her bedroom.

Everyone waited with bated breath to see what Maggie was going to do next before they did anything. She flopped down on the couch and sighed. “Why do I feel like the bad guy right now?”

Alex gave her a look of understanding. “That’s part of being a parent, I’m afraid.” She sat down next to Maggie and threaded her fingers through the detective’s hair. “It’s OK. Everything will be OK.”

Lena sat down on Maggie’s other side and just leaned against her for moral support. She had yet to say anything during this exchange. She laced her fingers together with the Latina’s and just held her.

“Jessie, go help your sister,” Kara said softly.

Jessie rolled her eyes and groaned. “Fine.”

When Jessie was gone, Kara knelt at Maggie’s feet. “I’m sorry, my love. Don’t let this get you down. I know it’s hard when the kids cry, but it’s not the end of the world. Kids cry. It happens. You don’t have to feel guilty. It’s not like you’re being abusive. We make the kids write essays all the time. Once we had to make Jessie write an essay about why she had to tie her shoe laces. You’d have thought we were murdering her from the way she cried. It’ll be fine. You’ll see. This is just practice for later.”
Maggie still looked sad.

“What can we do for you, my love?” Kara begged.

“You’re already doing it,” she acknowledged.

“OK, sweetheart.” Kara pulled back a bit and took Maggie’s shoes off to rub her feet. One of the detective’s biggest work complaints was that her shoes hurt her feet. Kara had no phobias or negative feelings towards feet, and actually, since it was basically cuddling, she loved giving massages of any kind. The four of them sat there cuddling for a while until Alex had to pee and also had to get the kids into the shower for bedtime. Then Lena snuck off to her office to get some work done, so Kara scooped Maggie up and took her to the bedroom for more snuggling and massaging. The detective soaked up the attention, and by the time Kara was done with her, she had a smile on her face again. “There’s my girl,” Kara cooed with a smooch. “I love you so much!” She attacked the Latina’s face with kisses, making her laugh.

When the kids came in to say goodnight, Jamie’s head hung low, and her voice was sad.

“I’m sorry, Maggie. I love you,” she muttered. Maggie pulled her into a hug, and Jamie started bawling. “I love you so much, Maggie. Please don’t hate me!”

“Hey!” Maggie interjected. “I do not hate you. Don’t say that.”

Jamie squeezed her a little harder.

“Ease up, kiddo. Human strength.”

“Sorry!” Jamie yelped, letting go of her. “You promise you don’t hate me?”

“I promise,” Maggie confirmed.

“Thank Rao,” the young blonde breathed a sigh of relief. “I would do anything for you, Maggie. I swear.”
“Me too,” Jessie said, not to be left out.

“Thanks guys. What I want you to do right now is give hugs and kisses and go to bed without a fight. We’ve got a big weekend coming up, and you girls need to be on your best behavior.”

“We will,” the girls swore.

“OK, goodnight, then.”

“Goodnight!” They gave their hugs and kisses to Kara and Maggie and obediently went to bed for once.

Once the kids were gone, Maggie grabbed Kara’s hand, put it on her thigh, and whispered in her ear, “You missed a spot.”

Chapter End Notes

I swear, I will write the wedding chapter next if it kills me! Muse Prayers and go!
The Wedding

Chapter Summary

Our girls get married! Yay!

Chapter Notes

This is the closest dress I could find that matched what I saw in my head:

See the end of the chapter for more notes

“Rings? Check. Dresses? Check. Catering? Check. Guests? Check. Decorations? Check. Cake? Check.” Kara checked off each thing as she came to it. She had convinced the others that since there were so many people coming, they should have the wedding at the penthouse instead of the courthouse, and she was so glad she did. Everything was looking wonderful. They had rented tables and chairs for outside, and Lena had hired a decorator, so everything was covered with pretty white flowers and yellow bows everywhere. They had a perfect little wedding arch at the end of the walkway, and the preacher had confirmed her commitment for the evening.

Meanwhile, her partners were still having bouts of morning sickness. In order to make things easier on them, Kara zipped around, making sure everything was clean and in its place. With no sign of rain, it looked like it was going to be a beautiful day today.

“Mama, Lena wants you!” Jessie came out and called to her.

“OK,” she went back inside to check on her fiancee who was sitting on the bathroom floor in front of the toilet. “Hi, baby,” she said gently. “What’s up?”

Lena’s voice was hoarse from being sick, “Can you get us some medicine from the store? I don’t want any of us getting sick in the middle of the ceremony.”

“Yeah, honey, I can do that.”
“Tha-” Lena was interrupted by her stomach erupting.

“I’ve got you, sweetheart. I’ll go get it now while I have time.” Kara hunted down her daughters and told them where she was going and to keep an eye on the others. On her way out, she ran into Eliza who was just getting into town. “Eliza! Hi! I didn’t expect you for another couple hours. The girls are in the living room. Everyone’s still getting sick this morning, so I’m going to go get them some medicine to help them get through the day.”

“Oh, poor things!” Eliza cooed. “I’ll let you get out of here, then. See you when you get back.”

“Bye!” Kara waved and headed out the door.

“Grandma!” the twins cheered as Eliza walked through the door. They hugged her tightly and lead her inside.

“You want to see our dresses, Grandma?” Jamie asked excitedly. “They’re so pretty! Lena had them custom made for all of us. Everything matches. Come on!” She dragged Eliza into the bedroom where their dresses were hanging up in the closet.

Eliza examined the beautiful pale yellow lace fabric. “Wow, these are pretty!” she whistled. “You girls are going to look so beautiful! Stand next to them, and let Grandma get a ‘Before’ picture.”

The girls cheerfully obeyed and smiled brightly for their picture.
“Aww, you girls are so gorgeous. I love it!” She squeezed them again. “What’s for lunch? I’m hungry.”

“Mom said we had to fend for ourselves today because they don’t feel good, and Mama’s busy,” Jessie explained. “We’ll make you something!”

“What wonderful grandchildren I have,” Eliza said with a grin.

The girls preened and pulled her into the kitchen. “How about I just make some chicken, and we can put it on a salad?” Jamie suggested. “Mama has a huge catering order coming in for dinner, so you guys shouldn’t eat too heavy right now.”

“Sounds good,” Eliza answered easily. “Shall I help?”

“No!” Jamie insisted. “We’ll do it. We love cooking.”

“Yeah, Mom’s been letting us do it a lot lately. It’s awesome,” Jessie added.

“Oh, so you did inherit something from your grandma!” Eliza said with delight.

“Yeah!” the girls cheered.

“What’s everyone else doing?” Eliza wondered.

Jamie ticked off on her fingers, “Lena’s on her laptop, Mom’s reading something, and Maggie’s sleeping. Oh, and Mama went to the drugstore.”

“I’m gonna go say hi to your mom while you guys are cooking, OK?”

“OK, Grandma, we’ll let you know when it’s ready.”
Eliza strolled through to the other side of the penthouse to find her daughter. “Knock, knock,” she called through the doorway.

“Mom!” Alex said happily, putting her papers aside. “I’m so glad you’re here!” She got up from the bed and hugged her mother.

“Hi, sweetie. How are you?”

“Ugh, I feel like shit. Morning sickness this time around is a real bitch.”

“Alex, do you really need to swear so much to get your point across?”

Alex rolled her eyes and didn’t reply.

“Hi, Dr. Danvers!” Lena said from the bed. “Forgive me for not getting up, but I’m not dressed.”

“Oh, it’s OK, sweetie, I know how it can be with morning sickness.”

Alex nodded. “Let’s get outta here, so we’re not bothering them.” She lead her mother back into the living room. “How was your drive down?”

“Uneventful, thankfully,” Eliza stretched as she sat down on the comfy couch with her daughter. “So besides the morning sickness, how are things going?”

Alex pursed her lips in thought, “Well, one of Lena’s friends died the other day, so that wasn’t very good.”

“Oh, poor thing!”

“And she got kicked in the stomach which freaked everyone out, but so far she’s OK.”
“Oh, no!”

“Oh! Kara can see the babies, Mom! I can’t believe I forgot to tell you! Maggie and I are having singles, and Lena is the only one with twins. Thank Rao! I was so afraid we were going to have five or six babies. Four is a lot, but it’s better than six. At least we still outnumber them.”

“That’s wonderful, dear!”

“Which also reminds me, we need Dr. Landry’s number. Kara insists we go to her as soon as possible.”

“That’s probably not a bad idea, if Lena got kicked. I’d hate for something bad to happen.”

“She seems fine so far. She’s still puking her guts out like everything’s normal, so…” Alex shrugged.

“That’s good, I guess.”

They sat and chatted for a while longer until Kara came home with a box full of tacos.

“Uh-oh, the girls are gonna be upset,” Eliza commented. “They’re making lunch.”

“Oh, I didn’t realize.” Kara gave Alex the medicine she’d bought and took the tacos in the kitchen. “Girls, you can stop what you’re doing. I brought food home with me.”

“What?” Jamie whined. “I just put the chicken in the oven!”

“Well, you can save it for later, I guess,” Kara answered. “Tacos don’t save that well.”

The twins pouted and started putting things away.
“Thanks anyway, girls,” Eliza told them.

The five of them sat down and ate, and Alex even managed to eat most of one taco before she started getting queasy again.

Jamie tried to get Lena to eat, but she refused. Maggie was in the bathroom again, so Jamie didn’t dare bother her. Instead, she joined the others in the living room, where they played chess for a couple hours until the hair and makeup people showed up.

The pregnant women took something to settle their stomachs while they had guests, and all seven of them got their hair and makeup done professionally. They all thoroughly enjoyed the pampering. Eliza and the twins went around taking pictures and telling them how beautiful they looked, since now everyone was separated until the wedding. Lena was in her room, Alex was in the kids’ room, Maggie was in the Sun Room, and Kara was in the office. When the preacher showed up, she went around to each bride and confirmed the plan of the evening with them.

Winn showed up first, along with Lyra, then J’onn, then Clark and Lois. The twins and Eliza were there to greet everyone as they came in. Next came Mon-El and Eve, then Douglas, then James and Lucy. Now that everyone was there, the twins went back to the bedrooms to let the four brides know they were ready for them.

Everyone took their seats with their phones and cameras out, and Eliza started bringing the women out one by one. First came Kara. She was grinning from ear to ear as she walked down the aisle to stand on the far right of the preacher. Next came Alex, who was smiling almost as much as Kara. She walked slowly down to the far left of the preacher. Next came Lena, who was still feeling green around the gills, but she still had a small smile on her face when she came around the corner, and when she saw Kara and Alex, that smile grew to a full-grown grin. She took her place next to Kara and they grasped hands. Lastly came Maggie, who was nervous as hell for some reason, but that wasn’t going to stop her. She walked determinedly down the aisle, and when she got to the end, she finally focused on her partners. She was in awe of how beautiful they all looked. She smiled so hard her cheeks hurt. Finally, she stepped into place in front of Alex, and they grasped hands as well. Both couples were staring giddily into one another’s eyes, and when the music was over, the preacher spoke.

“Ladies and Gentlemen, we have been invited here today to witness and celebrate the uniting in marriage of Alex and Maggie, and also Kara and Lena. They are taking the first step of their new beginnings; their new lives together. The ability and desire for one human being to love another is perhaps the most precious and fulfilling gift that has been entrusted to us. It is an all-consuming task, a lifelong endeavor — the journey we’ve been preparing for all of our lives.
“Loving someone is a reason to stretch beyond our limits, to become more for the sake of the other. It is to look into the soul of your beloved and accept what you see. Loving is the ultimate commitment which challenges people to become all that we are meant to be. As they join in marriage today, Alex and Maggie, and Kara and Lena are announcing to the world that they are welcoming that challenge.

“Today is a celebration. A celebration of love, of commitment, of friendship, of family, and of four people who are in it for forever. Today, promises become permanent, and friends become family. Marriage is much more than your signatures on a legal contract. You are promising, in front of all these people you love, that you want to be with each other and only each other for the rest of your lives, and that you will do everything in your power to honor the promises you are making here today.

“Kara and Lena, and Alex and Maggie commit themselves today to each other in sacred trust. They promise to embrace conflict as well as peace; to work as well as play; to struggle as well as coast; to give as well as receive; and to be with, stay with, and move toward one another. You four have made the commitment to create and recreate this conscious partnership. Marriage consists of entrusting our deepest selves into the loving care of another. It is a public and legal act to be sure. It is also an emotional and spiritual act. The spiritual aspect of marriage must be embraced openly, seriously, and completely for the marriage to endure.

“Today there will be no dearly beloved, no betrothed, and no ancient rhyme of the married. Today there are no dead languages to solemnize vows that are very much alive and will remain so for a lifetime. This day is not about the words spoken or the rings exchanged, nor is it about grand pronouncements and recessional marches. This day — the day of these four brides’ wedding — is about love.

“Kara, Lena, Alex, Maggie, are you all ready to say your vows?”

“Yes,” the four replied.

The preacher moved so she stood next to Kara. “Repeat after me: I, Kara Danvers, take you, Lena Luthor…”

“I, Kara Danvers, take you, Lena Luthor…”

“To be my lawfully wedded wife…”
“To be my lawfully wedded wife…”

“To have and to hold, from this day forward…”

“To have and to hold, from this day forward…”

“For better, for worse…”

“For better, for worse…”

“For richer, for poorer…”

“For richer, for poorer…”

“In sickness and in health…”

“In sickness and in health…”

“To love and to cherish…”

“To love and to cherish…”

“Till death do us part; I pledge myself to you.”

“Till death do us part; I pledge myself to you.”

The preacher moved so she stood next to Lena. “Next, repeat after me: I, Lena Luthor, take you, Kara Danvers…”
“I, Lena Luthor, take you, Kara Danvers...”

“To be my lawfully wedded wife...”

“To be my lawfully wedded wife...”

“To have and to hold, from this day forward...”

“To have and to hold, from this day forward...”

“For better, for worse...”

“For better, for worse...”

“For richer, for poorer...”

“For richer, for poorer...”

“In sickness and in health...”

“In sickness and in health...”

“To love and to cherish...”

“To love and to cherish...”

“Till death do us part; I pledge myself to you.”

“Till death do us part; I pledge myself to you.”
“Beautiful,” the preacher smiled and moved so she stood next to Maggie. “Next, repeat after me: I, Maggie Sawyer, take you, Alex Danvers…”

“I, Maggie Sawyer, take you, Alex Danvers…”

“To be my lawfully wedded wife…”

“To be my lawfully wedded wife…”

“To have and to hold, from this day forward…”

“To have and to hold, from this day forward…”

“For better, for worse…”

“For better, for worse…”

“For richer, for poorer…”

“For richer, for poorer…”

“In sickness and in health…”

“In sickness and in health…”

“To love and to cherish…”

“To love and to cherish…”
“Till death do us part; I pledge myself to you.”

“Till death do us part; I pledge myself to you.”

Finally, the preacher moved so she stood next to Alex. “Next, repeat after me: I, Alex Danvers, take you, Maggie Sawyer…”

“I, Alex Danvers, take you, Maggie Sawyer…”

“To be my lawfully wedded wife…”

“To be my lawfully wedded wife…”

“To have and to hold, from this day forward…”

“To have and to hold, from this day forward…”

“For better, for worse…”

“For better, for worse…”

“For richer, for poorer…”

“For richer, for poorer…”

“In sickness and in health…”

“In sickness and in health…”
“To love and to cherish…”

“Till death do us part; I pledge myself to you.”

“Till death do us part; I pledge myself to you.”

“Perfect,” said the preacher. “Now for the rings.”

The twins bounced up and gave the rings to each of them.

“Kara, repeat after me,” the preacher said again. “Lena, with this ring, I gladly marry you and join my life to yours.”

“Lena, with this ring, I gladly marry you and join my life to yours,” Kara repeated, sliding Lena’s ring on.

“Lena, repeat after me. Kara, with this ring, I gladly marry you and join my life to yours.”

Lena grinned. “Kara, with this ring, I gladly marry you and join my life to yours.” Her hands shook as she slid Kara’s ring on.

“Maggie, repeat after me. Alex, with this ring, I gladly marry you and join my life to yours.”

“Alex, with this ring, I gladly marry you and join my life to yours.” Maggie confidently slid Alex’s ring on.

“And lastly, Alex, repeat after me. Maggie, with this ring, I gladly marry you and join my life to yours.”
“Maggie, with this ring, I gladly marry you and join my life to yours.” Alex tearfully slid Maggie’s ring onto her finger.

The preacher stepped back and addressed the four of them. “Congratulations, couples, I now pronounce you married. You may kiss your spouse.”

Both couples kissed enthusiastically, and everyone clapped and cheered and took more pictures. Next, the couples signed their marriage certificates. Then began the parade of congratulations and pictures upon pictures, upon pictures, until Maggie and Alex started complaining and people left them alone again.

Photos taken, the guys moved the chairs around and set up a few tables to one side for the group to eat dinner, leaving room to dance on the other side. Winn set up his bluetooth speakers to play music, and soon the catering team was showing up with Amy at the lead.

“Amy!” the twins cheered, running over and giving her hugs.

“Aww, you’re just the sweetest things ever! Hi girls!” she greeted them. “Look how beautiful you are!”

“Thanks! Wait till you see Mom and the others! Their dresses look just like ours, only white. They look like princesses!” Jamie replied excitedly.

“Oh, I can’t wait to see them!” Amy grinned. “Meanwhile, where is the food going?” The twins lead her out to the balcony where everyone was standing around chatting. The people that recognized Amy came to greet her, including the brides. “Oh my gosh! You guys look so gorgeous!” she gushed. “How was the ceremony?”

“It was perfect!” Kara answered with a grin, lacing her fingers with Lena’s.

“Yeah,” Maggie agreed, giving Alex a big kiss.

Amy frowned in confusion.
“Oops,” Maggie murmured.

Kara laughed nervously, Lena bit her lip, and Alex swore under her breath.

“I thought it was Alex and Kara, and Maggie and Lena?” Amy pointed at them.

“Well, um,” Kara stammered, “It is? We- heh- we're polyamorous.”

Amy seemed perplexed but not disgusted. “I see,” she blinked. “I don't know how you do it. I get annoyed with one partner after a while. I don’t know how I could ever deal with more than that. More power to you. I wish you all the best.”

The four brides thanked her, full of relief at Amy’s non-judgement, and the restaurant owner excused herself to take care of the food.

Eliza came up to them with a big smile on her face. “I know I keep saying this, but you girls look so beautiful. How are you feeling?”

“Great!” Kara answered. “But I guess you were more asking them, huh?”

“Well, you know,” Eliza smirked.

“I’m fine for now,” Alex assured her.

Maggie turned her nose up.

“I don’t know how I’m going to eat anything,” Lena admitted.

“Just do your best,” Eliza encouraged. “We used to have to make all kind of shakes and smoothies for Alex when she was pregnant with the twins. I’m sure Kara remembers how to do it.”
“Yep,” Kara confirmed. “We can experiment this week, if you want.”

“We’ll see,” Lena replied.

“I like the sound of that,” Maggie said.

Suddenly James and Lucy were coming up to them, “Hey guys, we were just wondering if we were suppose to sit at any table or if we have assigned seats.”

“Anywhere is fine,” Alex responded. “We didn’t have time to do all that kind of detailed planning.”

“And are we dancing or eating next?” Lucy wanted to know.

“Eating!” Kara answered happily.

“Dancing,” answered the other three.

“Dancing,” Kara corrected sheepishly.

James snickered. Then he asked, “What do you want to dance to for your first song?”

The girls all stared blankly at each other. They hadn’t discussed this.

“What song are you guys gonna dance to?” Kara asked them.

“‘At Last’ by Etta James,” Lucy informed them. “Don’t steal it!”

“I was asking so we didn’t,” Kara replied. “How about ‘This I Promise You’ by N’Sync?”
“Not in this lifetime,” Maggie shook her head.

“What about ‘All of Me’ by John Legend,” James suggested.

“I can live with that,” Kara answered.

Lena nodded. “I’m OK with that.

“Let’s do it,” said Maggie.

“Alright,” James grinned and went to tell Winn what to play.

“OK, everyone!” Eliza called out. “The brides are going to have their first dance now.”

Everyone cheered and gathered around, and Winn pulled up the song and started playing it. Both couples wrapped their arms around one another and looked into each others’ eyes adoringly. When the song started, they all mouthed the words to each other as they danced along to the music. Eliza and the twins took videos, and everyone else took an occasional picture here and there.

When it was almost over, Lucy ran over and whispered to Winn, who nodded. When ‘All of Me’ was over, he started playing ‘A Thousand Years’ by Christina Perri. “And switch!” Winn announced.

The brides laughed and switched partners. Alex took hold of Lena, and Kara took hold of Maggie, and they danced and kissed and sang to this second song. When it was over, Winn made them switch one last time, and they danced to ‘My Girl’ by The Temptations this time, with Kara and Alex, and Maggie and Lena.

Finally, they opened the dance floor to everyone, and the twins hammed it up with their dancing. They made their rounds to dance with literally everyone, and God forbid someone try to sit down. They would come after that person and drag them back onto the dance floor. The only ones allowed to sit down on occasion were the pregnant ones. This started the whispering among the group of friends who didn’t know as to which one of the women was pregnant, which escalated into taking bets.
Throughout the night, James, Lucy, Lois, Mon-El, Eve, Winn, and Lyra proceeded to get drunker and drunker, and they tried to get the four brides to drink to try to make them give away the answer to who was pregnant, but all four of them refused to drink at all, which made the group very frustrated. Except Lucy and Lois, who already knew the truth, but who were playing along to keep the secret. The Lane sisters found the whole situation rather hilarious.

Kara could hear all this happening around her, but she didn’t know how to stop it without making a scene, so she just made a mental note to kill all of them with her heat vision before the night was out. OK, so she wouldn’t really do that, but they were all getting a stern talking to later on. If Maggie and Lena found out that everyone already knew they were pregnant, she would be a dead duck, for sure. If that wasn’t bad enough, she’s pretty sure the entire catering staff now knew about their polyamory and possible pregnancy situation. She called Lena over. “I hate to be a stick in the mud, but do you think we should make the catering staff sign the same non-disclosure agreement that we had the preacher sign?”

Lena bit her lip in thought. “Yeah, after what happened on Valentine’s Day, I’m not so confident in people… Not that I was extremely confident in them before, mind you, but that’s besides the point. I’ll go print out some forms, you talk to Amy about them and make sure she knows it’s nothing personal.”

Kara did as she was told. Amy wasn’t bothered at all. She had to be one of the most easy going people Kara had ever met. When Lena had printed out the forms, she lead each of Amy’s staff into the kitchen to sign them, and then Amy herself. Lena and Kara then proceeded to tell Amy all about the ‘outing’ on Valentine’s Day.

“That must have been pretty frustrating,” Amy replied. “I can’t imagine having my privacy being violated like that.”

Lena grimaced a bit. The restaurant owner had no idea how badly their privacy had really been violated recently, and she wasn’t about to share that information, no matter how easy this woman was to talk to. “Yeah, that’s putting it mildly.”

“You’re secrets are safe with me, Lena,” Amy assured her, putting a hand on her shoulder. “NDA or not. I have secrets of my own that I don’t want to get out, so I honor people’s privacy. You don’t have to worry about me.”

Lena smiled at her, “Thanks, Amy, I appreciate that.” She looked over at Kara and smirked. “We can probably let people eat now. I know at least one certain someone who’s hungry.” She patted Kara’s belly.
“If you think I’m hungry, imagine how the kids probably feel right now,” Kara replied.

Lena waved her off, “Oh, they’re fine. They’re happiest when they’re dancing.”

Kara giggled. She could see the kids, and the truth of that statement was written all over their faces. “I can’t argue with that. Maybe we should put them back in their dance classes. Their whole lives can’t revolve around fighting. We didn’t argue with them about quitting because we thought it would save money, but now that I’m looking at them, I regret letting them stop.”

“Kara,” Lena chastised. “Saving money is not an issue. You’re going to learn that sooner or later.”

Amy snickered. “Shall we go feed some folks?” she asked, changing the subject.

“Yes!” Kara cheered. They all went back out to the balcony, and Kara simply yelled, “Food!”

The kids stopped what they were doing and cheered. “Woohoo!”

“I’m starving!”

“Me too!”

Kara looked nervously at the other three who had all expressed complete disinterest in the food. “Uh, um, come on then, you guys,” she waved them over, and everyone made their way to their tables to wait for the catering team to bring out their dinners. Some were more excited than others.

The four brides sat at the head table. Eliza, J’onn, Douglas, and the twins sat at the next table. Winn and Lyra sat with Mon-El and Eve, and Clark and Lois sat with James and Lucy. Kara would worry about the Lane sisters being at the same table, especially with how drunk everyone was, but they seemed to be getting along for now, so she relaxed.

Amy had prepared a feast for them. She had a choice of either grilled lemon chicken, or salmon,
with rice pilaf and fresh steamed broccoli or zucchini. Not to mention the lava cakes she’d promised the kids. Kara wanted it all, and she fully intended to have it. In fact, the food went over very well with the group - even the pregnant people - and everyone was stuffed by the end of dinner - even the aliens.

After everyone had pretty much finished eating, Eliza went around making sure everyone had drinks of some sort, so they could toast to the happy couples. She went first, standing next to the brides with an unexpectedly bright smile on her face. “OK, everyone, thank you all for coming to support my daughters. Aren’t they beautiful? I can’t get over it!” The group whooped and hollered and whistled. “...I honestly didn’t see this coming, but it’s an honor and a privilege to have such high caliber women for daughters-in-law. My girls deserve nothing but the best. Alex, Kara, Maggie, Lena, I wish you all the best, and I hope you live long and happy lives together. I love you all so much.”

The four brides each hugged and kissed her gratefully.

Alex had tears streaming down her face. “Thank you, Mom. That means the world to us.”


J’onn stood and held his glass up. “Yes. Well, I’ve watched you four go through some really hard times recently, so I’m glad you can all come together and celebrate the love that you share. I’m so proud of all of you, and I know you’ll do me proud in this: Keep loving one another. That’s what makes all our hard work worth it.”

“Here, here!” everyone responded.

“Oh! Me next!” said Winn. The way he was standing, leaning to the side, it was clear he’d had quite a few drinks, and he slurred his words just a little, “I’ve- I’ve been friends with Kara and Alex for a long, long time now. I think the kids were, what? Like, five years old when we met? Anyway, you’ve always been happy-go-lucky people, but I’ve honestly never seen you happier than when you found Maggie and Lena. It warms my heart, and gives me hope. You guys are the best, and I hope your lives together are amazing and full of lots of little wonderful things. Cheers.”

“Cheers,” everyone called back.

Lucy stood next. “I just want to say, here’s to four awesome, badass women. May you always be
“just as fierce and phenomenal as ever!”

“Woo!” cheered the group.

Before Lucy even sat down, James was standing to go next. “You all know I was a hard sell on this whole thing, but honestly, I just want you guys to be happy. You all deserve it. It’s an honor to be your friend and family, and I’m thankful to be a part of your lives. You’re the best kind of people. I hope your marriage lasts a lifetime and beyond.”

“Aww!” everyone cooed.

Next, Clark stood and cleared his throat before speaking. “Kara, I never know what to expect from you, but I’ve learned that you always go above and beyond to do the right thing. I know that’s what you’re doing now, and I’m proud of you. I wish you all the happiest life possible. The world is better off with more Danvers in it.”

The group clapped happily.

Finally, Lois got to her feet and toasted, “I just want to say, keep up the good work. I know you all will live a long and happy life together.”

Everyone cheered, and the brides all wiped tears from their faces, then got up and gave hugs.

“OK, are you all ready to cut the cake?” Eliza asked her daughters.

Lena, Maggie, and Alex grimaced at the thought of yet more food.

“Alright, let’s get this over with,” Maggie grumbled. “I’m sorry, I didn’t mean it to sound like that. It’s just going to be hard to eat, that’s all.”

“Tiny bites,” Eliza murmured softly, stroking Maggie’s cheek.

“OK, come on,” Kara said. “Everyone, we’re going to cut the cake now!” she called to the group.
She lead her partners to the simple but elegant wedding cake and took the initiative to cut a piece for all of them to share. They were all very delicate with feeding one another, and no one even dared smash a piece of cake in the other’s face. The women managed to take their bites without getting sick, but none of them ate any more cake than what was necessary for show. Well, except Kara, but she waited until they were back at their table. They kissed each other and sat back down.

The kids were having a blast. They were dancing their little hearts out and eating tons of food and sweets, but no one felt the need to stop them. It was a party, after all.

After a while, Mon-El and Eve disappeared, and no one really noticed until Jamie stopped in her tracks making a horrified face. “Oh, hell no!” She ran to her bedroom and banged on the door. “No!” she hollered. “No, no no! You are not doing that in my bed! Get out now!”

The drunken couple stumbled out, giggling and swaying unrepentantly. “Sorry,” Eve said casually. “We weren’t really paying attention to who’s room we were in.”

Jamie glared at them with her hands on her hips. “Out!” she demanded.

Kara met them at the door. “What seems to be the problem? Jamie, you know better than to swear.”

The girl whined and pointed an accusing finger at Mon-El and Eve, “They were trying to do it in my bed!”

Kara gasped. “You two! Behave yourselves!”

“Sorry!” Eve giggled drunkenly and headed out to rejoin the group with Mon-El.

The Kryptonians rolled their eyes and shook their heads identically.

“Maybe we should wrap this party up,” Kara mused. “It’s almost nine o’clock.”

“Yeah, everyone’s drunk enough. I don’t want to have to chase anyone else out of my room,” Jamie complained.
Kara made the rounds and told everyone to wrap it up. Also, to clean up after themselves. She didn’t want to have to clean up by herself, and her partners were tired. Plus, she was probably going to have to drive people home at this point. Everyone but Clark was drunk as a skunk. Even Eliza, J’onn, and Douglas were buzzed. It was kind of strange seeing those three drink. They were usually so composed the rest of the time. Alex would hate it if she knew Eliza was telling them stories about when her beloved daughter was younger.

After the catering team was gone, Kara started driving people home in their own cars and flying back for the next pair until only Eliza was left. She would be taking the twins back to the Danvers’ little apartment, so the newlyweds could have some alone time in the penthouse for the weekend. She corralled the kids into their room to get their stuff so they could leave. The four brides came in and hugged and kissed each kid, bidding them goodnight and be good.

“Goodnight, Danvers family!” Jessie said gleefully, squeezing Maggie until she squeaked.

“Goodnight, girls,” the rest of them answered.

Kara drove them in Eliza’s car back to their own apartment. The girls couldn’t seem to stop smiling, and Kara was right there with them. The smile hadn’t left her face all night, and if she were human, she was pretty sure her cheeks would hurt from it. After reminding the kids to take a shower before bed, she headed back to the penthouse.

The next morning after breakfast, Eliza kept the girls at the breakfast table. “Jessie, Jamie, I want to talk to you. ‘Your mom told me what you did.”

The kids stared blankly at her. “What did we do?” Jessie wondered. They’d been good all week, she racked her brain to try to think, but came up empty.
“You poked holes in their condoms and made them get pregnant,” Eliza answered.

“Oh,” said Jamie forlornly.

“That was Jamie, not me!” Jessie defended.

“It might as well have been both of you,” Eliza accused. “I’m really disappointed in you girls. This is a big deal, and neither of you seem the least bit remorseful.”

“Mom and Maggie already made me write two essays, and I’m on diaper and puke duty for life,” Jamie shrugged.

“So you think that makes it OK?”

Jamie raised her hands in the air, “No, but I can’t go back and undo it!”

Eliza shook her head in dismay. “No, you can’t. That’s why this is such a big deal. Maggie and Lena have only been around for a little while, and here they are pregnant already. Marriage and babies are things you go through after you’ve been together for a while, not just a few months. And that’s assuming a couple wants those things in the first place. I can’t believe you would even think of this, let alone carry it out.”

Jamie pouted. “I said I was sorry! I’ve written essays. I’ve cleaned up puke. I’ve been banned from everything. What else can I do?”

“Well, Grandma thinks you should both write an apology letter to each of them,” Eliza told them.

“What?!?” the kids screeched.

“I told you, I already had to write essays about it!” Jamie complained.
“I didn’t even do anything!” Jessie whined.

“Are you not the one with the most to gain out of this?” Eliza huffed at Jessie. “You, of all people, wanted it the most, and that’s why Jamie even got the idea in the first place. You’re just as culpable as she is.”

“No fair!” Jessie crossed her arms over her chest.

“You think it was fair that three women got pregnant without wanting it?” Eliza pointed out. “How many times in the last year have you begged them to have a baby, and they said no? Did they get their way?”

“But Jamie did it!”

“She did it for you because you were acting crazy, and she wanted you to stop. If you hadn’t been acting out in the first place, she might not have even thought about it.”

Jessie whined some more.

“Now, that’s enough. I assume you two have paper in your room somewhere. You can bring it out here, if you want, but that’s what you’re going to be doing this morning. And possibly this afternoon, depending on how long it takes you. We’re talking full page apologies here, not just one or two sentences. And don’t write the same thing to each one. Make them personal. You’re not writing to robots.”

“This sucks,” Jessie muttered.

“Would you like to be grounded from your phone today?” Eliza threatened.

Jessie balked, “No!”

“Then lose the attitude. The sooner you get this done, the sooner we can go do something fun.”
“Like what?” Jessie wondered.

Eliza raised her eyebrow. “Do what you’re told, or you’ll never find out.”

The kids sighed and went to get paper and pencils out of their room. They worked on their letters for the better part of two hours, and Eliza sat beside them reading a mystery novel until they were done. She checked each letter as it was finished, not to proof read so much as to make sure they were sincere apologies.

When she was satisfied, she sent them to get dressed with the intention of taking them shopping. She hadn’t gotten the kids yet this spring, so she hadn’t gotten to spoil them for the season. Shopping was one of their favorite grandma and granddaughters outings, after all.

Chapter End Notes

I think the next chapter is going to be a sex chapter. It's been a while, and it's the honeymoon. Why not?
Honeymoon**

Chapter Summary

Our girls just got married! What do you think they're going to do?

Chapter Notes

***SEX CHAPTER!!!*** More sex than you can handle! All the girls took something for the wedding night, so there won’t be any problems with any sickness tonight. The day after, all bets are off. ;)

I didn't really read through this, so hopefully it's OK. Let me know if it's not.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

After Kara was through dropping everyone off at home, she flew back to their balcony and let herself back in. Her partners were in the bedroom, and they had already changed out of their dresses and were just laying around on the bed in their underwear, playing on their phones. She followed suit and soon was lounging half-naked in bed with her wives giving each other sweet little kisses with grins a mile wide. “Oh my goodness! I can’t believe we’re married!” she gushed. “You guys are so beautiful and wonderful. I have the three best wives in all of creation! How did I get so lucky?”

“By being the best you you could be,” Lena replied with another kiss.

“Aww,” Kara cooed. “Come here, Mrs. Danvers.” She pulled Lena into her lap and cradled her in her arms. “I love you so much!” she exclaimed with a big smooch.

Lena melted into her, holding onto her lips for just a little longer.

Beside them, Alex and Maggie were spooning and Alex was planting tiny kisses along the back of Maggie’s ear and onto her neck, giving her goosebumps. “You hear that?” she whispered to Maggie. “Mrs. Danvers. Better get used to it. Say goodbye to your life as Sawyer. You’re 100% Danvers now.”

Maggie beamed and squeezed the arms around her. “It feels good to lose my father’s name. It feels like one less thing he has over me. It’s a light feeling.”
“I’m happy for you, my love,” Lena told her.

“You should send them copies of the wedding photos,” Alex smirked. “Rub it in their noses.”

Lena chuckled.

“Alex, that’s not nice,” Kara chided.

“Psh! They weren’t nice to her when they kicked her out when she was just a kid!” Alex argued. “They deserve to know that she’s not only happy, but thriving, despite what they did to her. We should send them sonogram pictures too, when we get them.”

“No!” Maggie said quickly, covering her lower belly with her hands. “I don’t want them to know about the baby until after it’s born.”

“Why?”

“I don’t know, I just don’t. I feel like giving them a sonogram would be sharing joy with them, and I don’t want to do that.”

“OK, honey, you don’t have to do anything you don’t want to,” Kara said. She gently set Lena down and crawled over to Maggie. “You do whatever will make you happy.” She pressed her lips along the detective’s jawline. “You’ve earned it.”

Lena crawled over to Alex, straddling her to sit in her lap.

“Hi, baby,” Alex nuzzled and kissed her. “How are you?”

“Good,” Lena smiled adoringly, taking Alex’s face in her hands and stroking her cheeks with her thumbs. “How are you?”
“Very good,” Alex replied, hugging her close. “I’ve got the three most beautiful women on the planet, how could anything be wrong?”

Lena kissed her deeply. “I love you, Alex.”

“I love you too, Lena,” the agent responded with a squeeze around Lena’s waist. “I’m only sorry that the four of us couldn’t be legally married together. It feels a little wrong that we didn’t share vows together too. I’m just as devoted to you as I am to them. You know that, right?”

“I know,” Lena said, caressing Alex’s face with both hands. “And I’m devoted to you too, Alex.”

Kara was not to be left out, and she stopped kissing Maggie’s neck to look into her eyes, “That goes for us too, Maggie. I’m completely committed to you.”

“And I’m all yours, Kara. I love you so much, and if I’m going to have a baby, I’m glad it’s yours. With you, I know my kid is going to be good and smart and beautiful. I’m actually starting to look forward to it, you know?”

Kara teared up at that, “Thank you, Maggie. You don’t know what it means for me to hear that from you. Thank you.” They kissed a little desperately now. “Although, if our child is beautiful, it’ll be because of you, not me.”

“You’re both beautiful,” Lena told them, leaning over and kissing each of them. “You’re all beautiful,” she kissed Alex too. “All our babies are going to be beautiful.”

“Agreed,” said Alex. She sat up and started kissing Lena’s neck, so Kara went back to kissing Maggie.
Alex let her hands trail up and down Lena’s back, and eventually, she tired of hitting her bra, so she deftly unhooked it and tossed it on the floor. Now that Lena’s breasts were free, Alex immediately latched on. After a minute, she let go with a pop, “God, your tits are one of my favorite things in the whole world!” Not to mention the incredibly sexy sounds she made when Alex touched her! Slowly, she traced the flat of her tongue across Lena’s nipple, then suckled enthusiastically, just the way she knew the woman liked.

Lena let out a positively sinful moan, scratching her nails through Alex’s hair in encouragement. “Oh, yeah!” She pressed her center into Alex’s stomach seeking friction.

Kara and Maggie simply kissed as if they had all the time in the world. Their tongues slowly danced against one another in languid bliss. Kara cradled Maggie’s head in her hands, and Maggie just clung to her. “You’re so beautiful, Maggie. So perfect. I love you so much,” she whispered. “I’m so lucky to have you.”

“I love you too, Kara,” Maggie breathed. “I’m lucky to have you too.” She tugged the Kryptonian on top of her. “I want you.”

Kara wiggled in between her legs and grinded against her. “Oh, yes,” she panted, feeling her cock rise. “How did you get so perfect? Hmm?” They kissed and grinded together until Kara was fully erect. “Oh, Maggie, you’re so beautiful!”

Lena cried out at Alex’s ministrations, making everyone that much more aroused. “Yes!” she hissed as Alex switched breasts. The agent slipped her hand between them and started caressing Lena’s center through her underwear. “Oh, yeah!” she panted, rocking against Alex’s hand. “That feels amazing.”

“Who’s a good girl?” Alex grinned, stroking Lena’s clit with her thumb.

“Ah, yes, Alex!” Lena whimpered, grinding against her. She pulled the agent into a heated kiss, full of passion and arousal.

Maggie grabbed a hold of Kara’s dick and gave it a few good strokes.

“If you want inside me, you gotta eat me out first,” Maggie informed her.

Kara smirked. As if she wasn’t going to do that anyway. She loved going down on her partners. It was literally her favorite thing in all of creation - especially with the way they smelled now that they were pregnant. Not to mention, it was a well-known fact on Krypton that the pregnancy hormone made Alphas completely pliant, and the fact that two of her partners were recently bitten by her just made that compliance even stronger. “Your wish is my command.” She kissed her way down Maggie’s body, stopping only to take the detective’s underwear off, and as soon as the way was clear, Kara was diving in. She gave some cursory licks to the full length of her pussy before focusing more fully on her clit. She started slowly, licking tiny circles around the little nub, getting Maggie to relax into her touch just like she wanted.

Alex was not to be outdone. She stopped stroking Lena, eliciting a whine, then picked her up and flipped her over onto her back next to Maggie. She kissed the CEO until they were both breathless, and that’s when she relented and removed Lena’s underwear, sliding her hand back in between her legs and adding pressure.

Lena wrapped her legs around Alex’s hips and tugged her closer as Alex rubbed circles on her clit. “Yes, Alex.”

“My good girl,” Alex cooed. “You’re so beautiful, Lena. You know it?”

Lena nuzzled into her neck as they moved against one another.

“Does that feel good, baby?” Alex asked, kissing her face. “Hmm?”

“Yes,” Lena whimpered. “Don’t stop. Please don’t stop.”

Alex knew that that meant Lena was going to come from what she was doing, she just had to keep going and give her the time she needed.

Maggie was not nearly as close with Kara going so teasingly slowly. She pulled the Kryptonian’s hair to urge her faster, but it didn’t help. “Kara, please, I need more.”
Kara obeyed, sucking Maggie’s clit roughly into her mouth, causing her to cry out.

“Oh, yes! Like that!” the detective bucked her hips into Kara’s mouth as she suckled. “Just like that. Oh, God, yes!”

An unspoken contest brewed between Alex and Kara as to who could make their woman come first. The pair on their backs laced their fingers together in shared intimacy, and the closer they each came to the edge, the tighter their grip became. Soon they were both coming together, screaming their lovers’ names and crying out to the heavens. Alex and Kara’s competition was a push, so they worked their lovers through their orgasms until they were just a couple of panting puddles in the bed beneath them. “Good girl,” they both said at once, making everyone laugh.

Maggie sighed happily, “That was good, now give me more.”

Lena giggled. “My little horndog.”

Maggie winked back at her.

“You want more?” Kara smirked. She got up and took her underwear off, freeing her painfully erect cock. “There’s lots more where that came from.” She reached in the bedside drawer and pulled out the lube, foregoing the condoms, and wetting her cock liberally. “Ready?”

“Very ready,” Maggie replied. “Give it to me.”

Kara aligned herself with Maggie’s entrance and eased herself into that delicious tightness. Maggie was definitely the tightest of the three, and it was divine. “Rao, I love being inside you.” Kara’s eyes nearly rolled into the back of her head when she was nestled inside her lover. Plus, it felt so, so good to be able to make love without a condom. She started off with slow, shallow strokes, letting Maggie get used to her so she could press her full length inside.

Maggie groaned happily at Kara’s movements. “Yeah, go deeper.”

Kara was happy to oblige. She pressed herself deeper inside of the detective, making them both groan in pleasure.
Beside them, Alex slowly kissed her way down Lena’s body, letting the CEO’s sex rest for a moment before touching her again. When she deemed enough time had gone by, she kissed a trail up the brunette’s thigh and dipped her tongue inside, tasting the cream from her orgasm and lapping it up. She kept her tongue buried deep as she stroked Lena’s pussy, causing the CEO to cling to her knees so she didn’t squish Alex’ head.

The room echoed with panting as they all worked each other up. Kara pistoned her hips in perfect rhythm, rocking Maggie enough to move the other two women. Alex took advantage of the movements and timed the strokes of her tongue inside of Lena with Kara’s rhythm.

“Yes, Maggie, you feel so good, baby. Oh, so good.”

“Fuck, Kara!”

“Keep going, Alex! Yes!”

Alex paused for the briefest, most torturous second of Lena’s life, lifting her head to pull her arm out from under Lena’s thigh, then reaching for her clit. Now that she was reoriented, she went back to licking inside Lena’s pussy, with the added pleasure of rubbing circles around her clit with her thumb.

“Oh, yeah!” Lena whimpered. Her hips bounced up and down a little. “Oh, fuck!”

A few minutes later, this all proved too much for Lena, and she let loose with a wild groan. Alex kept stroking her, helping her through her orgasm until Lena pushed her away. “OK, OK, stop!” she panted. She tried to catch her breath while Alex kissed her way back up her body. “God, you’re good at that!”

Alex chuckled and nibbled at Lena’s collarbone, “Thanks.”

“I love you, Alex.”

“I love you too, Lena.” They kissed lazily and watched the other two while they waited for Lena to recover a little.
Beside them, Kara was still fucking Maggie with a purpose, deliberately taking her time to drag out their pleasure, but not chincing one single stroke. She loved Maggie dearly, and this was her way of showing it: By taking the time and care to make sure the detective was deeply satiated by the time she came. They both panted and groaned incoherently, and it was several long minutes before Maggie indicated that she was ready to come.

“Kara,” Maggie moaned, “Rub my clit now.”

The Kryptonian leaned back on her haunches and pressed her thumb directly onto Maggie’s clitoris, tracing little circles around and around, not missing a single stroke of her cock inside. Now, the detective’s legs trembled, and she locked her ankles around Kara’s waist to hold on.

“Are you gonna come for me, honey?” Kara taunted. “Hmm? Who’s my honey bunny?”

Maggie laughed a little, but it didn’t last long because soon her orgasm was overtaking her, and she came with a loud scream and lots of cursing.

“Good girl!” Kara told her, not relenting in the slightest. “Good girl!”

After a minute, Maggie pressed her hands against Kara’s abdomen, “OK, OK, OK.”

Kara pulled out and stroked her cock in her hand, panting and whimpering like she always does when she’s about to come. Alex reached out and replaced Kara’s hand with her own and finished the Kryptonian off with a few strong, fast strokes. Without a condom to contain the mess, the cum splattered all over Maggie’s stomach and thighs.

Alex found this extremely sexy, and part of her wished she could lick the cum off her new wife’s body, but she didn’t want to end up sick again. She let Kara clean up the mess with a tissue. Then demanded, “Oh, my God, somebody please fuck me now!” She hadn’t gotten off once yet. It was her turn, damn it!

“OK, come here, baby girl.” Kara stood up beside the bed, cock still standing at full attention, and she maneuvered Alex onto her knees in front of her. She removed the redhead’s damp underwear and gave her ass a few affectionate smacks.

“Oh!” she groaned. Alex thought she was going to get fucked right away, but was surprised when
Kara got to her own knees and started eating her out. “Oh, fuck, yeah!” she moaned, relieved at finally being touched.

Lena and Maggie, who had both come twice already, just cuddled together and watched Kara going down on Alex. They found it quite appealing to watch that gorgeous blonde head bobbing around Alex’s ass, occasionally squeezing it, making her groan more.

“That’s pure sexiness right there,” Maggie encouraged. She started letting her hands wander Lena’s body but without the intention of more intimate touches yet. They knew they had to pace themselves to keep up with Kara. Lena had yet to be touched by the blonde, and that was a must after the wedding. The order of fucking didn’t matter, but a fucking was required. Maybe even a knotting between the two, if Lena felt up for it. They all knew it.

Kara continued tracing her tongue around Alex’s pussy, alternating strokes between her clit and her labia, driving Alex wild and making her hungry for more substantial touching. After several long minutes of this, Alex started cursing.

“God damn it, Kara! Stop teasing me already! I want you to fuck me!”

Kara didn’t have it in her to say no to her wife tonight. She obediently stood to her feet and pulled Alex’s center against her cock, rocking back and forth against her clit a few times.

“Kara!” Alex complained.

The Kryptonian grabbed the bottle of lube and prepped herself for going in. Once she was nice and slick, she aligned her cock with Alex’s opening and pushed herself roughly inside.

“Oh, fuck yes!” Alex groaned. “More of that.”

“Oh, my girl wants to play rough tonight?” Kara teased.

“Yes, fuck me hard!” Alex begged.

“I’ll fuck you hard,” Kara obeyed immediately. She grasped Alex’s hips and plunged herself into
her wife hard enough to make a slapping sound from skin against skin. “You like that, baby girl? Hmm?”

“Oh, fuck yes, Kara!” Alex clung to the bedsheets for dear life as Kara pounced into her from behind.


“Fuck, yes. Fuck, yes,” Alex repeated over and over. “Oh, don’t stop!”

Lena and Maggie were getting very aroused again, so they kissed hungrily as they listened to Alex and Kara going at it. Eventually, Maggie pulled back and asked Lena, “Will you touch me?”

Lena smiled and rolled onto her knees, “Absolutely.” She kissed Maggie deeply a few moments more, then licked and nibbled her way down the detective’s body, stopping for a while at each breast, lavishing them with her tongue before continuing southward. She spent a moment nibbling on each hip bone then trailed wet kisses down her thighs, making her shiver. Finally, she used her thumbs to splay Maggie open to her and pressed her tongue inside. The detective was nice and wet from her previous orgasms, and it wasn’t long before Lena’s face was soaked.

Maggie groaned long and low at Lena’s tongue swirling around inside her. “Oh, that’s so good.”

Lena pulled her face back for a moment and then dipped two fingers inside Maggie’s pussy.

“Ooh, yeah, more of that, please,” Maggie sighed happily.

Lena plunged her fingers in and out rapidly, then pressed her lips and tongue against the detective’s clit, sucking hard.

“Fuck!” Maggie exclaimed. “Yes, Lena!”

The room was filled with loud cries both from Maggie and from Alex, who was enjoying a good
hard fuck from Kara. Maggie could never take it that hard, but Alex and Lena loved it. Also, there was Kara who was always muttering things to Alex while they were going at it. Lena joined into the cacophony by resonating a hum in her mouth to drive Maggie wild. It worked like a charm, and soon Maggie’s legs were shaking like mad, eliciting an unholy howl from the bottom of her diaphragm.

It didn’t take long for this to make Maggie come, and she shuddered harder than she had in the previous two orgasms. The grabbed the pillow beneath her head for dear life, and screamed Lena’s name to the heavens as her body convulsed for a shockingly long time. By the time Lena released her, she was a shivering, sweaty limp noodle sticking to the bedsheets.

Alex and Kara were greatly affected by Maggie’s orgasm, and before she was done coming, they also let loose. Kara came spurting inside Alex’s pussy, and with no condom to contain it, the hot wet liquid overflowed onto her thighs.

“Oh, my God, Rao, that is just so sexy!” Kara drooled.

“It tickles,” Alex complained.

Kara grabbed a couple of tissues to wipe her off a little.

“Thanks.”

“No problem.” She threw the tissues away, and gave Alex some soothing kisses before the redhead pulled away and laid down with Maggie. “Lena? You want a turn with me, my love?”

“Of course,” the brunette answered. “I need to make love with my new wife.”

“Yes, you do.” Kara reached out to her, and Lena crawled into her arms. “Can I knot you?”

Lena bit her lip, “Ask me when we’re coming. I can’t say yes for sure yet.”

“OK, sweetheart.” Kara eased Lena onto her back and settled between her thighs. “Are you ready?” Her dick was still partially wet from being inside Alex, but she pulled out the lube
Lena nodded, “Yeah.” She opened her knees up a little wider, and let Kara drink her in for a moment.

“You are so, so beautiful, Lena,” the Kryptonian breathed. “So perfect. I’m honored more than I can express to be your wife.” She gently eased herself inside the CEO and kissed her as she adjusted. “My beautiful girl.”

Lena smiled. “You’re beautiful too, Kara. You’re like a goddess on earth.” She threaded her fingers through the blonde’s hair, then pulled her down for a long, deep kiss, encouraging her to move more fully inside her. “Mmm, yes! Like that!”

Kara maintained the moderate pace that Lena requested of her, patiently thrusting in and out in her perfect rhythm. The CEO held onto her head, keeping her close and kissing her every minute or so. Lena’s breasts bounced deliciously, and Kara put her hands on them, just enough to feel them shake beneath her palms. It was an intoxicating feeling for both of them.

After a few minutes, Alex was feeling frisky again and nudged a dozing Maggie awake. “Hey, none of that! You may have come like five times, but I’ve only come once, and I need you to fuck me with the strapon.

The invitation perked Maggie right up, and she grinned as she bounced up and retrieved the strapon from the bedside cabinet. When she climbed back onto the bed, she pushed Alex back against the same pillow Lena was on, so the pair were touching, and they could feel every thrust of Kara inside of Lena. Maggie hurried up and lubed up the dildo, but before she put it inside of Alex, she teased the agent’s clit for a bit with her lube-wet fingers. Alex grinned and pressed her head back into the pillow in pleasure.

“Oh, yeah!” Alex moaned. “Like that. Right there. Oh, fuck yes! Don’t stop!”

Maggie kept stroking Alex, enjoying the way her hips bucked as her hand worked her center. Alex took hold of the headboard and raised herself into Maggie’s fingers, seeking more pressure. The detective was determined to make Alex come before she fucked her. She gave Alex all the pressure she desired, stroking quickly back and forth until finally, the agent gave way beneath her, groaning desperately and convulsing with every stroke.
Maggie didn’t give her time to recover. She plunged the toy inside her new wife and started fucking her right away. Alex’s screams continued as Maggie thrusted away inside her. The agent gripped the headboard for dear life while the detective’s hips pushed roughly against her, and the phallus reached deep inside her.

“Yes, Maggie!” Alex cried out. “Fuck yes! Oh my God!”

“That’s my girl,” Maggie cooed back at her. “Yeah, you take it so good.”

Lena whimpered and moaned as Kara moved, she loved the Kryptonian’s huge cock pulsing and gyrating inside her. She also loved feeling Maggie and Alex next to them, shaking the bed in a different rhythm than Kara. She felt awash in the affection and sexual energy surrounding them. It made her pant harder and groan louder.

Kara was in heaven. She and Maggie had no competition between them. Instead, they each had a mutual respect for the other’s skills, and right now, they wanted to try to time everyone’s orgasms together. Their opposing patterns were not in spite of one another, but in deference to the one they were fucking. They knew how to get their lovers going, and that’s exactly what they were doing. Lena’s pussy gripped her tightly as she plunged in and out. “My girl,” she whispered. “My sweet girl. My perfect wife.”

“Oh, Kara! Yes! Keep going! Oh, don't stop! Please, don't stop!”

“Who’s my good girl?” Kara panted. “You’re so sweet and beautiful. I love you so much. I’m so glad you’re my wife now. You’re so perfect.”

Maggie was not quite so verbose as Kara. She panted as she thrust inside her new wife, only occasionally saying things like, “Good girl,” or “Yeah, you take it so good!”

After a while, Alex raised Maggie’s hand to her throat, and the detective obediently added pressure to her jugular. “Rub my clit, Maggie, please. I wanna come.”

The Latina sat up on her knees, keeping one hand around Alex's throat, she reached down and found her clitoris with her fingers, all the while, keeping pace with her hips. “Are you gonna come for me?” Maggie grunted. “You wanna come, baby girl?”
Kara leaned down and kissed Lena, then whispered, “You wanna come too, sweetheart?”

Lena nodded and whimpered, “Yes, please.”

Kara learned back enough to get her hand between them and stroke her wife's pussy. “There you go, baby. Who's my girl? Are you gonna come for me?” Kara continued her sweet talk.

Lena and Alex were quite loud in their vocalizations now, and Kara and Maggie kept stroking them. A few minutes later, Lena gripped Kara's hair for dear life, and all of a sudden, Alex got super quiet for a moment, and then the two simultaneously crossed over the edge with a terrific scream.

“Can I knot you?” Kara begged.

“Yes, Kara!” Lena whimpered as Kara continued pounding into her.

Maggie and Kara finished their lovers off, and Kara left herself come inside of Lena, her knot blocking the hot liquid inside her this time.

When Maggie stopped moving her hips, Alex pulled her close, “Stay.” She locked her ankles around Maggie's waist, forcing the detective to rest on top of her, and the four of them laid there, connected to each other while they tried to catch their breaths.

“Oh, Rao, you feel so amazing!” Kara whimpered. “I love you so much, Lena Danvers!”

Lena grinned. “Mmm, I love the way that sounds.”
Kara beamed in response, kissing Lena sweetly.

“I love you too, Kara Danvers.”

Alex played with Maggie’s hair and scratched at her scalp. “I love you, Maggie Danvers.”

Maggie practically purred from Alex’s touch. “I love you too, Alex Danvers.” She reached up and kissed her new wife in languid bliss.

The four of them rested together, just kissing and snuggling while they waited for Kara’s knot to go down. They basked in the love they just shared and the emotional fulfilment of their joining together in marriage with women they were completely devoted to. Each of them knew in their hearts that they would outlast the odds and would stay together no matter what. It gave them all confidence and reassurance to simply just be happy and unworried for a while, in spite of what they’d all been through.

None of them regretted the day. They all just knew it was the right thing to do. They may have gotten married sooner than they’d planned, but they all knew it was something that they’d be doing in the future anyway, so it wasn’t a loss or a sacrifice. They needed each other. They wanted each other. They loved each other. It was as simple as that. They were hooked.

When Kara was clear to pull out, she did so gently, and Maggie followed suit. The blonde urged her wives into the shower while she changed the bed sheets, and then she’d meet them in there. Their shower was a lazy affair. The three humans were tired from all the activity of the day, and they took their time washing up, letting Kara do things for them, and standing sleepily under the soothing hot water. When they were cleaned up, Kara helped them get dried and dressed in their sleeping clothes, and tucked them into bed. Then she ran to the kitchen and made sure there were waters in the fridge for the morning when the girls were sick. Finally, she crawled into bed between Lena and Alex and they all went to sleep.

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The next morning was the usual. Alex, Maggie, and Lena were sick at the crack of dawn, and Kara tended to them faithfully. Finally around ten o’clock they seemed like their sickness had died down enough for them to function for the day, and they all got dressed, albeit in their comfy clothes because they had no intention of going anywhere that day. The humans were tired. Kara made them some smoothies and prayed for the best. Maggie seemed to do OK with them. Alex could even eat a little toast here and there, but Lena was a crap shoot. Even things that she wanted seemed to give her problems, so they were prepared for the worst. Kara had placed little ‘trash cans’ all over the place just in case, and in case of emergency, there was medicine she could take in small doses if she wasn’t holding anything down at all.

They settled down on the couch in the living room to watch a movie. With the kids gone, they could watch whatever they wanted. They debated amongst themselves about which movie to watch, with the usual divide between them of action/horror VS. fantasy/romance. After several long minutes of argument, Lena convinced Maggie and Alex to concede to watching the musical ‘Chicago’ with the addendum that, if they watched another movie today, then Alex and Maggie could pick whatever they wanted, no matter how scary. They agreed, but made Lena and Kara promise not to sing through the entire movie. Deal brokered, they snuggled up under a blanket together and watched their movie. Kara was not allowed popcorn this time because the smell of butter made Lena’s stomach turn. She made due by occasionally placing little kisses on Lena’s temple periodically throughout the movie. When the flick was over, they crawled out from under their blanket and stretched.

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“Do any of you feel like having sex today?” Kara asked hopefully.

Maggie smirked, “Well, there was one thing I wanted to do last night that I didn’t get around to doing.”
“Do tell,” Kara prodded.

“I wanted to fuck you with the strapon,” Maggie revealed.

Kara brightened, “Yes, please!”

Alex looked mischievous. “How about we all fuck you with the strapon, and you leave us alone?”

Kara stared at her for a second. “Is that a joke? Because that’s definitely one of my fantasies!”

“I’m in,” Lena told them. “Let’s do it.”

“Oh my Rao!” Kara couldn’t believe her luck! She’d never asked for such a thing because she thought it would be selfish, but if they were going to just offer like that, how could she say no? She may never get this opportunity again! As her wives tugged her into the bedroom, she wanted to ‘woohoo,’ like the kids did when they got excited, but she managed to keep her composure for the most part. Internally, though, she was squealing gleefully.

Maggie stripped her of her shirt, and Alex removed her bra, leaving her top bare. Right away, the detective latched on to her breast on one side, and Alex took hold of her lips from the other, while Lena sat on the bed and kissed her bare stomach. It was too much and not enough all at once, and Kara got hard almost immediately. Lena chuckled and teasingly stroked the underside of her cock through her sweatpants.

“Someone’s eager,” the CEO observed.

“Oh, Rao!” Kara exclaimed at the teasing.

While Alex and Maggie played with Kara’s breasts, taking turns kissing her, Lena pushed Kara’s pants down enough to free her cock. It bounced out delighted to see her, hardening further just at the thought of Lena’s mouth being so close. When the CEO’s lips closed around her tip, she could feel herself drooling precum before the brunette’s tongue swiped over the head, making her lurch.
“Easy there,” Maggie chided. “Don’t get too excited yet. We’re just getting started.”

Kara scoffed at the insinuation that she would come too soon. That was just impossible. She could outlast them all. She just didn't like to. She gently stroked Lena’s head as the CEO teasingly licked at her cock. “Rao, that feels good!”

Alex pulled away first, grabbing the strapon out of the bedside cabinet and putting it on. When the harness was fixed, she pulled the blonde away from getting her dick sucked, which made Kara whine. “Don’t worry, you’re about to feel good again real soon,” she assured. She positioned Kara on her knees on the side of the bed, so she could stand behind her, then she grabbed the lube and wet the phallus liberally. Before she put the toy inside, she wiped some of the excess lubricant on Kara’s entrance, splaying her open wide and then plunging the dildo in.

Kara cursed in Kryptonian. She was quite excited right now, both emotionally and sexually. Having one of her sexual fantasies played out on the day after their wedding was beyond anything she could ask. She loved getting fucked with the strapon just as much as she loved fucking with her cock. It all felt heavenly, and as long as she came, it didn’t matter how.

Lena and Maggie crawled onto the bed on either side of her and just touched her everywhere. It was both soothing and arousing at the same time. Meanwhile, Alex was pumping her hips back and forth in a slow, steady motion, the way she always did at first. Slow first, then harder later. That was Alex’s method. It was perfect.

“Does that feel good, baby?” Maggie cooed in her ear.

“So good,” Kara panted.

Maggie gave her ass a few slaps.

“Rao!” she exclaimed, her rock hard cock slapping against her stomach. “Oh, God yes!” she hissed.

Alex fucked her a little harder. “Oh, you like that, Angel?” She motioned to Lena to slap Kara from the other side, which she obeyed.

“Oh-ho-ho!” Kara moaned.
The agent grit her teeth and dug her fingers into the Kryptonian’s hips as she bucked rhythmically into her partner, making Kara growl in pleasure.

Maggie was really enjoying making the blonde squirm. She lowered her head to the bed underneath Kara’s breast and latched on, suckling roughly while Alex thrust away from behind.

Kara whimpered, “Oh, Rao! Oh, Rao!”

Lena traced her fingernails feather-lightly along Kara’s back and sides, the teasing driving her wild.

It took a while, but eventually, Alex built up enough speed and pressure to send Kara over the edge with a loud groan.

“Oooohh, Alex!” she cried, coming all over the bedspread.

The three humans all echoed what a good girl she was, making her grin while she caught her breath. Alex kissed her spine while she rested there a moment, and it was infinitely soothing.

“My turn,” Maggie declared, unbuckling the harness around Alex’s legs and taking it for herself. She and Alex adjusted the straps to fit her smaller frame, and the detective wasted no time in diving in. Wetting it liberally, she shoved the toy into Kara’s pussy.

Kara groaned. She was more sensitive now, after her first orgasm.

Alex took Maggie’s place on the bed and joined Lena in sensually touching the blonde. Kara reached over and kissed her deeply for a moment.

The detective was not gentle. She quickly thrust her hips into Kara’s, and the sounds echoed throughout the room. She prided herself on her good fucking skills, but she'd only gotten to fuck Kara a couple of times before. She planned to give it to her good.
Kara's breasts didn't bounce as much in this position, but that didn’t stop Maggie from trying. She grabbed the blonde’s hips and pulled them into her own with every pump, causing Kara's tits and cock to swing wildly.

Lena couldn't resist any more, she grabbed a hold of the breast in front of her and played with it. She let her thumb move back and forth against her nipple while she held on with her fingers.

Kara cursed in Kryptonian from the added stimulation. “Rao, that feels so good!”

“Yeah, you like that?” Maggie grunted. “You like my cock?”

“Oh, yes, I love it so much!”

“Yeah, you do,” Maggie grinned. She bucked her hips with near perfect timing, driving Kara wild.

Lena pinched the blonde’s nipple between her fingers.

“Yes, Lena, harder, please!” Kara whimpered.

Lena obeyed, pinching Kara with all her strength.

Maggie played with her rhythm, keeping Kara internally off-balance until the detective was ready to let her come. She’d give a couple of long strokes, then a couple of short strokes, then change to a circular motion, then more shallow thrusts, then a few hard ones. Kara didn’t know which was was up, until finally Maggie just didn’t let up, pounding the shit out of the blonde. They continued this way until Kara came with a great howl that echoed through the room.

Again, her three wives told her what a good girl she was as she tried to catch her breath. Lena and Maggie switched places, and together they stripped the detective of the leather belts around her legs and adjusted them for Lena’s. Once the CEO was donning the toy, she reached for a couple more items out of the cabinet - the vibrator that fit inside the dildo, and a smaller phallic shape with a flat disc on the end.

“Oh, Rao!” Kara whimpered, knowing what was coming.
Lena smirked and fit the vibrator inside the base of the toy in the strapon, but didn’t turn it on yet. Kara’s pussy was still dripping from her second orgasm, so Lena didn’t put much lube on the dildo. She slid easily inside, taking her sweet time at first, loving to tease the Kryptonian at every chance. She rocked slowly back and forth, taking the dildo all the way out before plunging it all the way back in.

Kara whimpered, “Lena! You’re teasing me so bad!”

“That’s the idea,” Lena retorted with a mischievous smirk.

Kara tried to bounce her hips and make Lena go faster.

“Ah, ah, ah!” the brunette chided her with a smack to her ass. “You don’t move unless I tell you to move.”

Kara whined, but obediently held still, allowing Lena’s long, slow strokes. She had an errant thought of what it might have been like to be with an Omega on Krypton with their purely submissive nature. Would they have teased her like this? She didn’t think so. She was glad her partners weren’t Omegas, though. She didn’t think she could deal with that kind of neediness and unquestioning obedience. She loved her wives’ independent natures, both in and out of bed, and she wouldn’t change that for anything.

Slowly, Lena increased her speed, giving Kara some much needed relief, then a while longer, turned on the vibrator.

“Oh, Rao! Yes!” Kara cried out, then swore in Kryptonian.

Lena chuckled. “Mmm, you like that?”

“God, yes!” Kara gripped the bedsheets for dear life. Her pussy was even more sensitive now that she’d already come twice, so the vibrator was making her muscles tremble a little. Her sensitive nose could also tell that Maggie was very aroused - much more so than the other two. “Maggie,” she panted. “Let me taste you.”
“Beg your pardon?” Maggie didn’t know those Kryptonese words yet.

Alex chuckled. “She wants to eat you out.”

“I thought we weren’t doing that this time around,” Maggie raised her eyebrow.

“But you smell so good,” Kara whined. “Please.”

Maggie chuckled. “OK, if that’s what you really want.” She took her shorts off and crawled up to sit in front of Kara’s face, letting her knees fall open.

Kara breathed in the delicious scent of her partner’s arousal and thanked Rao before diving in right away. She licked and sucked and slurped greedily at Maggie’s pussy. She didn’t know how things could get any better. That is, until she felt something warm touch her back entrance. Lena pressed her lubed up thumb all the way into Kara’s ass without preamble, and the blonde groaned long and low, rumbling into Maggie’s pussy.

“Oh, that feels great!” Maggie sighed.

Kara kept on groaning. She couldn’t help it. She was lost in the incredible sensations of being surrounded and pleasured by her wives. She’d probably never get this particular scenario again, so she was enjoying every second of it.

Eventually, Lena pulled her thumb out of Kara’s rear entrance and replaced it with the second toy. Kara panted and pulled desperately at the bedspread, hearing the fabric tear in places, but she couldn’t help it. The sensations were too great. Lena leaned forward so the front of her body was flush with Kara’s back, pressing the anal toy further inside and moving it and the dildo with every firm thrust of her hips.

“Oh, God! Oh, Rao! Oh, fuck! Oh, God!” Kara couldn’t contain herself. Her dick drooled precum all the way to the bed.

“Don’t stop!” Maggie complained.
She thrust her fingers into Maggie’s pussy to compensate for the temporary loss of her tongue while she cursed.

Lena didn’t let up. She fucked into Kara with all her strength and stamina. Kara settled her mouth back on Maggie’s clit, and sucked while she still cried out. It made quite pleasureable vibrations in the detective’s most sensitive area, and she squeezed Kara’s head between her thighs.

A few minutes later, Maggie came trembling and screaming, and Kara helped her through her orgasm until the detective begged her to stop. The blonde’s face glistened with her heat, and Alex pulled her into a sloppy kiss, cleaning Kara’s face with her tongue.

Lena groaned in arousal, never letting up in her attack from behind. Between all of Kara's cum all over the place and the new rips in the fabric, the bedspread was completely ruined, but none of them could be bothered to care.

Alex playfully rolled Maggie out of the way. “Me too,” she demanded, presenting herself open to Kara's mouth.

Kara dove in hungrily. She had thought that not reciprocating while getting fucked would be great, but now that she was presented with it, she was positively gleeful about it. She loved her wives, and she loved the taste of them. Eating them out was an additional turn on, and she took delight in it. She sucked greedily on Alex's clitoris, grunting and groaning uncontrollably while Lena fucked her into a delicious fullness.

Maggie played with Alex's breasts, teasing them with her fingers and tongue, while Kara licked her sensitive nub and slid two digits inside her. The redhead was dripping now, and she fit in easily. Alex groaned her approval and tangled her fingers in tousled blonde hair.

Lena was breathing quite heavily from her exertion, so Kara knew she needed to wrap it up soon. “Alex,” the Kryptonian panted, “Please, can I fuck you?”

“Yeah, OK,” the redhead nodded, but she scooted to the side quite a bit to avoid the puddle of Kara’s semen on the bedspread. That forced Lena to pull out for a brief, excruciating moment in order for them to step to the side for Kara to align herself with Alex's entrance. She was nestled inside her first wife in record time, and Alex groaned as her insides were stretched.

As soon as Kara was settled into Alex, Lena realigned the strapon with Kara’s pussy and plunged it
back in. Together they figured out a rhythm that worked for all of them, with Kara basically rocking back and forth between the two of them. It was a bit overwhelming for Kara at first. None of them had ever done this before, and she shredded the bedspread before she got a hold of herself. Lena thought it was funny. She had no emotional attachments to that kind of thing, and she had no qualms about buying a new one.

Kara panted as she rocked her way toward her orgasm. She kissed Alex eagerly, grasping the tattered remains of the bedspread in an effort not to hurt anyone. Lena pounded into her from behind, and everything else faded away. There was only pleasure and more pleasure.

Kara worked her hand down to Alex's clit and used her thumb to swipe back and forth across the hardened little nub, making Alex cry out. Maggie continued to kiss and tease the redhead, and soon enough, she was shuddering and groaning into her orgasm.

“Alex, can I knot you?” Kara begged with a whimper.

“Yes, knot me, Kara,” Alex panted her reply.

A few moments later, Kara let herself go over the edge, and she came hard, spurting her cum into Alex and locking it in with her knot. The bedspread was in tatters, and the women just laid there in a panting heap. Eventually, Lena pulled the toys out of Kara and laid them on the bedside table for later cleaning.

“Lena,” Alex said, reaching for her. “I think you should come sit on my face while we’re waiting for Kara’s knot to die down.”

Lena’s answer was a smirk. She crawled onto the bed, giving Maggie a few kisses on the way. When she got to Alex, she carefully straddled her head and lowered herself down to the agent’s lips. Alex didn’t tease. She licked every inch of Lena’s pussy as thoroughly as she could manage, going as deep as she could go. Only after her face was dripping with Lena’s heat did she slip away a tad to reach her clit. Alex sucked Lena’s hardened nub into her mouth and licked her until she couldn’t take it anymore. Kara kissed her spine and Maggie kissed her lips as she came ferociously on Alex’s tongue. The agent didn’t stop licking her until she pulled away and flopped down in Maggie’s arms, getting soothing kisses from the Latina all over her face.

“I don’t think that did much to help my knot go down,” Kara commented.
Alex chuckled. “You know as well as I do that she needed to come too.”

“Agreed.” Kara picked up Lena’s hand and kissed the backs of her fingers. “I sure do love you guys.”

“We love you too, Kara,” Alex replied.

Kara looked sheepishly at Lena, “Sorry about the blanket.”

“It’s OK,” Lena shrugged. “You can buy a new one while you’re out shopping with your new credit card this week.”

Kara’s pride ached. She didn’t want to take money from Lena, but she’d been lectured a thousand times now by each of her wives, and they’d bullied her into agreeing that if Lena wants to share with them, that’s her prerogative. “OK,” she conceded. “Maybe we could go shopping together?” she asked hopefully.

Lena gave her a gentle look, “If I have time, sure.”

Kara beamed. Lena always said that, but she also always seemed to find time for Kara, so the reporter wasn’t worried. She tested her knot, and it had gone down enough to take it out, so she did, watching shamelessly as their fluids came oozing out of Alex’s pussy together, further soaking the bed. She wasn’t sure why something so obscene was such a turn on, but it was definitely one of her favorite things.

“Smug much?” Alex accused playfully.
Kara gasped and tickled her in retaliation.

“Hey!” Alex shouted with a laugh, “Stop that!” She kicked the Kryptonian in the stomach, and Kara let herself be pushed back a little to prevent her wife from breaking her foot. “Brat!”

“You love me,” Kara answered confidently.

Alex just smiled, “You got me.”

The four of them got cleaned up, and Kara took the soaked and tattered bedspread out to the dumpster. When she returned, her wives were sitting on the couch with the movie ‘Final Destination 3’ cued up and ready to go. She rolled her eyes and resigned herself to an afternoon of gory deaths. Snuggling under a blanket with her partners was comforting enough, and if she really got bothered, she could always claim to be hungry and escape to the kitchen for respite.

About half an hour after the movie was over, Kara got a call about a big industrial fire downtown, so she hurried out, leaving her wives dozing on the couch watching the news. When she returned an hour and a half later, they were all completely zonked out, sprawled across the couch in a tangle of limbs and hair. It made Kara’s heart ache with love and adoration. She couldn’t help herself. She pulled out her phone and took several pictures from different angles. It was a testament to how worn out her partners were that they didn’t even twitch once at the flash. Once she was done indulging herself, she gently untangled them from one another and carried them to bed, one by one, so they didn’t wake up in pain.

After that, she snuck into the kitchen to make herself something to eat. She was ravenous after the fire, and she didn’t know how long she had before the girls would wake up. She made herself four boxes of macaroni and cheese (a guilty pleasure ever since she discovered it), and mixed in some chicken and broccoli to boost the volume. She was halfway through with her meal when Alex wandered in with a yawn.

“Hi, baby girl,” Kara got up and greeted her with a kiss.

“Hi, Angel,” Alex smiled sleepily. “Can I have some of that? I’m actually really hungry right now.”

“Absolutely!” Kara scrambled to get Alex a plate of food, mindful that she still wasn't going to eat much, no matter how hungry she said she was. “Here you go, my love.” She set the plate down on
the table and Alex dug in. They ate in companionable silence until Alex finished all that she could manage. “Do you feel OK?” Kara checked.

“Yeah,” Alex nodded. “For now, I feel pretty good.”

Kara sighed with relief. “I’m glad. I know this is hard on you, and I’m sorry. I hope it doesn’t make you regret everything.”

“Of course not!” Alex hastily reassured her. “It’s just part of being pregnant. I’m well aware of that fact.”

Kara reached out and laced her fingers with Alex’s across the table. “I love you so much, Alex. You know that, right?”

Alex smiled, “I know, Kara. I love you so much too. Nothing can ever break us apart or make me regret anything you and I do together. We’re a perfect match, you and I. And Lena and Maggie are our perfect matches too. I don’t know how we got so lucky, but I’m so glad we did.”

“Me too,” Kara gave Alex’s hand a squeeze, then went back to finishing her dinner. She dazedly wondered what her new children would be like. She wondered if she’d get to have any boys, or if Jessie was right, and they’d all be girls. She hoped for at least one boy. Girls were great, but she wanted both.

“What are you thinking so hard about?” Alex inquired.

Kara beamed. “I’m just thinking about our babies. I’m so excited, Alex! Our kids are so awesome, and I know the new ones will be too!”

Alex couldn’t help but mirror Kara’s contagious grin. “I know too,” she admitted. “It’s gonna be crazy with so many, but I think it’s gonna be worth it.”

“You’re worth it,” Kara replied. “You’re such a great mom, and an even better partner. I’m the luckiest person in the universe.”
Alex crawled into Kara’s lap and snuggled her. “I don’t know about that. I feel like the one who’s the luckiest.”

Kara chuckled. “We’re the luckiest.”

“Yes,” Alex agreed. They spent a few minutes just kissing one another softly and slowly.

“This never gets old,” Kara breathed against Alex’s lips.

The redhead kissed her harder in response. “That’s good to know because I definitely still love it.”

"Rao, I love you so much! " Kara sighed.

"I love you so much too, Angel."

They kissed and kissed until Lena and Maggie finally wandered in, bleary eyed and groggy.

"Hi, my beautiful mommies," Kara greeted them cheerfully.

They smiled and kissed her and Alex in reply.

"You guys want to play a game?" asked Kara.

"Can we play Exploding Kittens?" Maggie requested.

"Yeah!" Alex agreed excitedly. "I love that game!"

"OK, let's do it," Kara said. "Just let me finish eating. Do you guys want any?"
Lena and Maggie shook their heads no.

"I would love one of those chocolate and strawberry smoothies, if you wouldn't mind," Maggie requested.

Kara eased Alex of her lap and into the chair beside her. "You got it!" She super sped around the kitchen to make Maggie's shake. "Lena?"

"Sure," the brunette replied uncertainly. "I'll make an effort."

Kara poured them each a glass and handed them over, then returned to her own meal. Lena and Maggie sipped daintily on their drinks, and Kara tried to eat at human speed. Meanwhile, Alex went to get the card game out of the bedroom, and they played Exploding Kittens for a couple of hours until the kids came home.

Chapter End Notes

Muse prayers work!
Chapter Summary

Lots of gifts in this chapter, and a couple of important talks.

Chapter Notes

Chief Williams is Maggie’s boss in this story. I like to picture him as the boss on Brooklyn 99, gay and all.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

“We’re home!” the twins announced as they came barrelling in, arms laden with shopping bags.

“You guys went to the mall?” Maggie asked.

“Yeah!” the twins answered excitedly.

“Grandma took us shopping!” Jamie stated the obvious, grinning like a fool.

“We got presents for you guys!” Jessie informed them. “I don’t remember which bag they’re in, though.”

“I think they’re in this one,” Eliza said, handing over a small green and brown paper bag.

Jessie excitedly snatched the bag from her fingers and dug into it. She pulled out handfuls of wrapped paper and started to unroll them. Inside the first one was a tiny little glass kitten barely two inches long. “This one’s for Mama.” She handed over the little figurine.

Kara cooed over the kitten. “Oh, it’s so cute! I love it!”
The next to come out of the bag was a tiny glass tiger. “That one’s Mom’s.”

“Cool!” Alex grinned. “Thanks, you guys!”

Next, Jessie held out a little glass hummingbird. “This one’s for Lena.”

“How beautiful!” Lena grinned. “Thank you, sweet girls.”

Lastly, Jessie pulled out a tiny glass fox and handed it to Maggie. “And last, but not least,” Jessie said with an adoring smile.

“Aww!” Maggie hummed with a grin. “Look at him!” She booped noses with it.

The kids looked extremely proud of themselves, and Alex had to admit, this was one of the most endearing qualities of her two sweet daughters. They were always eager to please and always thinking of others. If they did ever decide to follow in Supergirl’s footsteps, she knew they would make her proud, just like Kara did.

“Thank you, all very much!” Kara said. “We love our presents.”

“That’s wonderful,” Eliza smiled and patted the twins on their backs. “Good job, girls.”

“I’ll look for a little shelf to put them on,” Lena said. “Until then, they should be safe on top of my dresser.”

Jamie raised her finger in front of her. “We were thinking they’d look really cute with the Nextol Blossom.”

“Oh, OK. That could work,” Lena nodded. “Shall we put them there now?”

“Yeah!” the girls cheered. They lead the family into the living room, where the alien flower was sitting on proud display. Each of the four newlyweds gently placed their figurines around the stalk, and the glass animals glittered happily in the sunlight coming in through the balcony windows.
“Yep. They like it there,” Jessie stated happily.

“It’s perfect!” Kara clapped her hands. “Speaking of presents, we have wedding gifts to open!”

“Oh, presents!” Maggie lit up.

“But we wanted to show you what we got from the mall!” Jessie protested.

“OK, let’s do that real quick,” Alex said. “Then we can open presents.”

“OK!” the girls ran to their room with their new stuff and promptly put on a fashion show of all the new spring clothes Eliza had bought them. Alex was surprised at the amount of stuff they’d gotten. Usually her mother only bought the kids a new outfit or two, but this was practically a new wardrobe! One thing she noticed about her daughters’ selections of clothing: While Jamie had picked out a variety of skirts and dresses and other girl-style clothing, Jessie’s selection came entirely out of the boys collection, even the dress shirts and pants. This was a new development. One that didn’t bother her in the least, mind you, but as a parent, she had to notice this kind of thing. It wasn’t as if she and Maggie wore dresses much either. They both preferred jeans over any other kind of legwear, and they only wore dresses on very special occasions. It was going to be a lot easier for people to tell the twins apart if they kept going in this direction, nevermind the glasses.

“Wow, Eliza, you bought them so much stuff!” Kara commented. “What gives?”

Her mother-in-law shrugged. “Well, I know how it’s going to be when the babies get here, and I may not get another chance to spoil just the two of them, so I might have splurged a little.”

“Aww,” Maggie cooed. “That’s sweet. You’ve gotta be the best grandma there ever was.”

“She is!” the kids agreed, hugging her.

When the kids had changed back into their regular clothes, they returned to the living room. On the back table by the balcony, there was a collection of gifts and cards from the day before, and they started bringing them over to the coffee table where everyone else was already sitting. First,
they handed over a gift from Winn and Lyra. It was large enough that everyone could tell it was a picture or painting of some sort but they didn’t know what kind. Kara tore open the wrapping to reveal a life-sized vinyl print of 'Starry Night.' “Oh.”

"Haha, very funny," Alex groused.

"Those brats!” Maggie complained.

"What's so funny about it?” Jessie asked, confused. "I think it's cool!"

Kara sighed wistfully and regaled the story of how Lyra had stolen the real Van Gogh painting in order to save her brother from a gang of alien art dealing thugs. The twins were flabbergasted by the fact that their new alien bestie would do such a thing, so Kara assured them that she believed Lyra was indeed a good person, and they calmed down. It was natural for the twins to worry about their favorite uncle, after all.

“I get the painting now,” Jamie informed them. “It is kinda funny.”

Kara opened the card that came with it. “Thanks for giving us a chance at love. Love, Winn and Lyra,” she read. “Aww!”

“Where are we gonna put this huge ass thing?” Alex mused.

“There will be plenty of room to put things in our new house,” Lena pointed out.

Everyone grinned at the prospect of a new house together. It was all of their dreams to live together happily ever after in a home that they could call their own. Everyone was quiet for a second, but then the twins and Kara started squeeing in joy.

“I hope you’re still this happy when you’re moving all the boxes,” Lena snarked at Kara.

“I can help!” said Jamie.
“Everyone’s going to help move,” Alex demanded. “I’ll be damned if I don’t have control over where my stuff is going.”

“Yes, ma’am!” Maggie saluted. “I’m not planning on lifting a finger when we move. Except maybe to point Jamie in the right direction. And I might drive the Uhaul. Can we try to get a house that’s still in the city? I really don’t want to have to commute an hour to work.”

“We’ll see what we can find,” Lena answered. “I want our kids to have a yard to play in.”

“Big yard. Check,” Maggie replied. “Actually, I think that’s a great idea. We can get one of those big playground sets with swings and a tower and a slide-”

“Someone’s getting excited,” Alex grinned.

Maggie bit her lip. “Yeah, I guess I am.”

Jamie bit her cheeks as hard as she could to keep from smiling. She didn’t want to get in trouble for being happy again. Which reminded her, “Oh! We have something else for you all.” She got up and tugged Jessie with her to their room, grabbed their apology letters and ran right back. They each passed out their envelopes and waited anxiously for the letters to be read. Jamie’s letters were an apology for violating trust and causing so many unwanted pregnancies. Jessie’s letters were an apology for her wild behavior in trying to trigger her powers and making everyone worry about her. They tried their best to be sincere and thorough, as their grandma had insisted, so the four women would be touched. Their little hearts were in their throats as they waited until they were all finished.

Kara was the first to reach out and open her arms to them, “Thank you,” she said, a little teary-eyed.

Alex hugged them next, kissing their cheeks.

“Thank you,” Lena said seriously, though she didn’t move to hug them.

Maggie had tears streaming down her face, but she didn’t say anything or move a muscle.
The girls looked to their grandma for reassurance, relaxing a little when she nodded at them. Still, they wished Maggie would say something, wished they could hug her and Lena. They were tactile beings, and they longed for that reassurance, but they knew they had to be patient and understanding. They had done some bad things, and all-in-all, they knew they were lucky that the pair were still so loving and kind towards them. They could have left and gotten abortions, and the whole family could have been devastated. They knew they were lucky. Super lucky.

“Do you still want to open presents?” Jamie asked meekly. “Or did we mess that up?”

“No, that was a good gift,” Maggie finally said with a snifflie.

The kids settled down a bit more. They would take what they could get at this point. As had been pointed out to them on more than one occasion, Maggie and Lena had been unreasonably good to them, despite all the chaos.

“Here, Maggie, you open the next present,” Jessie suggested, thrusting the next gift into her hands.

“OK,” the detective said, pulling herself together. “This is from Clark and Lois,” she read the tag, then opened the card. “...Wishing you a long and healthy life of love together, love Clark and Lois.” She tore open the wrapping and giggled as she saw what it was. Inside was a set of nine tall beer glasses with the House of El symbol printed on the sides in red. Everyone chuckled as she revealed the gift, and the group sighed a collective relief at the lightened mood.

Now that everyone was smiling again, Jamie smiled with them, unafraid of getting in trouble. “Here, Lena, you open the next one!” she handed over a gift from the pile.

The brunette accepted the gift and opened the card that came with it. “...Don’t open this in front of the kids,” she read. “Love Mon-El and Eve. Oh, lord, I dread to think what they gave us!”

“Why can’t we see it?” Jessie complained. “No fair!”

“It’s probably something that would traumatize you,” Eliza informed her. “I wouldn’t worry so much about it.”

The twins made matching faces of disgust and immediately moved on to the next thing.
“Here,” Jessie handed Lena a different present.

She opened the card and read the little poem about marriage inside, “...Love, J’onn,” it said. She opened the wrapping paper and revealed a wooden sign with an engraving that said, “Bless the Danvers Family.”

They all awwed appropriately. It was a very sweet gift.

“Alright, Mom wants to open one!” Alex declared, opening her hands for something.

Jessie smilingly handed over the next present to her mother, “Here you go!”

“This is from Douglas,” she said, after reading the card. “He says his sister made these.” She opened the package to reveal a set of four matching necklaces made of silver with little multicolored beads. They were very pretty. “Cool!” she exclaimed, showing them off to her partners, who also loved them.

“OK, who wants to open this one?” Jessie inquired.

“Me!” Kara raised her hand excitedly. She made grabby hands at the gift until she got it in her grasp. “This is Eliza’s handwriting, I can tell without even opening it.” The card opened to reveal a gift card in addition to the present. “Oh!” Kara gasped excitedly, “It’s a hundred dollar gift card to the Disney store! Awesome!” The others grinned in response, and she tore open the wrapping paper right away. Eliza’s gift was a package of six pairs of tiny baby socks with different Disney characters printed on each of them.

“Aww!” everyone cooed.

Jessie took the socks to account for the characters, “There’s baby Simba, and Winnie the Pooh, and Stitch, and Olaf, and Nemo, and Mike Wazowski!”

“Mike Wazowski!” Jamie repeated.
“Mike Wazowski!” Jessie echoed.

“Mike Wazowski!” Jamie continued.

“OK!” Alex exclaimed. “Let’s not, shall we? God! I never thought I’d have to hear that again.”

“Who’s Mike Wazowski?” Lena asked.

Kara showed her the socks, “He’s the green eyeball dude from Monsters Inc. You’ll learn.”

“Oh. Right.” Lena looked pensively at the socks for a moment before blinking it away and passing the socks to Alex.

“You wanna talk about it?” the redhead nudged.

Lena looked like she was going to say no, but after a beat or two, she relented. “I remember watching Snow White with my mom - my real mom - when I was little. I know I watched other Disney movies, but I don’t really remember them as much. When I moved in with the Luthors, though, I wasn’t allowed to watch them anymore. She said they were… well, she didn’t really have a good opinion of Walt Disney. I was just wondering how many new characters there were that I’d never heard of. Probably a lot.”

“Don’t worry, you’ll learn them all too well soon enough,” Alex promised. “If you want, the girls can give you a preemptive Disney education.”

“Yeah!” the twins agreed joyfully.

Lena chuckled. “Like Minions?”

“That’s not Disney,” Jamie informed her. “It’s Illumination. I know that because the Minions sing about it.”

“I see,” Lena blinked. “I guess I have a lot of learning to do.”
“We’ll learn together,” Maggie told her. “I haven’t watched babies since the 90’s. I know I’ve lost track too.”

Lena smiled and nodded.

“There’s one more present!” Jamie announced. “Who wants it?”

“Me!” Maggie called dibs.

Jamie handed over the last gift, and Maggie tore open the card. “…Love, James and Lucy,” she read. She opened the gift to reveal a photo album filled with random photos of the family, most of which she hadn’t seen before. “That’s really beautiful. James is a good friend.” The album got passed around so everyone could look through it, and everyone pointed out their favorite photos to one another.

After that, the group cleaned up the wrapping paper, and Jamie threw it away for them. “Can we watch Moana right now?” she asked. It was her current favorite Disney movie, and she wanted Lena and Maggie to watch it with her.

Alex looked at her phone to check the time. “I don’t know, it’s awfully close to bedtime.”

“Please?” the twins batted their eyelashes prettily, folding their hands together in the classic begging pose.

“What do you guys think?” Alex asked the group.

Eliza raised her hand in the air. “I think I need to leave soon, so maybe later?”

“Aww!” the twins threw themselves at their grandma, hugging her and whimpering.

“Oh, my sweet girls,” Eliza kissed them on their heads. “I love you both very much.”
“We love you too, Grandma!” They kissed her, one on either side, smooshing her cheeks together as they did so.

After a struggle to extricate herself from her granddaughters’ clutches, Eliza went around hugging and kissing all her daughters and bidding them goodnight and take care.

“Bye, Mom!”

“Bye Eliza!” They all waved their goodbyes, and the matriarch headed out.

“Now can we watch Moana?” Jamie whined.

“No,” Alex denied. “But if you want to play a few more rounds of Exploding Kittens with us, that would be fine.”

Jamie whined again, but Jessie agreed easily. “OK!” she jumped up from the floor and ran to the kitchen to get the cards. They played a few more rounds until it was time for the kids to go to bed. By then the three pregnant women had started yawning uncontrollably anyway. Kara cleaned up the dishes and put away the game, then tucked everyone into bed.

Just as she was about to get into bed herself, she got a call about a bank robbery, and she had to go take care of that. She made quick work of the thieves, dropped them off at the police station, and hurried back home. She apologized profusely when she returned, but her partners just waved it off.

“You’ve been taking really good care of us,” Alex assured her. “We know you have duties, and we’re OK with it. Don’t worry.”

“You think Douglas would be willing to take on full-time nanny duties after the babies are born?” Maggie asked.

Kara shrugged. “We can ask him.”

“I think we need to,” Lena added. “If the answer is no, we need to get someone. Maybe even a live-in someone.”
Kara’s heart clenched in terror at the thought of having to hide her identity from a person that lived with them. That would be near impossible. “I don’t know if that’s such a good idea. What if they find out about me? That would be bad.”

“Well, maybe we can find a good alien nanny, so it would be a moot point,” Lena yawned. “With thorough background checks, of course.”

Kara smiled and bit her lip. Leave it to Lena to openly defy her family like that. “I think that would be really cool, if we could find someone good. It’s too bad M’Gann is gone. She would probably know some good prospects. Maybe we can still ask her somehow. I don’t trust Mon-El’s judgement of character or trust anyone that would fall for his ‘romantic’ act. Maggie’s CI Brian doesn’t seem like a good judge of character either. I’m ashamed to admit, I don’t know that many good aliens. I’m usually too busy chasing down the bad ones.”

“I’ve got you covered, Supergirl. I know tons of aliens, and I even have ideas on who to ask around to,” Maggie informed her.

Kara grinned proudly and leaned over Alex to kiss her. “I knew there was a reason I kept you around.”

“Bitch!” Maggie complained.

“Just kidding,” Kara smirked. “I know exactly why I keep you around.” She waggled her eyebrows and purred.

“Kara!” the detective slapped her on the arm.

“I’m kidding! I’m kidding!” She crawled over an amused Alex and smothered Maggie’s face with kisses, and in a silly small voice, she muttered her usual string of barely coherent affections. “I love you, you’re my Maggie, my good girl…”

“OK, OK! Get off me,” the Latina pushed her away when Kara didn't seem to have any intention of stopping. “Ya little nutjob.”
Kara giggled and stole one last kiss before floating back in between Alex and Lena and kissing them too. “Goodnight, Danvers girls,” she whispered, as they settled down and went to sleep.

The next morning was full of the usual: Alex, Maggie and Lena took turns ralphing, while Kara, Jessie and Jamie scrambled to take care of them and get ready for the day, while trying to scarf down some food in between trips to the bathroom and getting dressed. Of course, the kids were having a near meltdown trying to decide which of their new outfits to wear, so every time they went back to the bedroom, they came out wearing something different. Kara rolled her eyes and tried not to say anything, although, she did try to assure them that they looked beautiful every time, and they didn’t need to keep changing. Then, when Jessie spilled milk on her brand new shirt, she burst into tears.

“What is with you?” Kara wondered. “Why are you literally crying over spilled milk?”

“It’s my new shirt that Grandma bought me!” she complained through her tears.

“It’s OK! You have twelve other ones you can pick from! Not to mention all your other clothes! It’s milk, it’s not going to stain.”

Jessie tried to calm herself down.

“What are you gonna do when the babies are spitting up milk all over you? Are you gonna cry like that every time?” she asked her daughter a little exasperatedly.

“No!” Jessie insisted. “Unless they puke all over my brand new clothes, then I might.”
Kara laughed sadistically, “Oh, I guarantee you, if you wear good clothes around a baby, they will get soiled by that baby! Spit up, poop, pee, peanut butter, it’s always something. Kids are messy!”

Jessie rolled her eyes at the peanut butter comment. She knew Kara was jibbing her about her own personal stories about always sneaking out of bed to eat the peanut butter out of the cabinet when she was a toddler. No matter how many times they thought they’d hidden it from her, she always found it and managed to get it everywhere. She never lived that down to this day. However, it did help her calm down. She wasn’t sure why she was so upset. It was only a minor spill. She let herself give a wry smile and said, “Sorry. I don’t know what got into me. I promise I won’t be a cry baby when the babies get here.”

“Hey, now, I didn’t say you were a cry baby,” Kara started, but Jessie interrupted her.

“I know, Mama, I called myself that. It’s fine. I won’t be. You can count on me, Mama.”

Kara’s eyes softened, and she smiled at her daughter. “I know I can, my sweet little one.”

Jessie growled at the moniker.

Not to be left out, Jamie piped up, “You can count on me too, Mama!”

“I know, baby,” she said, kissing them both on the forehead. “I have the best kids ever.”

The twins beamed and hugged her, Jessie’s spilt milk getting all over her too. Great. Now she and Jessie both had to change shirts. “See what I mean? Kids are messy.”

“Sorry, Mama!” Jessie pouted.

“It’s OK,” Kara assured, ruffling her hair.

“Hey!” Jessie swatted her hand away and ran away to her room to fix herself up.
Kara chuckled and headed to the bedroom to change.

“Sawyer!” Chief Williams barked from his office, making her jump and causing everyone in the bullpen to stare at her.

“Jesus!” she muttered under her breath. “Here we go! Don’t worry, Mommy’s got this,” she said quietly to her baby.

She trudged into her boss’s office and closed the door. “Hey, Chief,” she mumbled.

The man wasted no time in questioning her. “What’s this Danvers business? I thought you were dating Lena Luthor? How are you all of a sudden married to someone named Alex Danvers? Isn’t that the Fed that follows you around all the time? What happened to Lena? I liked her!”

Maggie sighed and decided that she might as well explain. Her boss could keep a secret, and he was fairly progressive. She took a deep breath before answering, “I suppose I can explain to you, but please, don’t tell anyone, OK?”

“OK, Sawyer,” he nodded.

“It’s Danvers now, Sir,” she reminded him.
He sighed. “Right. Danvers. Go.”

“I... I’m polyamorous. There are four of us: me, Lena, Alex and Kara. Lena and I are still together, and we both changed our names to Danvers. We had a ceremony over the weekend.”

Chief Williams gave her a wounded look, “And you didn’t invite me?”

She blinked. “I’m sorry, I didn’t know you would be interested in attending, what with the whole polyamory thing.”

“Don’t be silly, Maggie, you’re like a daughter to me!”

The detective clenched her jaw and tried not to cry, but tears stung at her eyes anyway. Damn pregnancy hormones! “Oh. Wow. I’m really sorry. If I had realized how serious you were about that, I would have invited you in a heartbeat.”

“I’m sorry you didn’t know,” he lamented. “I know I’m gruff, but I love you, sincerely. My partner and I never had any children, but I’ve adored you since the minute we met. You’re like the child we never had.”

Now Maggie was done for. Tears streamed down her face, and the chief got up and hugged her tightly. “I guess, since we’re on the topic of family, there’s something else I should probably tell you,” she sniffled.

“You can tell me anything,” Williams answered.

“I’m pregnant.”

The Chief broke into a mile wide grin. “Really?”

Maggie bit her lip and nodded, warming at his reaction. “Actually, Alex and Lena and I are all pregnant. Please, for the love of God, don’t ask how.”
Williams’ eyes widened. “You’re all pregnant?” he nearly squeaked.

“Yeah,” she confirmed.

“Is that why you were crying a couple weeks ago?” he pressed.

“Yeah, I wasn’t exactly happy at first,” she admitted.

“I see. And that’s why you’ve been throwing up.”

“You noticed that, huh?”

“It’s my job to notice things,” he quipped.

“Yeah, well, now you know.”

“Are you alright?”

She nodded. “I am now that I’ve had some time to get used to it.”

The chief smiled again, “Can I be the grandpa? I know you don’t talk to your dad, and my partner and I never got a chance to be parents, and I love kids. It would mean a lot to me.”

Maggie burst into tears again. “You mean it?”

“I wouldn’t have said it, if I didn’t mean it,” he insisted.

“That would be amazing!” she sobbed.
“I can’t wait!” he exclaimed, hugging her again. “When do we find out if it’s a boy or a girl?”

“Not for a while still,” she sniffled. “What would you prefer?”

He just smiled back at her, “I don’t care, I love them all!”

“How about you come over for dinner this weekend?” she invited. “That way, you can meet Kara and Alex officially as my partners, and my two twelve-year-old step-daughters. You’re going to love them so much.”

Chief Williams opened his mouth in surprise, “There are already kids? Oh, I have to meet them. I guarantee you Robert and I will be over this weekend!”

Maggie grinned and tried to pull herself together. It was hard. She knew her chief loved her, but he’d never actually said it before. Add in all the emotional chaos of the last few weeks, and it was damned near impossible to stop crying. He rocked her in his arms and made little shushing noises until she settled down. “Sorry,” she sniffled afterward.

“It’s quite alright,” he assured her. “You can come cry to me anytime you want.”

She smiled wryly. “Hopefully this won’t be a regular thing, no offense. I don’t like crying.”

“Ah, you’re only human,” he replied.

She nodded. “Alright, I’ll talk to my wives and let them know you’re coming over. Do you prefer Saturday or Sunday?”

“Either one’s good with me,” he shrugged. “We’ll bring dessert.”

“Sounds great,” she smiled.

“Now,” he clapped his hands and sat down, indicating for her to sit as well. “How about you explain to me how you got involved in polyamory. I wouldn’t have pegged you for such a thing.”
Kara had finished her fluff piece about the new exhibit at the National City Zoo, and was just about to go flying around town to see if there was anything for Supergirl to do when she got a text from Lena asking, “Want to look at some houses?”

“YES!” she replied excitedly.

“Be there in twenty,” Lena texted back.

Kara practically vibrated in excitement. So many new things were happening, and it was a lot, but it was also fun, and she was really looking forward to finding a house they all could live in. It would have to be a big one, she mused, with all the kids. Even if the kids went two to a room, that would still be four bedrooms, plus they’d need at least one home office, and possibly a playroom, so make that six bedrooms. It was really adding up. She had a vague memory of Lena saying she might want a pool, so there was another thing. A big yard, plus a pool. She was thinking so hard about everything that she didn’t notice when Lena’s car pulled up. The CEO beeped the horn at her, chuckling when she nearly jumped out of her skin. The reporter rolled her eyes and hopped into the passenger seat of the Maserati. “Why don’t you have a convertible?” Kara wondered. “You live in California.”

“Well, I was thinking about it before I got pregnant, but now that’s not very practical, is it?” Lena replied without venom. “I’ve been looking at multi-seat vehicles. I haven’t decided what I like best, though. Feel free to chime in, when you’ve done some research.”

“OK,” Kara grinned. “Maybe we can get something with a sunroof?”
Lena nodded. “Sounds great.”

“Well, that was disappointing,” Kara pouted, as they pulled away from the fourth house of the afternoon.

Lena shrugged, “You can’t expect to find the perfect house on the first day, honey.”

“You’re right,” the blonde replied petulantly. “You want to go pick up the girls from school with me? You know it would make their day to see you pulling up to get them.”

“Alright, let’s do it. I haven’t trained with them for a while, so I’ll go to the DEO with you too. It would be nice to stretch my legs a little.”

“OK,” Kara nodded pensively. If she let Alex do it, she had to let Lena do it too. It was only fair. As if she could ‘let’ them do anything, anyways. They were going to do what they wanted, no matter what she said.

Lena cleared her throat, “Speaking of the girls’ education, I was wondering how you would feel about me taking them out of school and getting them a private set of tutors? They could be doing college-level work, but you’ve got them puttering around in the seventh grade. It seems like such a waste of intellect, and we all know how bored they get. They need more of a challenge.”

“Did the girls put you up to this?” Kara asked warily.
“No, I’ve been thinking a lot about it, actually,” Lena admitted.

“We just wanted them to be with their peers and live as normal lives as possible, so they could blend in.”

“Kara, sweetie, I think we’ve blown way past living a normal life, don’t you agree?”

The reporter frowned, “Yeah, but isn’t that more reason to do normal things?”

“Is it? Is it really a good idea to hold these girls back? I was twice as educated as them at their age, and I’m not half the genius they are. Please, at least think about it, Kara. I want to give them the best life they could possibly live. I don’t care if they’re spoiled rotten. I want to give all of our kids the love and affection and opportunities they deserve, and that includes Jessie and Jamie. Please, Kara.”

Kara sighed. “I’ll talk to Alex about it. Honestly, I think the girls would be elated if we did that. I just don’t know what the best decision is. I’ll let you know.

“Fair enough. I just want you to know that I think of Jessie and Jamie as mine now too. I want to give them the whole world.”

“Thank you,” Kara said, watery-eyed. “That means a lot to me. I love you so much.”

“I love you too,” Lena took Kara’s hand and kissed her knuckles, and Kara did the same to her.

As predicted, the girls were positively gleeful to see Lena picking them up. They chattered her ear off about their day, but when Lena and Kara informed them that they’d been looking at houses, the girls were offended that they didn’t get to come along. Kara tried explaining to them that they had to look when they had time, and that wouldn’t always include them, but they were upset all the same. They wanted to help look at new homes too. Finally, Lena promised them that next time they would bring the girls along. She wasn’t above taking them out of that worthless middle school by any means, though she kept such comments to herself. That appeased them, and by the time they all arrived at the DEO, the kids were back to their normal joyful selves.

Lyra was already in the main hall with Winn waiting for them, and the twins ran to hug them. The group chatted and laughed together about the wedding gift until a few minutes later, when Alex
came down from her lab to meet them. She hugged her daughters and asked them to follow her back to the lab. Naturally, she piqued everyone’s curiosity, and they followed along too.

“Winn and I have a surprise for you,” Alex announced. Once everyone was standing around the table, Alex pointed out a set of three large watch-looking devices. “You’ll never guess what it is.”

“Tell us then!” Jessie demanded.

Alex chuckled. “We made you red sun emitters. It’s not enough to fully take away your powers, but it’s enough to dampen them, so you’re not struggling with breaking everything in your wake.”

Jamie’s eyes lit up. “Awesome! Thanks, Mom!”

“Interesting,” Kara mused with a lascivious smirk on her face.

Jessie pouted. “Aw, that’s lame.”

“Psh! Gee thanks!” Alex groused. “We worked hard on these. You’ll appreciate them when you get your powers, I assure you.”

“Yeah, if I ever get them,” Jessie huffed.

“Anyway, we can’t figure out how to make one take your powers away completely unless we put you in a full body suit or a room that’s completely closed off from the yellow sun.”

Lena crossed her arms over her chest in annoyance. “Nobody bothered to bring me in on this project? Talk about not fair!”

Alex and Winn looked guiltily at each other. They hadn’t even thought about bringing Lena in. They were used to thinking of her as a business woman, and they often forgot about the scientist part of her. They would definitely have to make it up to her somehow. Winn started taking one of the ‘watches’ apart and explaining how they worked to Lena. The brunette listened with rapt attention until he was finished and then asked about twenty questions about the process.
The group watched in fascination at how fast and easily the three talked about technology. None of the rest of them had a clue what they were saying, but the energy kept them interested. Lena tinkered with the device until about fifteen minutes later when Kara interrupted.

“Um, Lena, we’re going to take the kids downstairs for their training, did you still want to come?”

The twins pouted at her.

The CEO put down the screwdriver and handed the red sun watch back to Winn. “I’ll come back. I can’t resist the cuteness tractor beam.”

“Ten-four, good buddy,” Winn said with a lazy salute. Lyra kissed him and followed the group downstairs.

The first thing the twins suggested was to pit Lena and Lyra against one another. On the one hand, Lena couldn’t seem to overcome Lyra’s strength, but at the same time, Lyra couldn’t even touch Lena because she was so fast. Alex ended up declaring a tie in the end, and asked Lena to work with the group on dodging attacks. Kara, Mon-El and Lyra were terrible at dodging, always relying on their strength to protect them, but Alex knew there was always that little chance that a blow could send them reeling back at best, and could kill them, at most. She wanted them prepared.

When the defense lessons were over, Lena wanted to go back to the lab and fiddle with the red sun devices to see if she could make them full-powered. While the family was walking there, the kids’ tummies grumbled loudly.

Lena spoke to Kara, “If you want to take the kids to dinner, I’ll ride back with Alex when we’re done here.”

“OK, come on, let’s go to Noonan’s!” Kara suggested. “We’ll say hi to Amy.”

“Yeah!” the twins agreed.

“Say hi for us,” Winn waved.
They all hugged and kissed one another appropriately, and the blondes headed out, leaving the scientists to their work.

Lena fussed with a tiny screw on the red sun device that she was disassembling and looked up when Alex nudged her. When she peeked up, she was surprised at the look on Alex’s face. She was smiling with all her teeth, and the look in her eyes was almost reverent. “What?” she said stupidly. She was caught off guard, damn it.

Alex stayed smiling, “We get to work on a project together. It’s our first project that isn’t a kids’ science experiment.”

Lena chuckled. “And to think, we could have already been working together, if you had told me about this in the first place.” She hadn’t meant it to bite, but Alex frowned all the same.

“I’m so sorry, Lena,” the agent said sincerely. “It was stupid of me to not think of inviting you. I’m ashamed of myself.”

Lena gave her a look. “Come on, be serious.”

“I am serious,” Alex gently grasped Lena by the arms. “I love you, and I want to share things with you. It’s important to me. You’re important to me.”

The CEO melted a little inside. “Winn, close your eyes.”
The tech rolled his eyes and tisked. “Oh, come on, I’m trying to work here!” he complained, but he covered his eyes anyway as the two women kissed. “Is it over yet? I don’t want to see.”

“OK, it’s over,” Lena chuckled.

They went back to tinkering around with the red sun devices, asking each other questions and theorizing together. They were nearly finished with a revamped version, taking the painstaking time to put the thing back together before they tested it, when Lena remembered her earlier talk with Kara about Jessie and Jamie’s education. She knew Kara said she talk to Alex, but there wasn’t any harm in talking to her herself, was there? She bolstered herself for an emotional response, and powered through the question. “Alex? I was wondering, how would you feel about taking the girls out of school and getting them some private tutors?”

The redhead looked up from her notes. “They’ve been working on you, have they?”

“I beg your pardon?”

“The twins,” Alex clarified. “They’ve been asking you about this too?”

Lena shook her head. “No, they haven’t said a word to me. I was just thinking that it would be a good idea because they get bullied so much and they really are being held back by the seventh grade. They could be doing college level work, honestly, I was at their age.”

“Yeah, but you were a human child with human parents,” Alex pointed out. “You had nothing to hide. You didn’t have to hide where you came from or where your parents came from. You could announce that loud and proud anywhere you went. I’m sure it never hurt to wave the Luthor name around when it suited you, and I’m not saying that in judgement, I’m just saying, it’s not the same as hiding the fact that you’re an alien.”

“Aliens have equal rights now, Alex, you don’t have to protect them like you used to,” Winn added his two cents.

“Yeah, but I- we still have to protect Supergirl’s identity, and that includes protecting the twins’ identities.”
“And what about getting them private tutors would threaten their identities?” Lena pressed.

“Anything that makes those kids special, that makes them stand out from their peers, or from other people in general, anything that makes people look a little closer at them poses a risk that people might find out things that they ought not to find out.

“And going to court for bullies? That isn’t looking too close?” Lena parried. “And what about Jamie? How many things is she going to break at school before someone notices something? Keeping them at home would be keeping them out of the public eye, don’t you see? They’d go from being seen by hundreds to only by a dozen or so. Isn’t that better?”

Alex sighed. She’d been having this same argument with the twins for years, and honestly, the older they got, the more it seemed like they would inevitably wear her down until she gave in. Now, with Lena on their side, she didn’t know what to do. “I should talk to Kara about this,” she finally said.

“Alright,” Lena conceded. “Let’s test this puppy, shall we?” She reached out and turned on the new red sun watch that neutralized the yellow sun’s rays at the same time, making the watch one-hundred percent effective now. They also managed to fit an actual digital watch head into it to make it look inconspicuous. The three of them high-fived each other for a job well done.

Winn took out his phone to look at the time. “Oh, I have time to take my girlfriend out to dinner. Peace out, homies!”

Alex and Lena rolled their eyes at each other, then, when Winn was gone, Alex locked the lab door behind him and turned back to Lena with a smirk. “You feel like having a little play time before we head home?”

“Yeah,” Lena breathed, biting her lip.

Alex approached her slowly, with a predatory look in her eyes, and as soon as she was within arms
reach, she picked Lena up and set her on the table.

Lena purred with arousal at the act of strength, and leaned down for a deep kiss. She stroked her hands up and down Alex’s back, feeling the rippling muscles, especially in her shoulders. “God, you’re sexy,” she husked. “So ripped,” she sighed, dragging her fingers down Alex’s abs as they kissed each other’s necks. “I like your muscles better than Supergirl’s.”

“Oh, really?” Alex chuckled. “I don’t believe that for a second.”

“Oh, trust me, Agent Danvers, her muscles don’t respond like yours do. They don’t move and flex as much. I like that feeling under my fingers, between my thighs,” she whispered that last part in Alex’s ear.

The redhead responded by nipping at her collarbone. “You’re just saying that.”

“Nuh-uh,” Lena denied. “I mean every word, Alex. You are beyond sexy. You totally rock the badass secret agent look, and it really gets me going.”

“Now you’re just teasing me,” Alex tickled her.

“No, I’m not!” she giggled and squirmed. “I am totally turned on by you. Why don’t you believe me? If you had Kara’s nose, you’d know I wasn’t lying.”

Alex raised an eyebrow at her, then smirked and kissed her hungrily, grasping her ass and pulling her closer. “You wanna feel my muscles move?” She pushed Lena’s skirt up over her hips and played with the hem of her panties.

Lena rocked into the touch, trying not to let Alex’s feather-light graze tickle her too much. It sent a jolt to her core when the agent switched gears and reached up to cup her breasts. They kissed some more, and Alex unbuttoned Lena’s shirt to get better access. Lena gasped as soon as Alex’s mouth touched her nipple, pressing her flesh even harder into her wife’s mouth, “Oh, Alex!” Alex suckled her for all she was worth, until she cried out loudly, then she switched sides until she got the same reaction.

By the time Alex slipped her hand between Lena’s legs, the brunette had soaked through her panties. Alex tugged them off and stuck them in her pocket. Now that Lena was presented to her,
she tugged the CEO’s hips forward and opened her up enough to press two fingers against her entrance. She twisted her digits around to get them wet and started to ease herself inside. Lena leaned back on her elbows to help her get in all the way, and when Alex’s fingers bottomed out, she let her head fall back in pleasure.

Alex took advantage of the position and returned her lips to Lena’s breasts, licking and sucking them alternately while her hand worked between Lena’s legs. She made sure to move her whole arm so that Lena could feel her shoulder work underneath her hands. The CEO moved her hands up under the agent’s black military grade shirt and eagerly stroked Alex’s back, scratching a little with her nails. Alex didn’t waste time, making Lena come quickly and loudly.

There was a knock on the door then, “Everything alright in there, Agent Danvers?” Vasquez called out.

“Everything’s fine!” Alex shouted back, helping Lena get down off the table and fix her clothes.

“I’d like to confirm that myself,” Vasquez countered, knowing Alex’s tendency to lie about being OK when she was hurt. “Could you please open the door?”

Agent Danvers quickly washed her hands in the sink, allowing Lena to open the locked door.

Eyebrows raised at the sight of Lena in the room, Vasquez took in Alex’s person, checking her over for injuries. The senior agent raised her hands in the air and turned a slow three-sixty to prove that she was unharmed. “See? Everything’s fine.”

A blush crept over Agent Vasquez’ face when she realized what she’d heard. “Right. I’ll just be going now.” She didn’t give either of them a chance to say anything before she was gone.

“Oops,” Alex chuckled. “I didn’t mean to traumatize the poor woman.”
“Do you think she’ll say anything to anyone about it?” Lena worried. She didn’t want Alex getting in trouble or losing face in front of her subordinates.

Alex shook her head. “No, I know for a fact that Winn gossips to her all the time, so I’m pretty sure she knows about us. She’s one of Winn’s work besties. I think she’s a good egg.”

“Good to know,” Lena said with relief.

“On that note, I think we should go home,” Alex suggested.

Lena raised an eyebrow. “You don’t want me to return the favor?”

“The moment’s kind of ruined for me, now that I know people can hear us,” Alex replied. “Maybe after the kids are asleep.”

“OK. Let’s go home, then.”

Chapter End Notes

Thanks to everyone still reading. You're the best!

P.S. - I have officially stopped watching the show, and I feel good about it. I’ve been keeping myself warm with SuperCorp and Kalex fics. God bless all the writers of those fics!
Decisions, Decisions

Chapter Summary

Alex thinks about Lena's proposition.

Supergirl is bored.

Eliza is upset.

Lena has some projects for people.

Maggie and Alex have a bad date.

Chapter Notes

Sorry for the long wait. I've been super busy and exhausted, so it hasn't been easy to write, but here's a chapter for you!

See the end of the chapter for more notes.

Alex and Lena were about to head home from the DEO when they ran into Mon-El.

The Daxamite gasped happily and trotted over to them. “Hey, guys! Guess what?” He pulled his wallet out, and flashed them a brand new motorcycle permit. “I started my motorcycle training today!”

They smiled back at him. “Awesome!” Alex told him.

“That’s wonderful,” Lena said at the same time. “Congratulations. I know you were really looking forward to that.”

He nodded, looking a little sheepish. “Yeah, well, the driving part is easy. It’s the not-breaking the expensive machinery that’s the hard part.”

“Oh, well, we have just the thing for you!” Lena said with a salesman’s flourish. She had Alex
open the case that contained the three red sun emitters. “Take Jessie’s. We can make her a new one later.”

He looked down at the little device. “Uh...Thanks? What is it?”

“It’s a red sun emitter, slash yellow sun blocker. It takes away your powers when you put it on and press this button on the side. Then, when you want your powers back, you just take it off, and the yellow sun that it absorbed will come back out and restore them. Easy peasy.”

Mon-El looked delighted. “Oh, Rao! Do you know how many things I can do with this now?”

“Like get sloppy drunk?” Alex suggested.

The man’s eyes lit up. “That too! Awesome!”

“What were you thinking?” Alex asked curiously.

“I was thinking about how many video game controllers and keyboards I’ve broken. You know, Winn is a very patient man until about the fourth time you break something of his.”

Lena and Alex smiled as he put the watch on, then hugged them tightly. Even without his powers, the guy was really strong, and he squeezed the breath out of them a little.

“Thanks,” he grinned. “I’m gonna go show Winn!”

“Winn helped make it,” Alex pointed out to him.

His face fell for a second, then picked back up, “I’ve got a better idea! I’m gonna go show Eve!” As he hurried away from them, they heard him mutter to himself, “She won’t mind if I wake her up for this, right?”

They chuckled to themselves and hand-in-hand turned toward the elevator.
“I thought you all left a long time ago,” they heard J’onn’s familiar bass behind them.

Turning around, still holding hands, they smiled at him. “We were just putting some finishing touches on a new project,” Alex explained. “Wanna see?”

“Certainly,” he put his hands on his hips curiously.

They opened the case and revealed the red sun emitters, explaining what they were and how they worked.

“Excellent,” he encouraged. “Good teamwork. I like to see that.”

Alex gave her partner an adoring smile, “We couldn’t have done it without Lena.”

The CEO grinned and squeezed her hand. “It was your idea. I was merely helping.”

“That’s generally how teamwork works, yes,” J’onn said in amusement. “I’m sure your girls will appreciate the device.”

“Thank you, sir,” Lena replied.

“Yeah, thanks, J’onn,” Alex said, making sure no one was around to see her hug him. He kissed her on the head, and it was all she could do to keep from melting into him. He was such a good father-figure. She thought about Maggie’s boss, and how he wanted to be her kid’s grandpa, and suddenly she was curious. “Hey, J’onn? I hope this isn’t weird, but I was wondering if you were planning on having any involvement with the kids we’re having. I mean, you are like a father to me and to Kara, so I’m really hoping the answer is yes.”

He looked compassionately down at her. “Alex, Lena, I would be beyond honored to be a part of your children’s lives. I kind of already thought that was a given. I spend time with your girls already, don’t I?”
“Oh,” Alex said, a little teary eyed. “That’s good. I’m happy to hear that.”

Lena smiled and hugged him, not caring if anyone was looking. “Thank you. You’ve been so good to us, I can’t tell you how much I appreciate it.”

J’onn returned the hug and patted her back. “We all have to take care of each other. El Mayara.”

“El Mayara,” Alex and Lena repeated.

Just then, Alex’s phone started playing Kara’s ringtone, ‘I’m Walking on Sunshine.’ “Hello?”

“Hey! The girls were wondering if you two would be home before they went to bed,” Kara informed her.

“Yeah,” she answered. “We’re just headed out. We got the devices fully operational.”

“Cool!” Kara chirped. “Maybe the twins can spend next weekend with Uncle Winn, and we can use it for our own nefarious purposes.”

“I’m walking away and pretending I didn’t hear that,” J’onn grumbled and hurried off.

“Was that J’onn?” Kara asked.

“Yeah, way to traumatize the man,” Alex chuckled.

“Oh, please,” Lena scoffed. “The man is a psychic. I’m sure he’s seen and heard plenty worse.”

“Yeah, but we’re like his daughters,” Alex reiterated. “It’s still gotta be a bit scandalous.”

“OK, well, hurry home. The kids need to go to bed, and you know they’ll wait up for you, if they have to.”
“Alright, we’re coming.”

When Alex and Lena got home, they were dismayed to find Jamie crying on the couch, with Jessie, Kara and Maggie all trying to soothe her.

“I can’t block it out!” Jamie sobbed, holding her hands over her ears.

The pair rushed over to her, kneeling down on the floor in front of her. “What’s wrong, baby?” Alex demanded.

“The people downstairs!” the preteen answered. “The things they’re doing and saying… It’s terrible! I’ve never heard anyone talk like that before. Why? Why would they say such horrible things to each other, and still want to have sex? I don’t understand!”

Alex opened the case containing the red sun emitters and immediately attached it to her daughter’s wrist, pressing the button to turn it on.

Jamie calmed immediately, throwing herself into Alex’s arms and sobbing with relief. “Thank you, Mommy!”
Alex squeezed her daughter for all she was worth, “You’re welcome, my love. Thank Lena too. She’s the one that figured out how to get it to be fully functional.”

Jamie held on to Alex for another moment before releasing her and hugging Lena. “Thank you so much, Lena. I love you.”

“I love you too, sweetheart,” Lena assured her. “You’re welcome.”

“Um, is there one of those for me? I don’t very much like what I’m hearing either!” Kara complained.

Lena held out the last emitter to Kara, explaining how it worked.

“You guys are so amazing, thank you!” Kara sighed with relief. “Let’s just say our neighbors are kinky.”

Everyone made various faces of displeasure, especially Jessie.

Jamie shuddered. "I don't plan on taking this off much. The noise levels alone are a huge relief."

"Just don't wear it in the shower," Alex requested.

"OK, Mom."

"Can't you make a device that will give me my powers?" Jessie pouted.

"I'm sorry, honey, but no," Alex replied gently. "I don't know how to trigger your powers without possibly literally torturing you, which is definitely not happening."

Jessie grumbled in frustration.
Alright, girls, it's past your bedtime," Kara pointed out. "Give hugs and kisses, and get moving."

Jessie was still sullen as she obediently gave love to all her parents, but Jamie was rather joyful. "I might even get to sleep the whole night, instead of getting woken up by every little noise." She gave Alex and Lena extra big hugs for helping her out with her powers before bounding off to her room. "Goodnight!"

Kara admired her new little wrist watch, also enjoying a little peace and quiet. The downstairs neighbors weren't the only people in the world with dirty mouths while they fucked, and they wouldn't be the last, but it was nice to block them out all the same. Most of the time, she didn't mind hearing people having sex. She liked the reassurance of the existence of love. Not that she listened in, but when she did hear it, it was OK. She was a grown woman, and she could handle that kind of thing without getting freaked out anymore. She felt bad for her daughter who had to hear such things, and she was relieved that Alex, Winn, and Lena had worked together to make the red sun emitter. Proud, even. She kissed her wives and told them what she was thinking.

"I'm glad you like it," Alex responded happily.

"As am I," Lena grinned.

Not to be left out, Maggie added, "I'm happy for you."

"Can we take a few minutes to just relax and make out a little?" Kara requested. "I'm assuming you're all tired and don't want to do much more than that."

"That's accurate," Lena admitted. "But I'm on board for a little kissing."

Kara smiled and pulled Lena into her lap. Alex scooted closer to Maggie and pulled her close. Both pairs closed the distance between them, locking lips in lazy affection. No one hurried or pressed too deeply, and with Kara's red sun emitter, she didn't have to mind her strength. She could just enjoy herself. They lost track of time for a while, basking in their love like a warm fire. It wasn’t until Lena started yawning that they stopped kissing.

“Sorry,” she grumbled.

“It’s OK, my love,” Kara kissed her on the cheek. “We’ve had a long, busy day. Are you ready for
Lena looked at her watch. “It’s not even ten o’clock yet!” she complained.

“By the time you get cleaned up and changed for bed it will be,” Kara countered.

“Kara! I’m not a little kid. If I try to go to bed this early, I’m going to wake up at three o’clock in the morning!”

“OK, OK. I’m sorry for suggesting it. What do you want to do, then?”

“I think I just want to read for a while,” Lena replied, stretching. She climbed off of Kara’s lap and stretched again, yawning a big yawn.

“Stop that,” Maggie yawned after her. “It’s contagious. You sure you don’t want to watch a movie or something?”

“No, thank you. I’m good on my blood and gore quota for the month,” Lena quipped.

Alex and Maggie snickered.

“I think I’m gonna make some rounds as Supergirl. If nothing comes up, I’ll be back in an hour. Call me if you need me.”

“OK,” her wives agreed. She kissed them all and zipped out the balcony door.
The next morning, Supergirl was puttering around Alex’s lab when the redhead turned on her. “Don’t you have somewhere to be?” she snipped.

“Not right now,” Kara replied, unphased. “I wanted to talk to you about something, actually.”

“Is it work relevant?” Alex demanded.

“Well, not exactly. It’s about the kids,” Kara told her.

Alex sighed. “Which kids?”

“Jessie and Jamie.”

“What about them?”

“Well, Lena was saying-”

“Oh. I know what Lena was saying,” Alex informed her. “She talked to me too.”

“She did? About changing their education?”

Alex nodded her confirmation.
“Well, what do you think?”

The agent sighed. “I think a lot of things. I think it would be a great opportunity for the girls, but I also worry. I can’t stop the worrying mom thoughts. You know?”

“I know,” Kara said, resting her arms on her wife’s shoulders. “But what about what the kids want? They’ve been begging us to take them out of school for years. This would be exactly what they’ve always wanted, only better. It wouldn’t be us teaching them, or them teaching themselves, they could have real, educated, vetted professionals teaching them. How many people get that kind of opportunity?”

“I know, I know. I just- I don’t know!” the redhead threw her arms in the air helplessly.

Supergirl looked back at her with all the compassion she could muster. “Why don’t you talk to your mom about it?”

Alex nodded. “Yeah, I think I will.”

The blonde kissed her and scratched the back of her neck soothingly. “Whatever you decide, I’m with you. If you want to talk more about it, just let me know. I know you, you overthink everything, and in this case, I feel like that’s a good thing. Whatever outcome you come up with, we’ll go with that. OK?”

“OK, thanks,” the agent leaned forward and hugged her wife, trying not to melt when Kara rocked her a little.

“I love you. I’m gonna go find something to do now, OK?”

Alex smiled. “OK. Love you too. Stay out of trouble.”

Kara gasped in mock offense. “I never!” She tossed her hair and fake-stomped off.

Alex laughed with a shake of her head and went back to work.
Supergirl wandered aimlessly through the DEO until she found herself in front of the room with her mother's AI. She unlocked the door that would only open for her and stepped inside. The AI sprung to life, and suddenly her mother was there smiling at her.

"Hello, Kara, my daughter. How can I help you?"

"Hi, Mom. I just came by because I wanted to tell you something."

"You can tell me anything, Kara. I'm programmed to keep your secrets."

"It's not a secret exactly."

“You can tell me anything, Kara,” the AI repeated.

“Well, you see, I’m... I... I accidentally got three different women pregnant, and now I’m having four babies at once. One of them is having twins.”

“Kryptonians rarely have more than one child at a time, and even then it was only with a single
partner. This is highly unusual."

“Yeah, especially since this is my second set of twins!” Kara exclaimed.

“This is even more highly unusual. Kryptonians rarely have more than two children. Population control was strict, even for the most noble houses of our race.”

“Earth isn’t as strict about population control,” Kara replied.

“Lucky for you.”

“Yes, don’t remind me.”

“I suppose congratulations are in order,” Alura smiled genuinely.

“Thank you,” Kara grinned back. “I’m actually really excited. I love my kids so much. They’re beautiful and funny and smart and kind and talented and everything a parent could ask for. I know the next batch is going to be just as great.”

“I’m sure you make an excellent parent, Kara. I’m proud of you, my daughter. I only wish I could meet your children in person. I’m sure I would love them instantly.”

“I know you would,” Kara sniffled. “I love you, Mom.”

“I love you too, beautiful girl.”

Supergirl took a few deep breaths to get a hold of herself before she exited the room and locked the door behind her. She looked at her phone to check the time. It was still really early in the morning and everyone else was working or at school. She wandered into the DEO main hub and sat down in an empty seat next to Winn and Vasquez. “What’s up, guys?” She looked at their screens and realized they were playing video games.

“Nothing much,” Winn answered without looking at her.
“Nothing to report,” said Vasquez, only looking at her for a half a second.

“I’m bored,” Supergirl complained. “Isn’t there anything for me to do?”

“You can get us some donuts. We’re hungry,” Winn told her.

Kara picked up his Nerf dart gun and shot him in the shoulder with it.

“Hey!” he complained. “What was that for?”

“That’s really all you have for me to do? Get donuts?”

“Pleeeeeease?” he pouted. “Pretty please, with sugar on top?”

Kara rolled her eyes and groaned. “Fine! I’ll get donuts, but then I need something to do, OK? Snapper hasn’t given me another story yet, so I’m just dead in the water until something comes up.”

“OK, OK. I’ll find something for you to do, but donuts first! Breakfast is the most important meal of the day, right?”

“Yeah, yeah.” Kara shot out into the sky and headed for their favorite donut shop. She bought three dozen and had eaten a full box of them before she returned to the DEO. Winn and Vasquez were thrilled. They actually stepped away from their games and pounced on the goodies.

“Thank you, Supergirl!” the pair gushed, stuffing their faces.

“You’re welcome. Now. What do you have for me to do?”

“Why don’t you go wander around the children’s hospital?” Vasquez suggested. “I’m sure you’ll make someone’s day that way.”
Kara perked up. Why hadn’t she thought of doing that before? That was something she could do for hours without end, if they let her. “That’s a great idea! I’m going to do that right now.”

“OK, have fun!” Winn waved at her as she swooped out of the room and off the balcony.

Supergirl spent the better part of four hours at the hospital, trying to greet every child with as much attention as she could. The kids clamored over her, hugging her and begging her to fly with them. With a few parents’ permission, she did float around a bit with some of them, but nothing she would really consider actual flying. They were indoors, after all.

When lunch time rolled around, she was feeling quite ravenous, so she excused herself with a few more hugs and headed out. She called Alex in the air and asked her if she wanted to have lunch. The agent agreed to let her come back, providing she brought Thai food. Kara was great with that deal. She zipped over to their favorite Thai restaurant and ordered all their favorites. She knew Alex wouldn’t eat much, but at least she could have all the options she wanted, and naturally, Kara would eat the rest.

The pair ate together amicably, with Kara telling Alex about her trip to the children’s hospital. Once they were done, Alex wanted to get back to work, and Kara still had nothing to do, so Alex texted Lena and Maggie to ask if either of them had something for Kara. Lena answered with a resounding YES, she had something for Kara to do, and to send her over immediately.

Kara was excited. She was expecting a chance to do some investigative work into corporate espionage or something equally challenging to help her wife. When she showed up as Supergirl, knocking on the balcony door, Lena and her secretary nearly jumped out of their skin.

“Supergirl,” Lena huffed the name of her wife’s alias. “To what do I owe the pleasure?”

The hero frowned. “I was under the impression that you had something for me to do?”

Lena realized Kara’s misunderstanding and thought quickly. “Oh, yes, I have something for you to give Agents Danvers and Schott.” She pulled a USB drive out of her laptop and handed it over. “Please, don’t break it. I have a lot of hard work on there.” She gave Supergirl a very stern look, complete with raised eyebrow.

Supergirl’s eyes widened at the veiled threat. “That’s it?”
Lena tilted her head to the side and smirked. “Well, unless you want to help Kara shop for baby things.”

“Baby things?” She peeked a side glance at Jess. Apparently Lena had told her assistant that she was pregnant because the woman didn’t blink at the announcement.

“Yes,” Lena confirmed. “Jess and I have binders upon binders of cars, car seats, bottles, breast pumps, slings, strollers, and the like for Kara to sort through. She should be here soon, if you want to help.”

Jess snickered under her breath at the bewildered look on the hero’s face.

“I’m only joking,” Lena laughed. “I know you’re a busy girl. Just don’t forget to drop off that drive.”

“I’ll do that now,” Supergirl nodded seriously and backed toward the balcony. “Have a good day, Ms. Luthor,” she said out of habit.

“It’s Mrs. Danvers now, Supergirl,” Lena reminded her, hands on her hips.

The Kryptonian grinned, but then tried to school her face for Jess’s sake. “Right. Mrs. Danvers. I’ll be seeing you, Mrs. Danvers.”

“Are you sure you don’t want to see Kara before you leave?” Jess asked the blonde. “She should be here any minute. I know you two are friends.”

Supergirl mentally scrabbled for an excuse not to ‘see Kara.’ “Uh, no. No, I’ll see her later. It’ll be fine. Bye!” and before she could be questioned further, she zipped off into the sky towards the DEO, not hearing Lena and Jess giggling behind her.
After the hero was gone, Lena glared playfully at her assistant, “You’re bad, Jess. She’s going to figure out you know her secret, if you keep doing stuff like that.”

“Psh!” Jess waved her off. “It’s not my fault Supergirl follows you around like a lost puppy. She’s the one that thinks glasses and a ponytail are a disguise. It’s funny to watch her flounder for an excuse to be around you.”

"Yes, well, it's not really her fault that all her protective instincts are on high alert," Lena pointed out. "She is trying to keep a respectful distance, in spite of all her hormones commanding her to hover. I don't think anyone fully appreciates how much self control Supergirl has."

Jess nodded thoughtfully.

They finished their conversation from before Supergirl's interruption, and then Lena instructed her assistant that once Kara showed up, to take her to the conference room down the hall where all the research was printed out, and Lena would meet her there when she was done with her current project.
Supergirl swooped into the DEO main hall and found Winn. It actually looked like he was working this time, but upon further inspection, she saw that he was just typing a complaint to ebay about a faulty ‘action figure.’ She didn’t wait for him to finish before she jammed the thumb drive in his face.

“What’s this?”

“A thumb drive,” she stated the obvious. “From Lena. I don’t know what’s on it. Honestly, I don’t even know if she really wanted me to give this to you, but I showed up to her office as Supergirl instead of Kara, and she gave me this to get rid of me.” She handed over the drive.

“Alrighty, let’s see what our good friend Lena has for us today,” Winn said, plugging in the drive and opened the first folder labeled ‘Projects.’ There were literally dozens of subfolders with names like ‘Lex’s War Suit,’ ‘Lena’s Flight Suit,’ ‘Red Sun Rays,’ ‘Yellow Sun Bombs,’ and ‘Kryptonite Blockers.’ The tech’s eyes widened like a kid in a candy store, as he searched through a few folders and found research and photographs in each one. “Wow, wow, wow!” he exclaimed. “Looks like Lena has been doing some work to make Supergirl Kryptonite proof, and she’s done a lot better job than I ever have!” He was reading through some of the documents under the ‘Kryptonite Blockers’ folder, and Supergirl lost his attention completely.

“You’re supposed to share this with Alex,” Kara told him.

“OK,” he said distractedly. “Talk to you later.”

Supergirl rolled her eyes and went to change into her Kara clothes in the locker room. Apparently Winn got the good stuff, while she got stroller research. She didn’t think it was rocket science to pick out that kind of thing, but apparently Lena meant business. She drove back to L-Corp, and upon arrival, Jess whisked her away before she could even say hello to her wife. There were dozens of binders in the conference room, and Kara internally cringed. This was… a lot. She didn’t want to do what Lena was suggesting. It was a little on the ridiculous side. And she thought Alex was bad when they were kids. Had Lena even been doing any L-Corp work the last few weeks? Sheesh!
Overwhelming as it may have seemed, Kara figured, ‘In for a penny, in for a pound.’ She picked up the binder marked ‘Minivans,’ and started reading through it. She knew Lena was going to ask her a million questions, so she’d better be prepared. At least she could speed read through it all. That was a blessing of her gifts on earth that she really appreciated because she didn’t have to actively hide it. It was already hidden. She could read as many books as she wanted, and no one would question it. (Plus, it didn’t leave her starving afterwards.) Lena knew this. They loved to talk about books. This wasn’t exactly the kind of books Kara had in mind to bond over, but so be it. Lena was her wife. Her beautiful, brilliant, loving wife, and Kara would do whatever needed to be done. Clearly this was one of Lena’s ways of coping with anxiety, and Kara was going to help soothe her.

About a half hour later, Lena poked her head into the conference room where Kara had read through eight and a half different binders. “Hello, my darling,” she flashed her billion dollar smile, and Kara beamed back at her.

“Hi, sweetheart. Care to join me?” Kara waved her hand at the seat beside her.

“Don’t mind if I do,” Lena lowered herself elegantly to the chair, happy to receive a few kisses from her beloved wife. “What all have you sorted through?”

Kara indicated the stack in front of Lena.

“You’ve read through all of these?”

“She said with surprise in her voice for some reason,” Kara teased.

Lena looked to see which binders she’d gone through before unloading a barrage of questions and concerns about each one. Kara tried to keep up, but the CEO was hardly giving her a chance to even get the answers out before she was hitting her with another question. After a few minutes of this Kara raised her hands to indicate Lena to slow down.

“Honey, listen, I think our children’s safety is just as important of an issue as you do, but is all this really necessary? I think your anxiety is getting to you, love. We don’t have to research every bottle that ever existed. It’s 2017. I think we can trust the main brands at the baby store to be safe and effective. Right?”
“I don’t think it’s asking too much for my kids to have the best of what’s available, not just some common thing.”

Kara nodded. “That’s great when it comes to education and affection, but honestly, a bottle is a bottle, and in the heat of the moment, you’re not going to care whether it was made in France or Korea. You’re just going to want a goddamned bottle of milk to make the kid stop screaming.” Lena gave her a look of disapproval, but Kara crossed her arms across her chest determinedly. “I think you’ll find Alex and Maggie will most likely agree with me.”

Lena frowned. “If you don’t want to help, fine. I’ll do it myself. You’re the one that asked for something to do. I thought maybe you’d want to be involved in the decision making process for buying baby things, but clearly not,” she snipped.

“Lena!” Kara said placatingly. “I do want to help, come on, don’t be like that.”


“No! Nothing like that!” Kara replied in surprise.

“Then what?!” Lena’s voice was quiet, but deadly.

“I just don’t want you to be mad at me,” the reporter answered meekly, pouting a little. How had this gotten so out of hand? She had meant to calm her partner, not rile her up further!

“Then help me, and don’t tell me I’m crazy for wanting what I want,” Lena demanded.

“OK, I never said you were crazy, and I’m sorry for making you feel that way. I’ll help you, alright?”

The CEO stared warily at her for a few moments, “Just like that?”

Kara nodded. “I don’t want to fight with you, Lena. I just want you to be happy.”
“Now you’re just patronizing me.”

Kara’s eyes widened in frustration. She put her hands on the sides of her glasses and shook her head. “Lena, no. That’s not true. I love you, and I wouldn’t do that to you.”

Lena’s jaw clenched a few times before answering, “Fine. Are you going to help me or not?”

“I’m going to help you, OK? Whatever you want, I’m yours.”

The CEO suddenly looked like she was going to cry, “I’m sorry, Kara. I don’t know what’s got into me. You’re not Lillian, and I shouldn’t expect you to be like her. I don’t deserve you.”

“No, you deserve so much better than I could ever give you, but I will give my life trying to be worthy of you. You make everything in my life better. Don’t you know that?”

Now Lena’s tears fell freely down her cheeks. “I think I’m a bit hormonal at the moment. That’s all I can say to explain my outburst. Forgive me?”

“Always,” Kara leaned forward and wiped her tears away. “I love you so much, Lena.”

"I love you too, Kara."

The Kryptonian leaned forward and pressed a few sweet kisses to Lena’s lips in reassurance. “OK. Hit me with your questions.”
Alex paced her office as she listened to the phone ring, waiting for her mother to pick up. When she heard the soft "Hello, daughter of mine," her heart rate calmed a bit, and the knot in her stomach loosened. "Hey, Mom. Can you talk for a minute?"

"I always have time for you. I'm just heading home from work," Eliza informed her.

"You're not driving while you're talking on the phone, are you? That's not safe!" Alex reprimanded.

"Excuse me, Miss 'I Fight Aliens for a Living!'" Dr. Danvers huffed. "I know how to use my bluetooth, thank you very much!"

Alex deflated, "Oh, right. Sorry. Well, anyway, I need to talk to you about something."

"Yes, I'm waiting for you to get to the point."

The agent sighed. "Lena wants to take the kids out of school and get them into private tutoring."

Eliza hummed. "That sounds like a great idea. I only wish I could have done that for you and Kara."

"Really?" Alex fretted. "You think it's a good idea?"

"Don't you, dear? It would really cut down on the bullying, not to mention catch them up to their full intellectual abilities. Isn't that the idea?"
"You don't think it would make them stand out too much?" the redhead worried.

"Honestly, Alex, I think they stand out too much as it is. They have all sorts of problems at school, and we all know how much attention that gets them. Why not keep them at home? They have plenty of socialization from their dance team. I don't think they'll suffer from being taken out of school."

"They stopped taking their dance classes because they wanted to train with us," Alex explained.

"What?" Eliza replied with dismay. "I thought dancing was their favorite thing! I can't believe you let them quit!"

"It was their choice, Mom," Alex defended.

"Let me talk to them," Eliza demanded.

Alex sighed. "They’re not out of school yet. You’ll have to wait a little while."

Dr. Danvers huffed. “What am I gonna do with you girls? Hmm?"

“I’m sure you’ll figure out something, Mom,” the agent rolled her eyes.

“Why didn’t you ask me about taking them out of dance? I would have said no to that one. Jamie just told me at Christmas time that she wanted to be a professional dancer! How’s she going to do that, if she’s not in dance classes anymore?” Alex could see her mother in her head throwing her arms in the air in frustration.

Alex kicked the wall several times before answering, "She's twelve years old, the other day she wanted to join the circus, or draw caricatures of people on the street! I think it's way more important to get her powers under control than to worry about whether or not they take more dance classes. They have plenty of time for that. Right now, I'm worried about her being able to control her powers under pressure. We're going to have a boatload of babies in the house soon, and she has to be able to handle that. Mentally and physically. Can you please not argue with me on this?"
“Alright, alright,” Dr. Danvers conceded. “It just surprised me, OK? They’ve been in dance classes practically since they could walk. I never thought they’d give it up.”

“Well, you can feel free to talk to them about it. I’m not worried about that.”

“Very well, sweetheart. Did you need anything else?”

“No,” Alex answered a bit petulantly even to her own ears. “You really think we should take them out of school?”

“Considering what Lena has to offer? Yes,” Eliza confirmed. “I think they need the challenge.”

“Alright,” the agent breathed sullenly. “Thanks, Mom.”

“Anytime, dear.”

They said their goodbyes and hung up the phone. Alex took a minute to breathe, and then called Maggie.

“Danvers,” the detective answered.

Alex grinned. “Boy do I like the sound of that.”

“What can I do for you, oh wife of mine?” Maggie asked with a grin in her tone.

Alex calmed at the sound of Maggie’s voice. “I was wondering if you and I could have a private date tonight?”

“Oh!” the Latina said happily. “A date alone with you sounds wonderful! What did you have in mind?”
“Well, since we can’t go to the bar, I figured, dinner and a movie? Or maybe just smoothies and a movie, since food doesn’t actually sound very good right now.”

“Sounds like a plan. I get out at seven.”

“OK, see you then. Love you.”

“Love you too.”

Jamie and Jessie were just climbing into the car with Kara when Jamie’s phone rang. She hurried to answer it, looking at the caller ID, she smiled, “It’s Grandma!” she announced, flicking the answer button. “Hi, Grandma!”

“Hello, dear, how was school?” Eliza greeted.

“Same stupid, boring thing as ever,” Jamie grumbled.

“I see. Is your sister with you?”
“Yeah, she’s right here.”

“Put the phone on speaker, please.”

Jamie pressed the speaker button on her phone. “OK, Grandma.”

Eliza didn’t beat around the bush. “What’s this I hear about you girls quitting your dance classes? The whole time I was there, you never mentioned it once. I’m shocked.”

“Well, we wanted to train with Mom and everybody,” Jessie explained. “It’s fun!”

“I thought you had fun dancing,” Dr. Danvers pressed. “Jamie, you told me you wanted to be a dancer.”

“That was before I got my powers. Now I have to learn to be a superhero, just like Mama!” she answered.

Eliza groaned. “You’re twelve years old. You’ll have plenty of time to learn stuff like that when you’re older. You’re too young to be a superhero yet.”

“The more training I have the better!” Jamie insisted. “I want to help people.”

“There are other ways to help people besides being a superhero,” Eliza objected.

“Yeah, like me, I’m gonna be just like Mom!” Jessie announced happily.

“Oh, my God, you kids are going to give me a heart attack early,” Dr. Danvers grumbled.

Jessie was quick to reassure her. “It’s OK, Grandma, we’re strong, and we’re good at fighting. We’re gonna be a great team!”
“I don’t like the idea of you two fighting. You’re going to get hurt,” Eliza complained.

“It’ll be OK, Grandma, I promise,” Jamie assured her. “Mom wanted us to learn how to fight in case Cadmus comes after us. I think that’s a pretty good reason to do it.”

Eliza was quiet for a moment.

“Grandma?” Jamie called. “Are you still there?”

“I’m here,” she answered. “I’m just worried about you, that’s all.”

“You don’t have to worry about us,” Jessie was certain. “We’re the safest kids in the whole world! We have Supergirl watching out for us, not to mention her Superfriends.”

“They’re not called that,” Kara piped up from the front seat.

“And I have my own powers,” Jamie reminded her grandma, ignoring Kara. “I can protect myself.”

“There’s nothing I can say to change your mind?” Eliza asked, defeated.

“Everything’s going to be OK, Grandma,” Jessie promised. “We love you, but we have to do this.”

Dr. Danvers sighed. “Alright, girls. Just be safe, OK? I love you more than you know. It would really upset me to hear about you getting hurt because you weren’t being careful.”

“We will, we promise,” Jamie guaranteed. “We love you too, OK?”

"OK, my little love bugs."

"Oh! Guess what Mom made us!” Jamie explained about the red sun emitters and how hers had
made her day such an improvement. It went a long way in soothing her grandmother, and by the
time they were done talking, she hoped the eldest Danvers was OK.

Alex picked Maggie up from the police station at 7:15, “Hello, beautiful. Need a ride?”

The detective smirked. “As a matter of fact I do.” She hopped into the Porsche and sighed.
“Sorry. Long day.”

“Wanna talk about it?” Alex asked.

Maggie explained bout the murder suspects they were after while they headed downtown to where
there was a decent smoothie shop. They parked in the parking structure across the street and
walked hand-in-hand through the door and up to the front counter where there was a cute butchy-
type waiting for them with a smile.

After they ordered their drinks, they sat down in a booth in the corner on one side and cuddled.

“This feels nice,” Maggie breathed in relief. “I don’t know when was the last time we had a
moment to ourselves.”

“Me either,” Alex admitted. “I kinda need to talk to you about something.”
“Oh?” the detective looked a little worried at the agent’s expression. “OK, talk to me.”

“Well, Lena wants to take the twins out of school and put them in private tutoring so they can be more advanced, and I’m just not sure how much I like that idea,” Alex informed her.

“OK,” Maggie’s brows knit themselves together, “Why are you so unsure?”

“It’s just… It’s my job to keep them safe, you know? Anything that makes them stand out runs the risk of exposing their secrets. I don’t want anything bad to happen to our family.”

“I see,” the detective nodded. “But what about them being tutored makes them less safe than they already are?”

“What if they do something really great, and they get an award or something, and then people go digging into their lives to find out about them?”

“Did you ever win any awards when you were a kid?”

“Of course,” the redhead answered.

“And did anyone ever find out about Kara because of it?”

“Well, no, but that’s not the same thing.”

“Why not?”

“It just isn’t!”

Maggie gave Alex a compassionate look, “Honey, do you want me to tell you what you want to hear, or do you want to hear what I think?”
“I want to hear what you really think, Maggie. What do you think this is, a game?”

“Hey, take it easy there, partner,” the detective soothed. She waited a moment for Alex to calm down before continuing. “Sweetheart, I’m a little worried that the real reason you want to keep those kids in school is because you hate the idea of them growing up, and this will be something that makes them more mature.”

The agent grimaced. "That's what you think?"

"I'm sorry, I know that's probably hard to hear, but I think you should consider it." Maggie stroked the back of Alex's hands with her thumbs. "Are you pissed at me now?"

Alex shook her head, but didn't look up.

"Listen, babe, I'm not saying you don't have a right to feel the way you feel. I'm just saying you should be honest with yourself while you're making your decisions."

The agent blinked away tears, and Maggie pulled her into a hug. "I love you, Alex, so just know that whatever decision you make, I'll support you one-hundred-percent. OK?"

"Really?" Alex sulked. "You don't think it's selfish of me to hold them back?"

"I can see the wisdom in it," the detective assured. "You're an intelligent woman, and I know how you think. That's why I trust your judgment." She kissed Alex on the forehead. "What did Kara say?"

The redhead made a face, "Pretty much the same thing as you, actually." She sighed, "I wish it wasn't up to me."

“Why don’t you let the kids decide?” Maggie suggested.

“I already know what they’ll say,” Alex groaned. “They’ve been wanting to homeschool for a long time now. They’ll jump at this opportunity.”
Maggie gave her an understanding and sympathetic look that said it all.

“God, I wish we could drink!” Alex sipped angrily at her smoothie, wishing it was something so much stronger.

“I hear you there,” the detective raised her cup. “What time does the movie start?”

Alex checked her phone. “Half an hour.”

“Come on, let’s go get the good seats.” Maggie tugged the agent out of their booth and back toward the car.

The drive to the theater was silent as Alex sulked and Maggie tried to be supportive of her contemplation. They watched the movie “Logan,” and by the end, Alex was bawling her eyes out. Maggie knew it was hitting a little too close to home, and she now regretted her choice of films. To be fair, she didn’t know what was going to happen, nor that Alex would have this reaction. She held her wife as she cried, until the lights went up, and Alex pulled herself together.

“Sorry,” the agent sniffled, swiping at her nose.

“It’s OK,” Maggie gave her a reassuring smile.

“This isn’t turning out to be the great relaxing date I’d meant it to be, and I feel like that’s my fault,” Alex complained. “I’m really sorry.”

“Don’t be sorry, babe. It’s not your fault. These things happen, and I’m glad I could be here for you, OK? Do you wanna go play some pool at the bar? We don’t have to drink.”

Alex nodded. “Yeah, that sounds like a great idea.”

They headed to the alien bar and snagged their favorite pool table. When Mon-El saw them, he came over to say hello.
“Hey, ladies! What can I get for you?”

“Just water, thanks Mon-El,” Alex answered.

He turned to the detective, “Maggie?”

“Same. We’re just here to play pool, OK?”

“Oh! Riiight, right, right, because of the um-” he made a vague gesture encompassing his waist. “Right. No drinking. That would be bad.”

Alex raised her eyebrow at him, and Maggie put her hands on her hips threateningly. “What do you know?” the agent demanded.

“Nothing!” the Daxamite backed away slowly, and Alex grabbed him by the shirt collar. “OK, OK, I might know that one of you is pregnant, but I don’t know which one, I swear!”

“How do you know that?” Maggie growled.

“W-when Kara told us about the wedding! I guessed it!”

Alex shoved him away and put her hand on her head. “Jesus Christ, who else knows?”

“No one!” he squeaked.

Knowing he was lying, Alex moved threateningly toward him again, and he hid behind a table. “I didn’t tell anyone, I swear! They- They already knew! I did nothing! I’m innocent!”

Alex and Maggie groaned. “Who…Knows?” the agent ground out through her teeth.
Mon-El stammered for a minute before ticking off a list of names that pretty much included everyone of their close friends and a few wildcards like Lyra, Eve, Vasquez, and Amy Noonan.

“Fuuuuuck!” Alex hollered. “God damn it!”

“So, who is it?” Mon-El asked, pressing his luck.

“Who is what?” Maggie snapped.

“Who’s pregnant?” he clarified.

Alex stomped her foot like a child, “God damn it! You’ll know soon enough. Until then, suffer! Maggie, let’s get out of here before I feel like drinking is an actual option because I’m pretty damn close as it is.” The detective was hot on her heels as they made their way out of the bar and back to the Porsche. Alex wasted no time in burning out of the parking lot and speeding her way back home. “I really want to punch something,” the agent huffed.

Maggie was strangely quiet.

“Are you OK?” Alex checked.

“I’m not sure. I feel like I have stage fright right now. Like now that everyone knows, I’m under some kind of pressure to do things just right. It’s a little freaky.”

Alex grabbed her hand and laced their fingers together. “Hey, there’s no perfect way to do this, Mags. It’s just a wing-it-as-you-go kind of thing. You can read all the books and do everything perfectly, and things are still going to be imperfect, but that’s OK. You’re a good person, and your baby is going to be so beautiful and so loved, and that’s all we can ask for, right? And if anyone starts judging you, I’ll be the first to pummel them, OK? Pregnant or not.”

Maggie chuckled. “Sounds good.”

Alex kissed the back of Maggie’s hand and was quiet the rest of the drive home. She was giving some serious thought to whether or not she should take the kids out of school. By the time she got
home, she had made her decision, and she prayed that she wouldn’t regret it.

“OK,” she announced to Kara as soon as she walked through the door. “Let’s do it. Let’s take the kids out of school.”

Chapter End Notes

I think next is going to be dinner with the Chief of Police.
“Let’s do it. Let’s take the kids out of school.”

“Really?” Kara squeaked. “Are you sure?”

“Yeah,” Alex confirmed. “I thought a lot about it, and I know how miserable the kids are at school, and I know how bad it was for you. I just- I want them to be less miserable. I mean, I don’t think this is going to be easy on them. They’re going to have to work a lot harder, but I think it’s the right decision. They’re smart girls, and they deserve a proper education, and maybe, just maybe we can convince them to work for L-Corp instead of the DEO when they grow up.”

Kara giggled. “That would be nice. I bet Jamie would make a great CEO.”

“No way, she’s too soft,” Maggie quipped. “Those board members would eat her little teddy bear heart out.”

“I could teach her a thing or two,” Lena piped up. “Lillian was a master puppeteer. I learned well the art of business and war. There are a few harmless things she could learn to bolster her self-confidence and teach her how to command a room.”

Alex nodded. “Sounds good. So tell us how this whole tutor thing is going to work?”
Lena took a deep breath. “Well, it might take me awhile to find all the right tutors, maybe we let them finish seventh grade, and then work it out so that they’re ready to start in September? That will give us time to arrange everything.”

“I can live with that,” Kara agreed. “There’s so much for us to do with the babies coming, and they’re going to need to take baby care classes and stuff. They can take those over the summer, while they’re out of school.”

“I’ll probably take them too,” Lena informed them. “I’ve never really taken care of a baby.”

“I think we should all take them together,” said Maggie. “Make it a family thing.”

“Yeah!” Kara said cheerfully, kissing the detective on the cheek. “That’s a great idea, Maggie. Danvers family fun!”

“No harm in a refresher course,” Alex shrugged amicably. “Sounds good to me.”

“Man, we’ve got so much to do!” Kara panicked a little. “I don’t know how we’re gonna do it all!”

“Well, at least there are four of us to help with the load,” Lena soothed her. “None of us has to do it all alone.”

“That’s a huge relief,” replied Maggie.

“El Mayara,” Alex said proudly.

“El Mayara,” the other three responded.

“By the way,” the redhead continued, putting her hands on her hips, “It seems that everyone we know knows that someone is pregnant.”

Kara blushed in embarrassment. “They guessed it! It’s not my fault! They don’t know who’s
pregnant.”

“Like it matters at this point,” Maggie rolled her eyes.

“Yeah, thanks for the heads up,” Alex huffed.

“I’m sorry!” Kara pouted. “I didn’t mean for them to find out.”

“Well, what’s done is done,” Lena commented. “Might as well tell them.”

Alex crossed her arms over her chest, “I told Mon-El I wasn’t going to tell him who was pregnant, and that he’d just have to figure it out when it was obvious.”

“Oookay,” Kara hummed. “I guess that works.”

Lena chuckled. “Works for me.”

With that settled, they sat down and talked about the things Kara and Lena had been researching, then Alex and Lena started geeking about the things on the flash drive Lena had sent over to the DEO. It wasn’t long before the twins were out of their showers and back in the living room, soaking up as many cuddles as they could get before they had to go to bed. No one told them about the tutoring yet. It was as though the adults had made a silent pact to surprise them later on. This way, they could finish school without too many distractions, and they wouldn’t spend the rest of their school year mentally checking out of their lessons.
The rest of the week went by in a blur. Kara and Lena made a lot of progress deciding on baby items during the day, then at night, Lena, Alex and Winn worked primarily on their anti-kryptonite technology. Winn’s model was OK at diffusing the K blasts from Metallo, but it broke too easily, and didn’t cover enough of Kara’s body. With Lena’s investments through L-Corp in Nth metal, they now had the ability to build a stronger model. The CEO was also able to shrink down the absorbers, so Supergirl could have many smaller bits covering more of her body. This allowed them to build them into the suit without ruining the overall aesthetic. They were quite proud of themselves for this. Next time anyone came near Kara with Kryptonite, she would be a hell of a lot safer. Winn made it his next project to make an entire suit of the Kryptonite absorbers. It was just the sort of tinkering that he loved to do. The girls opted out of that one, choosing instead to refocus their time on looking at houses and shopping for vehicles that could accommodate all the new family members they were about to get.

Before they knew it, the weekend was upon them, and it was time for them to have dinner with Chief Williams and his partner Robert. The foursome worked together to make dinner, while the twins secretly switched clothes for their April Fool’s prank.

When the guests arrived, the kids answered the door with dopey grins on their faces. "Hi!" they both greeted cheerfully.

"Hello, girls, I'm Chief of Police Jeff Williams, and this is my husband Robert."

"Well, hello, girls! Aren't you just the cutest things!" Robert cooed, handing them each a small, neatly wrapped gift. "Happy April Fool's!"

"Wow, cool!" said Jessie.
"Thanks!" said Jamie. "Can we open them?"

"Of course!" Chief Williams nodded eagerly.

The twins tore open their gifts to reveal a set of fake ice cubes with fake flies in them and a fake pack of gum that zaps people when they try to take it.

"Cool!" Jessie replied. "I can't wait to get Mom with these!" She folded the package and stuck the fake cubes in her pocket, sharing a mischievous grin with the Chief.

"Girls? Is that them?" Maggie called, appearing from the kitchen. She grinned when she turned the corner. "Hey, guys!"

“There’s our girl!” Robert hugged Maggie tightly and kissed her on the cheek. “Congratulations, sweetheart.”

“Thanks, Robert,” Maggie replied gratefully.

“Hold this so I can get a hug too.” Chief Williams handed a homemade cake over to his partner and squeezed the detective, albeit slightly more gently than normal.

“Come on, guys, right this way.” Maggie lead them into the kitchen where her wives were putting the finishing touches on the food. They all turned their attention to their guests. “Ladies, I believe you know Chief Williams, and this is his partner Robert.”

The group exchanged greetings, all smiles and good natured introductions.

“Oh, I know you,” the Chief said to Kara. “I’ve seen you around the precinct a few times bringing my detective food.”

“Yep!” Kara replied with a friendly smile. “My honey bunny’s gotta eat.”

He turned to Maggie, “I guess I have met your partners, I just didn’t realize who they were to you.”
"Yeah, these are my girls," Maggie replied proudly, lacing her fingers through Alex's. "We're all Danverses now."

"Congratulations, ladies," Chief Williams grinned. "We have a wedding gift for you." He took the cake from Robert and handed it over to Maggie, freeing Robert's hands to proffer the gift. It was very beautifully wrapped in shiny burgundy paper with a gold bow.

Maggie set the cake down on the counter to accept the package. "Aww, you guys didn't have to do that."

"Nonsense," the chief retorted. "We're gifts people. Don't try to stop us."

Maggie chuckled, "OK, fine, be that way." She opened the wrapping to reveal a beautiful crystal vase. They all oohed and ahhed over it as she passed it around for everyone to see. "Thanks, you guys. It's gorgeous!"

"You're welcome, sweetie," Robert answered.

The chief nodded. "We're glad you like it."

"Lena and Mama buy flowers all the time!" Jessie informed them. "They'll look so pretty in there!"

"What's a Mama?" Robert asked, confused.

"It's what they call Kara," Maggie explained.

"Yeah, I don't think she wanted to be called 'Daddy,'" Jessie giggled.

The William's eyes lit up in (mostly) understanding, while Kara blushed fiercely, and Alex swatted at Jess's shoulder.
“Yes, indeed,” Maggie placed the crystal vase on the counter next to the sink. “Are you guys hungry? I think the food is as done as it’s gonna get.”

“We’re having enchiladas!” Jessie said proudly, bouncing on her toes.

It was only now that Alex noticed her children’s clothes. “What the- Jessie, I thought you weren’t wearing dresses anymore? And why is Jamie in your clothes?”

The twins groaned. “You weren’t supposed to say anything!” Jamie complained.

Alex rolled her eyes. “Go change.”

“But it’s April Fool’s Day!” Jessie whined. “We’re supposed to trick people!”

“OK, trick played, now go change, so we can eat.”

The girls huffed and stomped off to their room.

Robert grinned, clearly entertained by the twins’ antics. “Do they do that a lot?”

“All the time,” Alex shook her head with a smirk. “We might as well sit down.” She grabbed one of the trays of enchiladas and brought it to the table. Kara and Lena grabbed the others, and they all found a seat.

Lena retrieved a couple of the new House of El glasses out of the cupboard. “What can I get you two to drink? We have water, juice, soda, wine, scotch...?”

“Oh, we won’t drink, if you can’t. It just doesn’t seem fair,” Chief Williams answered. “How spicy is the food? I might need a glass of milk, if you have it. I’m getting to be an old man, and heartburn comes easily nowadays.”

“Absolutely,” Lena opened the fridge. “It shouldn’t be too spicy, I’m a wimp when it comes to Scovills,” she chuckled.
“Alex isn’t much better,” Maggie said, bumping shoulders with her wife.

The agent bumped her back. “Pain is not a flavor.”

Their guests chuckled.

“I’ll have a soda, if you don’t mind,” Robert requested.

Lena busied herself with the drinks, and by the time she was finished, the twins were returning to the group in their own clothes.

“Let’s eat! I’m starving!” Jessie exclaimed.

“Um, please excuse me for a minute,” Lena said looking a little green around the gills. She walked as quickly as she could in her heels to the other side of the apartment, disappearing behind the bedroom door.

“Is she OK?” the chief asked Maggie.

The detective shrugged. “She’s probably not feeling well. None of us have been feeling real great since the morning sickness started, but I think she’s got it the worst.”

“Ah. That would explain it. Should we wait for her?”

Maggie shook her head. “No, who knows if she’s even going to come back.”

“I’ll go check on her in a couple minutes, if she doesn’t come back out,” Kara told them. “Usually she just shoos me away, so I don’t want to crowd her.”

“OK, if you’re sure.”
Maggie started divvying out the food, first to her guests, then the kids, then her wives, then herself. She skipped Lena, not knowing if her partner was even going to bother eating now.

“So, have you guys gotten any sonograms or anything yet?” the chief asked hopefully.

The girls shook their heads. “No, we have our first appointment Monday,” Alex answered. “The same doctor that delivered these two,” she jabbed her thumb toward the twins.

“Cool!” Jessie exclaimed. “I want to meet her!”

“You can,” Alex confirmed.

“Awesome!”

“It’s still really early, though, I don’t think we’ll be able to see anything yet,” Alex continued. “The only reason we even found out we were pregnant already was because Supergirl smelled it on us.”

“Interesting,” the Williams’ said in unison, thoughtful expressions on their faces. Of course, people never stop to realize Kara’s powers go beyond the obvious. A super sense of smell wasn’t usually on the list, if one was asked.

“How do you girls feel about being big sisters?” Robert asked.

The girls looked cautiously at Maggie before replying.

Maggie rolled her eyes, “Oh, go ahead.” She waved a dismissive hand at them, nearly regretting it when Jessie squealed at ear piercing levels. What came next was a cacophony of the twins gushing and squealing and being generally excited for the babies. It went on for nearly a whole five minutes before they settled back down, grinning stupidly.

“Are you done?” Alex asked, rubbing her ears. She had the misfortune of having Jessie right next
to her when she screeched.

“Never!” Jessie proclaimed.

“We’ll see how you feel after being kept up all night by babies crying,” Alex retorted.

The chief and his husband just smiled affectionately at them. “So what else should we know about you girls?” he asked the twins.

The twins clammed up, neither able to think of anything noteworthy that they were allowed to share.

“Well,” Kara began to answer for them, “They’re really, really, smart, and very affectionate and kind and loving.”

“And they’re amazing at drawing and dancing, and self-defense,” Alex added.

The kids blushed at their parents’ praise.

“Sounds like you two are very proud,” the chief observed.

“Yep,” Alex gave her daughter a squeeze. “They turned out mostly alright,” she winked.

“Hey!” Jessie growled and poked her mom in the ribs.

“I said mostly!” Alex defended with a smirk.

Jessie let out a roar that sounded more like baby Simba than anything intimidating.

Alex giggled and tickled her.
“Mommy! Stop it!”

The agent twisted her finger in her ear. “Ow! Would you stop with the assault on my ear drums?”

Jessie huffed, “It’s my only defense! You’re not ticklish!”

“Stop playing and eat before Jamie eats it all.”

“No!” she put her arms protectively around her plate and shoved a huge mouthful of food into her mouth.

“Take it easy!” Alex chided her.

The Williams didn’t seem phased by Jessie’s antics. Only entertained.

“What grade are you girls in?” the chief continued, enjoying getting to know them.

“Seventh,” Jamie answered, since her sister was doing her best impression of a chipmunk. We only have a few more weeks of school, though, thank god!”

“They hate school,” Kara explained. “They think it’s boring.”

“It is!” Jamie insisted.

Alex shook her head. “They get that from Kara. I loved school. It wasn’t until I started working in the actual hospital that I started to get bored.”

“That’s because you’re an adrenaline junkie,” Kara replied.
“Is that why you joined the FBI?” Chief Williams asked.

The redhead nodded. “Yep. Now I love my job. I feel like I use all of my skills there, not just one or two. It can be stressful, but it’s worth it to keep people safe.”

The chief nodded approvingly. “And what do you girls want to be when you grow up?”

“We want to be in law enforcement too,” Jessie informed him.

“Really?” the chief seemed surprised.

The twins nodded. “We love defense training!” Jessie continued. “I haven’t decided if I want to work with Mom or Maggie, but it has to be one of them.”

“Law enforcement isn’t going around beating people up,” the chief explained. “It’s a lot of talking to people who generally don’t want to talk to you, and lots and lots of paperwork.”

The twins looked at each other, knowing they couldn’t explain that they’d be beating up rogue aliens and Cadmus goons, so they chose to remain silent on the matter.

“We know that,” Jamie said, “But we still want to do it.”

“Well, I hope I’m still around to see your success should you really want to do that in the future,” the chief encouraged. “We need good minds in the field, as much as able bodies. I have to insist that you don’t neglect your studies.”

The adults all nodded their agreement.

The girls pouted a little and went back to stuffing their faces.

That’s when Lena reappeared. “I’m so sorry, I don’t mean to be rude, but I wasn’t feeling well there for a moment.” She sat back in her seat and let Kara stroke her shoulders.
“It’s quite alright,” the chief assured her.

“As you OK, sweetheart?” Kara whispered.

The brunette nodded. “Yes, but I don’t think I’m going to be able to eat anything.”

“You want a smoothie?” the blonde offered.

“No, thank you. Not right now.” She leaned on Kara to snuggle a bit, and Kara kissed her temple.

“I love you, baby, I’m sorry you don’t feel well. Especially because this food is amazing, and it’s a shame you can’t eat it.”

Lena chuckled. “You can have mine, OK? Enjoy it for me.”

“OK,” the reporter kissed her head again, but didn’t move to eat anything else yet, choosing to let Lena cuddle into her instead.

Maggie stretched over Kara to kiss Lena’s forehead, and Alex told her, “Give her one from me, I can’t reach her.” So Maggie kissed her head again. For once Lena seemed to be liking the attention, so Maggie kissed her a couple more times for good measure.

“You girls are adorable,” Robert commented.

“Agreed,” the chief smiled affectionately at them.

The women blushed, Maggie especially. She wasn’t used to being so affectionate in front of anyone from her job, but Lena sometimes made her forget herself.

“Please don’t tell anyone at work that,” she complained.
The chief smirked. “My lips are sealed,” he winked. “I wouldn’t want to be accused of favoritism, even though you are my favorite.”

Everyone grinned proudly at Maggie, and she ducked her head to hide more blushing. “Thanks, Chief.”

“So, Robert, what do you do for a living?” Alex was curious.

“Oh, I own a few food trucks around town. Best barbeque you can get in the state,” he answered proudly.

Kara shared an excited look with her children.

“Awesome,” Alex responded.

“Yeah, it’s amazing,” Maggie confirmed. “They always cater at the precinct picnic every year. Kara and the girls would go nuts.”

“Is there one this year?” Jessie asked hopefully. “Are we allowed to go?”

“Yes, and yes,” the chief nodded. “At the end of July.”

Alex could tell Jess was about to squeal again, so she quickly put her hands over her daughter’s mouth, stopping her cold.

“Sweetie, you don’t have to wait until then to eat my food. I’ll hook you guys up!” Robert informed her.

“Sweeeeeeet!” Jessie howled.

Jamie clapped her hands. “You guys are awesome!”
“You’ve discovered the secret to my daughters’ hearts,” Alex chuckled.

“Barbeque?” Robert asked.

Alex shook her head, “Just food in general.”

The Williams’ chuckled.

“They get that from Kara, too,” the agent pointed an accusing finger at her wife. “She’ll eat anything.”

Lena raised a sleepy finger in the air, “Except kale. Don’t try to feed her kale. God forbid she should like something that’s so good for you.”

They all laughed.

“Can you girls cook for yourselves?” the Chief wondered.

The twins nodded.

“Yeah, my mom took care of that,” Alex confirmed. “She’s an amazing cook, way better than us.”

“Mmm,” the chief scrunched his brow together. “She must be Rachel Ray herself, if she can beat this,” he raised his fork to indicate the food he was eating.

“Pretty close,” Maggie acknowledged. “Man, I wish I would have known I could invite you to the wedding, you could have met her. I’m sorry again, guys.”

“No harm done,” Chief Williams waved her off. “I’m just glad you know now that you can share your life with us, no judgement.”
“Thanks,” Maggie smiled softly. “That means a lot to me.” She looked around at her family, and corrected herself, “To us.” The Danvers’ all nodded their agreement.

Much to the surprise of everyone, Lena reached out and took a small tentative bite off of Kara’s plate. She chewed slowly, but when she realized everyone’s eyes were on her, she froze. “Why is everyone looking at me?” she muttered.

Jessie helpfully answered, “We’re waiting to see if you’re gonna throw up.”

“Jess!” Alex huffed.

“I’m fine,” Lena assured them, though she had yet to lift herself out of Kara’s arms. “I wouldn’t be eating anything if I wasn’t.” She took another tiny bite to prove it. “It did turn out really well.” Kara’s stomach chose that moment to growl, and Lena finally realized she was keeping the Kryptonian from eating her dinner. “Oh, Kara, I’m sorry, I wasn’t thinking.” She sat up and indicated to the blonde to dig back in.

“It’s fine, sweetheart,” Kara assured her. “I’m not gonna starve from holding you for a few minutes.”

“You sure about that?” Lena smirked.

Kara stuck her tongue out, and Lena laughed and threw a napkin at her face. The reporter curbed her reflexes just in time, and she managed to not catch the paper coming at her, which made Lena laugh more. Hearing the brunette laugh made Kara melt a little inside, and she grinned affectionately at her wife. Lena couldn’t possibly be more beautiful to her, and her insides stirred a bit, but now was dinner time with guests, so she tamped it down the best she could. Lena probably wouldn’t want that tonight, anyway.

Chief Williams went back to his getting-to-know-you questions, “Kara, I don’t think I know what you do for a living, what’s your job?”

The blonde swallowed down her food before answering, “Um, I’m a reporter at CatCo.”
“A reporter?” the chief repeated. “That’s an interesting combination. A reporter married to a cop, a Fed, and a CEO. You must get the scoops of a lifetime.”

“Well, I assure you, I don’t get insider information from the police or anything. But I do get the Supergirl stories, since Alex works with her, so I guess I do get pretty great scoops. In fact, Lena was my very first interview.”

“And you hit it off right away, huh?” Robert presumed.

“Actually, no,” Kara admitted. “We had a bit of a disagreement at first.”

“Really?”

“Yeah, I was pretty upset about the alien detection device when she originally revealed it to me, but I eventually saw the good in it, so that didn’t last long. After that, it was pretty easy to get along. It’s hard not to adore her, especially the more you get to know her. The twins fell instantly in love with her the moment they laid eyes on her.”

Jessie and Jamie nodded their abundant agreement.


“I felt the same way when I met them,” Lena admitted. “They’re the sweetest things on two legs.”

The twins blushed.

“There’s a lot of love here,” Robert observed. “I’m so happy for you all, and I’m glad we got to come hang out. You’re all very pleasant company. We should get together every month, at least.”

The group agreed.

“Can we have some cake now, Mom?” Jessie batted her eyelashes.
Alex looked around the table, “What do you say, guys? Are we ready for dessert?” She received a chorus of affirmatives from around the table, so she took it upon herself to dish some out to everyone except Lena.

“Mmm!” Jessie’s eyes lit up after taking a bite. “You guys made this?”

“Robert did, yes,” the chief answered.

“It tastes really good,” Jamie confirmed.


“Our moms aren’t very good at baking,” Jamie told them. “Lena’s pretty good, though.”

“Oh, she is, is she?” Robert replied. “I look forward to trying something of yours. Next time, we’ll switch. We’ll bring dinner, and you can do dessert. Well, if you’re feeling up to it, that is.”

Lena nodded and tried to smile as warmly as she could muster. “It’s a deal.”

The group finished off their dessert, and the Williams asked more questions about the Danvers. They spent a good two hours just talking and getting to know each other before their guests had to leave. They made their goodbyes with hugs all around, all smiles and warmth at their newfound friendships. Promising to see each other soon, the Williams left the penthouse, and the Danvers started cleaning up.

When Kara noticed that Lena was struggling to stand up, she took the rag out of the brunette’s hands. “Go sit down, baby. We’ve got this.”

The CEO pouted a little, but Kara gave her a look that brokered no argument, so she sat down at the kitchen table and tried to drink some water. With everyone pitching in, the kitchen was clean in no time. By then, Lena was resting her head on her arms on the table, so Kara scooped her up and carried her bridal-style to the couch, holding her in her lap. It was a testament to Lena’s exhaustion that she didn’t make a peep of protest at Kara’s actions. She just snuggled into the blonde’s arms and rested there, holding on a little desperately.
“I’ve got you, Lena,” Kara whispered to her.

Jamie came up behind them and covered them with the blanket from the back of the couch, tucking them in neatly. “Snug as a bug in a rug,” she announced.

“Thank you, my love,” Kara replied.

“Can we watch Moana?” Jessie requested, scooting under Lena’s feet and cuddling them, making sure they were wrapped securely in the blanket.

“Yeah!” Jamie cheered, picking up the remote and turning on the TV.

“I guess so,” Alex allowed, sitting next to Jessie.

When Maggie sat on the other side, leaving her nowhere else to sit, Jamie looked a little nervous, “Um, Maggie, is it OK if I sit next to you?”

“Yes, Jamie, I’m not going to bite you,” Maggie retorted.

Jamie bit her lip and sat down next to the detective, but didn’t cuddle in, like she wanted to. She didn’t know if that would be well received or not. Much to her surprise, Maggie pulled her in to cuddle in their usual position, and the little blonde finally relaxed. “I love you, Maggie,” she breathed, fighting back tears of relief.

“I love you too, little love bug,” the Latina kissed her forehead.

Alex smiled and laced her fingers through Maggie’s as they watched the movie. Before Moana even left the island, Lena was fast asleep in Kara’s arms. The Kryptonian didn’t mind. She just held her wife until the movie was over, then picked her up and carried her to bed. Lena didn’t even stir when Kara changed her into her pajamas. Before she was finished, Kara heard the sounds of several fire trucks and police driving by. She tucked Lena under the covers, let her family know she was leaving, and zipped out the balcony doors. Apparently there was a big fire down at the docks. She busied herself getting people to safety and doing her best to keep the fires a bay with her freeze breath. Even with the combined efforts of Supergirl and the authorities, it still took a good
hour to get everything under control. By the time the fires were all out, it was still a mystery as to how they started. Supergirl would have to wait until later for more information, and she certainly would be doing some investigating as Kara Danvers, intrepid reporter. A fire at the docks was highly unusual, especially one this big. It was suspicious.

Meanwhile, back at home, Alex was having a hell of a time getting the girls to go to bed. Jamie wanted to run off and help Kara, and Jessie claimed to be worried about her Mama.

“I assure you guys that Mama has everything under control!” she said, voice firm, but not loud. “If it wasn’t, Maggie or I would have gotten a phone call. It’s fine. Everything is fine. You don’t need to worry, and you don’t need to go help. Cadmus would have a conniption if they found out there were more Kryptonians! We need to eliminate them before you guys even think about going out and revealing yourselves. Not to mention, you’re way too young for stuff like that. Mama was twenty-six before she revealed herself as Supergirl. You’ve got a long way to go before you’re that age, so just chill.”

“I’m not waiting until I’m twenty-six!” Jamie argued. “One day soon, you guys are gonna need me, and I’m looking forward to it.”

Alex face-palmed. “We are not having this discussion again. Go. To. Bed.”

The twins grumbled and climbed into their big California King.

“I love you. Goodnight.”

“Goodnight, Mom.”

“Night, Mommy.”

After the bedroom door was closed, Alex sighed. She hated Cadmus, and yet, she was currently thankful that they were around to keep Jamie from running out and “helping.” Alex knew she could use them as a sort of boogeyman to keep her daughters in line. God help her, they were stubborn! And Rao help them, if they ever do catch Cadmus. She was pretty sure that would encourage Jamie to reveal herself. She shuddered at the thought of her young daughter going through what Kara went through. If there were any gods out there, she hoped they looked after her kids.
She went back to the living room and cuddled next to Maggie. “These kids are gonna be the death of me,” she lamented.

Maggie scratched her nails through Alex’s hair, trying to relax her. After a few minutes of this, Alex started getting turned on and turned her head to kiss her wife. Their kisses were gentle, but passionate, leaving both of them wanting more.

“Let’s move this to the bedroom,” Alex husked after a while.

Maggie pursed her lips, “Lena’s in there sleeping. I don’t want to wake her up.”

“Sun room?” the redhead suggested.

“Yeah,” the detective replied with another kiss.

Hand-in-hand, they headed to the sun room and locked the door to keep the kids from walking in on them. Their lips immediately found one another again, and they walked blindly toward the bed until Maggie’s legs hit the side. Alex lifted her wife by the ass and threw her backwards onto the mattress with a smirk. She shed her pants and shirt, while Maggie did the same, leaving them both in their underwear. They once again were lip to lip, relishing the skin-to-skin contact. Their hands roamed everywhere, followed soon by lips and teeth and tongues. They playfully wrestled for
dominance, resulting in Alex straddling a belly down Maggie, pinning her arms behind her back. The agent chuckled lowly, nudging the detective’s knees apart and slipping her free hand between the Latina’s thighs, teasing her through her underwear.

Maggie submitted, but not before letting out a positively filthy groan from Alex’s touch. She loved this side of her wife, and nothing turned her on like the agent showing her strength. She rocked her hips back into the fingers teasing at her clit, knowing that she was at her wife’s mercy now. Alex kept hold of her wrists with one hand, while the other stroked her pussy. A few seconds later, and she felt teeth nipping at her shoulder.

“Are you gonna be a good girl now?” Alex practically growled.

Maggie tested the grip on her wrists. When she was positive she couldn’t get away, she answered a bit breathlessly, “I’ll be good, if you quit teasing me.”

She could hear the smirk in Alex’s voice, “I’ll stop teasing when you submit.”

Maggie huffed, “OK, OK! I’ll behave, I promise.” She lay still to prove it.

The redhead counted to five in her head, doing nothing but driving Maggie crazy with suspense. When those dreadful seconds had passed, the Latina found herself released and she let her arms fall to her sides in relief. Before she had time to recover, her underwear was being dragged down and off of her and Alex’s hand found its way between her thighs again.

“God, yes!” Maggie groaned into the pillow, tucking her arms beneath it.

Alex encouraged her, stroking broad circles around her aching clit. “There’s my good girl.”

The detective let her hips move a little, but held back, not knowing how much the agent would let her get away with. Alex was hitting just right, she didn’t want her to stop.

“My Maggie,” the redhead whispered, pressing kisses up and down her spine. “My good girl.”

As much as the detective was entertained by the whole ‘good girl’ thing in the beginning, she
craved it now, as much as the touch. It was an affirmation that had her wounded heart starting to heal. Something about these Danvers women - Lena included - was affecting her at a soul-deep level. Changing her into a new, more secure, less anxious kind of person. She loved her wives more than she knew it was even possible to love one someone, let alone three. It ached in her chest, and she could feel it swirling inside her, as if Alex was stirring it up with her beautiful, talented fingers. When she came, she came hard, smothering her cries into the pillow to keep from waking the kids. (She didn’t want to have to fork out bribe money every time she and Alex had sex. Once was enough.)

The redhead stroked her back while she panted to catch her breath. When she turned over, Alex was grinning.

“I love you, Mags” she said with a kiss.

“Love you too, babe. Now come ‘ere.” She pulled Alex down on top of her, peppering her face and neck with kisses. “I want you to ride my face.”

The agent’s eyes narrowed with lust. She stripped her panties off and crawled up the bed, her legs around Maggie’s shoulders, grabbing the headboard and stroking the detective’s hair. At the first touch of Maggie’s tongue through her folds, she groaned long and low. The Latina languidly explored her pussy, teasing her and working her up, even though she was already soaked. Alex didn’t mind. She gently rocked her hips into Maggie’s face, careful not to buck too hard. The Latina teased her until her legs shook with need, and she finally begged for release. When Maggie finally focused on her clit, Alex’s hands white-knuckled the headboard to keep from crying out too loud.

“Fuck, Maggie! Yes!” The detective licked her in tight, fast circles, and soon she was biting her own arm to muffle the screams her orgasm tore out of her. Alex fell bonelessly over onto the bed, a look of pure bliss on her face. “God, I didn’t realize how much I needed that,” she panted.

Maggie chuckled. “Same here.”
They snuggled there together for a while before Alex spoke, “Wanna watch TV or something? Maybe we can figure out what Supergirl is up to.”

“Sure,” the detective agreed easily.

The cleaned up and redressed themselves, retiring to the living room to watch the news. The media was definitely covering Supergirl’s whereabouts, revealing a mysterious fire on the docks, but no suspects. As of now, they had yet to even put the fire out, so they would all have to wait for more information.

Jamie’s spidey senses must have been tingling because she came padding out, rubbing her eyes and looking worriedly at the TV.

Alex rolled her eyes. “Why are you out of bed?”

The girl’s answer was only a petulant whine.

“You’re not going out there.”

“But I can help!”

“I don’t care! How many times are we gonna have this discussion?! Aren’t you in enough trouble as it is?”

The young blonde flopped down on the couch next to them. “I can’t sleep when Mama’s out there doing dangerous stuff!”

Maggie looked seriously at her, “A little fire isn’t gonna hurt Supergirl, I assure you. She’ll be home before you know it.”

Alex sighed, “You going out and doing quote ‘dangerous stuff’ is not going to solve anything. Do you have your red sun band on?”
“Yes,” Jamie revealed the black band around her wrist.

“Put some calming music on your phone and go to bed. Sitting out here watching the news is just gonna make your anxiety worse. We love you, now go to bed.”

Jamie huffed and stomped back to her room. Thankfully, she didn’t slam the door and wake her sister up.

Alex snuggled into Maggie. “It makes my chest hurt to think of either of my kids out there doing what Supergirl does. I don’t know how long I’m going to be able to keep them under control. Next year their going to be teenagers, and God help me, their attitudes are bad enough sometimes. What’s gonna happen when they’re full blown teenage rebels?”

The detective scratched the back of her neck. “Honestly, babe, it could be worse. Not many kids’ rebellion involves going out and helping people in spite of their parents telling them not to. You know? They could be going out and robbing banks and stuff. With their powers, there wouldn’t be anyone to stop them. But that’s not what they want. They want to be heroes like their parents. I think that’s pretty great. I think that shows that you’ve done a good job with them. Their hearts are full of love and compassion, not hate and selfishness. That’s a good thing.”

The redhead melted even further into their embrace. “That’s really nice. I’m glad you said that. Thank you, Maggie. Have I told you lately how much I love you?”

“Hmm,” the Latina looked thoughtful for a moment, “Not in the last, oh, five minutes or so.”

They both giggled.

“I love you,” Alex said with a kiss.

“I love you too,” Maggie answered with a dimpled smile.

They just snuggled and watched TV for a while, and before they knew it, Kara was home, smelling like smoke, her face and hair filthy. She looked like the chimney sweeps in Mary Poppins. She excused herself to go shower, begging Alex and Maggie to come up with some food for her. The
pair wandered into the kitchen, pulling out some stuff from the fridge, and made their wife a bunch of sandwiches with some fruits and veggies on the side. Once she was fully cleansed from the remnants of the fire, the Kryptonian launched herself at the food, eating at an inhuman pace, barely even chewing before inhaling her meal. She thanked them through a mouthful of food, but didn’t bother to talk otherwise. When she was done, she grabbed a tub of ice cream out of the freezer and devoured that too.

Alex took this time to inform Kara of her displeasure with Jamie, and Maggie’s words of comfort. The Kryptonian just nodded to assure them she was listening, but she was too busy stuffing her face to respond more than that. Once she finally finished eating, Kara spoke.

“Ahh! That’s one craving sated.”

Alex and Maggie both looked sheepishly back at her. “We kind of already had sex,” Maggie admitted.

The blonde pouted.

“Will you settle for a blowjob?” Alex offered.

“Please!” Kara begged at little desperately. “Anything’s better than nothing.”

The three of them headed back into the sun room, and Alex and Maggie worked together to take care of Kara’s needs. It wasn’t the rough and tumble she really wanted, but she’d take what she could get. When they were done, they cleaned up after themselves and headed towards the master suite to turn in for the night.

They slept for about three hours, waking to the sound of Lena getting sick in the bathroom.

“I got it,” Kara whispered to the other two. “Go back to sleep.” She floated out of the middle of the bed and sought out her wife. She said nothing, at first, just watching Lena as she rested her head on her arms over the seat of the toilet. She knew Lena didn’t like being seen like this, but damn it, Kara wanted nothing more than to hold her and soothe her. Eventually, she spoke softly, “You want some water, sweetheart?”

The brunette nodded wordlessly, and Kara walked at human pace to get the water and come back.
She opened the bottle and passed it to Lena, who took it and rinsed her mouth.

“I’ll be in the living room, if you need me, OK?” Kara assured.

Again, Lena nodded, so Kara left her alone, heart aching for the suffering her wives were having to endure because of her. Of course, she was excited for her unborn children, but pregnancy was hard, and there was little to nothing Kara could do to ease the distress. She flipped on the Great British Baking Show and tried to take her mind off things.

She wished she could bake. It was something she wasn’t great at, and it frustrated her. She was Supergirl, she should be able to do pretty much anything, but something about it just stumped her. Her own twelve-year-old daughters were master cookie bakers. They had to have gotten that from Eliza because Alex was shit at baking too. About a half an hour later, Kara’s internal rant about baking was interrupted by the appearance of Lena straddling her lap and melting into her.

“There’s my sweet girl,” Kara hugged her, rocking back and forth a little.

“I think I’m OK now,” Lena told her. “I brushed my teeth three times, is it OK to kiss you?”

The blonde nodded, “I’d love it if you did.”

The CEO sat up a little and gently connected their lips. “Is that OK?”

“Yeah, all I taste is your cinnamon toothpaste.”

Lena smirked and kissed her again, this time a little deeper. “Still good?”

“Yep,” Kara responded, drawing her back in for more kisses. She stroked her hands through silky brunette hair, mentally thanking Rao that Lena was feeling like being close right now.

“Mama?” Kara heard from the hallway. She sighed. Why did kids always have such a knack for interrupting adult time?
“In here,” she called back.

Lena didn’t budge, so Kara craned her neck to see which of her daughters was calling her. “Jamie, what’s the problem?”

“Are you OK?” the younger Kryptonian sat on the couch next to her parents.

“I’m fine. Why wouldn’t I be?”

“That fire,” was all Jamie answered.

“Pfft, a little fire never hurt me any. Is that all?”

The preteen frowned, telling Kara that there was something else, but the girl was reluctant to say anything.

“What is it?”

“I really think I should be able to help with stuff like that. I mean, there’s no chance of me getting hurt putting out a fire, right? And you could have used my help tonight, right?”

“No!” the elder Kryptonian’s voice was firm. “You know why you can’t go out and reveal yourself. Do you want Cadmus to find us? We’re about to have a boatload of babies, do you really want them to be in danger?”

“Of course not!” the girl pouted. “I don’t think it would be that bad, though!”

“You have no idea how bad it could be. I don’t even want to think about how bad it could be because as soon as you start to get cocky like that, that’s when everything goes to hell in a handbasket.”

Jamie stomped her foot on the floor.
Lena raised her eyebrow in challenge, wiping the defiant look off the preteen’s face. “Jamie, if you put these babies in danger after forcing us to get pregnant, we’re going to have a serious problem. Do you understand me?”

Eyes down, Jamie muttered, “Yes, Lena.”

“I mean it. I’ll make sure you eat nothing but peanut butter and jelly sandwiches for the rest of your life, if I have to.”

Jamie looked positively affronted. “OK, OK!”

“Good,” said Kara, “Now go to bed!”

The younger blonde huffed and dragged her feet as she returned to her room.

When she heard the door close, Kara giggled.

“What?” Lena demanded.

The reporter giggled some more. “Jamie’s face when you threatened her food supply! You really know how to go for the jugular, babe.”

Lena huffed a laugh and shook her head. “She needed to see how serious I was.”

“You did good, honey. Can we go back to kissing now?”

The CEO smirked. “I had a little more than kissing in mind.”

“You did?” Kara’s face lit up.
Lena nodded.

“Ohh, can we get back to that, then?” Alex and Maggie had done a great job at taking care of her earlier, but her Kryptonian appetite extended to sex as well as food.

“Yes, dear.”

Kara’s hands wandered to Lena’s thighs, stroking up and down between her knees and her ass. Lena’s hands tangled in Kara’s hair, pulling her close and kissing her hungrily. The more Kara stroked Lena’s hips, the more the brunette rocked them, rousing the sleeping alien beast inside her. As the Kryptonian’s dick awakened, Lena ground against it, causing Kara to groan deeply. Dragging her hands from the CEO’s hips, Kara yanked down the top of Lena’s singlet, exposing her voluptuous breasts and latching on. This time was Lena’s turn to groan. She held onto Kara’s head while the blonde lavished her tits, keeping up with the movement of her hips that was making her soaked. When Kara’s hand finally touched her center, still over her clothes, she knew what the blonde would find, and wasn’t surprised at the Kryptonian’s low growl in reaction.

The next thing Lena knew was that her shorts and underwear were just gone. She heard the ripping sound, but it was done so quickly, she didn’t even see where they were thrown. A little paranoid about the kids walking in on them, Lena pulled the blanket around her to hide her nudity, but quickly leaned back in for more kisses. Kara pulled down the front of her sleep pants and underwear just enough to free her cock from its confines. Lena grabbed a hold of it, testing its firmness, and once she was convinced it was hard enough, she wasted no time in putting it inside her. They both moaned in response.
“Oh, yes, my sweet girl,” Kara whispered. She grabbed Lena firmly by the hips and rocked into her, sliding easily into her wet heat.

“Oh, God, Kara, yes!” Lena panted. She leaned forward, resting their foreheads together as they moved in tandem.

“My good girl. You feel so good.” The Kryptonian latched back onto Lena’s breasts, licking and sucking her nipples hungrily.

The brunette pulled her hair in response. “Oh, yes.”

Kara looked up from Lena’s breasts, “You don’t know how beautiful you look right now,” She was quite fond of Lena riding her dick like there was no tomorrow. They rocked together until Lena's legs gave out, and she just held onto Kara while she piston in and out of her.

The CEO was in no hurry, and she relaxed and enjoyed the wonderful feeling of being filled by her lover. None of them had had sex all week, so it was especially fulfilling right now. Her build up was slow, but eventually she felt that familiar tingle and let Kara know, "I'm so close."

"Such a good girl. Come for me, sweetheart."

Lena buried her face in Kara's neck to muffle the cries of her orgasm, and Kara did the same to her, both of them rutting deeply to ride out their waves of pleasure. They could feel the hot waves of the Kryptonian's ejaculate painting Lena's insides and finally came to a rest.

"My good girl," Kara cooed, stroking her wife's back.

It wasn't long before Lena started moving again, but her thighs were screaming, so she pulled on Kara's shoulders, urging her to lay over her. They adjusted themselves into the missionary position and went a couple more rounds. Lena was too afraid to let Kara knot her, in case she started to get sick again, but that was OK with Kara. They were both completely sated, and they rested together while they came down from their high.
"Are you ready to go back to bed?" Kara asked.

Lena stretched languidly. “Yes, I think so.” She wrapped herself up in the blanket and walked with Kara back to the bedroom. The reporter found her some more shorts and underwear, so she put them on before crawling back into bed. Alex and Maggie were spooning fast asleep on one side of the bed, leaving the other half for Kara and Lena. They snuggled together, careful not to wake up the other two, and soon enough drifted off to sleep.

Chapter End Notes

I know I need to write about their first doctor's appointment, but I don't think that will take up much time, so who knows what's coming next. Muses be near me!
Family Fun

Chapter Summary

A family outing.
A doctor's visit.
A secret revealed.

Chapter Notes

Yes, I'm still plugging away at this monster storyline. I'm determined to write until these babies are born, at the very least. I have no idea how I'm going to manage to rewatch season 3+ in order to incorporate things, but I'll try. It's going to be torture, that's for sure. I hate seasons 3 and what I saw of 4. 5 is non-existent to me. Why, oh, why did I have to fall in love with these characters? Fan fiction for the win!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Sunday morning, the foursome was rudely awoken by Lena’s phone blowing up at six in the morning. When she answered it in irritation, the person on the other line talked for a while before the CEO let loose a string of curse words. That had everyone awake and wondering what was happening. She gave a few instructions and told the caller that she would meet them at the office as soon as possible. As soon as she hung up the phone, she was running to the bathroom to be sick. Of course, that set Alex and Maggie off, and it was just another day in the Danvers house from there.

Kara went to wake up the twins, but they were already awake from Alex puking in their bathroom. She rounded them up to make breakfast, herding them away from the others, and insisting that they make her some food to free herself up to tend to her wives. She still had yet to hear what Lena was pissed about and why she had to go to the office on Sunday. Sundays had become their family day, and it really sucked when someone ended up having to work. She wandered back into the master bedroom to find Lena and get some explanations.

“Lena?” she called when she didn’t immediately see her.

“In here,” her wife called back.
Kara found her getting in the shower. “Are you OK? What’s going on?”

Lena huffed. “Apparently that fire last night took out a huge shipment of electronic components that were supposed to be delivered to a factory owned by L-Corp. I have to go run damage control.”

Kara’s heart clenched. Did someone do this on purpose? Was it Cadmus? Lillian? Lex?

“I should go with you,” she insisted. “What if someone did this on purpose?”

“Kara,” Lena warned.

The blonde persisted. “What if someone tries to hurt you?”

“Then why did they go after some random factory shipment? Why not do something a little closer to home?” Lena washed herself as though Kara wasn’t even there.

“I don’t know, but it still seems risky to let you go out alone.”

“I’ll be fine.”

“You don’t know that. Let me come with you.”

“And what would you do?”

“Security?”

“My meek, reporter wife?”
“I could go as Supergirl.”

“Or you could stay home with the girls. This is not a job for Supergirl, I’m sorry.”

Kara pouted. “Come on, Lena, be reasonable!”

The brunette raised an irritated eyebrow at her, “Excuse me, you’re the one being unreasonable right now.”

Was she being unreasonable? Honestly it didn’t feel like she was, but if Lena felt that way, then she would need to tread lightly. “Honey, I just don’t want anything to happen to you. Don’t get mad at me, please.”

“Then back off. I’m mostly going to be on the phone all day anyway. What harm could come of that?”

Kara’s stomach was clenched from worry. “I don’t know, but-”

“But nothing! End of story. Go away, so I can finish getting ready. I’m annoyed enough that I have to deal with this, I don’t need you making it worse by freaking out.”

The blonde held back frustrated tears. She wanted to stay and argue, but she didn’t want to get on Lena’s bad side, either. Instead, she went to check on her other wives, cuddling and soothing them until their stomachs started to behave again. She would make a point to fly by L-Corp a few times that day, just in case. Lena didn’t have to know.

After the CEO took off for L-Corp and Alex and Maggie had gone back to bed for a while, Kara headed into the kitchen where the twins were making a tower of pancakes. “Mmm, smells good!” she told them, stealing some blueberries out of the box.

“Hey!” the twins yelled at her.

“Those are for the pancakes!” Jamie objected.
“Sorry,” Kara muttered. “Are you almost done?”

The kids rolled their eyes. “Here,” said Jessie, passing her a plate and slapping some pancakes on it. “Go nuts.”

“I will, thank you!” Kara slathered on the syrup and dug in with a grin. “Thanks, girls.”

“You’re welcome, Mama,” they answered in unison.

“So, what are we doing today?” Jamie asked casually.

Kara chewed and swallowed her food before answering, “It’s a surprise.”

“Aww! No fair!” Jessie complained.

“Yeah, no fair,” Jamie agreed.

Kara smirked. “You’ll like it, don’t worry.”

“Tell us, please!” the girls begged.

“Nope!” The reporter shoved more food in her mouth.

“You’re no fun,” Jamie lamented.

Kara scoffed, “I’m tons of fun! You’ll see.”

Jessie blew a raspberry at her, but Kara just laughed and went back to eating. The twins begged and begged her to tell them, but she refused, and eventually had to tell them to knock it off, or they
wouldn’t be going anywhere. That worked, but just barely.

After the three of them finished eating and cleaning up the kitchen, they headed into the living room to watch TV.

“What the heck is that?” Jessie pointed to a pile of fabric in the middle of the floor. She picked it up and looked at it. “It looks like ripped underwear. Ew! What the heck?” She threw them back on the floor and looked at Kara in horror.

Kara turned a deep scarlet and quickly snatched up the garments and threw them in the trash. “Nevermind that.”

The kids both gave her dirty looks.

“Let’s watch TV, huh?” she insisted.

“Did you have sex on the couch?” Jamie demanded.

“Of course not!” Kara lied.

“Then why is there ripped underwear on the floor?” Jessie gave her best impression of Alex’s Look.

“Uh…” the reporter scrambled for an answer. “I- I did that on the way to the bedroom.”

“Yeah, right,” Jessie huffed, hands on her hips.

“I swear!” Kara held her right hand up in the air, looking serious as the grave.

“You’re lying!” Jamie snapped, looking at the couch as though something were going to jump out and bite her.
Kara rolled her eyes and flopped down on the couch. “It’s fine, see?”

“That proves nothing!” Jessie argued.

The kids wouldn’t relent, and by the time Alex and Maggie dragged themselves out of bed, the kids were protesting on the floor watching old reruns of Liv and Maddie while Kara sat on the couch looking uncomfortable. Coffee in hand, Alex joined Kara on the couch without complaint about the show, but Maggie begged to watch something else, so they changed it to the Food Network to appease her a little. The kids ranted about people having sex on the couch while Alex, Maggie, and Kara argued that it shouldn’t be that big of a deal, especially since the twins had no problem sleeping in the main bedroom where lots of sex happened. The issue was never settled, and the kids continued to stay away from the alleged contamination.

About an hour later, the twins - Jessie especially - were bouncing off the walls with boredom, so the adults decided it was time to leave the house. That day, the Danvers gang, minus Lena, went to the arcade/miniature golf course. Alex got to show off her mad pinball skills, Maggie proved to be a pro at the first person shooters, and Kara and the kids had a blast playing skeeball. Kara and Jamie were required to wear their red sun bands in the arcade at all times, but Kara insisted that Jamie take hers off during mini golf to practice tempering her powers.

Of course, Kara checked on Lena about a dozen times throughout the day. She flew around the building several times, looking for anything suspicious, peeked in on her wife who was indeed on the phone every time, and when everything looked OK, she headed back to the others who were only mildly annoyed at her absence.

For dinner, the family went to Noonans because the twins insisted they wanted to see Amy, and, as Jessie vocalized, not just because she gave them free stuff. The twins chatted her ear off the entire time, and Amy seemed all too happy to indulge them, even to the point of sitting down at the table with them as she listened to their stories.

They were in the middle of their meals when Lena called to ask where everyone was. She declined the invitation to join them, claiming she was tired and sick and just wanted to sit and read quietly until the gang came home.

Lena and Maggie had been working through ‘What to Expect When You’re Expecting,’ but Kara knew for a fact that Lena harbored a secret love for cheesy romance novels when she thought no one was looking. She always hid the real covers under a fake book cover, but that could hide nothing from a nosy Kryptonian with X-ray vision. True, Lena was a well-read, well-educated woman who had read War and Peace and Anna Karenina and countless other insurmountable classics that lined her bookshelves, but that’s not what she read for fun. For fun, she wanted the passionate romance accompanied by pure smut in a timeline she could only dream of, hidden in the
back of her closet. It was a constant reminder to Kara to think more romantically. So, naturally, Kara would always sneak Lena’s romances and read them before the CEO even knew they were gone. She wanted… ideas. She wondered if she would get lucky again tonight.

Kara ordered food to take home to Lena, unsure if she would eat it or not, but wanting to give her the option. When she told Amy the things Lena’s been sick from, the restaurant owner insisted she make the food herself to ensure it was prepared correctly. It wasn’t until after Amy went back into the kitchen that Kara realized she pretty much just confirmed to the chef that Lena was pregnant. She hoped Amy wouldn’t gossip to their friends. She knew James and Lucy and Winn came in all the time, and they’d known Amy almost as long as Kara had.

“Um,” she muttered, “I think I might have clued Amy in that Lena’s pregnant.”

“No shit, Sherlock,” Maggie rolled her eyes. “I’m pretty sure she knows all three of us are pregnant. She knows how we ate before, and now she sees us barely eating anything. Plus when we got here, she specifically asked me and Alex how we were feeling.”

“I thought she was just being nice,” Kara pouted.

“She is being nice,” Alex agreed, “But she also has to know. She’s too smart not to figure it out.”

“Do you think anyone else has figured it out?” the Kryptonian worried.

“Probably, but no one but Mon-El has made a peep,” Alex informed her.

“Not to me, either,” Maggie confirmed.

“Well, I did tell them not to talk about it,” Kara mused. “Maybe that’s why.”

Maggie huffed. “Well, they’re obviously talking to each other about it.”

“Yeah, but I’m not giving them any solid confirmation, if I can help it,” Alex groused.
The twins both looked guilty.

“What?” Alex crossed her arms over her chest.

“We were talking to Douglas about it,” Jessie admitted.

The agent sighed in relief. They were going to talk to him anyway soon enough. “Is that all? What did he say?”

The twins giggled, and Jessie answered, “He said he was gonna need backup.”

They all laughed.

“We’ll get him some backup,” Maggie said. “I’ve been putting the word out to some of my alien friends that we’re going to need a nanny, but I haven’t heard back from anyone yet.”

“Ooh, an alien nanny?” Jessie perked up. “Cool!”

“I really hope you can trust these people, Mags,” Alex worried.

Maggie looked offended. “Trust me, babe, they’re my friends.”

“OK,” Alex relaxed, stroking her wife’s hair to soothe her. “I trust you.”

“Thank you,” Maggie replied. “I’m going to be just as cautious as you, believe me.”

“I do,” Alex kissed her forehead. “Thank you for helping with this. Maybe you could introduce us to some of these friends of yours? It would be nice to know more decent aliens than just Mon-El and Lyra.”

"Of course. Speaking of Mon-El, he and Eve are definitely on the list for babysitters,” Maggie
informed them, “But not for full-time work. And not without the help of another grownup. Those two might as well be a pair of teenagers. It’s a wonder Eve isn’t pregnant too.”

Kara shuddered, “Oh, I had a very uncomfortable talk with Mon-El about contraceptives very early on in our friendship. I swore to him that if he went around impregnating girls because he was too stupid to use a condom, I’d castrate him with my bare hands.”

The twins looked horrified. “Ew!”

“Sorry, girls.”

“I’m surprised he didn’t throw that back in your face,” Alex mused.

“Well, I’m not sure he knows that all three of you are pregnant. He might still.”

Alex shrugged. “Maybe. I’m not telling him.”

“Me neither,” said Maggie.

“They’ll figure it out soon enough,” Kara mused. “In the meantime, just relax. We’ve got plenty of other things we need to worry about. Like picking out a vehicle. Vans are ugly, and Lena doesn’t like any of them. It’s going to take some convincing to get her to pick one. We’ve already discussed it several times, and she’s still being stubborn and trying to find something she likes the look of. I hate to say it, but Lena’s a car snob.”

Alex chuckled and shook her head thinking of all of Lena’s incredibly classy and sexy cars. “Sounds about right.”

“I don’t blame her,” Maggie added. “Vans are ugly, and I never wanted to have to drive one either. I had planned on driving just my bike for the rest of my life.”

“A van is a van,” said Alex. “I just want something that’s safe and easy to get the kids in and out. One of those vans with the back doors on each side would be wonderful.”
Kara nodded. “We might get a couple of those, but we also were thinking we’d get one big one that we can fit the whole family into, and most of those don’t have the double back doors.”

“Bummer,” Alex complained.

“Yeah,” Kara agreed. “I’ll bring home the van binder, and you guys can look through it. Maybe you can convince Lena that one is superior to the others.”

“Deal,” Maggie agreed.

“I wanna help!” Jessie insisted.

“Me too!” Jamie added.

Kara put her hands in the air. “You’re welcome to offer your opinions. Maybe the more input she has, the more likely she’ll be to make a decision. Although, she does want to wait a few months to get the 2018 versions of whatever we buy.”

“Nothing wrong with that, I suppose,” Alex shrugged.

Amy finally came out with Lena’s food and well wishes for the CEO, so they paid the bill and said their goodbyes. Kara texted Lena that they were on their way back, and they climbed into their current van and headed home.

The brunette was sitting on the couch waiting for them when they got back, looking for all the world like she’d just been sitting there reading her pregnancy book the whole time. Everyone kissed her when they came in, leaving her with a tiny smile on her face in appreciation. Even though the day had been stressful, it was nice to come home to the love and support of her family. Even if she couldn’t drink, she still could relax around them.

The first one in, Alex plopped down next to her and wrapped an arm around her. “Hi, sweetie pie.”
When she got done greeting everyone, Lena leaned over and snuggled into her. “Hi, my Alex.”

The redhead kissed her forehead and rubbed her back. “Did you get everything taken care of?”

“For now,” she answered, cuddling closer. “I really hate dealing with insurance companies.”

“No kidding,” Alex agreed with another forehead kiss.

“And no one tried to hurt you?” Kara still worried.

Lena rolled her eyes. “Just a little eye gouging, but that’s what you get when insurance companies don’t want to pay out.”

Kara huffed at Lena’s sarcasm. “I’m serious!”

“So am I,” the CEO rebutted.

With a sigh, Kara sat on the arm of the couch, wrapping her arms around her wives. “I’m glad you’re OK.”

“Thanks. Me too.”

The twins insisted that it was movie time, and they were going to further educate Maggie and Lena on newer Disney movies, so tonight they were watching ‘Brave.’ The kids continued to protest the couch by sitting on the floor with a wide berth between them and the offending furniture.

About halfway through the movie, Maggie grumbled, “This sure would be a lot more interesting if I could have a damn drink.”

“Amen to that,” Alex agreed.
“A drink would be nice,” Lena chimed in, “But I’m enjoying the movie.”

“How about a back massage?” Kara offered to Maggie.

“Well, it’s not a shot of whiskey, but OK.”

Kara climbed behind the detective and sat on the back of the couch to reach her shoulders. She massaged her wife's muscles until the Latina seemed to melt into a puddle of goo. When she'd had enough, Maggie pulled Kara down to cuddle her, and soon she was fast asleep in the reporter's lap.

The rest of them finished the movie, and when Lena teared up at the end, Alex held her tightly and passed her some tissues, knowing her wife was missing her birth mom and wishing she could magically make everything better with her own wisps.

"I love you so much," Alex whispered in Lena's ear.

The CEO kissed her in thanks. "I love you too," she whispered back.

When the twins realized Lena was crying, they immediately forgot about disliking the couch and pounced on her, giving her kisses and declaring their undying love for her. Unfortunately, this made Lena cry more. She was so grateful for their love, but she'd had a long day, and she was tired and pregnant and therefore emotional.

“Thank you girls,” she sniffled, absorbing their cuddles.

“You’re gonna be such a great mom, Lena” Alex told her. “Our kids are going to adore you.”

“Yeah, totally,” Kara agreed. Although she was pinned down by a sleeping Maggie, she still wanted to put her two cents in.

“I really hope you’re right,” Lena replied. “I don’t want to be like Lillian.”

“You could never be like her!” Jessie declared fervently.
“Yeah! You’re awesome,” Jamie agreed. “And you’re kind of a mom already, since you’re our stepmom, and Jessie and I love you, so you don’t have to worry about not being loved or not being a good mom. You’re already a great mom.”

Kara grinned proudly at her children. They were such good little souls, always concerned for their loved ones’ wellbeing. They’d gotten a lot of grief at school over Lena, yet here they were still pouring out their love on her without reservation. Little angels.

“Just don’t have sex on the couch anymore, OK?” Jessie pleaded.

Lena looked accusingly at Kara.

Maybe not so angelic. “I didn’t tell them! I forgot about the clothes we took off, and the kids found them,” Kara whined.

“ Took off?” Jamie scoffed. “More like ripped off. Yuck!”

“Alright, that’s enough.” Alex urged the kids into their showers for the night. Tomorrow was the first doctor’s appointment for the babies, and she wanted the kids in bed on time so they weren’t cranky while they were meeting with Dr. Landry.

Kara stood up to carry Maggie to bed, but the detective startled awake and started freaking out. "Shh! It's OK," she soothed. "I've got you. I've got you."

Maggie calmed down, tucking her nose into Kara's neck. "Jesus, I thought I was falling."

"I've got you, my love," the Kryptonian rocked her wife back and forth, kissing her forehead.

After a minute, Maggie spoke again, "OK, you can put me down now."

Kara gently eased her feet to the floor, but didn't let go. Instead, she pulled Maggie into a tight hug, then kissed her lips a few times. "I love my honey bunny."
"I love you too, Kara." The Latina grinned, "Anyone up for a nice hot bath? I had fun today, but I'm wiped out." The wives agreed, so she headed to the master bathroom to start the water.

When the twins were done showering, they came back out asking for food, so Alex gave them twenty minutes to eat and go to bed. Meanwhile, the adults made their way into the master bathroom and stripped down to get into the giant tub. Despite the fact that the bathtub was big enough for them all to have their own space, they cuddled up together and relaxed.

In the kitchen, the twins were happily stuffing their faces, speculating about what they thought would happen at the OB/GYN the next day and what Dr. Landry would be like. Most of all, they were hoping for sonograms of the babies so they could finally see them. When their twenty minutes were up, and no one came to corral them, they stayed a few extra minutes to finish off a bag of Cheetos before they finally went to bed.

Kids forgotten, the adults were getting quite absorbed in one another. Alex had not so subtly claimed Lena for the night by scooping her up into her lap and marking her shoulder opposite Kara’s bite before they melted together. And Maggie needed no invitation to straddle Kara and capture her lips. There was no rush to get where they were going. They knew they would get there.

After the lovemaking was over and everyone was nodding off, Maggie spoke, “I’m really nervous about tomorrow. What if the doctor finds something wrong?”

Lena pulled her close and answered, “We can deal with whatever comes our way, OK? Everything will be fine one way or another, and if it’s not, well, we can deal with that together. Right?”

The detective nodded sleepily and held Lena’s hand until they fell asleep.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
Monday morning, everyone got to sleep in a little because no one had to go to work or school right away. Dr. Landry was still conveniently working at the same hospital in National City as she did when Jamie and Jessie were born, so they didn’t have far to drive. Alex was looking forward to seeing the doctor again. However, Kara was nervous, worried that she’d get a lecture about impregnating three different women, even though it wasn’t her fault. She fidgeted all the way there, using her family’s heartbeats to try to soothe herself. She couldn’t hear the babies’ heartbeats yet, but it was too soon for that. Meanwhile, the twins bounced and sang happily in the back seat of the van, and Maggie and Lena held hands quietly in the middle seats. When they arrived, they all got nervous, and everyone held someone’s hand as they walked through the halls of the office.

They all checked in and filled out a mountain of paperwork before they got called back. Alex went in first, and Kara followed her. When the doctor finally came to them, she greeted them warmly.

“Hello, girls! It’s so good to see you. My, my, how you’ve grown up! How long has it been?”

“Twelve years,” Alex replied. “I’m thirty now, and Kara is twenty-nine.”

Dr. Landry whistled. “That’s quite a gap, isn’t it?”

“Yeah, but Jessie and Jamie are elated to say the least,” Kara informed her. “They really want to meet you.”

“Are they here? Bring them on in,” the doctor waved Kara out to get the kids.

When the reporter came back with her children, Dr. Landry gasped. “My goodness, are these Kara’s kids, or what?” she chuckled. She offered her hand out, and the kids shook it. “Hello, ladies, I’m Dr. Landry.”

“I’m Jessie.”
“I’m Jamie.”

“And you’re both gorgeous, aren’t you?”

“Thank you,” the twins replied in unison, blushing.

“I’ll never forget delivering you two. Kara was a nervous wreck the whole time. Drove your mom crazy,” she laughed.

“That hasn’t changed,” Alex rolled her eyes. “She’s still as paranoid as ever this time around.”

Dr. Landry snickered. She asked the kids a few getting to know you questions before sending them back out to the waiting room to focus on Alex. Then she went through all the typical questions and examinations, and according to her, everything looked good. They got official medical proof of pregnancy, but it was too early to do any kind of sonogram. Before they finished, Alex and Kara explained their family situation and how they’d all come to be pregnant at once. The doctor was speechless for a while before shaking her head. “Wow, that is some conundrum you’ve gotten yourselves into, isn’t it?”

“You’re telling me!” Alex shook her head, but there was a hint of a smile on her lips.

“Before you go, Alex, I’d like to talk to you alone, if you don’t mind,” Dr. Landry requested.

Alex nodded. “Sure. Kara, no eavesdropping.”

The Kryptonian pouted, but obediently left the room.

Dr. Landry, who had been all smiles up now, looked serious as the grave. “Alex, tell me honestly, are you OK with all of this? The polyamory, and the multiple pregnancies? Talk to me.”

Alex softened, “I’ll admit, all these babies are going to be a handful, but honestly, Doc, I am so in love with these women. I know it’s not conventional, but it works. I don’t know how, but it does. I
don’t want to live without them, and I’m looking forward to raising our children together.”

“Promise?”

“Cross my heart.”

“Alright, my dear. That’s what I needed to hear. Tell your mother I said hello. I haven’t talked to her in a while.”

“Will do. Bye, Doc.”

Next was Maggie’s turn. Of course, Kara went back with her and held her hand the whole time. When they got the official positive pregnancy test back, Maggie started to tear up, causing Kara to do the same.

“I love you so much, Maggie,” Kara told her, nuzzling and kissing her cheek.

“I love you too, Kara,” the detective sniffled, trying and failing to hold back her emotions. “I’m scared, though.”

“Well, if it helps, all your tests look good,” Dr. Landry offered.

Maggie nodded. “Thanks, doctor.”

“You’re quite welcome. It’s been lovely to meet you. Would you mind if we spoke privately for a minute?”

“Sure,” Maggie agreed.

Once again, Kara was shooed away, so the doctor could be more candid. “Is there anything you want to ask me while Kara isn’t here?”
The detective shook her head. “No. I’m scared, but I know I’ll have help, and Kara is very attentive. Sometimes overly so, but at least she’s around, you know? She’s so excited for the new babies, and when she’s excited, I can’t help but feel a little giddy too. She’s contagious that way.”

Dr. Landry smiled. “And how are you feeling about the whole polyamory situation? Is it working for you?”

Maggie closed her eyes for a second and thought about how much love she was surrounded by. “Yeah. I’ve never been so happy in all my life.”

“OK, sweetie. I want to be sure you’re all OK with this.”

“Of course,” the detective nodded. “I appreciate the gesture.”

“Anytime you have questions, don’t be afraid to call me. I plan on keeping a close eye on all of you.”

“Thank you, doctor.”

Last but not least was Lena. Kara clung to her throughout the questions and tests and examinations, just as she had done with the other two. By now, Dr. Landry could see how Kara acted around them all, and she could see the love they all shared. They informed the doctor that they were pretty sure Lena was having twins, and the doctor grew serious again.

“Hmm,” she muttered, pursing her lips together. “If that’s the case, then at your age, even though your tests look good, I’m still going to have to treat you as a high risk pregnancy. Don’t let that scare you. It just means I’ll want to see you more often than the others. Can you handle that?”

Lena’s heart was beating a mile a minute. “Whatever it takes to make sure my babies are healthy,” she answered.

Kara nodded in agreement, giving her wife a kiss on the cheek and rubbing her back. “Don’t worry, I’ll be with you every step of the way, my love.”
Lena melted a bit at Kara’s touch. “I know, sweetheart. I know.”

Once again, Dr. Landry requested a private moment with her patient. “Is there anything else you wanted to talk about? Do you have any questions you were afraid to ask with Kara here?”

Lena shook her head, “No. I think you covered everything. Thank you, doctor.”

“And you’re completely on board with the polyamory situation?”

The CEO smiled. “Yes. I love them so much it hurts. I feel confident about it. My nerves come in from the babies. I’m scared to death of having twins. A lot more could go wrong.”

Dr. Landry nodded. “Yes, but if the first two were anything to go on, Kryptonian fetuses are quite hearty and healthy, and since they don’t have powers yet, you have a lot less to worry about than if they did. Oh, shoot! I forgot to ask if the girls ever developed powers.”

Lena didn’t see the harm in answering, “Oh, yes. Jamie got her powers in February. Jessie hasn’t got any yet, though.”

“And how did they manifest?” the doctor’s eyes lit up.

The CEO told Dr. Landry about Jeremiah’s visit and Jamie’s subsequent heat vision blast.

“Fascinating,” the OB said with a smile. “I’ll tell you, I’m honored to be able to be in on this little family secret of yours, and I promise to do my utmost to care for you all as discreetly as possible. It’ll help that your name has been changed from Luthor. It’s been wonderful meeting you, Mrs. Danvers. Take care now.”

“Thank you so much, Dr. Landry.” They shook hands, and Lena rejoined her family in the lobby.

The twins popped up like popcorn when she came out. “Did you get a sonogram?”

“No, girls, it’s too soon for that.”
The girls pouted. “No fair! Nobody got any pictures. I’m mad,” Jessie huffed.

“Next time,” Alex assured.

“When’s that?” Jamie demanded.

“Next month,” Alex replied.


The adults chuckled at them. “It’ll be here before you know it,” Kara promised.

“If you say so,” Jamie grumbled.

“Come on, stop pouting, or we won’t take you to lunch before we take you back to school,” Alex threatened.

The girls straightened up immediately. “Where are we going?”

“Where do you want to go?”

“Noonans!” the twins answered.

“We just went to Noonans last night!” Alex protested.

“Yeah, but they’re serving breakfast stuff right now! Please!” Jessie begged.

“Mmm,” Kara drooled. “Sticky buns.”
“Oh, Lord,” Alex huffed. “Amy’s gonna think we’re stalking her or something.”

“She loves us!” Jessie insisted.

“Puh-lease!” Jamie whined.

“Maggie? Lena? Little help here?”

“I have no intention of eating anything anywhere, so I don’t care where we go,” Lena answered.

“Same,” Maggie shrugged.

“Yes!” the twins cheered in victory.

“Alright, fine!” Alex relented. “To Noonan’s we go.” She did love their breakfast burritos, and so did Maggie on a good day.

They got settled in at a table, but Amy was busy at the register, so she didn’t come over right away. Unfazed, the twins snuck behind the counter and gave her hugs.

Amy didn’t seem to mind. “Hey, girlies!” she greeted them each with a squeeze. “Shouldn’t you guys be in school?”

“Yeah, but mom let us go with her to the doctor, so we could meet the lady that delivered us,” Jamie shared.

“Oh, you went to the OB?” Amy asked still tending to her customers.

Jessie gasped. “Shh! You’re not supposed to know about the babies yet!”
“I’m not?” Amy asked, bewildered.

The twins shook their heads.

“Why not?” The restaurant owner called someone over to take her place at the checkout counter.

Jessie made sure her parents were distracted before gesturing Amy down so she could whisper in her ear. “They’re embarrassed because they’re all three pregnant at once, but it’s not their fault. Jamie poked holes in their condoms.”

Amy’s eyes widened comically. “Jamie!” she said disapprovingly. “Why would you do something like that?”

“You told her?” Jamie pushed her sister, but with the red sun band on, it wasn’t much of a push.

“Hey, take it easy,” Amy mediated. “No fighting. I’m surprised at you, Jamie. I can’t believe anyone would do that, especially you.”

Jamie’s heart sank at disappointing yet another person, and she lowered her head to hide the tears that appeared in her eyes. “I just did it to keep Jessie from hurting herself anymore,” she muttered.

Now Amy was showing even more concern. “What?” she said, dragging the word out.

Jessie was glaring at Jamie. “Don’t. Say. Another. Word.”

“Jessie,” Amy said softly. “What’s going on with you? Why would you try to hurt yourself?”

Jessie shook her head. “We’re not supposed to talk about it.”

“Why not? We’re friends, aren’t we?”
“Yeah, but,” Jessie shrugged. “It’s dangerous for people to know certain things about us.”

“I know a little something about dangerous secrets,” Amy admitted. “I’ll tell you mine, if you tell me yours.”

The twins looked at each other and silently agreed. “You go first,” Jamie insisted.

Amy smirked and leaned down to whisper, “I have super powers.”

The twins gaped at her. “No way!”

“Yes way.”

“What can you do?” the twins asked in unison.

“Well, I’m really strong and really fast and really smart. Pretty basic. Nothing cool like flying or the things Superman and Supergirl can do.”

“Prove it!” Jamie demanded, taking off her red sun band and holding out her hand. Squeeze my hand. I bet you $50 that you can’t hurt me.”

“I don’t want to try to hurt you.”

“You won’t hurt me no matter how hard you squeeze, trust me.”

Intrigued, Amy accepted the challenge and squeezed just hard enough to make any normal human feel uncomfortable.

“Harder,” Jamie smirked.

Amy was fascinated, and she squeezed just a little harder.
“Is that all you got?” Jamie teased.

Amy squeezed with all her might.

“Now you’re talking!” Jamie grinned.

“Jesus Christ, I just lost $50 to a twelve year old,” Amy muttered, letting go and fishing some bills out of her pocket. “Here you go, you little swindler. Now, it’s your turn to spill. You have powers too?”

Jamie plucked the money out of Amy’s hand with a victorious grin. As she folded it up and put it in her pocket, she spilled, “Yep. Jessie was trying to hurt herself because she wanted to trigger her powers. She’s mad because I have powers and she doesn’t. The last thing she was thinking about doing was jumping off a building and hoping she could fly by the time she got to the bottom. That’s why I did what I did. I didn’t think everyone was going to get pregnant all at once.”

Amy just looked at them pensively for a moment before asking, “Do you think your moms would let me steal you kids for the afternoon?”

The twins eyes lit up, “Really?”

“Sure, my apartment’s upstairs. You could come hang out with me for a little while.”

Jessie started bouncing. “Yes, please!”

“Let’s go ask!” Jamie grabbed her by the hand and dragged her to their table.

“Hey, guys,” Amy waved at the Danvers women.

“Amy wants us to come upstairs with her!” Jessie spoke excitedly before anyone else could make a peep.
“What’s upstairs?” Alex wanted to know.

“Amy’s apartment,” Jessie answered helpfully.

“Can we eat first?” Kara asked, looking worried.

“Duh!” Jessie huffed. “She said she wants to steal us for the afternoon.”

“We have to go back to work soon,” Kara reminded them. “We were planning on just dropping you back off at school.”

“Please? We can miss one day!” Jamie insisted.

Knowing this was true, the Danvers women looked at each other, and when no one protested, Alex shrugged. “Sure, why not?”

“Yes!” the twins celebrated.

“OK, you guys eat, and while you’re doing that, I’m gonna go take care of some stuff. After that, we’re free to go,” Amy told them. “You’re all welcome to come up for a minute, if you like. I know you have to go, but you can at least see where your children will be for the day.”

Kara nodded with a cheerful smile, “Sounds great.”

“OK, I’ll be back.” Amy waved and disappeared into the back of the restaurant.

“What did she say she wanted to do with you guys?” Lena was curious.

The twins shrugged. “She just said she wanted to steal us for the afternoon,” Jamie said.

“Well, what were you guys talking to her about?” asked Maggie.
“Nothing,” they answered in unison.

This made Alex raise a suspicious eyebrow. “What kind of nothing?”

The twins were silent.

“You talked about the babies, didn’t you?” Alex accused.

“No!” the kids answered a little too quickly.

Alex huffed. “You guys! Doesn’t the word secret mean anything to you?”

“You said she already knows anyway!” Jamie defended.

“That doesn’t mean you can go blabbing about our business to any random person!”

“She’s not some random person! She’s our friend!” Jessie argued.

“We haven’t even told our best friends yet!” Alex hissed.

“Well, you should! What’s the point of keeping it a secret when everyone already knows? You guys are just being stubborn!”

Alex pinched the bridge of her nose. Her first reaction was to be incensed, but then she realized the truth of her daughter’s statement, however she stubbornly refused to acknowledge it. “Maybe I shouldn’t let you guys hang out with Amy. I should just take you back to school.”

“Mom!” Jessie whined. “Don’t be mean!”
“Maybe she’s right,” Maggie commented. “I mean, maybe it was a bad idea to try and hide it from everyone.”

“Well, you were the main one that didn’t want to tell people,” Alex complained.

The detective nodded. “Yeah, but that was before I decided for sure whether or not to keep the baby. Now that I’m for sure keeping it, I guess we can tell the Superfriends.”

“I’m fine with that, just as long as it stays out of the media,” Lena added.

The kids looked hopefully back at Alex.

The agent sighed. “Fine. But we’re going to have a little chat with our chef friend before we leave you with her.”

“Yes!” The twins pumped their arms in victory.

“Don’t make me regret it,” Alex threatened.

“We won’t!” the twins promised.

Chapter End Notes

Sorry for not writing a sex scene. I had to make a hard choice. I hope I made the right one.

Next up: Fun with Amy Noonan and some coming clean!
A Visit with Amy

Chapter Summary

The twins spend the afternoon with Amy Noonan.

Chapter Notes

Look! Another chapter! Yay! Two years of working on this story, and I still love it. I'm glad you guys love it too. Enjoy.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

After the Danvers gang finished eating their breakfast (those who deigned to eat, anyway), Amy lead them outside and around the building to a very unnoticeable door. She pulled a set of keys out of her pocket and unlocked it. Inside was a narrow hallway that lead to either a door or a set of stairs to another door. Amy headed up the stairs. “This way.”

“What’s down there?” Jessie asked, pointing at the other door.

“That’s just my laundry room,” Amy shrugged.

Kara subtly used her x-ray vision to confirm that it was what she said it was, then followed obediently behind the rest of the group. She may have known Amy for years, but she’d never been to the entrepreneur's place before. She didn’t know what to expect. When she finally got inside, she was surprised to see a huge open floor, two-story loft that was arguably bigger than Lena’s penthouse. To the right, just inside the door, was a full band set up, complete with drums, guitars and keyboards. In the center, on the far side of the room, was another stairway that lead to three more doors. Kara used her x-ray vision to confirm two bedrooms and a huge bathroom up there. The living room took up most of the space in front of them, with a huge TV, several game systems, two couches and a few chairs. To the far left was a very modern-looking kitchen and a huge dining room, all open view, and another bathroom tucked in the back corner. The decorations were closest to Kara’s style with lots of color and interesting art pieces scattered randomly throughout the apartment. Over all, the Kryptonian approved so far.

“Wow, cool!” the kids gushed over the musical instruments. “Can you play all these?” Jamie quizzed.
Amy grinned. “A little. Mostly I play the drums.”

“I wanna see!” Jessie begged.

The chef chuckled. “OK,” she sat down at the drum set, twirled the drumsticks in her hand and pounded out a nice beat.

“Woohoo!” the kids started dancing to the rhythm.

“Alright, yeah!” Amy called over the noise.

Kara enjoyed the sight of her children playing for the moment. They were being really cute right now, and even though the drumming was loud, she still savored the moment, reaching out and holding Alex’s hand, seeing her wife smiling too. Her heart ached with love, and she pulled Alex’s hand up and kissed the back of it. Looking behind her, she saw Lena and Maggie cuddling and smiling too. Clearly no one was really mad about Amy knowing their secret. Plus, the trip to the OB today was a good one, and everyone seemed to be happy about that too.

Amy only played the drums for a couple short minutes. She crashed her final cymbal with a grin. “Hey, you guys can dance, huh?”

“Yep!” Jessie replied happily. “We took lessons since we were four.”

“Wow! I can’t even remember when I was four,” Amy chuckled.

“I can, that’s when I was first ‘adopted’ by the Luthors,” Lena commented.

Amy furrowed her brow. “What’s with the air quotes?”

Lena sighed. “Turns out Lionel Luthor was my biological father in the first place.”
“Oh.”

“When I was four, I fell on a coffee table and got this scar,” Kara said, pointing to her brow. 

Alex traced the scar, then gave it a quick kiss.

“I was probably learning the tightrope,” Amy said after she thought about it.

“That’s so cool!” Jessie exclaimed. “Can you still do that?”

“I’m not sure. It’s been a long time since I tried. Plus, I’m a lot older and less in shape.”

“I want to learn how to do it!”

“Maybe I can teach you someday, but not today.”

“What are you planning on doing?” Alex was curious.

Amy shrugged. “Maybe watch a movie or play some games. Nothing big. Or maybe I’ll put on some music, and we can have a dance off.”

“Yeah!” the twins cheered.

The adults all smiled at the kids.

“That sounds like a good plan,” Kara nodded.

Alex agreed. “There’s just something we need to talk to you about before we leave.”
“OK,” Amy said, wrapping her arms around the kids. “What is it?”

“Well, we were trying to keep it a secret that we’re pregnant,” Alex explained. “The girls weren’t supposed to talk to you about it. Could you just keep it on the down low for a little while? At least until we tell Winn and James and the gang?”

“Sure. I’m sorry, I didn’t realize you were keeping it a secret.”

“It’s OK. Just don’t let anyone know that you found out before them. I don’t want anyone’s feelings getting hurt,” said Kara.

“You have my word,” Amy swore. “Your secrets are safe with me.”

Jessie whispered in the chef’s ear, “You should tell them about your powers!”

Amy took a nervous breath, “You’re right.” She turned to the adults, “Full disclosure, I’m a metahuman. I have a few supernatural powers. Not like the Supers, but decent enough. I asked Maggie not to tell anyone, but she found out when I went to jail for a few days. I kind of had a meltdown when my ex left. Your kids are safe with me, though, I promise.”

“What are your powers?” Lena inquired.

“Strength, speed, intellect. That’s about it. Nothing cool like flying or mind reading. And Jamie seems to be stronger than me, so there’s that.”

Alex glared at her daughter. “Seriously?”

Jamie cowered behind Amy.

The agent pinched the bridge of her nose and took a deep breath. “This better not come back to bite us in the ass, child, or I swear to god you will never leave your room again.”

“Like I said, your secrets are safe with me,” Amy assured them. “I know how to keep my mouth
shut. And I want your kids to feel safe talking to me. Whatever comes out while they’re here will stay here.”

Alex gave a nod of acceptance. “Alright. Just don’t give them a bunch of junk food, please. Otherwise, you’re keeping them overnight and taking them to school in the morning.”

Amy chuckled. “Healthy food. Got it.”

“And Jamie isn’t supposed to take off that black band around her wrist. It dampens her powers. Otherwise she breaks things and hears things she doesn’t want to hear.”

“Power dampener. Check. Anything else?”

“Yeah,” said Alex. “Don’t turn my kids over to Cadmus.”

“The alien terrorist group?” Amy frowned. “Why would they even want your kids?”

“Just promise you won’t,” Alex demanded.

Amy raised her right hand. “I promise, I won’t turn your kids over to anyone but a Danvers.”

“Except Jeremiah Danvers,” Jessie announced. “He’s Cadmus.”

“One of your family members is with Cadmus?” Amy exclaimed.

“My dad,” Alex’s face darkened.

“And my mother,” Lena added.

“Oh, yeah. Jesus Christ! I swear to God I will protect your kids with my life!” Amy promised. “That explains the defense training.”
“Yeah, you should come train with us!” Jessie suggested excitedly.

Amy grimaced. “I’m more of a lover than a fighter.”

“But you could help people!” Jessie insisted.

“We already have Supergirl for that,” Amy parried.

“Supergirl can’t do everything,” Jamie explained. “I’m sure she would love the help.”

“I’m not bulletproof, and I can’t fly. I don’t know what I would even do. I like helping people by feeding them and caring about them. I don’t like fighting.” Amy wouldn’t budge.

“You should at least come in and show us what you can do, compared to us!” Jamie insisted.

“Come in where?”

Kara covered her daughter’s mouth with her hand. “And we’re done talking.”

“Oookay,” Amy muttered.

“Maybe this was a mistake,” Alex warned. “I can’t leave you kids here, if you’re going to tell all our secrets.” She had meant it only to get her children to behave, but the disappointed look on Amy’s face broke her heart a little.

“We’ll be good, Mom! Promise!” Jessie whined.

“Yeah, we promise!” Jamie added. “We won’t make you regret it!”
One last glance at three pairs of sad but hopeful eyes made Alex’s resolve crumble. “Oh, alright. But if I get anything but a glowing report, there will be consequences.” She raised her eyebrow at Amy to silently communicate that that included her.

The chef saluted Alex, and the twins copied her. “You got it, boss. Hey, what time do you guys get out of work? Maybe you could come back for dinner?”

“It depends on Lena. She gets out the latest,” Kara informed her.

Lena bit her lip, “I might be able to get out a little early now that Sam is helping me. How about six-thirty?”

Amy beamed. “Sounds great. See you guys then.”

The Danvers women demanded hugs and kisses from the twins before they left, and then they headed out to work.

“OK!” Amy clapped her hands together. “Dance party, anyone?”

“Yeah!” the twins cheered.

The chef walked over to a relatively large entertainment system. “Do you like Lady Gaga?”

“Yeah,” the twins answered easily.

“OK, I’ll put a Lady Gaga mix on Pandora, how about that?”

“OK,” they agreed.

Jessie was bouncing on her toes before the music even started. The minute the music flared up, the girls were off, twirling and moving like professionals. Amy joined them, dancing much less professionally, but not terribly. The twins took it upon themselves to teach her some moves, and they had a blast singing and dancing around.
About a half an hour later, Amy flung her sweaty self down on the couch and panted. “OK. I’m too old for this shit. Oops!” she covered her mouth with her hand. “Sorry, I didn’t mean to swear in front of you guys.”

“It’s OK,” Jessie assured her. “Mom and Maggie swear in front of us all the time.”

“How old are you?” Jamie wanted to know.

“Thirty five,” Amy answered.

“You’re not that old,” Jessie waved her off. “Our mom is thirty, so you’re not that much older than her.”

“Good to know. Do you guys want to keep dancing without me, or do you want to do something else?”

“Something else,” Jamie decided for the both of them.

“OK, one of you go turn the music down a little.”

Jessie ran to the entertainment center and turned the knob. “There we go!” She hurried back over to the couch and flopped down next to her new friend. It was only then that Amy could tell that the preteen was breathing slightly harder than normal. She’d thought these kids would never tire!

“Do you guys want to look through the video games?” Amy asked.

“Do you have a chess board?” Jamie suggested an alternative.

Amy blinked. “Uh...maybe? I haven’t played that since I was in college the first time. Let me go look upstairs for a minute. Wait here.” She groaned as she stood up, stretched a little, then jogged up the stairs and into one of the rooms. When she returned, instead of her usual long-sleeved button up, she had changed into a red v-neck t-shirt that showed off quite a few of her tattoos.
“Cool!” Jessie exclaimed.

“Yep, I found one,” Amy answered, waving the board in the air.

Jessie shook her head. “No, I mean your tattoos are cool! Can we look at them?”

Amy held her arms out for the twins to inspect. On her left upper arm, she had a depiction of a couple acrobats flying through the air, and on her lower arm, was a tightrope walker. The backgrounds were full of people and clowns and other typical circus flare, including the stripes of the tent. On the inside of her arm was her name spelled in a graffiti art style. The colors were beautifully blended, and the twins were in awe of the art.

“Who did this? They did so good!” Jamie exclaimed.

“Lots of different artists around the country. We traveled a lot in the circus. Then I went to college in Oregon the first time. I think the artists in Oregon were the best. I love me some hippies.”

The twins giggled and switched places to look at the other arms. On her right upper arm was a smug cat sitting with a mouse in its mouth and its tail happily wrapped around itself. The background was just a meadow with some trees. On the inside of her upper arm was a big black panther asleep in a tree branch. On her lower arm was a great white shark with its mouth open, ready to bite something. The tail wrapped around her arm, and in the background were more strange little fish in the ocean.

“These are so awesome!” the kids gushed. Jessie reached up to try and pull Amy’s collar down more. They could see the word “PEACE” written in rainbow colors beneath her collarbone, but she wanted to see more.

“Hey, whoa there,” Amy grabbed Jessie’s hands and pushed them away. “Keep your hands outta there.”

“Sorry!” Jessie blushed hotly. “I didn’t mean to.”

Jamie giggled at how red her sister was turning. “Way to molest your new friend, dufus.”
“Hey! Don’t talk like that to your sister. That’s not cool,” Amy chided Jamie. “You guys are a team. Don’t talk down to each other.”

“Sorry,” Jamie muttered.

“I’ll show you this, but that’s all,” she pulled her shirt down just the tiniest bit to reveal a rainbow colored peace sign. “Satisfied?”

The twins nodded.

“OK, good. Now, let’s play. How are we gonna play chess with three people?”

“Odd man out plays the winner,” Jamie instructed. “That’s how we play with Lena. Or sometimes her against us, but Jamie and I don’t always agree on moves, so we don’t do that too often.”

“OK,” Amy mused. “You don’t get bored doing that?”

The twins shook their heads no.

“OK, let’s do it then.”

They set up the chess board that Amy had retrieved, and she insisted the twins take the first round while she watched to get a feel for how they played. “I used to be fairly good at this game,” she told them, “But that was over ten years ago, so who knows how it will go.”

While they played, Amy asked them questions. She found out what school they went to, that they were a grade ahead of their age, but could be and wanted to be further, and that they absolutely hated school because kids were mean to them, especially since Lena entered their lives. The restaurant owner’s heart broke for them. They were so adorable, how could anyone be mean to them? It was no wonder she was so drawn to them. They needed some extra love. Not that their parents were doing a bad job, but damn it, she wanted to be there for them too.
After that, she learned that the girls had one real friend between them named Shayla, but the rest of their friends were also their parents’ friends - fake aunts and uncles that have been in their lives since forever. She realized she also happened to know some of these people, and she’d met more of them at the wedding. They also had fake cousins in their adopted family, and they loved to play with them because they were all little babies. That caused the conversation to transition to the babies their moms were pregnant with and how excited they were.

“So, you said only three of your moms were pregnant? Which three?” she wanted to know. “If I were to guess, I would say Lena for sure, and probably Alex and Maggie. They’ve pretty much stopped eating since the wedding, but Kara still eats like a starving 15-year-old boy.”

The twins giggled. “Yep. You’re right,” Jamie answered. “But like Mom said, don’t tell anyone you knew before them, or we’ll get in trouble.”

“Ten-four, little buddy,” Amy quipped. “Are you sure you wanna make that move?” she asked, referring to the chess game.

“Yep,” Jamie replied, popping the ‘P’ and setting down her queen.

Jessie looked positively gleeful as she swooped in and took out Jamie’s queen. “Ha!”

Jamie was not only unsurprised, but she looked smug as she moved her rook and called out, “Checkmate.”


“You fall for that every time,” Jamie shook her head.

“Arg!” Jessie growled. “Why do I do that? OK, Amy, it’s your turn. Watch out, she’ll get you.”

“Wanna put some money on it?” Jamie smirked.

Amy huffed a laugh, but shook her head. “No way, you already got fifty bucks outta me. I’m not encouraging preteen gambling. Where did you even learn that?”
Jamie mimed zipping her lips.

“Alright, be that way. Let’s get this show on the road.” She started putting the chess pieces back where they belonged to start a new game.

“You did it wrong,” Jamie giggled, moving a few pieces around.

“Oh, geez, I’m off to a great start, huh?” Amy winked at Jessie.

Jamie huffed. “You did that on purpose!”

“You got me,” Amy laughed. “I just wanted to see if you’d notice.”

“Sneak!” Jamie accused. “You’d better not cheat!”

“I’m no cheater,” Amy retorted. “I was just playing around.”

“OK, let’s go,” Jamie demanded.

Amy moved her pawn and went back to asking the twins questions about their hobbies and other things they liked. She tried to stay to neutral questions, so none of them got into trouble for blabbing secrets. Plus, the main question she wanted to ask wasn’t really an appropriate question for the kids. She really wanted to know how Kara had avoided getting pregnant when the other three women were all expecting. It was a nosy question, sure, but she still wanted to know. Somehow, she’d get someone to tell her, but not just now.

She found out that the kids were major Star Wars fans, and when she told them she wasn’t really into the franchise, they looked a little broken hearted. She didn’t dare tell them she’d only made it through one and a half movies. As quickly as she could, she changed the subject to other interests. Apparently, not only could they dance and play chess, they could also draw, sing, bake and speak French. Amy was a little overwhelmed by the kids’ talents, and she idly wondered how their intellects compared to hers at their age.
“I was homeschooled, since we were in the circus. My parents taught me stuff, but they didn’t really put a lot of focus on intellectual things. They wanted us to be in the circus with them for the rest of our lives. Unfortunately for them, neither my sister or I wanted that. We both went to college when we turned eighteen, and we never looked back.

“What did your sister go to college for? Where is she now? Is she older or younger than you?” Jessie asked in rapid fire.

“My older sister lives in Central City. She went to college for her M.R.S. degree.”

“What’s that?” Jamie wanted to know.

Amy chuckled. “It means she only went to school to meet someone and get married. She did too. She’s married with a bunch of kids and pets.”

“Do you have any pets?” Jessie asked.

“Yep. I have two cats around here somewhere.”

The twins eyes lit up like Christmas Day. “I wanna see them!” they said in unison.

“OK, well, here’s how to get them out of hiding. Come with me.” She lead them into the kitchen, pulled out a can of cat food and ran it under the can opener. Sure enough, two orange and white kittens came running down the stairs, meowing their heads off.

The kids gushed over them as the cats rubbed against their legs, begging for food. “They’re so cute! I love them!” Jamie cooed.

“Me too!” Jessie added.

“Here you go, give them this,” Amy handed over two bowls of cat food, one to each twin, and the kids bent down and gave each cat the snack.
“There you go. Now they’ll be your friends forever, just after their done eating.”

The kids were vibrating with excitement. “What are their names?” Jessie wanted to know.

Amy pointed, “The one with more orange is Sherbert, and the one with more white is Popcorn.”

“Are they boys or girls?” asked Jamie.

“Sherbert is a girl, and Popcorn is a boy. They’re brother and sister.”

“Aww! I wish we could have a cat!” Jessie whined.

Amy chuckled. “You’re about to have three new siblings, I think a cat would be a bit much.”

“Four new siblings,” Jamie corrected. “Lena is having twins.”

Amy’s eyes nearly bugged out of her head. “Oh, my!”

“It’s gonna be so awesome!” Jessie exclaimed. “I’m so excited!”

“Me too!” Jamie added.

“That’s going to be so crazy,” Amy shook her head.

“We’re going to help,” Jessie informed her. “We promised we would. Plus Jamie is on diaper duty for life as part of her punishment, so she doesn’t really have a choice.”

Amy nodded. “Sounds fair to me.”
The cats finished their food and started rubbing on everyone’s legs again. The twins each picked one up and cuddled them. The kitties seemed to love the attention, rubbing against their hands and faces.

“Oh my god, I love you!” Jessie cooed.

“You’re so cute!” Jamie squealed.

Amy just stood there grinning at them. “Let me take a picture of you guys,” she said, pulling out her phone. The twins stood closer together, and she snapped a few photos. “So adorable.” She was about to text the pics to Kara when she realized, “Oh, shoot! I didn’t get any of your parents’ phone numbers.”

“It’s OK, we have phones,” Jamie assured her.

“OK, give me your numbers, and I’ll text you the pictures.” She typed in her phone as the kids rattled off their digits. “There you go.”

The twins didn’t bother checking their phones right away. They were too busy snuggling the cats.

“Shall we go back to our game?” Amy suggested.

“Um,” Jessie muttered bashfully, “I don’t mean to be rude, but I’m hungry. I know we’re supposed to have dinner later, but do you have any snacks or anything for now?”

“Sure, I’ve got plenty. Shall we make a little crudite’?”

“Sure!” Jessie agreed. “We can help.”

“Do you guys know how to use knives properly?”

“Yeah,” the twins answered. “Our grandma taught us how to cook,” Jessie informed her.
“Show me what you’ve got.” Amy pulled out three knives and cutting boards, then fished some veggies out of the fridge.

With a little sadness, the kids put the cats down and washed their hands. Then Jamie grabbed a pepper, and Jessie grabbed the celery, and they both seemed proficient enough that Amy felt she could trust them, so she grabbed a cucumber and joined in the slicing. She knew how much these kids could eat, so she made sure to encourage them to make plenty, then she whipped together a little vinaigrette, and they sat at the dining room table when they were ready to dig in.

“Thank you so much,” Jessie said in between bites.

“Yes, thank you,” Jamie agreed.

Amy smiled at them. “You’re very welcome.”

They ate in a comfortable silence, giggling when the cats meowed at them for more food. Jessie lowered a piece of celery down to Popcorn, and he sniffed it and put his ears back, making them all giggle more. When they were finished, the girls picked up the cats again as they made their way back to the chess board. The felines seemed perfectly content to sit in their laps while they finished the second round.

“Checkmate!” Jamie announced with a flourish.

“Geez, kid!” Amy lamented. “I’m glad I didn’t bet against you. Who knows how much money I’d lose to you today.”

“All of it!” Jamie cackled, scaring Sherbert “Oops, sorry baby kitty.” She petted the cat’s head, and it settled back down.

“I wanna watch a movie,” Jessie requested.

“What would you like to watch?” Amy asked.
Jessie pursed her lips together, “Um, I want to watch something I’ve never seen before.”

“OK,” Amy thought for a minute. “Have you ever seen ‘Mirror Mask’?”

The twins shook their heads. “Nope. Never heard of it,” Jessie said. “What’s it about?”

“It’s a little hard to describe. I highly recommend it, though.”

“OK, let’s do it,” Jessie agreed.

“Jamie, is that cool with you?”

The other twin nodded. “Sure.”

Amy opened the door of her entertainment center to reveal a ton of movies. She searched around for the one she wanted, humming as she did so. “Aha!” She pulled out a DVD and popped it into the player. “I’m telling you now, this movie is a little weird, but it’s also really cool, especially if you’re into art. And I’ll admit, it’s a little dear to me because it involves people in the circus.”

“We’re ready!” the twins announced, plopping down on either side of the couch, still clutching the cats. Amy sat between them, and they both cuddled up beside her.

“Man, my cats really love you guys,” Amy commented. “They’re just purring away.”

The kids grinned. “They have good taste,” Jamie said.

“Yes, they do. They hated my ex-girlfriend. Go figure.”

They sat quietly and watched the movie, and when it was over, the girls asked her a bunch of questions about it. She answered them as best as she could until they were satisfied. After that, Jessie wanted to play video games, so she let the twins rummage through her games until they found one they wanted to play.
“Oh, I’ve always wanted to play this!” Jessie announced, holding up ‘Minecraft.’ “Can we play it?”

“Sure, but you’ll have to learn how to play on your own. I’ve never played it,” Amy answered.

Jessie shrugged, “No problemo.”

The chef logged into the guest account on her PS4, and let them have at it. Before they knew it, it was after five, and Amy deemed it time to start prepping for dinner. She left the kids to the game and headed to the kitchen. She tried to remember all the restrictions she had heard from Kara the previous night and decided to make something light for the pregnant women, and something heartier for Kara and the kids. Some salads and pasta with chicken should do it. She made a quick marinade for the chicken, then started chopping vegetables.

In the other room, she could hear the twins giggling, and she smiled to herself. They were so cute! She didn’t usually take days off of work, but there was just something about these kids that drew her in and made her want to spend time with them. They were easy to love, and she was hooked.

When all the prep was done, she returned to the couch where the twins were still sitting and plopped back in between them. “Having fun?” she asked.

“Yes!” the girls answered. They didn’t have the cats anymore, so Amy assumed that the felines got tired of the girls squirming around and went to hide back in their sleeping spots.

“Have you girls ever made homemade pasta before?”

“No,” they answered.

“You want to?”

“Yeah!”
“OK, come on, we’ve got quite a bit to make with the way you guys eat. It’s getting close to time for dinner, and the pasta dough has to sit in the fridge for half an hour.” They followed her into the kitchen, and she walked them through the simple steps for pasta, letting them do it for themselves.

Jessie seemed to be having a blast, but Jamie appeared to have a problem with getting her clothes dirty, and therefore worked the dough a bit more dantily than her sister.

“It’s just a little flour, you don’t have to be afraid of it,” Amy teased.

Jamie stuck her tongue out.

It wasn’t long before the dough was ready to go in the fridge to rest, so the girls all did the same, flopping on the couch and watching Wheel of Fortune to rest. The girls called out all kinds of crazy answers in the beginning rounds, but after they got a few letters, the answers became more reasonable, and they figured out most of the clues. At six o’clock, the doorbell rang. Amy opened the door to reveal Kara on the other side. “Hey, Mama bear,” Amy greeted her.

Jamie and Jessie came up beside her to give Kara hugs and kisses. “More like Papa Bear,” Jessie commented.

Kara turned scarlet.

Amy pressed her lips together to keep from laughing, but it didn’t help.

“What’s so funny?” the twins wanted to know.

“Nothing!” she snickered.

“What?” they demanded.

Amy shook her head. “I can’t tell you. It’s not child friendly.”
Kara blushed all the way to her ears. “It’s not what you think,” she defended against Amy’s laughter.

“So you’re not a power top?” Amy whispered in Kara’s ear, so the kids couldn’t hear.

“Shut up!” Kara whined.

The chef cackled. “That’s not a no.”

Kara put her hands on her hips, “And here I thought it would be fun to come over a little early to hang out with you guys!”

“Aww,” Amy mock pouted. “I’m sorry, my mind is in the gutter. I’ll behave, I promise.”

“You’d better!” Jamie pointed at her and raised her eyebrow, giving off the airs of her mother Alex.

Amy put her hands in the air to surrender. “Take it easy, I was only having fun.”

Kara smirked. “You’d better watch it. My kids don’t like even a hint of ‘S-E-X!’” she whispered the letters, but the kids could still hear.

“Blech!” Jessie gagged.

“Oh, my!” Amy chuckled. “Obviously, the subject didn’t come up until now.” She assured the kids, “I’ll be good, I promise.”

“Good,” Jamie huffed. “Sex is gross. We don’t want to see it, hear it, smell it, or talk about it. OK?”

“OK,” Amy nodded exaggeratedly. “I’ll try not to laugh inappropriately anymore.”
“Good,” said Jamie.

“Well,” Amy spoke to Kara again, “We’re waiting another ten minutes to pull the pasta dough out of the fridge, so we’re just watching TV.” She waved the reporter over to the couch. “How was your day?”

“Good,” Kara answered distractedly. “Hey, can we turn that news story up?”

They listened to the announcer saying that shooters had several hostages pinned down at First National Bank, and that police were handling things. On the screen, they clearly saw newly-named Detective Danvers, speaking to a few fellow officers.

“Uh, Mama?” Jamie muttered. “Aren’t you forgetting a meeting?”

“Oh, yes,” Kara answered strangely. “My meeting! I have to go, but I’ll be back as soon as possible!” She ran out the door before Amy had a chance to speak.

“What kind of meeting is this?” Amy quizzed the kids, but they shushed her in favor of watching TV. “OK…” She didn’t see what was so fascinating about the story on girl scout cookies, but maybe the twins were more into food than she realized.

Suddenly, the news interrupted itself to announce that Supergirl was on the scene of the hostage situation. They watched live, as the hero blasted through the roof of the bank, and in a matter of seconds, was coming out the front door holding two disabled gunmen. She passed them over to the police, had a brief verbal exchange with Maggie, and then she took off as quickly as she appeared.

Literally, two seconds later, Amy’s doorbell rang again, and Kara was back on her doorstep a little winded. “Sorry, I just had to run downstairs to get something from Winn, that’s all.”

Amy looked back at the TV, then back at Kara. “Um…” Surely she didn’t just see what she thought she saw. But Kara had two kids, one of which had strength beyond anything Amy had experienced before. She must be a Super. But Kara couldn’t be Supergirl. It didn’t make any sense. Kara was so… Kara! She was meek and mild and a little awkward, and as sweet as pie, but a Superhero? No way. No way!

All three Danvers looked at her trepidatiously.
“Mama?” Jamie whimpered.

“Yes, my love?” Kara didn’t look away from Amy.

“I think you just got busted.”

“Yes, I’m aware of that, thank you.”

“We didn’t tell her!” Jessie was quick to defend. “She saw you on TV.”

“Yes, I realize that, too.”

Kara closed her eyes. “Shoot. My wives are going to kill me.”

Chapter End Notes

This turned into two chapters, so this first one is a little short. I should be able to finish the second part by the end of the week.

Thank you to all my commenters. You give me life.
“Kara?” Amy squeaked. “You’re Supergirl?”

The reporter awkwardly adjusted her glasses and took a deep breath. “You got me.”

“Cool,” the chef said, a little dazed.

Kara relaxed a smidge. At least Amy wasn’t an alien hater.

Re-examining the kids, Amy repeated, “Cool.”

The twins giggled. “Is that all you have to say?”
Amy shrugged. “Are we still on for dinner?”

“I hope so, I’ve been looking forward to this all day, and it smells soooo good in here!” Kara replied, taking her coat off.

“OK, chicken’s baking,” Amy told her. “And now we make noodles!”

“To the noodles!” Jessie cheered, skipping toward the kitchen.

Amy showed them all how to roll out the dough and cut it to size. Kara wasn’t quite as dainty with the flour as Jamie, but she was close. Amy shook her head and laughed to herself. Kara was a mystery. The nitty gritty Supergirl was afraid to get a little dust on her pretty dress? How did that work?

When they were nearly finished, the doorbell rang again. Amy left the girls and Kara to answer it. This time it was Alex. The agent smiled at her as she stepped inside. “How’d it go?”

“Great,” Amy answered. “We’ve been having a blast.” She lead Alex to the kitchen.

“Hello, Angel. Hello, my babies,” the agent kissed all of them, cringing a little when Jessie gave her a big dusty hug. She brushed the flour off her brown leather jacket, but didn’t say anything about it. “So, how many of our secrets have you kids let slip today?”

“It wasn’t us!” Jessie denied. “Mama did it!”

Alex crossed her arms over her chest. “Kara! What did you do?”

The reporter pouted. “I didn’t mean to!”

“Didn’t mean to what?” Alex demanded.
“I didn’t mean for Amy to figure out that I was Supergirl?”

Alex closed her eyes and tried to breathe slowly. She didn’t want to explode in front of Amy, but her heart was in her throat. Her jaw was clenched so hard it almost hurt. “Really?” she spat through her teeth.

“It was an accident!” Kara whined. She quickly explained what had happened, and how Amy realized her secret.

Alex swallowed around the lump in her throat. The Kryptonian didn’t seem to be bothered in the least, but Alex was internally panicking. She turned to the metahuman, her eyes pleading. “Amy, I am begging you, please, please, don’t tell anyone about this. Please.”

Amy placed her hand on Alex’s shoulder, “Alex, you have my word. Your secrets are safe with me. I don’t really want my secrets out there, either. We’ll have to trust each other. Can you do that?” She offered her hand out, and Alex shook it.

“I’ll try,” the agent agreed.

The doorbell rang again. This time it was Lena. The CEO looked extraordinary as always, and Amy had to remind herself that these women were taken, and not to be fawned over. However beautiful they all might be, it was hands off. Once again, they went through the confession of the reveal of Supergirl. Lena was just as upset as Alex. Again, Amy tried to reassure them that she could be trusted. She hoped she was successful.

By now, the twins had finished cutting all the pasta, and the water was boiling, ready to cook it, but Amy really wanted to wait for Maggie before she fed everyone. She ushered the group into the dining room and passed out some sparkling grape juice to go with dinner. It was almost seven by the time Maggie showed up. The detective looked less than happy when she appeared at the door. “Are you OK?” Amy asked.

Maggie shrugged. “I guess.” She followed the chef into the dining room and sat down without a word.

“What’s wrong, baby?” Kara tried to stroke Maggie’s hair, but the detective swatted her away with a glare.
“Don’t touch me.”

Kara nearly burst into tears, but was able to just barely keep them at bay. “Sorry!”

The air in the room crackled with hostility and awkwardness. “Um,” Amy muttered. “I’m gonna go get the pasta in the water.” She snuck silently back toward the kitchen, but she couldn’t exactly hide because there were no walls between them. She busied herself with the pasta to give the gang a minute to regroup.

“Is this because Amy found out about me being Supergirl?” Kara asked nervously.

Maggie’s eyes nearly bugged out of her head. “She did what?! God dammit, Kara!”

“It was an accident!” Kara swore.

Maggie dropped her head into her hands. “Jesus fucking christ,” she muttered.

“I’m sorry!” Kara pouted. “But I believe we can trust Amy, OK?”


Kara blinked. “Um. What? Where did that come from?”

Maggie shook her head disdainfully, “You ruined all my hard work with those bank robbers today! What do we even need cops for in this city? Why bother trying to talk a guy down when Supergirl can just swoop right in and force him down? Seven hours of ‘What do you want, how can I help you?’ good old-fashioned hostage negotiation wasted.”

Kara sputtered. “You're not upset that I caught the bad guys and got everyone out safely, are you?”

“I would have gotten them to free the hostages,” Maggie accused.
“Maybe, but they're in jail now, where they can't hurt anyone. That's all that matters,” Kara parried.

Maggie scoffed. “As long as they don't use the Supergirl defense.”

“The what?” Kara furrowed her brow.

“It's a thing some criminals use to get their charges dropped. It's a perfect storm for a defense attorney. Excessive force, evidence contaminated by debris, vigilante justice-”

"Vigilante justice?” Kara huffed. “I stand for hope, and help, and compassion! I did what I had to do to get those people out of there.”

Alex tried to interject, “I think what Maggie's trying to say is that what you do is amazing when we're up against-”

“A giant purple monster or a half-cyborg murderer, sure,” Maggie interrupted. “But, most of the time, police work requires a more delicate touch.”

"Delicate?” Kara repeated.

“Yeah. You broke a guy's arm and you gave another one a concussion. And that was after you knocked in the roof of a National City landmark. And now it just has a big, Supergirl-sized hole in it.”

Kara was on the defensive now. “A thousand things could've happened from the time of your call to the hostages walking out. Maybe, yeah, sure, I broke some walls, but I got everyone out of there safely, and that is a win.”

“Well, you should've asked. But you never look before you leap.”

“Because I can fly.”
“Okay,” Alex raised her hands at them. “Back to your corners. This isn’t the time or the place for this discussion.”

“You’re right,” Maggie agreed, standing from her seat. “I’m outta here.” She put her jacket back on and headed out.

“Maggie, don’t leave!” Alex whimpered, but the detective ignored her and was out the door in seconds. “Damn it, Kara!”

The Kryptonian, dropped her head into her hands. “Sorry!”

By now, Amy was standing awkwardly by in the kitchen, holding a bowl of pasta, but not really wanting to approach the table.

“I’m sorry, Amy,” Kara said meekly. “We don’t usually argue, I’m sorry you had to see that.”

“Should I go after her?” the chef asked.

Everyone shook their heads, and Alex answered, “If we go after her now, she’ll just get more angry. We have to let her calm down first. Kara shouldn’t have talked to her like that.”

“She started it!” Kara whined.

Alex and Lena both raised their brows at her. “Is that really the defense you’re going with?” Lena tisked.

“No?” the blonde pouted. “She caught me off guard! I thought I was doing something nice for her, so she could have some fun tonight. I didn’t know all that other stuff.”

“And now that you know it, are you going to take it into consideration?” Lena asked.
Kara put her head down again. “Yes.”

“Because you can’t teach your children gentleness, if you have none.”

“I know that.”

“And you should really listen to what Maggie has to say. This is clearly bothering her. If you stand for compassion, you should probably have some compassion on your wife who knows what she’s talking about, right?”

“Right.” Kara took out her phone and dialed Maggie’s number. Of course, it went to voicemail, so she left a message saying, “Hi, Maggie. Listen, I’m really sorry, honey. I was out of line. You were right, and when you’re ready to talk to me again, I’ll tell you I’m sorry to your face. I love you so much, Mags. I’m going to listen to you. I won’t lose my temper again, I promise. Hopefully we can talk when we get home. Love you. Bye.” She ended her call and put her phone away.

“Can we eat now? I’m starving!” Jessie complained.

“Right! Food!” Amy said, grateful for the diversion. She started passing around dishes for everyone to grab something. Surprisingly, Lena seemed to be at least a little hungry, and she took a handful of romaine and a few slices of chicken. The twins piled their plates high, first with salad because Alex made them, then with pasta.

Kara hummed a little sinfully and spoke with her mouth full, “Mmm, oh my gosh, this is so good!”

“I’m glad you like it,” Amy replied with a smile.

Lena nodded. “Yes, it’s quite good. Thank you.”

“I’m just glad you’re able to eat something tonight, even if it’s just a little bit. I’ve been worried about you.”

Lena gave Amy a soft smile, “I appreciate your concern. I’m mostly OK, but my stomach has been upset more often than not since the morning sickness started.”
“Yeah, poor Lena got the worst of it, I think,” Alex added, stroking the CEO’s back. “My morning sickness has never been too bad, thankfully.” As proof, she was eating a small salad and a tiny bit of pasta with chicken. “It’s a little worse than the first time, but not as bad as Lena.”

“The first time?” Amy quizzed in confusion.

“Yeah, when I had them,” Alex pointed to the twins.

Amy just stared at her for a moment. “I thought Kara had them. They look just like her.”

“Well…” Alex shared a look with Kara.

“I guess she knows about everything else, we can tell her this,” Kara shrugged. She turned her attention back to their host and sighed. “Long story short, I’m an alien, and my biology is different than humans. I’m able to impregnate human women.”

Amy furrowed her brow pensively. “Wow. OK. That answers my question of how you managed to keep from getting pregnant too.” She chuckled softly.

“Yeah,” Kara muttered.

“Also, that explains the Papa Bear comment,” Amy laughed a little more.

Kara blushed, and Alex and Lena looked at them in confusion.

“Nevermind!” Jamie replied quickly.

Amy smirked and zipped her lips.

Jessie was quick to change the subject. "Mom, Amy has the cutest kitties! See?" She took out her phone and showed off the pictures that Amy took earlier.
Kara perked up, "Ooh, I love kitties! Look, they're so precious!"

"Aww!" Lena cooed.

"Very cute," Alex replied. "What else did you do today?"

Jessie ticked off on her fingers, "We danced and played chess and Minecraft, and we played with the kitties, and we watched a cool new movie, and we helped make food."

"Sounds like you girls had lots of fun," Alex smiled at them.

"We did," Jess replied happily. "Thank you for letting us come over."

"You're welcome, baby," Alex stroked her daughter's head.

"Yeah, thanks, Mommy," Jamie was not to be left out.

"You're welcome, baby. Thank you, Amy, for taking good care of my babies."

Amy grinned, "It was my pleasure. You have a couple of really great kids here."

The Danvers all smiled proudly.

"We think they're pretty great too," Kara kissed Jamie's head.

"They're hard not to love, aren't they?" Lena added.

"We'll have to do this again sometime," Amy offered.
The Danvers nodded.

"Oh!" Kara interjected. "You should come to game night! You already know most of the people who will be there! It'll be so much fun!"

"When is it?" Amy asked.

"Friday night at seven," Kara answered.

Amy pursed her lips thoughtfully. "As long as I can get away from the restaurant for the evening, sure."

The kids and Kara clapped their hands in glee.

"That reminds me, we should really exchange numbers, so we can communicate. You'll need to text me your address." Amy pulled out her phone, took down the women's numbers, and sent a quick text to each of them to give them hers, then Kara texted her the address to Lena's penthouse.

"All set!" Kara chirped. "I really hope you can make it."

"What kind of games do you play?" Amy wanted to know.

"A little bit of everything," Alex replied. "Charades, Pictionary, Trivial Pursuit, Apples to Apples, Exploding Kittens, Uno, Twister, Mario Kart. The list goes on."

"Cool," Amy mused. "I haven't played games like that since my early twenties. Sounds like fun."

"Seems to me like you haven't had much fun for quite a while," Jamie observed.

"Hey, my restaurant is fun," Amy defended.
“Yeah, but you, like, never leave,” Jessie parried.

“When’s the last time you took a day off?” Jamie quizzed. “Before today, I mean.”

Amy was a little caught off guard by this mini intervention. “I mean, what’s the big deal about having a day off?”

“To relax and have fun!” The twins were already practiced at this by working on Lena before. “To spend time with your friends while you’re not working.”

“My friends come see me at work,” Amy replied.

“Do you sit and eat with them, or do you run around working?” Now Kara was in on it.

Amy’s silence was answer enough.

“You definitely need to come to game night,” Alex added. “Relax a little. Drink a little. Have a little fun.”

“Oh, alright, I’ll be there,” Amy caved. “I’ll admit, I have been working more since my breakup in February. I should get out more.”

“Why did you and your girlfriend break up?” Jessie inquired.

Amy sighed. “I found out she was cheating on me.” She turned to Alex, “I respect you guys and your decisions, but I don’t think I could ever be polyamorous. I’d get too jealous all the time.”

“It’s not for everyone,” Alex admitted.

“In my dating world, if I’m going to sleep with more than one person, I’m going to do it as a single person, not a person in a relationship. Doesn’t that make sense? I mean, if you’re going to sleep
with the whole National City football team, shouldn’t you, I don’t know, break up with your girlfriend first?”

“Jesus,” Alex shook her head in dismay.

The twins turned their noses up.

“Too much?” Amy checked with them.

The twins shook their heads. They were too curious about Amy’s life to say yes this time.

“How did you even find out?” Kara snooped.

“Long story short, social media,” Amy frowned.

“Ouch,” Lena spoke. “I’ve had my share of social media mishaps, so I know how that feels.”

“I might have gotten drunk and torn up the park across the street a little,” Amy blushed. “Hence, how I ended up going to jail and meeting Maggie. I was surprised how nice she was to me. She’s such a sweetie. I hope she’s OK.”

“She’ll be OK,” Lena assured her. “I could tell that she’s been letting this fester for a while. She has a habit of doing that. Now that she’s gotten it off her chest, she’ll be feeling better after she and Kara talk it over.”

Amy nodded, “That’s good.”

“Mama loves Maggie,” Jessie announced. “She won’t let her get away.”

“That’s right,” Kara nodded emphatically. “She’s my honey bunny.”
The chef chuckled at the nickname. “That’s cute. I’m sure she loves that,” she said sarcastically.

“She’s never complained.” Kara shrugged.

By now, they were all done eating, so Amy started clearing dishes. "I didn't make anything for dessert, but I have some ice cream in the freezer, if anybody wants some."

The twins bounced excitedly in their chairs. "Yes! Please, Mom!"

Alex pursed her lips in thought. "I suppose you can have a little, but you better go to bed when you're supposed to."

"We will!"

"I would love some ice cream too," Kara requested happily.

"None for me, thank you," Lena declined.

Alex agreed, "Yeah, I'm good too, thanks."

"Dinner was amazing," Lena added. "I think that's the most I've eaten in days."

Amy grinned proudly, "Oh, I'll take that compliment, thank you!" She stood up and headed for the kitchen, dishes in hand.

"Why don't you girls go help?" Alex suggested.

"Ok!" The kids ran into the kitchen and took the dishes away from Amy to help clean them.

"Oh, thank you!" Amy cooed at them. "I gotta tell you, I just love you girls."
The twins grinned and hugged her from both sides.

“Such sweeties!”

“Thank you for everything, Amy,” Jamie said.

Jessie nodded. “Yeah, thank you. We had fun today.”

“I’m glad. I did too,” Amy told them. She reached into the cabinets and pulled out some bowls, then she opened the freezer and took out three different ice creams. “Come pick what you want.”

The girls stared at their choices for a few moments before deciding.

“I want the Death by Chocolate!” Jessie finally decided.

“I want chocolate chip cookie dough,” Jamie pointed.

Amy scooped out what they wanted, and then put a few giant scoops of everything in a bowl for Kara, taking some cookies and cream for herself. When she gave Kara her bowl full of ice cream, the Kryptonian’s eyes widened with delight.

“Ohmygosh, you’re so awesome!” the reporter gushed.

Alex laughed. “You sure know how Kara is.”

“Yeah, I always wondered how this chick stayed so skinny when she eats like she does,” Amy shook her head and chuckled.

“Nauseating, isn’t it?” Lena smirked.
“A little,” the chef admitted.

“I have to eat a lot to keep my energy up. Believe it or not, I do get run down sometimes,” Kara informed her.

“I see. I guess I don’t feel so inferior now.” She patted her belly. “I’m not in great shape anymore.”

“All the more reason for you to come train with us!” Jessie insisted. “Not that you look bad, but if you want to get in shape again…” she trailed off awkwardly.

Amy wrinkled her nose. “I don’t know. I don’t really respond well to getting hit.”

“Well, lucky for you, you know people who can handle your strength,” Kara pushed.

“Yeah!” Jamie helped.

The chef looked to Alex and Lena for help.

“Hey, don’t look at me,” Alex waved her off. “I tend to agree with them. Even if you just worked out with us to quote, ‘get back in shape,’ as you say, it’d still be fun. Honestly, though, Supergirl is going to need all the help she can get in the field after these babies are born.”

Lena just winked at her.

“Ugh, you guys!” Amy groaned. “I don’t know. I’ll think about it.” She poked at what was left of her ice cream with her spoon. “I’m not sure I can handle that kind of responsibility and pressure. I like my restaurant.”

“Look, if that’s really what you want, we won’t pressure you anymore, but at least think about it,” Kara told her.

Amy sighed. “OK, I agree to think about it.”
“Good,” the hero grinned.

The twins beamed at her too, bouncing in their seats, unable to fully contain their excitement. “We’ll call you ‘Guardian!’” Jessie declared.

Amy chuckled. “Let’s see how it goes, OK?”

“Winn has this pretty nifty idea for a bulletproof suit with a helmet and shield and everything,” Lena informed them. “I bet he would go bananas if he actually had someone to build it for.”

“That would definitely help,” Amy mused. “I’m not bulletproof in the least.”

Alex rewarded Lena with a pat on the back, playing it off by slipping her arm around the chair.

The chef sighed inwardly. She definitely had some things to think about. They finished their ice cream in companionable silence, and when they were finished, the kids once again helped her wash up and put things in the dishwasher. Everyone thanked her and hugged her on the way out, and soon the Danvers crew was headed home.

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As Maggie left Amy’s she looked at her phone to see who was calling her. Of course it was Kara. She sent the call to voicemail, and hopped on her bike. She was not in the mood to make up with the Kryptonian so soon.
Her first instinct was to go to the bar, but since she couldn't drink, she headed back to her own apartment. She hadn't been there for weeks, and the last few times she had been there were just to pick up a few clothes. It was dark and quiet, just what she wanted.

She took a shower and changed into one of the only pair of sweats she had left there and sprawled out on the couch. She was still too angry to listen to Kara's voicemail, so she turned on some music and tried to calm down. Eventually, she simply fell asleep, and her music stayed on until her phone died.

Alex checked the clock for the hundredth time since they'd gotten home. When they'd arrived back at the penthouse and discovered Maggie's absence, they all started to worry a bit. Now, three hours later, with still no word from the detective, the agent was getting a little frantic. Their calls were all going straight to voicemail, and their texts remained eerily unanswered. Finally, she'd had enough. "I'm going to look for her," she announced to Kara and Lena.

"I could do it," Kara offered.

"No, let me. She's obviously still mad."

"Do you want me to come with you?" asked Lena.
The next morning, Kara was freaking out. She hadn't heard from Alex or Maggie all night. Lena tried to soothe her saying that the pair probably slept at one of the other apartments, and they were probably fine, but it didn't help much. She knew Lena was worried too. They called Winn and J'onn, then James and Lucy, but no one had heard from either of them. Kara didn't bother taking the kids to school. She and Lena took them straight to the DEO to start a more intensive search.

Finally, around 10AM, Kara got a call from Maggie.

"Oh my God, Maggie, thank Rao!" Kara answered breathlessly. "Are you ok?"

"I'm fine," the detective answered. "I went back to my apartment to cool off and fell asleep, then my phone died, and I didn't have my charger. I'm at work now."

Kara sighed in relief. "Thank Rao! I was so worried about you! I'm sorry about yesterday, Maggie. You were right, and I was out of line. I promise, you and I will sit down and talk when we get home. I promise I'll listen to you."

“I hope so,” Maggie replied.
“Is Alex on her way?” Kara inquired.

“How should I know?”

“She left to go look for you last night.”

“She never caught up with me.”

“She didn’t?” Kara’s worry ratcheted back up.

“Nope,” the detective popped the ‘P.’

“I can’t get ahold of her, and I don’t know where she is,” Kara whimpered. “Hold on, I have another call.” She checked her caller ID. “Oh! It’s Alex now! I’ll call you back, OK?”

“OK,” Maggie sighed.

Kara switched over to Alex’s call. “Alex! Where have you been?”

“Hello, Kara Danvers.” The voice on the line was definitely not Alex.

“Who is this?” she demanded, waving frantically at Winn and putting the phone on speaker.

“Well, the real question is, who are you?” the distorted voice replied. “Everyone around you thinks you're just a mild-mannered reporter, but I know the truth.”

“What do you want?”

“I have your partner.”
“You're lying.”

“I'm not.”

Kara received a terrifying picture of Alex unconscious on a cement floor. Her heart stopped, and she felt like she was going to throw up.

The voice continued, “A man named Peter Thompson is serving a life sentence at Albatross Bay Supermax. You will free him within the next 36 hours or your partner will die. And I know you can, because I know you're Supergirl.”

Alex awoke with a killer headache. As she groggily opened her eyes, she clearly saw that she was not anywhere recognizable. In fact, she seemed to be in some sort of cell. Panicked, she stood up and stretched the stiffness out of her limbs. “Hello?” she called, pounding on the glass around her. “Hello?” She looked around for a door or some way to break out, but she found nothing, and to top it off, her Supergirl alert watch was missing. In the corner above her was a camera. She got angry immediately. “I knew I recognized you from the elevator! I know who you are. The people that I work with, they will find me, and when they do, you will be in a world of hurt! So, I am giving you one chance. Free me, now. When I get out of here, I will end you!”
Kara called Maggie back immediately. “Maggie!” she exclaimed. “Alex has been kidnapped!”

“What?!” the detective barked. “What happened?”

“The phone call I got wasn’t from Alex, it was from her kidnapper. Can you get here to the DEO? I don’t want to talk about it on the phone.”

“I’m on my way.”

Everyone paced around the briefing room waiting for Maggie to show up. Winn worked frantically on the computer, not talking to anyone. It was the longest fifteen minutes of their lives, and as soon as the Latina walked through the door, Kara threw her arms around her so tightly she almost couldn’t breathe.

“Human strength, Kara!” Maggie complained.

The Kryptonian eased up on her embrace, but didn’t let her partner go. “I love you so much, Maggie, I love you so much.”

“I love you too, Kara,” Maggie assured her. “So, this person who says they’ve kidnapped Alex, what exactly did they say on the call?”

Kara sighed. “He said he would kill Alex if I didn’t break Peter Thompson out of Albatross Bay. He said he knows Kara Danvers is Supergirl. He’s targeting Alex because she’s my partner.”
“This might be stating the obvious here, but why don't we just spring Peter Thompson and bring Alex home?” Mon-El asked.

J’onn shook his head. “The DEO does not negotiate with terrorists.”

“But this is Alex!” the Daxamite huffed.

“If we do it once, we'll open the floodgates,” J’onn explained. “Every bad guy will know Supergirl can be controlled.”

“And even if we do what he wants, it doesn't guarantee he'll release her,” Maggie added. “She's his insurance.”

J’onn spoke to the team around him. “All right, people, let's get to work! Winn! Any luck with Alex's subdermal tracker?”

“No, it's been offline since ten last night,” Winn answered. “Whoever took her must have found some way to power it down.”

“Where are we triangulating the signal from the phone calls?” J’onn inquired.

“We're nowhere. The caller used four different arrays to scramble the signal. You guys, listen, we gotta move.”

J’onn paced back to the briefing table. “All right, let's start with what we do know. If this guy knows you're Supergirl, we use that to our advantage.”

“That's gotta be a short list,” Mon-El figured. “Who knows your secret?”

Kara ticked off on her fingers, “Jeremiah, Eliza, Clark, the DEO, Lillian Luthor.”
“Does Peter Thompson have ties with Cadmus?” Maggie asked.


Maggie sighed. “Then you're asking the wrong questions. We don't know where Alex was taken, we don't have a crime scene, we don't have any physical evidence. They've clearly been planning this for a while. Whoever took Alex is a ghost who doesn't want to be found.”

“Then what's the right question?” Kara quizzed.

“Who is Peter Thompson, and what does he mean to our ghost?”

J’onn nodded. “Then we go talk to him.”

Lena wrung her hands, her clicking heels echoing throughout the giant hall as she paced. “Listen, you guys, I’m going crazy just standing around here doing nothing. I’m no use to anyone here, and there’s nothing I can do to help. I’m going to go to work and try to take my mind off things. Can you just keep me posted?”

“Of course,” Kara and Maggie answered in unison. Then Kara added, “Mon-El, you’re in charge of the kids. Do NOT put them on your motorcycle! Winn, make sure Mon-El is taking proper care of my children.”

“I will,” Winn answered distractedly.

“I promise the kids are in good hands.” Mon-El crossed his heart.
Lena was sitting in her office when her first appointment arrived.

“Rhea,” the CEO greeted. “I’ve been looking at your proposal and I have never seen anything like it.”

“I hope in a good way,” Rhea replied.

“A device for matter transformation and reconfiguration?” Lena grinned. “It's astonishing.”

“Well, I saw your TED Talk on the future of quantum technology, which made me think it might be right up your alley.”

“This could revolutionize travel, energy, security, just about anything. You could move food and water to famine-stricken areas in an instant and solve climate change. That is, if it works. The proposal you lay out is sound, but it is all theoretical.”

“Which is why I need you,” Rhea explained. “My thought was, if we wed L-Corp's work in zero-size intelligence with my design, I'm confident we can make it a reality. Of course, I kept a few key details out of the proposal. I needed to gauge your interest before revealing all of my secrets.”

“Well, I'm interested.”

“Good, because I made us a reservation at Paka's.”

“Well, how can I say no?”
It took them a few hours to drive all the way out to the prison where Peter Thompson was housed, and when they finally made it, Kara was a nervous wreck.

“Mr. Thompson? Hank Henshaw, FBI. This is Detective Sawyer from NCPD, and Ms. Danvers from CatCo Magazine.”

Thompson grinned smugly at the motley crew. “The feds, a pig, and a journo. To what do I owe this confusing pleasure?”

Maggie tossed a folder on the table. “Your jacket's a thrilling read. Three home invasions, two DUls, two counts of felony murder.”

“You all didn't come down here just to flatter me, did you?” Thompson scoffed.

“This morning, we got a call from an anonymous source, asking that you be released from prison,” Maggie explained.

“Someone wants me out of jail?” Thompson replied jovially. “Not used to that. People usually want to keep me behind bars.”

“A life sentence can't be all that easy,” J’onn baited. “Being in here all by yourself. You ever keep in contact with anyone on the outside?”
Thompson nodded solemnly, “Just last week, Mr. JC Penney sent me a letter. He said there was a sale on galoshes. It's just that I don't have anywhere to wear them.”

Kara was irate at this criminal’s antics, she rushed up to the table and pounded her fist into it, “Enough! My partner’s been kidnapped, and her life is on the line until we find out who wants you out of prison!”

“Ms. Danvers-” J’onn tried to stop her, but she continued.

“So save us the sarcasm, who is it? Who has her?” Kara shouted.

“Calm down,” Maggie insisted.

“Who has my partner?” Kara yelled again.

“I don't know!” Thompson finally answered.

“You're lying,” she huffed.

“He's not,” J’onn told her. “We're done here.”

The guard lead Peter Thompson away from the room.

“Why'd you let him go?” Kara snapped at J’onn.

“Because I read his mind. He's telling the truth.”

“Losing control is not gonna help us find Alex,” Maggie reminded her. “It's only gonna get her killed.”
“So where did you study?” Lena asked Rhea at their lunch meeting.

“Undergrad at Oxford, Masters of Engineering from MIT,” the older woman replied.

“I went to MIT,” Lena replied. “Did you have Martinez?”

Rhea chuckled. “I think I was there quite a few years before you, but I will take the compliment. And I will offer you one in return. The applications of your black body field generator blew me away. You're quite the genius.”

“And you are too kind.”

“I'm being honest. I wish I had a daughter like you. Your mother must be proud.”

“That's not how I'd describe her.” The CEO tried very hard not to roll her eyes.

“Mothers and daughters, not always the easiest relationships.”

“It's more like apocalyptic, but you know.”
“We don’t have to talk about it.”

“No, no, it’s fine. You know? She never really cared about me and only came back into my life to steal from me and frame me for a felony. So, you know... Usual mother-daughter stuff.”

“Well, you have a sense of humor about it. I’m impressed. I try, but I’m not usually successful.”

“Are you plagued by your mother, too?”

“Hmm My son,” Rhea grew serious. “He was always the light of my life. But recently, he met this... horrible girl, and everything changed. My husband and I lost our son. And on the heels of it, my husband died.”

Lena’s heart sank, “That’s awful. I’m so sorry.”

“I never open up like this,” Rhea said, embarrassed.

“Don’t be silly. I started it.” Lena waved her off.

“I guess since I’m sharing, I should share everything. These are the key concepts I withheld from the proposal.” Rhea handed Lena a thumb drive.

“I can’t wait,” Lena replied, taking the information. “And I give you my word, I will not steal it.”

“I trust you.”

Lena smiled warmly at Rhea, “You know, regardless of what happens with business, I have a feeling we’re gonna be friends.”

“To new friends!” Rhea toasted. They clinked their glasses together. “Thank the gods I found you.”
It was a full two days before they heard anything else. The Danvers were going out of their minds with worry. They cried themselves to sleep at night, and again in the mornings, when there was still no word. Finally, on the third day, Kara got a call.

“Winn!” Kara answered her phone frantically.

“Hey, we got something!” he told her.

“What?”

“So, I scanned the visitor logs for Peter Thompson over the past three years. They're pretty sparse, except for one name that keeps popping up.”

“Who?”

“Doesn't matter, it's a fake name. But I pulled security footage and, baby, I ran that facial recognition software. Thompson has a son.”
“But we checked, he doesn't have any relations,” she reminded him.

“Well, apparently, there's a lot of family drama. Thompson's name isn't even on the kid's birth certificate, and I only figured this out after I cross-checked the name with the court transcripts. The kid spoke at Thompson's sentencing, and his name is Rick Malverne. He has a house an hour outside the city.”

“Malverne. Why does that sound so familiar?”

“Because he grew up in Midvale.”

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Once Kara had the address, she was off. She didn't even bother knocking on the door, she just broke it down and immediately started looking around for her wife. “Alex? Alex! Alex.” She found a room full of computer screens. The subject? Alex. “Alex! Alex!” she cried.

“She can't hear you, Kara.”

“Rick?”

“Jeez, I haven't seen you since graduation,” he said as he approached her. “You look great.”
She lifted him off the floor by his collar. “Where's Alex?!”

“You break my father out of prison yet?” he asked calmly.

“You know I can't do that.”

“Can't or won't?”

Supergirl threw him into the wall. “Tell me where she is!”

“That's not how this works,” Malverne told her, standing painfully to his feet. “Now, why don't you try and play nice, Kara? You were always the nice one.”

Kara took a deep breath and tried to calm down. “Rick, Alex is pregnant. Don’t do this.”

He smirked. “I know. All the more incentive for you to do what I want.”

“Just let me talk to her,” she pleaded.

“Well, if that gets you to play ball, then I'm happy to help.” Rick typed the password into the computer and just waited.

“Alex! Alex!”

“Kara, is that you?” Alex called back. “Rick Malverne from Midvale, he kidnapped me!”

“I know, I'm with him right now. Are you okay? Where are you?”

“My tracker! Can you use my tracker?”
“It's not working. We don't know-”

“Okay, that's enough of a reunion, I think.” Malverne turned the sound back off.

“No, wait!”

“It's simple,” Rick said. “She's told you she's okay. And now we trade my father for Alex.”

“Your father is a murderer,” Kara objected.

“Manslaughter-er.”

“Tell me where she is!”

“Tick, tock. Tick, tock.”

Kara turned her heat vision on just enough to light up her eyes, hoping it would scare the man. Instead, he walked right up to her and examined the phenomenon.

“Oh, wow, it's even cooler up close,” he grinned. Then his face fell serious again. “You hurt me, you'll never find her. And she'll die. Slowly. Along with her unborn baby.”

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“He looks normal,” Winn commented. They were watching the video feed of Rick Malverne in the interrogation room.

“He was nice in school,” Kara informed them. “He used to carry Alex's bookbag. Why is he doing this to her?”

“I tried reading his mind,” J’onn told them, “But he seems to be blocking me somehow.”

Maggie looked solemnly up at him. “Let me in there. I can talk to him.”

“All right,” J’onn nodded.

As soon as she and Supergirl entered the room, Rick was greeting her. “Detective Sawyer. And they say there's never a cop around when you need one.”

“So you know me?” she asked.

“Of course. I took a whole year planning this. Watching Alex, preparing. I know everything.” The smile on his face was severely unnerving.

“How did you know I was Supergirl?” Kara quizzed.

Rick stayed calm. “That day at the beach. Before you started wearing glasses. Back then, I had no idea that Alex would end up playing for the other team, so to speak. I was just happy she showed up on the date. Then there was a crash, and Alex's kid sister walked away without a scratch. People at school said it was adrenaline, but, uh-”
“But you didn't believe that,” Maggie finished for him.

“I saw Kara Danvers do something amazing,” he replied, “And it stayed with me. I knew Kara was living in National City, and then Supergirl showed up in National City. I put two and two together. I knew it was you.”

“What happened to you?” Kara asked softly. “I remember when Alex had the chicken pox, I was eating lunch by myself. You came and sat with me.”

“I was 14, and I didn't have the nice house or the perfect family that you and your sister had.”

“You think we had it easy? You have no idea what Alex sacrificed for me. Or what I was going through!”

“Why, because you had to hide your superpowers?” Rick finally snapped and yelled at her. “I was hiding bruises! Do you have any idea what it's like to have your mother tell you you're garbage every single night? A belt whenever you had the wrong opinion? And then I found a lifeline. A dad that my mom kept from me. And he saved me from her and he moved me away from Midvale. And even though he was always struggling, he always made sure there was food on the table, and he got me enough money to go to college. And then three years ago, the state took him away from me.”

“Your father killed two people,” Maggie reminded him. “He confessed.”

“They had it coming. And now I'm going to rescue him like he rescued me. I can't believe that we're still talking about me! You have 24 hours and 11 minutes. Come on, Kara, show us some of that rah-rah Midvale High spirit. Free my dad! Or your partner and your baby die.”

In a rage, Supergirl sped over to the table, and flipped it over, grabbing Rick by the collar and slamming him against the wall.

“Oh, you use half this much gusto in springing my dad, you'll have your partner back for game night.”

“Kara!” Maggie called. “We're done here.”
Kara dropped the man and let him slump awkwardly to the floor in his cuffs. As they were walking away, Malverne called out to them again.

“Hey. You know what'll be fun? Finding out which one of you loves her more. Honestly, I wouldn't know where to place my bet. Go Stallions.”

Once they were outside the interrogation room, Kara huffed, “I'm giving him one minute, then I'm going back in there.”

“No,” Maggie told her. “Let him sweat it a while. We got what we wanted.”

“What? All we know is how he knows my identity.”

“We know that Rick's pinned his whole sense of self-worth on Peter Thompson. Thompson is the key to getting Alex back.”

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Rhea strolled casually into Lena’s office. “Do you like what you see?”

Lena plastered a smile on her face. “It's all very interesting.” She turned to her desk and pulled out
the alien detection device. “I almost forgot. I want to give you elevator access, so you can come up to this floor without an escort. Security just needs your thumbprint and they'll issue a badge.”

The indicator light turned red.

“Is that good?” Rhea wondered.

Lena crossed her arms over her chest. “I was looking through your designs and there's a small problem. It requires an element that doesn't exist on Earth. You see, we have 118, and this would be categorized at 260.”

Rhea scoffed, “I don't know what you mean.”

“I think you do.” Lena was done playing games with this woman.

“It was when I thanked the gods at dinner, wasn't it?”

“You're an alien, and this device just proved it.”

“Red is never good on this planet.”

“I don't know who you are, but I am not helping you build anything. You talk about betrayal and people hurting you and then you do it in spades. I want you out of my office. There are several heavily armed guards coming if you have trouble finding your way out.” Lena opened the door to her office and glared at the woman who had just tried to trick her.
The gang had an idea. They sent J'on in to look and act like Rick’s father, but the kidnapper saw right through them almost immediately.

“Did you really think I didn't prepare for you, Martian? You're down to 23 hours and 14 minutes, and counting.”

Alex paced her cell. It stunk to high heaven after two days of pissing, shitting and puking her guts out. The ass hole that kept her here didn’t even bother to give her a bucket for that stuff. She tried to stay away from it, but it didn’t help. The smell was making her even more sick to her stomach, and she was just about out of hope. Suddenly, as she looked at the camera for the millionth time, she had an epiphany. She climbed up and yanked the camera down, opened it up and took a deep breath.

“Okay. No problem.”
She pulled out her wallet and broke her debit card in half, using the sharp end to dig into the skin of her shoulder deep enough to cut her tracker out.

“That sucked.” she complained.

Tracker out, she plugged it into the camera and waited.

“Come on.”

When the light on the tracker turned green, she sighed with relief. “Hell yeah!”

“I just got a software update request from one of our trackers. System’s not recognizing the IP address. Looks like a hack. Should I kill it?”

“Wait, wait, wait, wait!” Winn stopped the tech from aborting. “That’s Alex! She- She- She couldn’t get a signal out, so she wired herself into the camera. Which means we only have to find the location of the camera's IP address. Alex, you beautiful human, this is next level!” He ran through the DEO to find Kara and Maggie. “Guys! We found Alex. I found her.”

“You did?” Kara’s heart stopped.
“We got a ping from her subdermal tracker. She's not far.”

“Maggie,” Kara burst through the interrogation room door. “Winn found Alex.”

“What? How?”

“I guess you underestimated my girl,” she said to Malverne, then turned to Maggie, “Let's go.”

“I wouldn't do that if I were you,” Rick warned.

“You're delusional,” Kara snapped at him. “And the second we get back here with Alex, you're going to prison with your dad.”

“Don't say I didn't warn you,” he shrugged.

Maggie stared him down for a minute before leaving. “Watch him,” she told the guard. “Hey, stop!” she called out to Kara. “Malverne still thinks he's in control. He's not acting like someone who just lost. He didn't even flinch. It's like he expected this.”

“No, no, we are not listening to that psycho,” Kara huffed. “Every minute we wait matters.”

Maggie grabbed Supergirl by the arms. “I want to get her as badly as you do, but we can't punch our way out of this. We gotta get it right.”

“If the shoe were on the other foot, Alex would already be out the door. I'm not waiting.” Kara shook herself out of Maggie’s grasp and started walking away.

“You're not the only one who cares about her!”

“I'm going!”
Kara broke through the warehouse ceiling to the place that Alex was supposed to be.

“Kara!” She could hear Alex calling her.

“Alex!” she called back.

“I’m down here!” Alex said.

Kara looked around the room and saw a lead-lined metal box in the ground. She forced it open, heart pounding in her ears, but what she saw made it stop dead. In the box was another computer with Alex on the screen and a countdown timer that was moving at an alarming pace. Painted on the wall were the words, ‘Now you have four.’

“Four? What-” The countdown timer stopped at four hours, and on the computer screen, Supergirl could see water now rushing into Alex’s cell. “Oh my God. No!”
Supergirl stomped into the interrogation room and plopped the laptop down in front of Malverne. “Where is she?”

“I told you not to go there.”

“Tell me where she is now!” she shouted.

Rick stayed calm. “I gave you 36 hours to break my father out of prison, but you didn't listen, so now, that room is gonna fill up with water in less than four hours. I think it's time you got moving.”

“Let me talk to Alex.”

Once again, Rick turned on the sound to the computer.

“Alex!”

“Kara! I sent out a signal, I thought you were coming!”

“He re-routed the IP address. He sent us somewhere else. Do you have any idea where you are?”

“I was unconscious. I could be hours away or I could be in the city. I don't know.”
“Alex, it's Rick. I don't want to hurt you. I keep on telling your partner that. Tell her to get my father, and this can all be over. You can come home and get dry.”

“No,” Alex replied firmly. “Kara, no. You do not give that terrorist what he wants. You cannot let yourself be blackmailed. You cannot open yourself up to that, ever. Do you understand me? Supergirl is bigger than me.

“Alex!”

“Maggie?”

“I'm right here!”

“Maggie, don’t let Kara give in to that bastard.”

“I won’t. I love you so much, Alex. Hang in there, we’re going to find you.”

The computer cut out before Alex could respond. In her anger, Maggie threw the laptop on the floor and stomped out of the room.

“What happened?” Kara worried.

“I told you not to rush in! Now you've made things worse!”

“I did what I thought was right!”

“I should have been heard! I should have been listened to! I'm her wife!”

“So am I!”
“And you think that trumps me? That you know what's right for her? I love her, Kara. I have just as much to lose as you. You should've listened to me!”

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Lena was sitting at her desk when Rhea teleported onto her balcony.

“I thought I made myself clear. Our business is done. Now get out of my office before I call security.”

“I'm the one who hasn't made myself clear, Lena, and I'm sorry for that. You're right. I lied to you. I pretended to be of this world but only because I know how much your mother loathes aliens. and I presumed you'd be the same.”

Lena raised her chin defiantly. “That's what people do when they hear I'm a Luthor. They presume.”

“Everything else I told you was the truth. Being betrayed by your own blood. There's nothing more painful. I know you understand that.”

“What do you want from me?”

“I want exactly what I proposed,” Rhea answered. “I want us to work together to create a transmatter portal. We have them where I come from. L-Corp has already built a large-scale
generator ring. We can easily adapt it for this. The portal would help your planet immensely and it would help me get home to mine.”

“I don't work with people I can't trust.”

“I made a mistake. You are nothing like your mother. I see that now. Please, Lena. Don't let my one lapse in judgment keep us from doing great things.”

“I'll think about it.”

“That's all I can ask.”

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J’onn walked out onto the DEO balcony where Kara was standing with her eyes closed. “What are you doing?” he inquired.

“Listening for her,” she answered. “But I can't hear anything. I can do all these incredible things, but I can't punch my way out of this, or fly fast enough and turn back time and now I'm afraid I'm going to lose the person that is the most important to me.”

“To us, Kara.”
“Maggie was right. I shouldn't have rushed in. I made things worse. I-”

“Maggie was upset and she was frustrated and she lashed out at you. You only did what you thought was best to protect Alex. No one can blame you for that.”

“I'm scared,” she admitted.

“Hey, come on,” he hugged her. “So am I.”

Maggie stared Malverne down as she re-entered the interrogation room.

“Under two hours,” he told her. “The clock is ticking fast.”

“I know,” she responded calmly. “And if it ticks down completely, we both lose, and I don't think you want to lose.”

“Neither do you,” he smirked. “I was wrong about Kara. She's too much of a Girl Scout to do what I need her to do. I misjudged her, but I may have discounted you. You're a cop. You can just walk into that prison and break my father free, if you want to. You care for her. I've seen that.”
“Stalking us.”

“The way you look at her. The way your hand touches her hand when you're walking down the street. Love can make people do things that they don't normally do. So, please, help us bring back the people we love.”

Alex swam frantically. She was exhausted and starving and filthy, and she just had to find a way out of this cell before it filled completely up with water. She used her belt to try to shut off the water valve, but it wouldn’t budge. Then she wrapped the belt around her fist and tried to punch her way out. Nothing worked. Knowing she only had a little bit of time left, she remembered a survival trick that she learned early on in her DEO training. She filled her pants with air and wrapped it around her neck to help keep herself afloat. It helped a bit with the exhaustion, but she was still terrified. She just had to wait a little bit longer. Kara and Maggie would come find her soon. She knew it. She just had to hang on.

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“Come on!” Kara begged Winn. “Please tell me you have something!”

“I have literally tried everything, all right?” he grumbled. “I've checked family holdings, bank accounts, call logs from the prison. There's nothing.”

“Hey, we're gonna find her,” Mon-El was certain.

“I’m gonna talk to Maggie and see if she's got anything else out of him.” She looked at the video feed of the interrogation room where she’d seen the detective last. “Where- Where’s Maggie?”

Maggie was ever so grateful that she had access to both the DEO and the science division of the police department because she knew exactly what she needed and where to get it to break Thompson out of prison. She threw everything into a duffle bag and headed out to Albatross Bay. With her gadgets, it was stupid easy for her to infiltrate the fortress and get to Peter Thompson’s cell.
“What the hell are you doing?” Thompson exclaimed.

“Taking you to your son,” she replied brusquely. “Move it.” She used her alien gun to shoot the cameras on the way out.

“Nice gun.”

“Thanks, it’s from another planet.”

Just as they were about to leave, Supergirl appeared.

“Maggie, you know Alex wouldn't want you to do this.”

“All I care about is getting her back alive. You were right, sometimes words don't work.”

“Sometimes punching doesn't either.” Supergirl turned to Mr. Thompson, “She just came from your son. She was with him all day, trying to turn him, make him understand. You know what kind of words your son's been using? Words like ‘rescue,’ and ‘love.’ He says he wants to rescue you, like you rescued him, but if he kills Alex Danvers, he'll never be rescued. He'll have to live with that for the rest of his life, and that'll be his hell. Now, you've done a lot of bad things in your life, but you've done one thing you can be proud of. You were a father. A good one. You were there for your son during the toughest time of his life, and that's what you need to do again now. If he kills her, you will have failed at the one good thing you've done with your life. Be a father now.”

Maggie’s phone beeped, and she revealed her timer count at zero. “She's out of time.”

“Please,” Kara begged with tears in her eyes. “Is there anywhere he would have taken her?”

Thompson nodded. “There's one place.”
“Alex!” Supergirl ran to the tank that contained her wife underwater. She punched the glass until it broke and caught her wife in her arms. “Alex, Alex! Maggie! She’s not breathing!”

“Oh my god!” Maggie took off her jacket and laid it down on the ground. “Put her down here,” she instructed.

Kara gently eased Alex’s body down, placing her head onto the jacket.

“Get back,” Maggie ordered. When Supergirl was out of her way, she started performing CPR. After a minute or so, Alex started retching and coughing, so Maggie turned her on her side and clutched her tightly.

“Thank God.”

“She's okay. She's all right.”

“You held on.”

“I held on.”

“My good girl.”
They got Alex airlifted back to the DEO, Maggie riding beside her, and Kara flying close behind. Alex seemed to be suffering from a bit of hypothermia on top of nearly being drowned. They let her sleep through the ride, but Kara was still worried sick. Not only was Alex hurt during this whole fiasco, they had no idea what kind of effect it had on the baby. They weren’t out of the woods yet.

As soon as they got back to the DEO, Kara called Lena, and the CEO rushed off to meet them.

Dr. Hamilton of the DEO gave Alex a full evaluation, and some stitches in her shoulder. It was too soon for any kind of sonogram to check the baby, so they had no idea if it was OK or not. Just the thought of losing Alex and her unborn child had Kara weeping uncontrollably as she held her wife in her arms.

“I’m so sorry, Alex!” Kara sniffled. “I’m sorry I didn’t find you sooner. I’m sorry for everything.”

“Kara, don’t be silly. You came for me, just like I knew you would.”

“I couldn’t have done it without Maggie,” the reporter admitted. “She was the reasonable one the whole time. I don’t know what I would have done without her. It was following her advice that finally got us the answer we needed to find you.”

“Maggie,” Alex reached out and pulled the detective closer. “Are you OK?”
“Am I okay? Are you kidding?” Maggie kissed her. “That was really clever, with the whole Navy Seal thing with your pants. What was that?”

“Well, I knew I just had to buy a couple seconds. I knew you were coming.”

“Mommy!” the twins burst into the medical ward with tears streaming down their faces. “Mommy! Mommy!” They ran to either side of her and squeezed.

“Oh, hi, babies,” Alex hugged and kissed each of them. “Mommy’s OK. I’m OK. Shh!”

Last, but not least, Lena arrived, throwing herself at Alex as soon as she stepped in. “Oh my god, Alex, I’m so glad you’re OK!”

“I’m OK, sweetheart.”

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She refused to stay in bed.

“Are you sure you're alright?” Kara worried.
“I’m all right,” Alex swore.

“I knew you’d be fine,” Mon-El grinned at her.

“You did good, Alex,” J’onn told her. “You too, Maggie.” He hugged them both.

“Oh, just doing what you taught me to do,” Alex waved him off.

Just then, a few soldiers were coming through the hall with Malverne.

“Oh. You survived,” he sounded disappointed.

“Oh, you do not get to talk to her!” Winn pointed angrily at him.

“What are you going to do to him?” Alex asked J’onn.

“My job,” he replied. “Protect the identity of Supergirl and the DEO.”

“You’re gonna mind-wipe him?”

“Do you object?”

“No. Just… Before you do…” Alex punched Malverne in the face. “Just make sure he remembers that.”

Everyone howled with laughter and Winn and the kids high-fived the redhead.

“Will do,” J’onn chuckled.
Maggie pulled Kara aside. “I need to thank you.”

“Thank me?” Kara furrowed her brow. “For what?”

“I was so afraid of losing her that I wasn't thinking, and I almost…” Maggie sighed.

“Yeah, but you did the right thing, and that was all you. All I did was remind you of everything you've been telling me the whole time.”

“So does that mean you’re going to listen to me from now on?”

“Always. I love you more than words, Maggie Danvers.”

Maggie smiled softly. “I love you too, Kara Danvers.”

Chapter End Notes

I might do game night next, and maybe some confessions to their friends? Not sure entirely. See you next time!

Don't forget to comment!

Oh, and Merry Christmas! I'm gonna go wrap some presents now...
Game Night*

Chapter Summary

Alex adjusts to coming home.

Game night holds a few surprises for our gang.

Chapter Notes

Happy New Year! Woo! Are you ready to be inundated with political ads yet? LOL

A great big thanks to all my commenters. You guys keep me going, and I adore you.

Oh, and someone asked me what celebrity Amy Noonan was most like, so I answered Anne Burrell. Maybe with a bit of Ruby Rose thrown in for color and beauty.

As soon as the Danvers got home from the DEO, Kara was checking Alex’s baby for the hundredth time. It seemed OK, but it was hard to tell. It was too early for a heartbeat, so all she could go on was that the baby still seemed to be securely attached to the uterine wall, not going anywhere, so she called it a win.

They all piled onto the couch and snuggled, taking turns over who got to hold Alex, and there were lots of tears and 'I love you's.' They didn't bother turning the TV on or playing any games. No one wanted to leave Alex's side. They stayed there until the kids fell asleep, then Kara carried them both to bed.

When she returned to the living room, Maggie and Alex were kissing desperately. She just stood there watching them for the longest time.

"I need to kiss her too," Lena whimpered after a while.

The detective reluctantly pulled away and let Lena have a turn. Lena and Alex kissed just as desperately.
"I love you so much, Alex," Lena husked between kisses. "I'm so thankful that you came back to us."

Kara finally made herself known, "I think we should go to the bedroom now."

Alex nodded, "Let's go." She grabbed both Lena's and Maggie's hands and pulled them hurriedly, while Kara followed close behind.

"We're going to fuck you into oblivion," Maggie growled. She roughly took Alex's clothes off, then quickly shed her own. Kara and Lena followed suit. Now that they were all fully naked, they piled onto the bed, kissing Alex everywhere they could reach.

When Kara could smell that the redhead was nice and worked up, she sat against the headboard and pulled Alex into her lap, facing the other two.

"Get in there, Maggie," Kara instructed, pulling the agent's knees apart.

The detective didn't need to be told twice. She crawled in between Alex's legs and kissed a line up both of her thighs before dipping her tongue inside.

Alex whimpered at the touch.
“Yeah, that’s it,” Kara encouraged, splaying the redhead open so she could watch.

Not to be left out, Lena scooted up next to Alex and captured her by the lips, kissing her thoroughly.

Maggie took her time, moving slowly, delicately, as though her wife might break. Alex didn’t mind. She relaxed into the feeling of being safely surrounded by all three of her wives, just enjoying the sensations from all sides. As confident as she was that they would come rescue her, she was still terrified throughout the whole ordeal. She needed this connection. She needed some TLC, and that’s exactly what she was getting.

Behind her, Kara was kissing every inch of her neck and shoulders, and her hands gently caressed Alex’s breasts. In between each kiss, Kara poured out a litany of praises in both English and Kryptonese. “Such a good girl. My sweet baby. I love you so much. You’re everything to me. How did we get so lucky to have you? Hmm? Good girl.”

Lena was still kissing her, letting her hands wander wherever they could reach. The more her wives touched her, the more Alex felt like the previous three days were being washed away, and she threaded her fingers through Maggie’s hair and encouraged her to go harder. The detective obeyed, increasing her speed and adding a bit of pressure.

“Oh, yes, Maggie, you feel so good,” Alex sighed. She leaned her head back onto Kara's shoulder, and Lena brushed Kara's hand out of the way to wrap her lips around Alex's nipple. The redhead could feel her wife's hardened cock pressing into her back, so she grinded back into it. She wasn't quite ready for taking it inside yet, she was enjoying Maggie’s skillful tongue for the moment. With all the attention she was getting, she was already close to coming. Only a few more minutes took her over the edge, and she swore in Kryptonese as she tumbled into her orgasm. “Oh, Rao, yes! You feel so good, Maggie!”

“Good girl!” Kara cooed in her ear. “My sweet baby girl.”

Maggie pulled back and wiped her face with her hand, then Lena pulled Maggie in and kissed her deeply to get a taste. Her wives stroked Alex's nude body as she returned to herself. She was sure Kara had thoroughly marked her neck by now, but she didn't care. She just enjoyed the attention. It wasn't long before she was ready for more. "Kara, I need you," she husked.

The Kryptonian quickly rearranged their legs and leaned Alex forward to slip inside her. Thanks to Maggie, Alex was soaking, so she slid in easily.
"Yes!" Alex hissed.

Maggie and Lena seemed determined to kiss every inch of Alex’s body as Kara moved smoothly inside her. Every touch both soothed her and worked her up. After a while, Lena lowered her hand down to Alex’s clit and stroked her slowly. The redhead grinded down into both Lena’s hand and Kara’s dick, holding onto Lena for leverage.

“Oh, my sexy girl,” Kara growled.

Maggie was not to be left out. She toyed with Alex’s bouncing breasts, gently caressing her fingers over pert nipples and joined Kara’s praising. “You’re so beautiful, Alex. I’m so proud of you. You did so good. You’re so beautiful and brilliant and everything we could ever ask for. Thank you so much for holding on for us. For believing in us. We love you so much, baby.”

“I love you all so much too,” Alex panted. “Oh, yes, Lena! Just like that! Oh, my god, yes!” She came hard, screaming loudly and holding onto Lena for dear life. “Shit! I need a minute,” she said, crawling off of Kara’s lap and flopping down on the bed. “Fuck one of them next.”

Maggie stretched out beside her wife and stroked her back as she rested. “Go ahead, Lena.”

Kara tugged Lena into her lap and started kissing her.

“Thank you for saving our girl,” Lena mumbled between kisses. “I don't want to know what it’s like to live without her.”

“Me either,” Maggie agreed.

“Tell me about it,” Kara replied. She pulled Lena close and kissed her until they were breathless.

“I’m ready, Kara,” Lena told her, grinding against her cock.

“Yeah, let me in there.” Kara lifted Lena’s hips and gently eased herself inside, causing Lena to
hum in pleasure.

Beside them, Alex and Maggie were kissing languidly, and whispering to one another. Their hands never stopped moving over each other’s bodies, caressing everywhere they could reach.

Kara let Lena ride her cock, holding onto her hips and sucking Lena’s breasts into her mouth.

“Oh, fuck, Kara!” the brunette cried out. “God, yes!” She clung to Kara’s head and gyrated harder, riding Kara with gusto.

Alex crawled on top of Maggie. “Have I told you how grateful I am for you? I’m so in love with you Maggie, and you just keep on heaping on reasons for me to love you more. I don’t know what I’d do without you. Thank you for coming to rescue me. Thank you for being there for our girls. Thank you for everything.”

“Thank you for holding on for us,” Maggie replied tearfully. “I couldn’t be more proud of you.”

Alex kissed a beeline down the detective’s body, spending a bit of time on each breast before moving along. “You’re so perfect, Maggie. I love you so much.”

“I love you too, Alex,” Maggie answered, stroking her hair affectionately.

The redhead took that as her cue to dive on in. She gave her wife’s pussy a few cursory licks before focusing on her clit. Maggie was plenty wet, and Alex took full advantage of that fact, using her tongue to draw the liquid up and around her clit to sustain a much more vigorous approach.

“Oh, fuck, Alex, yes!” Maggie cried out, bucking her hips into her wife’s face.

Both Kara and Lena were immensely turned on by the sounds Maggie and Alex were making. They rocked together a little harder, making plenty of their own noises, and having the same effect on the other two. When Lena finally came, so did Kara and Maggie. They all took a minute to recover, panting and kissing and catching their breaths.
“Who’s next?” Kara wanted to know.

Alex nudged Maggie. “Go on.”

Kara held her arms out and wiggled her fingers at the detective until she crawled into her lap. The Kryptonian choked up a little, fighting tears in her eyes as her emotions overcame her. “Oh, Maggie, I love you so much, baby. I love you so much. Thank you for helping me get our girl home. Thank you for being the voice of reason in my ear. Thank you for just being you. You’re so smart and brave and so, so loving. I don’t know what I would do without you. I don’t know what I would have done without you holding my hand all week. I would have been even more lost than I was.”

Maggie shushed her and followed it up with a kiss. “I love you too, Kara. We’re a team. That’s what a team does for each other. I think we make a pretty good team, the six of us.”

“Yeah,” Kara smiled through her tears. “I think so too.”

While the detective and the reporter were at it, Lena took the opportunity to eat Alex out. By the time they were finished, Alex was ready for one more round. She let Kara take her missionary style, while Lena and Maggie tended to one another. Alex begged to be knotted at the end. It was infinitely soothing to know that she and Kara couldn’t be parted when they were tied together. The feeling of security washed over her, and she finally felt truly relaxed for the time being.
A couple hours later, after the lovemaking was over, Kara suggested they all take a shower together before going to sleep. Maggie and Lena went in first, with Alex stepping in right behind them. As soon as the redhead crossed into the shower area, she froze.

“Nope!” Alex practically yelled, backing out of the little boxed-in area as quickly as she could. “No, no, no, hell no. Fuck no. No, no no.”

Kara grabbed hold of her, “It’s OK, baby. It’s OK.”

“I can’t get in there, Kara, I just can’t,” the agent whimpered.

The blonde rocked her. “What if we leave the shower door open? Hmm?”

Alex quickly shook her head. “It’s too much like the cell I was kept in.”

Maggie, Lena and Kara looked at each other in dismay.

“OK, how about we just wash you down out here, OK?” Kara suggested.

“OK,” Alex replied meekly. “I can probably shower at the DEO later. Those showers are all open.

“Whatever you need to do, baby girl,” Kara encouraged. “Just sit here by the sink, and I’ll get you cleaned up.” Kara grabbed a wash cloth and ran it under the warm tap water, then gently wiped her partner clean of sweat and sex, while Lena and Maggie cleaned up in the shower.

“There you go, baby girl,” Kara kissed her wife tenderly on the forehead.

“Thanks, Kara.”

“You wanna help me change the sheets?” Kara asked.
Alex nodded. “Sure, Angel.”

They cleaned up the bed, then Kara used her superspeed to wash up and put the dirty sheets in the washer.

“I don’t think I can sleep in the middle tonight,” Alex informed them.

Maggie raised her hand in the air, “I call dibs on sleeping next to Alex!”

Kara and Lena pouted, but they piled into the bed all the same, cuddling close to one another. They kissed each other goodnight and layed down. It took them all quite a while to fall asleep that night, but eventually they all succumbed to emotional exhaustion and passed out shortly after 2am.

The next morning, Alex woke up with morning sickness right alongside the other two. As much as Kara hated the suffering, she was glad. It was a good sign that the baby was still OK. Again, she checked on it with her x-ray vision, and it looked good. She wished she knew the baby’s gender, so she could stop calling it “it,” but it wasn’t big enough for that yet.

They were all six sitting at the kitchen table when a thought occurred to Kara. “Should we cancel game night tonight?” she wondered to Alex.
“Why?” the agent frowned.

Kara shrugged. “I just didn’t know if you’d be feeling up for it.”

“It’ll be fine. Don’t worry.” Alex sipped on her breakfast smoothie and tried to read the news on her phone.

“Are you sure?”

“I’m sure, Kara.”

“OK, but can I at least drop you off at the DEO, so I know you’re not alone? You may not be paranoid, but I am.”

“Sure.”

“OK, I’ll drop the kids off at school and then come back for you. Maggie should be here until I get back.”

“Yep,” Maggie confirmed.

“Oh!” Lena exclaimed. “Before you go, I wanted to ask you guys if I can invite someone to game night tonight. She’s a potential work partner and an alien. I thought she might enjoy some company.”

“Sounds great, Lena, just keep in mind that we were gonna announce the pregnancies tonight,” Kara reminded her.

“OK, I’ll talk to her and see how she feels about it,” Lena smiled. “If she comes, I’ll just send her away early.”

“Allrighty. Are you kids ready to go?”
The twins pouted and looked longingly at their mother.

“I’ll be OK, you guys. I’ll pick you up from school just like always. You already missed most of the week of school, you at least need to go in to pick up your makeup homework,” Alex told them.

The twins pouted and gave her extra big hugs before they had to leave.

“I love you so much, Mom,” Jessie said, noisily kissing her cheek.

“Me too, I love you too, Mom,” Jamie added, sloppily kissing her other cheek.

“I love you both, now go to school,” Alex replied gently. She had half a mind to bring them back to the DEO with her just for her own comfort, but she knew she shouldn’t do that. They needed to get back to their regular schedule. School didn’t get out for another couple of months, and she wanted the kids to finish seventh grade before pulling them out.

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Alex took a deep breath and stared at the showers in the DEO locker room. It was shift change, so the showers were busy, and the sound of all the rushing water was freaking her out. She needed to clean up, though. Her hair was getting all oily, and her pits were starting to stink. The only thing that soothed her in the moment was that she was surrounded by soldiers and agents that she knew
would defend her if need be. Finally, with ragged breaths, she forced herself into the water and let it flow over her. The fact that the water was warm and clean instead of cold and filthy soothed her a bit. The water in the tank had been freezing cold, and after three days of being in there with nowhere else to use for bathroom needs, it was disgusting. Luckily, the nurses at the DEO had cleaned her up when she arrived, but now it was a day and a half later, and she needed to wash up again.

She did a quick wash. She didn’t want to be under the water that long. She closed her eyes for just a minute to let the water run over her face, but that turned out to be a bad idea. As soon as she closed her eyes, she was back in that tank, warm water or no. She gasped and reoriented herself, purposely slowing her breathing. She was at the DEO. She was safe. She just needed to wash her hair, and she could get the hell out of there. She did so quickly, thanking Rao that she didn’t have long hair anymore, so it was a lot quicker these days than it used to be. Now fully cleaned, she grabbed her towel and dried herself roughly. The feeling of being wet seemed to cling to her skin, and she scrubbed herself raw to get rid of it.

Finally, the whole ordeal was over, and she could get dressed. Her uniform felt like a warm, comfy blanket, and she let it lull her into a temporary contentment. Now, she could just lose herself in her lab work and everything would be OK.

“Thanks for looking out for me this week, Chief,” Maggie told her boss. “I don’t know what I would have done if I had to work while Alex was missing. I was losing my fucking mind.”

“Absolutely, Danvers,” Chief Williams replied. “I only wish I could have got my hands on that bastard before the Feds took him away.”
“Well, I’m glad you didn’t have a chance to lose your job,” Maggie chuckled, shaking her head. “Although, you would have been proud of seeing her punch him square in the nose.”

The Chief grinned. “Yeah, I would have loved to see that.”

“Also, I had a bit of a discussion with Supergirl about the ‘Supergirl defense’ that’s been popping up. She agreed to sit down and talk to me more about it.”

“Excellent. Good work, detective.”

“Thank you, sir.”

“Agent Danvers, how are you feeling?” J’onn asked as soon as he walked in the door to the lab.

“I’m fine,” she lied. She wasn’t fine. Her heart was still pounding, and she was still shaking a little from the shower, but she refused to let him see that. Safe as she felt at the DEO, it had shaken her to know that someone so innocuous from her life could do what he did to her. Everyone she met was now a potential threat, and it was making her paranoid.

“Come on, Alex, I don’t have to read your mind to know that’s not true.”
The agent frowned. “Really, J’onn, I’m OK.”

The director crossed his arms and just stared at her.

She groaned. “Fine! I’m not fine. I feel like everyone is watching me, and everyone that’s watching me is planning something nefarious against me. This guy stalked us for a year, and we didn’t even know it. Who else is out there waiting to hurt me?”

J’onn pulled her into a hug. “No one, I hope. I’m sorry you’re feeling that way, Alex. I’m upset as well. I took you out of the field to keep anything from happening to you or your baby, and you still managed to get into trouble. Do I need to wrap you in bubble wrap?”

Begrudgingly, Alex chuckled. “I don’t think so.”

“How about you talk to the team psychiatrist a few times?” he suggested.

She scrunched up her nose, “J’onn, I’m not crazy!”

“No, I don’t think that would help me feel safer,” she shook her head. “It’d just be people actually watching me, and that would really make me paranoid.”

“How about you talk to the team psychiatrist a few times?” he suggested.

She scrunched up her nose, “J’onn, I’m not crazy!”

“Neither are any of the other agents who see him,” J’onn pointed out. “Just people who’ve been through traumatic experiences.”

“I don’t need medication.”

“Then don’t take any. Dr. Harris is just there for people to talk to.”

“I have plenty of people to talk to.”
“Yes, if you choose to do so instead of telling everyone you’re fine.”

Alex huffed. “OK, I get your point. I’ll think about it.”

“Good.”

Lena strolled into her office much more relaxed than the previous few days. Alex was OK, and her baby seemed to be OK too. As afraid of the chaos as they were from having four babies, the thought of losing any of them was simply monstrous. Now that they knew they existed, they had all had time to bond with the idea of them. There was no way they wanted anything less than what they were expecting.

She took a deep breath to steel herself for the phone call she was about to make. “Hello, Rhea. I have a small proposition for you.”
On her lunch break, Kara flew over to the DEO to check on Alex. She made her way into the labs and let herself in. “Hi, baby girl,” she cooed, giving her wife a few kisses.

“Hey, Angel.” She pulled Kara into a big hug and just held on for a minute.

The blonde was happy to oblige. “How are you holding up, sweetheart?”

Alex remembered what J’onn said about telling everyone she was fine. “I’m… hanging in there, I guess. I’m still pretty paranoid, though.”

“I suppose that’s to be expected,” Kara replied, stroking Alex’s hair. “Is there anything I can do to help?”

“You’re already doing it.” They held onto one another for a while longer, and Alex took the time to just breathe Kara in.

“I love you so much, Alex.”

“I love you too, Kara.”

“So what are you working on?”

Alex waved her hand over some strange alien devices, “Just cataloguing some stuff. Nothing major. Winn has been helping. I think he’s afraid I might disappear again.”
“He loves you too, baby girl. You are so, so loved. You know it?”

“I’m glad.”

“Are you hungry?”

Alex pursed her lips in thought. “I’m not sure. I don’t feel sick right now, but I don’t know how food is going to affect that.”

“You wanna go get a smoothie with me?”

“Sure, Angel.”

Alex stayed close during their outing, squeezing Kara’s hand tightly any time someone got too close to her, and cuddling up under her arm while they were at the cafe. Kara encouraged her by holding her wife tightly and pressing little kisses to her temple every few minutes. By the time they got back to the DEO, Kara was reluctant to leave Alex behind. She could still smell quite a bit of fear in her pheromones.

“Do you want me to stay with you?” she checked.

Alex looked conflicted for a moment. “No. I’m safe here. As much as I would love to sit around and cuddle with you all day, I do have things to do.”

“Alright, if you’re sure.”

The agent nodded.

“OK, I think I have enough time to stop and get a couple of pizzas before I go back to work, so I’m gonna go. I love you, baby girl.”

“Kara! Don’t call me that at work!”
The reporter giggled and kissed her wife goodbye.

“Love you, Angel,” she winked.

That afternoon, Alex left work to go and pick up her kids from school. As soon as they piled into the van, they were giving her hugs and kisses and I love you’s. She could tell they hadn’t slept much that week because they both had dark circles under their eyes. Poor things! “How was your day?” she asked them.

The kids both sighed, and Jessie answered for them, “It was hard to concentrate on anything. All we could think about was if you were still safe or not.”

“I’m OK, babies,” she assured them. “Just a little worn out, that’s all. Are you ready to go get snacks for game night?”

“Yeah,” the twins answered. “Can we get some ice cream?” Jamie asked.

“We sure can,” Alex nodded. She probably would give them just about anything today.
The girls finally smiled. “Yay! Thank you!”

By six-thirty, the Danvers gang was home getting ready for game night. Alex felt a lot safer at home than she did being out, so she was able to relax a little. She was actually looking forward to their friends coming over, especially since they were finally going to announce their pregnancies. By now, she was tired of keeping it a secret.

Lucy showed up first, lugging a bag of tempting liquor. She fawned over Alex, giving her extra hugs. “I’m so glad you’re OK, Alex. I don’t want to imagine life without my best agent and friend.”

“And you don’t have to,” Alex responded.

“I really wish you could have a drink. I would love to get wasted with you tonight.”

“You can have a few drinks for me and Maggie, OK?”

Lucy chuckled. “You got it.” She started helping put out snacks and plates and things, and asking the twins how they were doing, besides the obvious.
The kids talked a little about school and how they were educating Maggie and Lena on new Disney movies. Then they told her about their day with Amy and how much fun they’d had.

“That sounds great,” she told them. “I’m glad you had fun, and I’m glad you convinced her to come hang out with us. I really like that chick.”

Next came Winn and Lyra, loaded down with pizzas. “Hello!” they greeted everyone with hugs, and gave Alex more well wishes.

“Thanks, you guys, I’m glad you could make it,” Alex smiled.

Winn patted her arm. “We’re glad you were feeling up to this. We really wanted to spend time with you. Well, I mean I know we spent most of the day together, but Lyra didn’t.”

“Yeah,” Lyra piped up, “I very much enjoy our time together.”

“Aww,” Kara cooed. “See? I told you you were very loved!”

Next came Douglas with sodas. He bear hugged Alex, lifting her off the floor with his towering height.

“Hey! Put me down!” she chuckled.

“Sorry,” he told her with a wink. “I couldn’t help myself.”

Mon-El and Eve came next, giving Alex even more hugs and a bouquet of flowers.

“You guys didn’t have to do that, but thank you,” Alex told them graciously. “I appreciate it.” She put the flowers in the crystal vase that the Williams had given them and put them in the middle of the kitchen table.

“A-a-a-a-and Eve made more cheesecake!” Mon-El sang and gave a little flourish as he handed over two covered plates.
“Yes!” the twins cheered.

“Oh, sweet!” Kara clapped. “Thank you, Eve!”

“Anything for my favorite people!” Eve chirped.

Everyone started getting into the food while they waited for the rest of the gang to show up. Around seven, James and J’onn came in one after the other with more food. They both gave hugs all around, squeezing Alex as long and tightly as they dared.

Five more minutes brought Amy to the party, carrying a bag of goodies that smelled amazing. She opened the bag to reveal boxes of curly fries, mozzarella sticks, and sticky buns from her restaurant.

“Wow, do you know this family or what?” Winn commented with a chuckle.

Amy made her rounds for hugs, and Kara introduced her to the people she hadn’t met yet.

Last, but not Least, at ten after seven, Sam and Ruby appeared, bearing what looked like homemade chocolate chip cookies.

“Ruby!” the twins greeted their friend. “Did you guys make these cookies?” Jessie asked, opening the container and inhaling deeply. “Oh my god, yes!”

“Ruby made them all by herself,” Sam answered for her.

“You like to bake?” Jessie asked excitedly.

“Yeah,” Ruby nodded. “It’s one of my favorite things.”

“Us too!” Jessie informed her with a grin.
“Cool makeup,” Ruby told Lyra. “Are you in a movie or something?”

Lyra pointedly did not get angry. She smiled sweetly and shook her head. “No, darling, I’m an alien. It’s just how I look.”

“Cool!” Ruby exclaimed. “What’s your planet called?”

“It was called Starhaven,” Lyra replied without too much sadness. “It’s no longer there, I’m afraid.”

“Aww,” Ruby said sadly.

“Oh, I’m so sorry,” Sam added. “That must be hard beyond belief.”

Lyra nodded. “I’ve had time to adjust. Thank you.”

“Lena, where’s your new friend?” Kara wanted to know.

The CEO checked her phone. “I’m not sure. I told her seven o’clock. I’ll text her.” A few seconds later, she announced, “She’s on her way.”

“OK, let’s go pick out our games for the night!” Kara suggested.

Everyone made their way to the living room with plates piled high. Their method for picking games was for everyone to write down which game they wanted to play on a piece of paper, then putting them in a jar and picking one at random until all the games were played or the night was over. She tore up a few strips of paper and passed them around to the group. In two quick minutes, everyone was ready, so she mixed the papers up and picked out the first one. “Life,” she read. “OK, we might have to steal some pieces from Monopoly or play teams.”

“Let’s just play teams,” Lucy decided for the group. “Three’s should be good enough.”
Just then the doorbell rang.

“That’ll be her!” Lena said chipperly. She got up to answer the door. “Rhea! Hello!” she greeted.

Everyone in the room who knew that name froze. When Lena’s new ‘friend’ walked in the door, Alex, Mon-El, Kara and J’onn all stood up in shock. Eve stood up because Mon-El did, but she had no idea what was happening.

“Mother!” Mon-El nearly shouted in panic. “I knew I saw you the other day! I knew it! What the hell are you doing here?”

Now Lena blinked. “Mother? Your son is Mon-El?”

Rhea looked like a deer in the headlights.

“So you’re the queen of Daxam?” Lena continued. “The horrible girl you were talking about is Eve?”

“Who’s Eve?” Rhea furrowed her brow.

“Mon-El’s girlfriend,” Lena told her, pointing at the blonde.

Eve waved sweetly, but awkwardly.

“No, the horrible girl I was talking about was her!” the queen pointed at Kara. “She’s the one that brainwashed my boy into staying on Earth when he should have come back to Daxam with us!”

Lena frowned. “Kara’s not with Mon-El, she’s with me. She’s my wife.”

“Your wife?” Rhea squeaked.
“Yes.”

Ruby learned over and whispered to her mom, "They're aliens too?"

Sam shrugged, "Apparently," she whispered back.

"Cool!"

Sam nodded.

“I’ll ask you again, Mother, what are you doing here?” Mon-El demanded.

Rhea sighed heavily and started to look sad. “Well,” she said shakily, “You might as well know. When you left, your father was so broken hearted that he… he took his own life.” There were tears in her eyes now.

“Father!” Mon-El whimpered. “Why?”

His mother continued, “I don’t know how to live without him, but I thought that maybe I could find a way to still be in your life. So I sent the armada away, and I decided to try to make myself a hero of earth like you. Perhaps if I could be successful, you would accept me back. That’s why I wanted to work with Lena. I wanted to find a way to do something good to give back to people.”

Mon-El wiped the tears from his eyes. “Lena, whatever she’s told you, it’s a lie. Whatever she’s trying to make you do, it’s a trick. You can’t listen to her!”

“That’s not true!” Rhea insisted. “I’m really am trying to help! Please, son, don’t turn me away after everything we’ve been through.”

“How can we trust you after everything you’ve done?” Kara wanted to know. “You sent bounty hunters after me! You tried to lock Mon-El away!”

Rhea nodded, still teary-eyed. “Yes, and I’m sorry for that. I was wrong. I just wanted to be a
family again, and I let my emotions get the better of me. Now, I realize what’s most important. It’s not being a queen and domineering over my people. The most important thing in the universe to me is you, my son.”

“I want to believe you, but I don’t know if I can,” he shook his head.

“I’m begging you, Mon-El. Please don’t make me be alone for the rest of my life.”

Mon-El looked at J’onn, but the director just shrugged. “It’s your call, Mon-El. We’ll follow your lead.”

The Daxamite prince frowned as he thought about his decision. Finally, after what seemed like an eternity, he sighed. “Like I said, I want to believe you. But if you do anything to hurt Kara or her family again, we will make you regret it.”

“Understood,” Rhea nodded seriously. “Lena is like the daughter I never had. I would never hurt her.”

“You’d better not.’

“Can I… Can I hug you?” she asked meekly.

“Sure.” Mon-El crossed the room and enveloped the queen in his arms. Both of them started to cry, and they hugged each other even tighter. “I can’t believe Father is gone,” he sniffled.

“Me either,” Rhea whimpered.

“Stay with us tonight,” Mon-El said, pulling back and looking his mother in the eyes. “I don’t want to be alone tonight. Play games with us. Get to know Kara and her family. Get to know my girlfriend and my friends. They’re good people, and I love them.”

Rhea looked at Lena and smiled affectionately. “Of course, son. Nothing would make me happier.”
“You can have my seat,” Kara offered. “You don’t have to sit on the floor with them. I try to get them to use chairs, but they refuse.”

Rhea smiled politely. “Thank you, Kara.” She examined the twins and commented, "I see you’ve managed to procreate."

"Um… Yeah," the kryptonian awkwardly played with her glasses. "Apparently, our genes are close enough to humans to be able to do that."

"Interesting," the queen mused.

“If you’re hungry, we have a plethora of food,” Lena informed her, eager to change the subject. “Right this way,” she lead the woman into the kitchen where there were boxes and boxes of goodies.

Rhea picked through the items and found a box of chicken lo mein. “This smells the best, I think.”

“Good choice,” Lena concurred. “That’s always one of my favorites. Try some of these, too.” She plopped a few potstickers onto the queen’s plate. “They’re Kara and Mon-El’s favorites.”

“You don’t sit at the table to eat?” Rhea asked, perplexed.

Lena shook her head. “Not on game nights. It’s very informal. I can get you a TV tray, if you like?”

“I have no clue what that means,” Rhea chuckled.

“It’s a mini table that you use to sit and eat on the couch,” Lena explained. “Would you like one?”

“Yes, please.”
When the pair returned to the living room, Kara had already drawn names for teams.

Team 1:
Alex
Eve
Winn

Team 2:
Mon-El
Maggie
J’onn

Team 3:
Lyra
Kara
Lucy

Team 4:
Jamie
Ruby
James

Team 5:
Amy
Rhea
Jessie

Team 6:
Sam
Douglas

Lena

Team 4 was the champion of Life, but during Trivial Pursuit, Team 6 completely dominated. Next, they played Pictionary, combining teams 1, 2, and 3, into team A, and 4, 5, and 6 into team B. Team A smashed Team B in four different rounds. Lastly, they had a Mario Kart tournament, with the win going to team 5, in spite of Rhea accidentally breaking a remote.

The Daxamite queen was a delight the entire night. She was polite, and refrained from making any rude jibes about Kryptonians or the informality of it all. She encouraged her team throughout each game and tried valiantly to fully participate. The way she interacted with Lena was truly motherly, almost doting on her as much as Mon-El. She also made an effort to get to know Eve, who seemed fine with the whole awkward situation. The kids were fascinated that they were in the presence of a queen, and throughout the night, they asked the woman questions that she patiently answered.

On another note, Lena noticed that her teammates were making flirty eyes at each other. She smirked, but kept the observation to herself. If Sam and Douglas wanted to make a go of it, who was she to stop them? At one point, she made a show of needing to switch seats so she could sit next to Alex, but really, she just didn’t want to be caught in the middle, and this way, the pair could sit next to each other. By the end of the night, Lena half-expected Sam to ask if Ruby could spend the night.

When all the games were over, Alex stood up and announced, “OK, you guys, before you leave, there’s something we all need to tell you.” She looked around at the group as they settled down, laying eyes on her daughters. “Actually, maybe Jamie should tell you.”

The preteen gasped, “What? No!”

Alex raised her eyebrow.

Jamie pouted and whimpered.

“Come on. Stand up and tell everyone what you did.”

The girl stood up with tears in her eyes and nervously played with her glasses when she felt everyone’s eyes on her. “I…” she faltered. A glance back at her mom told her she’d better get on with it. “I… I…” she couldn’t bear to look anyone in the eyes, so she spoke to the floor when she
finally, tearfully admitted, “I put holes in their condoms, and now Lena, Maggie and Mom are all pregnant.”

“Holy sh-” Winn trailed off, wide eyed as can be. "Jamie, why would you do that?"

Lyra simply said, “Wow.”

“Whoa,” breathed James. “That’s a lot to take in.”

“You have got to be kidding me!” Rhea sounded a bit annoyed.

“I did not expect that!” Mon-El chimed in.

Eve was grinning from ear to ear. “Oh my gosh, I know three babies will be a lot, but oh, wow, they’re gonna be so cute! I can’t wait to meet them!”

“Four babies,” Jessie corrected her.

“Huh?” everyone said at once.

“Lena is having twins,” she informed them.

“Jesus Christ!” James’ eyes widened comically. “Seriously, Jamie, why would you do something like that?”

Jamie kept her mouth shut.

Mon-El looked at Kara smugly, “What was that you told me about not impregnating every girl I meet?”

“Shut up, Mon-El!” Kara grumbled. “It was an accident!”
“Don’t tell my son to shut up!” Rhea huffed.

Kara crossed her arms over her chest childishly. She didn’t want to fight with Rhea when there were so many people around.

“Congratulations, ladies,” Sam wisely chimed in. “I know it’s going to be a lot, but you guys are going to make great parents. Well, I mean, you already do, but you know what I mean.”

“Thanks, Sam,” Alex replied with a smile.

“I love babies!” Ruby responded chipperly. “I hope I’ll get to meet them!”

“I’m sure you will,” Lena told her. “Your mother and I work very well together.” She wasn’t sure, but was that jealousy in Rhea’s eyes?

Sam high-fived her. “Yes! We make a great team.”

Ruby clapped excitedly.

“So, um, where are you going to put all these babies?” Winn questioned. Aren’t there only three bedrooms here?”

“We’re looking for a house already,” Kara explained. “We’ve seen some good ones and some bad ones and some really, really bad ones.”

“Hey, you’re gonna name one of those babies after me, right?” James smirked.

“Well, we already have Jamie, so probably not,” Alex chuckled.

James fake pouted, and Lucy slapped his arm. “Don’t listen to him, he’s drunk.”
“Says the pot to the kettle,” Alex retorted.

“Hey, I'm not drunk. I don’t get drunk. I just get happy.”

“OK, well, you can take your happy ass into the kitchen and put all those bottles in the recycling bin.”

Lucy stood up easily and saluted the other agent. “Sir, yes, sir!” She grabbed an armful of empties and headed toward the kitchen.

“Here, let me help,” Mon-El offered, grabbing some more empty beer bottles off the table and following her into the other room.

“You’ve got my son cleaning up, I see,” Rhea sighed longsufferingly.

Kara shook her head. “That wasn’t me, that was Eve, but trust me, he’s better off for it. He was the biggest slob I ever met when he first came to earth.”

“He was the prince. We had people for that.”

“Yeah. Slaves. We don’t have those anymore. Everyone helps out around here. No one is exempt except for guests, for which you qualify.”

“Then would you mind getting me another glass of wine? Your Lena has excellent taste. In wine, at least.”

“Certainly.” Kara took the queen’s glass to the kitchen and refilled it. She knew full well what Rhea was implying, but she wasn’t going to let it get to her. Not when everything else was going so smoothly. Rhea may be making things awkward for her, but she wanted to keep the peace in her household, grudges be damned. When she returned the Daxamite’s glass, Rhea thanked her with a smirk. Kara made a mantra in her head: ‘I won’t let her get to me. I won’t let her get to me.’
“Are you alright, darling?” Lena asked her.

She realized she must have been frowning, so she turned that frown upside down and grinned at her wife. “I’m great. It was a good night tonight.”

“Yes, it was,” Lena agreed, pressing a kiss to Kara’s lips.

The sound of shattering glass startled them apart.

“Oh, no, Rhea, are you OK?” Lena ran to her and checked her for cuts before remembering she was a Daxamite, and it wouldn’t hurt her.

Kara grabbed a towel from the hallway. “I understand. Mon-El still breaks stuff. One time he ripped the toilet seat off our toilet.”

“That was one time, and you never let me forget it!” he grumbled. “Besides, I have my sun blocker now.”

“Come on, let’s go find you something to change into,” Lena took Rhea by the hand and lead her toward the bedroom. She found a nice suit that she’d never worn, and handed it over to the woman in the wine-soaked clothing. “The bathroom is in there,” Lena pointed.

The queen changed quickly and returned to the group in no time.

In the living room, Jamie was spraying the couch stains down with Resolve and trying to use a towel to get the wine out. It was only partially working.

“Don’t worry about it, honey, we’ll get someone in here with a steam cleaner, OK?” Lena started to take the towel away from her but the smell got to her and she had to run to the bathroom to be sick.

Jamie quickly took the towel into the kitchen and rinsed it out, so it wouldn’t bother Lena anymore.
“So, when are you guys due?” Eve wanted to know.

“December 15th,” Alex replied.

“Oh! Cool! Christmas babies!” Eve chirped. “I want to help throw your baby shower!”

“Knock yourself out.”

“Oh, Mom, can we help?” Ruby asked excitedly.

“Sure, honey,” Sam smiled at her daughter.

Ruby bounced happily in her seat. "Yes!"

Alex noticed Jessie going into the kitchen and coming back with a cup of soda. “Jessie, how much soda have you had tonight?”

The young blonde shrugged. “A couple? It’s only orange soda, it’s not caffeinated!” she whined.

Alex sighed. “No more after that.”

“OK.” Jessie nibbled on what was left of her pizza, though how her child could stuff anymore food into her stomach was a mystery.

“Can I be an uncle?” Mon-El said out of nowhere. “Winn and James get to be uncles. I want to be an uncle too.”

“Uncle Mon-El sounds funny,” Jessie giggled.

“How about Uncle Mike?” he suggested.
Jessie nodded. “That sounds better.”

“Mike Wazowski!” Jamie cackled.

Jessie and Ruby giggled.

“I don’t get it,” Mon-El grumbled.

Jamie got up and grabbed Monsters Inc. off the movie shelf. “Here, watch this. Don’t break it.”

“Oh-kay.” Mon-El took the movie and handed it to Eve to put in her bag. “Thanks, pookie,” he said with a kiss.

Lena finally came back out of the bedroom, and Rhea fawned over her. “Are you OK, sweetheart?”

“Yes, thank you,” Lena assured her. “I just have a sensitive nose right now.”

“Yes, of course, you poor thing. Is there anything I can do for you?”

“No, but thank you.”

Meanwhile, the group was cleaning up and getting ready to go home. The twins never strayed far from their mother, hugging her and holding her hands as much as she’d let them. Kara made sure that everyone took food home with them. As much as she and the kids ate, they couldn’t eat everything that was left over before it spoiled. Everyone parted with hugs all around, especially for Alex. Finally, when everyone was gone, the Danvers flopped down on the living room couch and cuddled.

“Did everyone have a good time tonight?” Kara asked.
Everyone answered in the affirmative.

“You kids need to get ready for bed,” Alex yawned.

The twins pouted. They didn’t want to leave her side.

“Go on,” she nudged them. “It’s already 10:30, you need to go to bed.”

They grumbled as they got up and headed for the showers.

“I’m really nervous about Rhea,” Kara admitted. “I’m worried she’s hiding something up her sleeve, and I want you to be really careful with her, Lena.”

“I promise, I will,” the brunette replied sleepily. “I feel conflicted about working with her. On the one hand, I really like her, but knowing what she did to you, I still don’t know if I can trust her.”

“Just take things slowly, OK?” Maggie requested.

“I will,” Lena nodded. “I don’t know about you guys, but I’m beat, and I’m ready to go to bed.”

Maggie yawned, “Yeah, me too. I have to work in the morning, anyway.”

“Kara, will you make sure the kids go to bed?” Alex requested.

“Sure thing, my love,” Kara answered with a kiss.

Lena, Maggie, and Alex dragged themselves up off the couch and headed to the bedroom, kissing Kara on the way. As soon as the kids were showered and changed, the reporter shooed them off to bed, and then joined her wives. They were all exhausted, and fell asleep easily, snuggled tightly together in the middle of the bed.
I plan on messing with the timelines after this. Stay tuned, and don't forget to comment!
One Month Later…

The Danvers family was sitting around the kitchen table eating breakfast and chit chatting. They were all in high spirits the last week or two, ever since Kara had started to hear the babies’ heartbeats. To top it all off, today was their two month checkup with Dr. Landry. The twins were bouncing excitedly in their seats, and Kara was practically walking on air. In fact, she had to check a few times to make sure she wasn’t actually floating.

“OK,” Kara chirped. “I mean, I love him. I do. I- I love him. But come on, JT has got to be the only one holding up the reunion right now!”

“Oh, obviously,” Lena played along. “Here, but let me ask you this, right? Would you rather have an N’Sync reunion or JT and Britney back together?”

“Ugh! My OTP!” Kara mimicked a stab through the heart, making Lena giggle. “That’s an impossible question to answer, and you are cruel for asking.”
“Yeah, well, you know, sometimes my Luthor genes just shine through.” They all chuckled.

Maggie made an exaggerated gagging noise.

Kara laughed, unfazed. “Lena, I’ve been missing you. When are you going to tell us what you and Rhea are working on?”

“I told you, it’s top secret,” the CEO winked.

Kara made a show of adjusting her glasses.

“As soon as I can tell anyone anything, you will get an exclusive, I promise,” Lena assured. “I love working with Rhea.”

“Mmm,” Kara muttered non-comitally.

“Yeah, she's fantastic. It's- It's like having a mentor, you know? I know you two got off to a rocky start, but I think you’ll come around on her.”

“You’ve got to give me something, I have to have something to look forward to,” Kara pouted.

“Okay, something to look forward to… What do you know about quantum entanglement?”

“Quantum wh-” Kara frowned in confusion.

“Polyatomic anions?”

The reporter grimaced.
“Well,” Lena chuckled, “When you see what we're doing with them, it will blow you away.”

“I hope not literally.”

“Kara!”

“What? I’m just saying!”

Lena looked at her watch. “I’m sorry, my darlings, but I have to get to work. We’re doing our first test run today. Wish me luck.” Her phone chose then to start ringing. “That’s Rhea. Love you all. I’ll see you in time for our appointments.” She kissed her family goodbye and headed out.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

“Hey, sweetie,” Lucy greeted James. They were meeting for lunch at the food court in the park downtown.

“Hey, beautiful,” James grinned and kissed his fiancee. “How’s it going?”

“Great!” she answered. “The wedding planner says everything is happening smoothly. All we have to do now is show up.”
James nodded, “Excellent. I can’t wait.”

They held hands as they walked around, deciding what to eat. “Oh! Falafels sound amazing,” Lucy pointed.

“Yeah, and these falafels are, like, the best in town, too.”

“You only know that because I told you that.”

James chuckled. “Well, you do know best.”

“Damn right.”

Suddenly, the ground and everything around them began to tremble.

“Oh, shit, are we having an earthquake?” Lucy worried.

“Ma’am, stop what you’re doing!” they heard. Turning toward the voice, they watched in shock as a floating woman with glowing eyes telekinetically threw a police officer into a food stand behind him. Everything around them seemed to be affected by this woman, and all of a sudden, there were vending stands and cars flying everywhere.

James snapped into action, “Everybody get out of here! Go! Go, go, go!” He ran around the area clearing civilians and guiltily wishing he had his camera on him.

Lucy called the DEO emergency number, “This is Major Lane! We have a hostile telekinetic in Simmons Square!” She hung up and immediately joined her fiance in clearing people out of there.

Supergirl showed up about thirty seconds later, catching a truck that was being thrown into a nearby apartment building. As suddenly as everything started, it stopped again, and everything was still. The crowd cheered for Supergirl as she lowered the truck to the ground. She headed straight toward her two friends. “Where are they?” she demanded.
They all looked around, but the woman had mysteriously disappeared.

“She’s gone,” James sighed.

Authorities are investigating a targeted alien terrorist attack that occurred earlier today. Law enforcement has no leads on the identity of the alien or motive, but tensions are on the rise as fear of another attack-

Alex turned the sound off of the TV in the briefing room.

“If the news keeps stirring up fear, there's gonna be a witch hunt for whoever this alien is,” J’onn mused.

“Things could get out of hand very fast,” Alex concurred.

“Okay,” Winn interjected, “So, we figured out what kind of alien she is. She's a Phorian.”

Lucy frowned. “A what?”
“I never realized any had taken refuge here on Earth,” J’onn commented. “Historically, they’re a peaceful race of aliens.”

“Today, not so peaceful,” James said.

“Thank God Supergirl was there,” Alex sighed. “Hundreds could’ve been hurt.”

“Normally, their telekinetic powers are benign,” J’onn informed them. “I’ve never heard of a Phorian doing so much damage.”

“And they're also telepathic like Martians,” Winn added. “They’re connected through their thoughts.”

Lucy turned to the director, “Do you think more of them will attack?”

“For now, let's just treat this as a lone-wolf situation,” J’onn replied.

“So, how do we find her?” James wanted to know.

“Supergirl and Mon-El are out surveying the city to see if they can come up with anything,” J’onn answered.

“I’d be happy to help,” James offered. “I can get out there and see if there’s any leads.”

J’onn shook his head. “Mr. Olsen, you've been very helpful, but this is a DEO matter. We'll let you know if we need your skill set, but for now-”

“I got it.” The hurt on James’ face was obvious, but he simply turned and walked out.
Lena pouted all through her lunch with Rhea.

“Today was just our first test,” the queen comforted her. “You can't expect it to be perfect on the first attempt.”

“I quadruple checked my calculations on this, okay?” Lena grumped. “The reaction of the polyatomic anions was supposed to be strong enough to spark the core of the generator.”

“Neither of us has gotten to where we are without persistence,” Rhea patiently reminded her.

“If I can't make this work, we won't be able to power the portal that we're building,” Lena continued. “This was supposed to revolutionize the way everything was transported, eliminate famine, the need for fossil fuels. I wanted to help my planet. And get you home to yours.”

“And you will,” Rhea assured. “You're making advancements in science that most people on Earth could not even dream of. No one said it would be easy.”

“What if I can't make it work? What if I can't get you home?”

“I have confidence in you, Lena. I am going to the test facility to check the progress of the portal. I know you don't believe it yet, but you're going to make this work.” Rhea caressed Lena’s cheek, and the CEO smiled gratefully at her. “I’ll see you after your appointment.”
At the end of the school day, Alex and Kara picked the twins up from school and headed to Dr. Landry’s office. Lena and Maggie would be meeting them there. The twins were practically vibrating with excitement because they knew they would be getting sonograms this time. Jamie had begged her mother to let her look at the baby with her x-ray vision, but Alex felt weird about it, and wouldn’t let her. She wanted to see them so bad! They all sang along to the radio during the car ride to the hospital, even Alex. Alien attacks or not, they were all excited.

Once they arrived, the twins practically skipped to the doctor’s office. Lena and Maggie were already there waiting for them. Lena looked sullen.

“Honey, what’s wrong?” Kara asked in a panic.

Lena sighed. “Our test run today was a complete failure.”

“Oh, I’m sorry,” Kara said, hugging her wife. “I’m sure you’ll figure it out. You’re amazing, Lena.”

Lena smiled and kissed the blonde on the cheek. “Thanks, love.”

Alex was called back first.
When Dr. Landry appeared, she looked serious. “Alex, how are you feeling, dear?”

“Pretty decent, actually, all things considered,” the agent replied. “I’ve been seeing a therapist a couple times a week since the whole kidnapping incident, and Kara can hear the babies’ heartbeats, so a little morning sickness is welcome at this point.”

“Wonderful,” the doctor finally smiled. “And you’re taking your vitamins?”

Alex rolled her eyes. “Yes, I’m taking them. I’m not a kid anymore, you know.”

Dr. Landry chuckled. “Are you ready to get a look at your baby?”

“Yes!” both Alex and Kara answered.

The redhead crawled up into the exam bed, and the doctor prepped her for the ultrasound. As soon as they heard the heartbeat, they all grinned. When the picture focused more, and they could finally see the baby, Alex burst into tears. “I’m so relieved to finally see it for myself!” she exclaimed.

Kara kissed her soundly, barely able to contain her elation. Sure, she could see the babies with her x-ray vision, but as Alex said, now the moms could see it for themselves. She bounced on her toes, grinning like a fool. “Oh my gosh, I’m so happy!”

Alex grinned at her. “Me too, Angel.”

Dr. Landry took a few pictures with the ultrasound machine, and then they were done. When Alex and Kara returned to the waiting room, the twins ran to them, knowing what was coming. The girls bounced excitedly until the pictures were in their hands, and then they started squealing.

Alex plugged her ears, “OK! OK! Give them back now.”

“Wait!” Jamie said, putting the photos down and taking pictures of them with her phone. “OK,
there you go.” She returned the pics to her mom and shared the ones she’d taken with her sister.

“I love you so much, Mom!” Jessie said, giving her a big hug.

“I love you too, baby,” Alex replied happily.

“Me too, Mom!” Jamie was not to be left out.

“I love you too, baby,” Alex hugged them both, and then they sat down to wait for Lena and Maggie’s turns. They cuddled happily, enjoying the sunshine coming through the windows, and talked about baby names.

Maggie went next, with Kara in tow. The Kryptonian could hear her wife’s heart beating double-time, so she held her hand and whispered soothingly to her. “It’s OK, honey bunny. I’m here. Everything’s going to be OK.”

The detective squeezed her hand tightly and tried to breathe her nerves away.

“The ultrasound won’t hurt you, I promise,” Kara assured.

“I know,” Maggie responded, “But I’m still nervous.”

They answered all the doctor’s questions, and soon it was time for the sonogram. Still, Maggie clutched Kara’s hand through the prep and held her breath as soon as the wand touched her belly.

“Breathe,” Kara reminded her.

Maggie took a shaky breath in and out, and then they heard the heartbeat.

“Is that- Is that it?” Maggie wondered.
“That’s your baby,” the doctor smiled at her.

The detective grinned a mile wide, and suddenly they were looking at the fetus. “Oh, my god.”

Kara stroked her hair and kissed her on the head. “Isn’t it beautiful?”

“Wow, I think I’m in shock a little,” Maggie whispered. “Wow.”

“Look how perfect it is,” Kara beamed. “You’re doing so great, Mags.”

The Latina started to tear up. “I’m sorry. I don’t know why I’m crying right now.”

“It’s fine, honey,” Kara soothed her. “A baby is a beautiful thing.”

Maggie nodded tearfully. “I’m happy, Kara.”

“Good. I’m glad. I’m happy too,” the reporter answered with a big kiss. “You’re so perfect, Maggie.”

While they were talking, the doctor took a few pictures of Maggie’s baby for them. “OK, you’re all set!” she told them chipperly. “We’ll see you next month.”

Kara lead a dazed Maggie back into the waiting room where the twins pounced on them immediately.

“Show us! Show us!” the kids demanded.

The detective offered up the pictures they’d gotten, and again, the kids went nuts. Jamie snapped a few pics with her phone and gave the hard copies back.

Last, but certainly not least, Lena headed toward the back with Kara. Except for biting her lip, the
CEO gave every outward impression that she was unfazed by the whole thing, but her pounding heart gave her away to the sensitive Kryptonian beside her. Kara took her hand and kissed the back of it, and Lena smiled nervously.

“It’s OK, sweetheart. Everything’s OK. I promise. You’re doing great, and the babies are doing great, and everything is great.”

Lena nodded. “I know, I don’t know why I’m so nervous.”

“It’s only natural,” Kara tried to ease her mind. “Maggie was nervous too.”

The CEO trembled a bit, but she squeezed Kara’s hand to steady herself. “Thanks for being here with me, Kara.”

The blonde kissed her tenderly and looked her in the eyes, “Baby, there’s no place I’d rather be than right here with my beautiful wives who are going to have my babies. You’re everything to me, Lena.”

Lena smiled softly. “Thank you.”

They talked briefly to Dr. Landry, and then it was time for the ultrasound. Again, Lena’s heartbeat skyrocketed.

“It’s OK, sweetheart. It won’t hurt,” Kara promised.

Lena climbed into the seat, and the doctor prepped her for the exam. As before, the heartbeat came first, but this time there were two different ones. Lena’s stomach dropped like she was falling. She squeezed Kara’s hand, and suddenly, they were looking at their babies.

“There’s one,” Dr. Landry pointed, then moved the wand a little. “And there’s your second one. They look perfect.”

“So perfect,” Lena breathed. “Wow.” She started to cry as she watched the view on the ultrasound machine. “I’m having two babies, Kara!” she exclaimed a little panicky.
“I know, baby, I know,” Kara soothed. “It’s gonna be OK. I promise. We have lots of experience with twins, and we’re going to have lots of help. It’ll be OK. You’re gonna be so great. I know it.” She kissed her wife to help calm her. “I can’t think of anyone I’d rather have babies with than you. They’re going to be so perfect!”

When Dr. Landry was done taking pictures, she wished them well, and told them to come back in another month. Again, the twins were all over them when they came out, going wild when they saw both of their new twin siblings. Jamie took some final pictures before they left, and then it was off to the DEO for training and back to work for Lena.

Amy wiped the sweat from her brow. Ever since the Danvers had convinced her to start training with them, she’d come to the DEO, signed a dozen non-disclosure forms, and Alex had worked her to the bone. The chef hadn’t realized how truly out of shape she was until that first day, when they’d tested every one of her abilities to see how they compared to the others. She already knew she wasn’t as strong as Jamie, but she was happy to discover that Lyra and Mon-El were fairly equal to her in strength, although she couldn’t jump over a building like Mon-El could.

She was early today, so she figured she’d get some running in on the treadmill before the rest of the gang arrived. She’d already lost ten pounds in the three weeks she’d been training, and it felt good. It felt good to be getting back in shape, and even though she still had a ways to go, she was still happy with her progress.

When the gang arrived, Jamie and Jessie ran to her, squeeing and talking so fast at the same time that she couldn’t understand a word of it.
“Whoa, whoa!” Amy held her hands out to them. “Calm down. One at a time.”

“Look!” Jamie said, holding her phone out.

Amy took the phone and looked at the photo. “Aww!” she grinned. “Babies!”

Jessie helped her scroll through all the sonogram pictures, making sure to point out whose was whose.

“That’s awesome.”

“Isn’t it cool?” Winn beamed. “I mean, it’s completely insane, but it’s still really cool.”

“I can’t wait to meet them,” Lyra added. “I love babies.”

“You do?” Alex was surprised.

Lyra nodded. “Yes, on Starhaven, I used to work for my mum at her daycare. It was fun. Babies are great. They’re so sweet and innocent. They don’t try to hurt you or take advantage of you. They just want to be loved.”

Kara and Alex looked at each other. “Really?” they asked in unison.

“Yes. Is that so hard to believe?” Lyra replied.

“No, no, of course not,” Winn hurriedly answered.

“It’s a little surprising,” Kara admitted. “How would you feel about working for us when the babies are born? We need a nanny that we don’t have to hide Supergirl’s identity from.”
Lyra’s eyes lit up, “Really?”

Kara and Alex nodded.

“Maggie has been looking,” Alex explained, “But she hasn’t found anyone yet.”

“You would trust me to do that?” Lyra checked.

“Sure, if it’s something you’re interested in,” Alex nodded.

“Well, I don’t know if you’ve noticed, but it’s kind of hard for me to blend in. Bartending isn’t really my thing, but the alien bar is the only place I can get a job looking like I do.” Lyra explained. “That’s much more my speed. I would be honored to take care of your children.”

The Danvers beamed.

“Awesome!” the twins cheered.

“Yes, very awesome,” Lyra agreed.

“It’s a wonder you didn’t say something sooner,” Kara mused.

Lyra shrugged. “I didn’t know that’s something you were looking for.”

“I’m glad we got this all worked out,” Kara said, patting Lyra’s shoulder with a grin. “I mean, you’ll have to work at the bar until the babies are born. Can you handle that?”

“I’ve done worse,” Lyra replied.

Everyone chuckled.
Mon-El entered the training room with a wave, “Hey, sorry I’m late. I got caught in traffic, and I didn’t want to leave my bike somewhere random.”

“Mon-El!” the twins ran to hug him. “Look!” Jamie showed him the sonogram pictures on her phone.

“Cool!” he grinned. “You’ve gotta show Eve, she’ll go nuts!”

“Guess what!” Jessie exclaimed. “Lyra is gonna be the nanny for the babies!”

“Cool!” he responded again. “I’m looking forward to doing some babysitting myself. Ever since we heard about the pregnancies, I’ve been noticing babies everywhere. I never realized just how cute they were.”

“I don’t plan on babysitting,” Amy told them, “But I do plan on getting some snuggles in.”

“And how!” agreed Winn. “Anyway, I’m gonna get back to work. You kids have fun now.” He kissed his girlfriend and headed out.

“OK, people, let’s do some warmups!” Alex directed. She walked them through a few exercises, but five minutes in, and all of a sudden she started hovering off the ground. She screeched and tried to get down, but she just kept floating. “A little help?” she cried.

Everyone just stared at her.

“What’s going on?” Mon-El nearly shouted. He grabbed her leg and pulled her back down to the ground, but she floated back up as soon as he let go of her.

Jamie tugged her sun blocker off and put it around Alex’s wrist, pushing the button to turn it on, and the agent immediately fell back to the floor.

“Jesus!” Alex grumped. “What the hell?”
“What the hell is right!” Jessie huffed. “The baby has powers?”

Alex didn’t say anything about Jessie swearing. She just looked shocked as she placed her hand over her belly. “Shit!”

Jessie started crying hysterically. “It’s not fair! Jamie has powers, and now the baby has powers, and I still don’t have any powers!”

Lyra put her arm around the girl, trying to soothe her. “It’s OK, sweetheart. Powers aren’t everything. You’re still important, whether you have powers or not.”

“That’s easy for you to say,” Jessie argued. “You all have powers!”

“Jessie,” Amy tried, “You met me before you ever knew I had powers. Did that make me less of your friend?”

“No,” she answered.

Lyra nodded, “No, because powers aren’t what makes a person. It’s your attitude and how you treat people that make you who you are, and you are a kind and loving person that I’m proud to call friend. Having powers isn’t going to change that one bit.”

Jessie sniffled. “But I want to help people!” she insisted.

“There are literally billions of ways for you to help people without powers,” Alex reminded her. “People do them every day. I don’t have powers, and look at me.”

That soothed the preteen a little. Her mom was pretty badass, and she did everything she did with zero superhuman powers. She hugged her mother, who let her cry on her shoulder.

“I know, baby,” Alex soothed. “It’s OK.” She held Jessie until she stopped crying. “Come on, baby. I’m sure your powers will come in soon, you just have to wait it out.”
“Yeah,” said Mon-El, “Just give it some time.”

Lyra, Amy, and Jamie all agreed.

“Let’s get back to our workout, shall we?” Alex insisted. “It’s not an emergency, I’ll tell everyone about the baby later. Kara’s gonna flip out, so let’s make sure I’m the one that tells her.”

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That night, when the Danvers women were all home making dinner, Alex made her announcement. “Guys, I have some big news,”

“Did you find the woman from the park?” Kara asked.

“No, this isn’t about work,” Alex replied. “Um… the- um. My baby has powers.”

The other three women just stared at her in shock.

Maggie was the first to break the silence, “Oh my god, are you OK?”
“Yeah,” Alex quickly assured them. “Yeah, I’m fine, but I started floating earlier this afternoon when we were in the training room. Jamie put her sun blocker on my wrist, and it stopped.”

Kara’s heart was in her throat. “Don’t take that thing off for a second! What if the baby hurts you?”

“It’ll be OK, Kara. We just have to make sure to make a baby-sized red sun band for when she’s born.”

“She?” Lena asked.

“Well, I don’t know if it's a she, but I’m tired of calling the baby an ‘it.’ I’m just going by what Jessie said.” She chuckled.

Kara crossed her fingers. “I’m praying for at least one boy.”

“I wouldn’t mind a boy one bit,” Alex admitted. “Here’s hoping.”

“Just as long as they don’t punch a hole through their mother, I’ll be happy,” Kara sighed.

“I’ll have to make a new sun band for Jamie, though,” Alex mused. “Hopefully she can make it through the night without it.”

“I’ll just give her mine,” Kara said. “I only use mine for sex, anyways.”

“Don’t tell her that,” Maggie quipped with a smirk.

“Oh, Rao, I’d never hear the end of it,” Kara rolled her eyes. “I’ll be right back.” She headed to the bedroom to get her red sun band and give it to Jamie who was in her own bedroom doing homework with her sister.

“Are you sure you’re OK?” Lena asked Alex.
“Am I nervous? Yes. Am I scared? Nah. We have the technology to keep the situation under control. I’m confident that everything will be fine overall.”

“OK, my love,” Lena conceded. “We love you so much, you know.”

“I love you too, sweethearts.” Alex kissed Lena and Maggie sweetly. When Kara returned, she remembered there was something else she needed to tell them. “Oh! I almost forgot. Kara and I were talking to Lyra, and did you know she used to work at her mom’s daycare on Starhaven? We think we should let her work for us when the babies are born.”

“Lyra? Really?” Lena said curiously. “I guess I’ve never really gotten to know her that well. I’m surprised.”

“Yeah, we were a little surprised too,” Alex agreed, “But she fits the profile. She’s an alien who knows who Supergirl is, she’s proficient in English, and she’s got some extra strength to add toward the bodyguard aspect. Plus, she loves our kids. I genuinely believe she’ll take good care of them.”

“I’m willing to give her a shot,” Maggie responded. “But I’d like her to get some earth training. CPR and stuff.”

“I think that’s wise,” Kara agreed.

Alex nodded. “She can do that through the DEO.”

“Baby CPR?” Maggie checked.

“Well, no,” Alex admitted. “We’ll have to find somewhere else to do that, I guess.”

“I’ll take care of it,” Maggie told them.

“OK,” Alex said easily.
“Thanks, honey bunny,” Kara chirped, kissing the detective on the cheek.

“She’ll need some sort of an ID,” Maggie added. “Find out if she has one, and if she doesn’t, get her one.”

“I’m on it,” Alex nodded. She texted Lyra right then and there.

That night, Lyra and Mon-El were out patrolling the streets when they stumbled upon the alien known as Brian - a known criminal suspect. (He was also one of Maggie’s confidential informants, but they didn’t know that.) They hid behind a fence and waited to see what went down. Sure enough, just a few short minutes later, another guy came walking up the alley to meet Brian. There was a clear exchange before the pair of aliens jumped out and pounced on them. Mon-El accidentally knocked the drug dealer out, while Lyra shoved Brian up against the dumpster by his collar.

“Where do you people come from?” Brian whimpered. “Please, don't hurt me!”

Lyra let him go, but crossed her arms over her chest and stared threateningly at him.

“Come on, it's just a little bag of weed!” he complained. “It's for my anxiety. I was kidnapped recently and I'm very, very tense.”
Lyra continued to stare at him. He knew full well that Lyra had been a part of the same kidnapping by Cadmus. She pulled her fist back.

“Wait! You know the attack on Simmons Square? Yeah. That woman. The one with all the crazy powers? Everyone's looking for her, right? I know where she lives.”

“Now we’re talking,” Mon-El said. “Spill.”

Mon-El and Lyra went immediately to the woman’s house. They knocked on the door three times before they decided to break the lock and let themselves in. As they were wandering around, they heard a noise and turned around to see a young boy trying to run away from them.

“Wait!” Lyra called out, running to cut the boy off. “We’re not here to hurt you,” she said gently, lowering herself to his eyeline. “See? We’re aliens too. We’re here to help you, OK?”

The boy just stared at them, but didn’t seem to be afraid anymore. After a few seconds, he reached out to touch Lyra’s face, checking to make sure she was real.

“Will you come with us? We want to keep you safe,” Mon-El assured him.

The boy backed away from Mon-El, but when Lyra held out her hand to him, he took it.
“We've been in here a long time. You must be hungry.” Alex nudged over a couple of cheeseburgers to the boy.

Marcus remained silent, telekinetically pushing the food away.

“OK. Look, I know you don't wanna be here with me. I'm just trying to help you, Marcus. I'm trying to help you and your mom. I promise you that. But the authorities are after her because she did a bad thing. And if you help us find her, then we can protect her from doing something bad to somebody else. So do you have any idea where she could be?”

The boy still refused to speak.

In the other room, Winn, J’onn, Mon-El, Lyra, James and Lucy were watching the kid on the monitors.

“Maybe she should give him, like, some action figures,” Winn suggested. “Right? Like, if somebody had given me action figures when they interrogated me about my dad when I was 10, like, I would- I would've sung like a canary.”

“This kid is completely shut down,” Lucy stated the obvious.
“And pulling him into an interrogation room like some criminal off the street, I don't think is the best way to get him to open up,” Lyra added.

“Yeah, this kid's life has been upended badly,” James chimed in. “Okay, first, he's a refugee. Then his mom ends up missing. And if he's turned on the TV at all since yesterday, all he's seen are adults yelling about her, calling for blood. I wouldn't trust anybody either, if I was this kid.”

“James is right,” Alex said as she exited the interrogation room. “I've been in there for hours, and all he does is just stare at the camera.” She watched the video feed as Lyra paced back and forth impatiently. Every time Lyra went one way, Marcus’ head followed. “He's looking at you.”

Lyra scoffed, “At- At me? Through a wall, Alex?”

“He's an alien with telekinetic and telepathic powers,” Alex reminded them.

“Hey, look at that. It's like the Mona Lisa,” Winn quipped.

“You said that he connected with you,” Lucy said, hands on her hips. “Did he say anything to you?”

Lyra shook her head. “No, he just saw that I was an alien like him, and he took my hand. We had to look around the house to find out what his name was.”

“He identified with her,” Mon-El agreed. “Maybe she should talk to him.”

“Perhaps you’re right,” J’onn nodded.

“Yeah, but… maybe not here?” Lyra suggested. “Maybe we can take him somewhere a little less scary?”

J’onn tilted his head, “What do you suggest?”
Lyra looked at Alex, “What if we bring him to your place and see if he opens up with the twins?”

“That’s not a bad idea,” Alex conceded.

“If I can help this kid, I’d like to,” Lyra told them.

“All right,” J’onn nodded. “Take the day, see if you can find out where the boy's mother is. We'll check in with you later.”

“Hey, you'll be good with him,” Winn encouraged her.

“Thanks, babe,” Lyra kissed him and followed Alex out.

Lena powered up the generator, but after two seconds, it stopped working, throwing sparks everywhere. She threw the control tablet down on the table and huffed in annoyance.

“Still isn't working?” Rhea asked.
“Was it me throwing it down in disgust or the sparks that gave it away?” Lena grumped.

Rhea spoke to the scientists around them, “Can you give us a minute?” She waited for the staff to filter off before she spoke again. “Failure is a part of the process, Lena. I told you this was going to take time.”

“It's not about time. I'm just not getting it,” Lena complained. “You know, maybe we should pay a visit to Stryker Island. Get Lex Luthor to come in and save the day.”

“You think he could get this working?”

“Lex was the genius who was supposed to save the world. You know, I just thought if I could make this work, I would prove to the world and to my mother that I was as good as the golden boy. I think most of all, I just wanted to prove it to myself.”

Rhea shook her head. “You don't have to prove anything. You're smarter than Lex.”

Lena scoffed.

“No. I'm not saying that to make you feel better,” Rhea promised. “I'm saying it as a scientist. As someone who knows. But you need to stop trying to think like your brother. From what you've told me about Lex, he's a man who's concerned with power, and that's how you've been trying to fix this. Give it more power, you think it will work.”

“Yeah, but it just keeps blowing.”

“But you're not a person who's consumed with power. Are you? So, if you weren't trying to do what Lex would do, what would you do?”

“I'd try to find a way to increase the anion input without overloading the energy output. All while maintaining the element synthesis rate at a constant.”

“Not power. Balance.”
Alex took Lyra and Marcus to go pick up the twins from school. They were hoping that a couple of friendly faces would help him open up. Marcus remained quiet the entire way there, not responding to anything the women tried to ask him, no matter how innocuous. When the twins saw Lyra in the van, they cheered, opening the door and hugging her. Then Lyra introduced the kids to Marcus. The boy was as unresponsive as ever as the girls piled into the van, but the girls talked to him anyway, greeting him cheerfully and introducing themselves.

“Marcus, these are Supergirl’s kids,” Alex told him. “Girls, Marcus is a Phorian. His mother is missing, and we’re trying to find her.”

“Oh, no!” Jessie whimpered. “I’m so sorry, Marcus. We know how you feel. Our mom was recently kidnapped, and it was so scary while she was gone.”

“Mama will find her, I know it!” Jamie told him. “Just hold on, OK?”

“Do you girls remember what happened in the park yesterday?” Alex asked them.

“Yeah,” they answered.
“Well, that was Marcus’ mom. We think he’s scared that we’re going to hurt her, but we’re trying to convince him that we’re on his side, and we just want to keep his mom safe.”

“It’s OK, Marcus. Our parents help people. You can trust them, I promise,” Jessie swore. “It’s really important to us to try to help people, you know? Especially aliens who are in trouble.”

“That’s right,” Alex concurred. “We promise, we’re not going to hurt your or your mom.”

Marcus remained stoic as a rock, but he seemed to be listening to the twins as they talked about their day.

“Mom, are we going home?” Jessie asked, confused. Usually they went to the DEO after school.

“Yes,” Alex answered. “Marcus has been at the DEO for hours. We thought he might want to go somewhere more comfortable.”

Jessie nodded. “That sounds reasonable. Our place is very comfy.”

“Agreed,” Lyra said.

Only a few minutes later, and they were home. The gang lead Marcus to the elevator, up to the penthouse, and down the hall, where they let themselves in. The boy seemed interested in the place. He wandered around the living room looking at things. When he seemed interested in the Nextol blossom, Alex wandered over and told him the story of how Supergirl was poisoned and Lena Luthor saved the day by obtaining the alien flower that held the antidote. It wasn’t a long story, but Marcus seemed to be listening attentively.

“Are you hungry, Marcus?” Jessie asked him. “Jamie and I are going to make some sandwiches.”

The boy followed the twins into the kitchen and looked around some more as the girls dug things out of the fridge. “Do you like baloney?” Jessie asked him.
“Phorians don’t eat meat,” Marcus finally spoke.

“Oh,” Alex responded. “That explains why he didn’t want the burgers I gave him.”

“Well, how about a peanut butter and jelly sandwich?” Jamie offered.

Marcus nodded, and Jamie dug the peanut butter out of the cabinet.

“You know, when the twins were little, they used to be really adventurous and climb up on the counters and steal the peanut butter out of the cupboard,” Alex shared. “They’d get it everywhere, and we would have to get up and clean the kitchen in the middle of the night.”

Lyra chuckled. “Why doesn’t that surprise me?”

Marcus ate the sandwich that Jamie gave him, along with a few veggies that they cut up for snacks.

“Feeling a little better?” Lyra asked him.

He nodded.

“Mommy, can we have some ice cream?” Jessie begged. “You like ice cream, don’t you, Marcus?”

Marcus nodded again.

“Sure, knock yourselves out,” Alex permitted.

The kids all enjoyed their treat, and then the twins took a minute to clean up.

“Do you like video games?” Jessie asked the Phorian.
“I like Star Wars games,” he answered.

Jessie, Jamie and Lyra lit up and started chattering away, asking him about his favorite characters and favorite scenes from the movies. Every answer he gave was brief, but at least he was talking now.

They all sat down on the couch to play games, with Marcus sticking close to Lyra.

Lena typed like a madman, adjusting her coding and algorithms. When Rhea returned from her break, Lena stood up and grinned at her. “If my mother had given me pep talks like you, imagine the things I could have done.”

Rhea smiled proudly. “I'm happy to have mused you. But trust me, it isn't always easy being the parent we aspire to be. Shall we test it again?”

“Let me just plug in the algorithm and fire it up,” Lena said excitedly. She hurried over and plugged the control tablet in to recode the main computer.

While she was doing that, Rhea pressed a big red button that opened a huge window to reveal the gigantic round frame for the portal.
“Here goes nothing!” Lena said nervously as she powered up the controls. The machine powered on, and a big glowing purple gate opened inside the transport ring. “Power is running smoothly to the core. Anions are reacting at a steady rate.”

“It’s working,” Rhea observed.

“We did it!” Lena cheered, powering the machine down.

“You did it,” Rhea corrected.

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Jessie rounded up all their Star Wars games and brought them over to Marcus to pick one. She turned on the TV, and before she could switch inputs, they saw a news story about Marcus’ mother and the attack at the park. She changed the channel immediately, but it was too late.

Marcus looked really sad. “My mother would never hurt anybody on purpose,” he told them.

Lyra took his hand delicately and looked him in the eye, “Do you know where she is, sweetheart?”
The boy took a deep breath and looked around to each person. “I- I-” Suddenly, the boy’s eyes started glowing purple, and he stood up ramrod straight.

“Marcus?” Lyra checked.

No response.

“Marcus!” Alex repeated.

No sooner than the words were out of her mouth, the whole building started shaking, the TV started crackling, and the furniture started flying around.

“Marcus!” Lyra cried out, trying to grab him, but the force of his powers flung her across the room and into the wall, creating a huge hole, in addition to all the cracks that were starting to form.

Above them, the chandelier shook dangerously, and Jamie pulled Alex and Jessie out of the way just in time. The preteen was quick to discard her red sun band and flew toward Marcus, fighting against the force of his telekinesis. When she managed to get ahold of him, she flew him out the shattered balcony window and flew up, up, up, until they were far enough away from all the buildings that he wasn’t destroying anything anymore. She used her X-ray vision to check on her family and friend. They were OK. After another few seconds of floating there, not knowing what to do, Marcus seemed to come back to himself and started flailing in terror.

“It’s OK, Marcus, I’ve got you. You’re OK. Let’s go back down, now, OK?”

Marcus stiffened, but stopped flailing, so she could keep hold of him as they floated back down. As she did so, she noticed people in the streets pointing at her and wondering who she was, if she was Supergirl in plain clothes, or someone new. Luckily, they were high enough that no one could see her face, even with the best phone cameras. No one in sight seemed to have anything more high tech than that, thankfully, so she made her descent a little faster, and headed inside.

The penthouse was completely destroyed. There were cracks in the walls and the TV, the furniture was all upside-down, the kitchen cabinet doors were hanging off and tons of dishes were shattered across the floor.

Alex ran to them, “Oh my god, are you OK?” She fussed over them for a minute before Jamie
stopped her.

“Um… Mom?” Jamie muttered.

“What?” Alex worried at her tone.

“Well, there’s kind of a crowd out there right now, and some of them saw me. Not very well, but enough.”

“Shit!” Alex hissed. “Good thing we can sneak out through the garage. Let’s get the hell out of here before the building comes down on us!”

The five of them had to run down fifteen flights of stairs because they were too afraid of using the elevator after everything that just happened. They snuck out through the garage, piled back in the van and were gone before the first responders noticed anything.

Alex’s phone rang as she drove. “Maggie!” she answered.

“Danvers, what the hell happened? Are you alright? Where are you?”

“I can’t explain right now, Maggie. We’re on our way back to the DEO. We’re OK! Meet us there!”

Maggie groaned and hung up the phone.

“Jessie, call Supergirl and tell her to get her ass to the DEO pronto!” Alex directed.

Jessie obeyed immediately, “Mama, Mom says to get your ass to the DEO pronto!”

Jamie and Lyra giggled while Marcus still looked terrified.
“He wasn't in control of himself,” Lyra explained to the group. “It was like something was in control of him.”

“Do you think the same thing happened to his mother, too?” Alex wondered.

“Maybe she's not the perpetrator we thought, but the victim,” J’onn mused. “Just like Marcus. Either way, we'll need to keep him in that cell for now. It's equipped with a telekinetic dampener, which should prevent him from having another episode.”

“Well, he's safe, but his mother's still out there,” Alex complained. “We need to get him to tell us where she is.”

“Well, our best chance at that now is Ms. Strayd and the kids.”

Lyra shook her head. I spent the entire day with that kid and all I got was a couple of sentences. I should not have involved myself.”

“Look, we could really use your help here,” J’onn begged. “It has to be you.”

“Why? Because I'm an alien? You’re an alien too. Why don't you talk to him?”
“It's more than that. He sees something in you.”

“I brought him to the Danvers', and I risked everybody's safety. Supergirl’s daughter had to save everybody. Me, him, she kept everybody safe and I had no idea what to do.”

J’onn chuckled softly, “You know, I remember that feeling. On Mars, we were encouraged to decide our line of work when we were very young. Everyone had no problem pinpointing their futures. I didn't know what I wanted to do. I was just waiting for a sign.”

“Did you find one?” Lyra wondered.

J’onn nodded. “My first daughter. When she came along, I finally realized I had a mission in life. I had someone who relied on me. Having her gave me direction. Protecting her made me realize I had a gift for keeping people safe. So I, um, I joined the law enforcement on Mars.

I became the Martian Manhunter.”

“And you think me talking to Marcus would give me that kind of purpose?” Lyra was skeptical.

“I saw a reflection of myself in my daughter. I think you already see a reflection of yourself in him. You want to find out what kind of hero you can be? Right here is a great place to start.”
About a half an hour later, Winn was calling everyone to the briefing room.

“We've been searching the city for signs of another attack, nothing yet,” Supergirl said, as she and Mon-El entered.

J’onn addressed Alex and Winn, “Have you two found anything?”

“We looked into the Phorian's physiology,” Alex informed him. “Turns out that a major shift in atmospheric energy can cause a change in their mental state.”

“But what causes a shift like that?” Mon-El wanted to know.

“Okay,” Winn started bringing things from his tablet onto the big screens. “So, this measures electromagnetic activity around the city.”

“There was a large spike around the time of the first fight on the street yesterday,” Alex informed them.

Kara crossed her arms over her chest, “And let me guess, another spike during the attack on our home today?”

“Hey, good guess,” Winn quipped. “But that spike was about five times the size.”

“Have we determined what caused the spike?” J’onn quizzed.

“Yes,” Winn replied. “High levels of polyatomic anions released in the atmosphere.”

“Wait,” Kara held her hand up. “When I was talking to Lena this morning, she mentioned those anions. That can't be a coincidence, can it?”
“Definitely not,” J’onn agreed.

Kara snapped into action, “I'm gonna call Lena.”

“Hello, Supergirl.”

“Rhea?”

“You sound surprised.”

“Trace the call!” Alex whispered to Winn.

“If you've done anything to Lena—” Kara threatened.

Rhea scoffed. “You'll what, lecture me?”

“We will find you.”

“You have no idea where I am or what I'm doing,” the queen prodded. “How does it feel to be powerless?”

“If this is about Mon-El, you have to come to terms with the fact that he chose to stay here.”

“No, he made a choice to come home, to be king to his people. And we would have been happy to go, but you were too selfish to allow that.”

“What's she saying?” Mon-El demanded.

Kara pressed the speakerphone button, and the voice on the other end echoed through the hall.
“Everything I do, I do for my people. Everything you do for yours is to bolster your broken ego. You need this planet to worship you, the last daughter of a failed world, because otherwise, your survival means nothing.”

“You're delusional.”

“No. On the contrary, I see everything clearly. I came here in peace, which you refused. And all of the ugliness that's transpired is because of your righteousness, Kara Zor-El. Everything that happens from now on is your doing. Every city that burns, every nation that falls, for every child of Earth that cries out, ‘Why is this happening?’ The answer is Supergirl.”

“Kara has done nothing. Okay? This is all you!” Mon-El interjected.

“Oh, of course you're there with her,” Rhea groused. “The Kryptonian girl who bewitched you.”

“Mother, you're mad at me here, okay? Don't take it out on this planet. You are better than this.”

“Anger has nothing to do with what I'm doing.”

“Then why? Why are you still here?”

“I'm here to wake you up, Mon-El.” Here, Rhea ended the conversation.

“Did you manage to trace the call?” J'onn asked Winn.

“No,” Winn sighed. “There was too much electromagnetic interference.”
Lena turned around to see where Rhea went. “Was that my phone?” she asked.


Lyra sat inside the cell with her new young alien friend. “Hey, Marcus. Look, I know that you didn’t mean to attack everybody the way that you did before. Okay? And neither did your mom. Look, all I’m trying to do is make sure that everybody who saw her picture on the news knows that’s not the real her, right?”

“Every planet we go to, they make us go away,” Marcus told her.

“What do you mean?”

“They always try to hurt us. They think we’re bad. I thought it would be different here. I liked it here.” Marcus lowered his head dejectedly.”

“When I was a kid, I used to help my mom take care of children. Little ones. Babies, mostly. It was fun. For a while. But then there was a plague that decimated the planet and its population, and the ones who were left started a ten year war over resources. I watched my parents die of
starvation, and that’s when I knew we had to leave. I took my brother on a ship where we hid below deck, and when we got here, well, people weren’t very nice to us. We looked different from humans, so the humans feared us. I started putting up a wall, so it wouldn’t hurt when people rejected us, and that wall turned me into someone I didn’t like very much.

“But then, one day, I met my boyfriend Winn, and he wasn’t afraid of aliens, and he was already friends with other aliens, and I met his friends, and their friends, and now, I have lots of friends. Do you know what happened? That wall came down. You see, Marcus, sometimes you can meet somebody and they can become your friend. And by trusting them, everything in your life can change.”

“I can see her,” he said. “My mom.”

“Can you?”

“But I don’t know where she is. It’s somewhere I’ve never seen before.”

“Can you take me to her?”

“You’ll protect her?”

Lyra took both of Marcus’ hands in hers. “I will protect you both. I promise.”
“Okay, we're now monitoring all electromagnetic activity within the region. If anyone powers up this device, we're gonna know exactly where they are,” Alex announced.

“Good,” J'onn crossed his arms over his chest. “Then we can strike.”

Lyra hurried into the control room. “Marcus knows where his mom is, but he's gotta take us to her.”

“I'm afraid I can't let him out of here,” J'onn spoke. “Mon-El's mother created some sort of device with Lena. She could set it off at any moment. It's just not safe for Marcus outside of containment.”

“But his mom is still out there,” she reminded him.

Winn raised his hand. “I could- I could go with them. I have a mobile version of that telekinetic dampener. It should have plenty of juice to keep Marcus and his mom from going all Carrie.”

“I'm sorry, guys. It's too risky.”

“J'onn,” Lyra pleaded. “You said that you found your mission with your daughter. Well, this is my mission.”

The director finally nodded. “Be safe, Lyra.”

“Thank you.”

“Let's go.” she told Winn.
“Marcus, be careful,” Lyra warned. The building they were searching wasn’t in the best neighborhood in town.

“Mom?” the boy called, turning a corner.

“Marcus?” Winn warned.

“Mom!” he called again.

The woman from TV stepped out of the shadows. “Marcus!”

“Mom!” he ran to her and hugged her tightly. Before his mother could move to attack his followers, he stopped her. “No, no, Mom. These are my friends. They helped me find you.”

“Thank you,” she breathed.

“Look, we know that you did not attack the square on purpose,” Winn told her.

“It's okay. You're safe now,” Lyra said gently.
“How?” asked the Phorian woman.

Winn tapped his gadget. “This bad boy is gonna protect you.”

“All of us?” the woman looked at him with wide eyes.

“All of-?” Lyra trailed off as nearly a dozen more Phorians came out of the shadows.

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Lena was exuberant by the success of their tests. “Tomorrow we could begin the material trials.” Then she ducked her head sadly when she remembered, “I keep forgetting that success means that you're leaving. Working with you has meant so much to me.”

“Me too,” the Daxamite queen agreed. “Whatever happens next, I want you to remember never to doubt yourself again. You are a marvel, Lena. Any mother should be proud to call you daughter.”

Lena smiled adoringly at her mentor, until the woman started to power up their machines again.

“Wait. Wait. What are you- What are you doing?” Lena demanded.
“We got something!” Alex hollered across the room. “A huge release of anions.”

“Where?” Kara demanded.

“San Isidro Valley,” Alex informed them.

“You got a satellite image for that?” J’onn inquired.

“Yes,” Alex pulled up the satellite feed.

“What is that?” Mon-El wondered aloud.

Kara took the lead, “Let's go!”

“Right on it,” J’onn was with her.
Mon-El hesitated. “My mother.”

“I know this is going to be hard,” Kara said sympathetically. “You don't have to do this.”

“No, I have to. I just I need to grab something first.”

Metal clanked and electricity buzzed as Winn fiddled with the telekinetic dampener.

“Marcus?” Lyra tried, but the energy shift was taking over every single Phorian. “I don't think it's working, Winn.”

Sparks fly from Winn’s machine, “Argh! There's too many of them. This isn't working.”

“What's wrong with it?” Lyra demanded.
“It’s made for two, not 12! We gotta get out of here. This much telekinetic energy between these Phorians—The entire city is in danger.”

“I am not leaving him!”

“Well, what do you wanna do?”

“Well, they're linked telepathically, right?”

“Yeah.”

“So, if I break through to him, maybe he can break through to them.”

“Okay, go.”

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“Why won't it shut down? What did you do?” Lena panicked.

“What I had to do. For my people. I want you to know the affection I have for you is real.”
Suddenly Supergirl, Mon-El and the Martian Manhunter broke through the ceiling and landed in front of them.

“Turn it off!” Supergirl ordered.

“I can't!” Lena replied helplessly. They watched as the machine whirred to life and the portal outside grew brighter. Supergirl punched a few things, but the metal resisted her efforts.

“Why won't it turn off?” J'onn asked Lena.

“I don't know, she must've made it self-sustaining somehow.”

“What did you do, Mother?” Mon-El shouted at her.

Rhea’s answering smile was unnerving.
“Marcus!” Lyra yelled over the noise of everything moving dangerously around them. “I need you to look at me. I told you I would keep you and your mother safe and I am not breaking that promise.”

“Your bringing something here,” Mon-El accused his mother.

“What?” Kara’s heart was in her throat.

“You'll see,” was all the queen replied.

Kara was having none of it. She used her superspeed to slam Rhea into the wall, but the queen was strong, and she parried Kara’s strikes, kicked Mon-El across the room, and threw Supergirl into a giant shelf of lab equipment that just so happened to fall on top of Lena in the process, knocking the poor CEO out cold.
“Marcus, I need you to hear me,” Lyra continued to shout over the noise. “I need you to let me in like you would let a real friend in.”

“Lyra, it's not working!” Winn hollered. “We have to get out of here.”

“I'm not leaving them!” she argued.

Supergirl flew out to try to disable the portal itself. She used her heat vision to try to blow out the machine, but it ricocheted off the portal and shot her straight into the ground, knocked out for a few seconds.
J’onn watched helplessly as Supergirl was thrown to the ground. He growled, “You don’t mess with my family.”

Before he could even take a step towards her, Rhea pulled a gadget out of her pocket, and it froze the man in his tracks.

“What is that?” asked Mon-El.

“A White Martian gave me this.”

“What are you doing?”

“The White Martians developed this technology in order to keep the Greens under their control. It traps a Martian in his own mind. A never-ending nightmare. Pretty savvy if you ask me.”

Mon-El watched as the director of the DEO fell to his knees and then passed out on the floor.

“J’onn! J’onn!” He tried to wake the Martian, but it was no use. He stood back up and faced the queen. “You’ve learned a lot of things about this world, Mother.”

“I’ve had to,” she replied matter of factly.

“And did you learn that we’re not bulletproof here?”
“Whoa!” Winn dodged a giant chunk of concrete that nearly fell on his head. “Lyra!”

Lyra ignored him and continued to talk to Marcus, “You just have to look inside of yourself and see the strength and the courage that I see in you. You're not alone. You are not alone!”

Finally, Marcus came out of his trance, and one by one, the rest of the Phorians came back to normal again. Marcus leaned over and hugged Lyra tightly.

“That is a hero without a suit,” Winn said proudly. “I’m- I’m gonna make you a suit. It’s gonna be awesome.”

“Put the gun down, Mon-El. You don't want to hurt me.”

“Shut up!” he shouted at his mother.
“The Kryptonian girl was right,” Rhea continued as though he weren’t pointing a gun at her. “You are a hero of Earth. But would a hero kill his own mother? When you were a boy and I would put you to sleep at night, you used to say to me that you would always love me. And even though you’ve turned your back on me, I know you love me. Mon-El, you are not going to kill me. Whatever you think of me, I’m still your mother.”

Mon-El tried and tried to make himself pull the trigger, but she was right. She was still his mother, and a true hero would never do such a thing. He lowered the gun and hung his head in frustration.

Rhea tried to comfort him. “We were not the only people to escape the destruction of our planet. Thousands of Daxamites survived. Hundreds of ships spread across the galaxy. They just needed a way to get here. She indicated the ships that were now pouring through the portal.

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“Agent Danvers?”

“Yeah.”

“We have multiple bogies heading into National City.”

“How many?”
“Twenty-five. No, fifty! A hundred! Maybe more! What’s happening?”

Queen Rhea smiled maniacally at her son, “Welcome to New Daxam.”

Chapter End Notes

All the love goes to my commenters! You guys keep me writing!
New Daxam

Chapter Summary

Rhea has a plan, but the Superfriends are out to stop her along with some unexpected help.

Chapter Notes

I'm surprised that no one said anything about Alex’s baby having powers. And here I thought it might be a surprising plot twist. :P

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Kara woke up on the ground in front of Lena and Rhea’s portal. She didn’t know how long she’d been out, but it didn’t matter. What did matter was that there were dozens and dozens of Daxamite ships flooding through the portal. In a panic, she followed them to see where they were headed. When they stopped over downtown National City, she returned to the valley to try and catch Rhea. She searched and searched, but the queen seemed to be gone. She also couldn’t find Lena or Mon-El. The only person from her team that was left was an unconscious J’onn. In a rage, Kara screamed at the top of her lungs and let loose with her heat vision, blasting everything in sight. Not that it would help anything at this point, but she was beyond livid. She scooped up the director and flew them back towards the DEO.

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Lena awoke slowly. Her head hurt, and her stomach was upset, so she squeezed her eyes closed and willed herself to go back to sleep. When she felt a gentle caress against her temple, she reluctantly opened her eyes to see which of her wives was trying to wake her. She gasped when she
saw that it was Queen Rhea who was touching her. She bolted upright, and tried to move away.

“Hello, Lena,” Rhea greeted her gently.

Trembling, Lena snapped, “Where the hell am I?”

“I've been taking care of you ever since Supergirl nearly killed you when she attacked our portal,” the queen replied.

“Supergirl tried to stop you. I should have stopped you,” Lena shook her head in dismay. “You lied to me and used me.”

Rhea didn’t deny it. “I did what I had to do for my people. But I did it for you, too. I meant what I said on the ground. You are a marvel. And I know that you are meant for bigger things, better things. This is a planet of wasted potential, and you represent the best of your race. I'm going to make a society worthy of you. So get comfortable, Lena. You are where you belong, beside me, presiding over this new world that we will create together.” The queen lead her captive toward the window of the ship, and Lena could see the chaos below. The Daxamite ships were shooting at random, obliterating buildings and probably killing countless people.

Lena tried not to laugh when she threw up on Rhea’s shoes.

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A message from the Daxamite queen played on every screen in sight:
“People of Earth, do not be afraid. We have crossed a sea of stars in order to bring you a new way. A better way. I will be your Queen, and you will be my subjects. Obey our orders, and we will protect you. Do not resist... Welcome to New Daxam.”

Maggie was trying to defend the NCPD building from Daxamite troops on the ground. A rookie cop fell by the invader’s hands right in front of her. She didn’t know if he was dead, or just stunned, but she didn’t have time to dwell on that. She picked up his discarded shotgun and fired it at the surrounding Daxamites until she found cover. She pulled out her phone and called Alex, “Danvers, I’m at the police station!

“Are you okay?” Alex asked frantically.

“They're everywhere, Alex!” Maggie shouted. “The Daxamite troops are everywhere!”

At the DEO hub, Winn was yelling, “We have transmat signatures all across downtown! Our satellite systems are crashed!”

“Danvers, I-”

“Maggie?” Alex realized they’d been cut off and put her phone back in her pocket. “They've attacked the NCPD!”

“Is Maggie safe?” Jessie worried.

“What're we going to do?” Jamie tried not to panic.

Suddenly, the DEO was filled with Daxamite soldiers, beaming down from their ships.

“No!” Winn freaked.

“Everybody evacuate!” Alex commanded. “Winn, go! Jamie, get your sister out of here!”
Jamie used her heat vision on every Daxamite she could, but there were too many of them. She grabbed hold of her sister’s waist and got the hell out of the building.

Alex ducked behind the briefing table and tuned her com to Kara’s frequency, “Supergirl! We're under attack! I've evacuated the DEO!”

“Hang on! I'm almost there!” Kara assured her.

“There's no time!” Alex told her.

“All right. I'll meet you outside.”

Alex and Kara had been married a long time. They knew they could trust each other, and with that trust in mind, Alex took a deep breath and ran, shooting and dodging her way out to the balcony where she flung herself off, taking one last Daxamite with her. She free fell for a few stories before Kara swooped in and caught her, J’onn under her other arm. As soon as Jamie saw them, she flew down and followed Supergirl.

“We need to get somewhere safe!” Kara said.

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As soon as her guards lead Mon-El into the ship’s main cabin, Rhea shooed them away, “Leave
“How’s the invasion progressing? Is it as much fun as you hoped?” Mon-El quipped.

Rhea smiled. “This planet has amazing potential. It’s gonna be beautiful when we’re finished with it.”

"Finished with it?” Mon-El parroted. “What are you planning to do?”

“Build, of course,” Rhea answered. “Monuments to our people, to our way of life. Great pyramids like the ones we had back home.”

“And I suppose the humans will build them for you?”

“If they know what's good for them. This ship is stocked with Daxam's best. The leaders, the merchants, the military strategists.”

“Ah, the robbers, the liars, the killers.”

“The elite who once led our people to greatness. Here, we can rebuild again, and make way for the rest of our ravaged population to settle once and for all.”

“If you think that the people of Earth will just lay down and take this, you are wrong,” Mon-El insisted. “Because they are made of stronger stuff than you think. And besides, Kara will stop you.”

“Oh, I do not fear the Kryptonian girl.”

“What are you planning to do with her?”

“She's in your past, Mon-El. Focus on your future.”
“What do you need me for?”

“We must unite our people with the people of Earth. You're the key. As you well know, on Daxam, the tradition is for the regent to arrange a marriage for their oldest child. Your father may be gone, but I think I've made an excellent choice.”

“Really? And who's the, uh- Who's the lucky Earthling that won the ‘marry an alien invader’ sweepstakes? I don’t, uh- I don’t suppose it’s my actual girlfriend?”

Rhea grinned. “I choose… Lena Luthor.”

“You mean, Lena Danvers? The one who’s already married? To Supergirl?”

Now, Rhea actually laughed. “Please. Like that means anything to me.”

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Kara took J’onn and her family to the alien bar, and she and Alex tried to contact as many Superfriends and DEO agents as possible to join them. As they waited, Supergirl looked solemnly at all three of her girls. “You guys, I have something I need to tell you.”

If it was possible, the gang grew more serious at Kara’s tone.
“What is it?” Alex worried.

“Rhea took Lena and Mon-El.”

Alex’s face hardened into something terrifying.

“Oh, no!” Jamie started crying. “Not again!”

Jessie’s breathing verged on hyperventilating.

“Jessie?” Kara checked.

Her daughter picked up a billiard ball in each hand, and with a loud scream, threw them against the wall. The force of it lodged the balls six inches deep into the concrete. Everyone blinked at her, as she looked at her hands. She picked up another ball and squeezed it in her fist, and it disintegrated into powder. “Holy sh-” she stopped herself before she actually swore, but her eyes were widened with surprise. “Mom! Did you see that?”

“I saw it, baby,” Alex breathed.

Jessie laughed a little hysterically. “I got my powers! I got my powers! Now I can help save Lena!”

“Whoa, whoa, whoa!” Alex stopped her. “No. You’re not going out there and exposing yourselves to the world! It’s not safe! There are thousands of troops out there, and you don’t even know how to use all your powers yet. No. No way.”

Jessie screamed in frustration again and slammed her fist down on the pool table, breaking it in half. “All I need to do is punch, and I can do that!” she insisted angrily.

“I said no!” Alex shouted.
“Uncle Winn!” Jamie exclaimed, running to the man as he walked in the door, loaded with electronic equipment. “Here, let me help.” She took a few things from him that looked a little unsteady, and helped him set them down on the tables.

“What happened here?” the tech asked, seeing the broken pool table.

“Uncle Winn, I got my powers!” Jessie told him. “But Mom won’t let me help get Lena back.”

“Uh, yeah,” Winn agreed. “You’re definitely not going out there with all this going on. Where’s J’onn?”

Kara pointed to the makeshift table/bed that she’d put together for the debilitated Martian, and Winn started hooking up his machinery to him.

“This should monitor his vitals and stuff.”

Lyra arrived soon, and then the DEO agents started pouring in, carrying more equipment for Winn and quite a few guns to boot.

Alex looked over all the medical equipment and checked the readings on J’onn, while Winn set up more computer equipment around the bar.

“Do you know what Rhea did to him?” Kara worried.

Alex sighed heavily. “His vitals are erratic. You know, it's like his neurons are working overtime. He's comatose on the outside, but on the inside…” she shrugged.

“Will he wake up?” Jessie asked nervously.

“Look who found us!” Winn announced.

“Uncle James! Aunt Lucy!” the twins ran to them and hugged them tightly.
“Ow!” they both cried out when Jessie hugged them.

“Sorry!” she pouted. “I just got my powers!”

“Wow, finally!” Lucy started to high-five her, and then thought better of it.

“How did you get them to work?” James quizzed.

Jessie cocked her head to the side. “I don’t know. I wasn’t afraid. More like angrier than I’ve ever been in my life. First Mama and Mon-El got kidnapped by Cadmus, then Mom got kidnapped by that crazy guy, and now Lena and Mon-El are kidnapped by Queen Rhea, and I just snapped.”

“Is that why my favorite pool table is broken?” Maggie’s voice came from the hallway.

“Maggie!” Alex ran to kiss her, full of relief. “I’m so glad you’re okay.”

“And I’m so glad that when things look their worst, we both thought to run straight to a bar,” Maggie quipped.

Alex chuckled. “Yeah, if only we could have a drink.”

The girls pushed Alex out of the way so they could hug their stepmom. “We’re so glad you’re OK,” they told her.

“Thanks, girls. I’m glad you’re OK too.”

Kara finally took her turn to hug and kiss Maggie soundly. “I’m so glad you're all okay,” Kara told them in relief.

“Yeah, me, too,” James replied. “It's a war zone out there. The Daxamite troops are beaming down from everywhere, setting up checkpoints, arresting resisters. It's almost like they're instituting their
“Yeah, well, not to mention the full-on Independence Day going out there with the mothership hovering over the city,” Lyra added.

Kara’s face grew dark, “Lena is on that ship. Rhea took her and she took Mon-El, too.”

“Shit!” Lucy hissed.

“Have you reached Clark yet?” James asked.

“No. I called Perry White,” Supergirl answered. “He's not at the Daily Planet, and he's not at the Fortress of Solitude, either.”

“Maybe Superman's out there right now, fighting in the streets,” Lyra offered.

“If he is, I didn't see him,” Maggie shrugged.

Kara looked around at the group. “Well, we're all together. We can fight back.”

“But where do we start?” James wondered.

“Well, without the DEO mainframe, we're flying blind,” Winn informed them.

“Not to mention the Daxamite military patrolling the streets,” Maggie added.

Alex sighed. “And J'onn's not here to lead us.”

“Maybe I can be of service.”
The group turned to see Lillian Luthor sauntering in like she owned the place. Everyone who had a gun pointed it at the woman.

“What?” Lillian chuckled. “Not happy to see me? You people are so predictable.”

Alex stepped forward and pointed her gun at the Luthor woman’s chest, “Hands above your head.”

“No,” Lillian defied, taking off her gloves as if she were going to stay a while.

Kara put her hands on her hips, “You made a mistake coming here.”

“I find it as distasteful as you do, Supergirl, but I need your help. And you need mine.”

“Where's my father?” Alex demanded.

“I don't know,” Lillian replied casually.

“That's the wrong answer.”

“Well, it's the truth.”

“Yeah, right,” Jessie huffed.

Lillian looked sharply at the twins. “Oh my god! You have got to be kidding me.”

“What?” Alex asked sharply.

“I knew you had children, but I had no idea they were Kara’s.”
The twins glared at the woman, and Alex cocked her gun and pointed it in the Cadmus leader’s face. “If you even think about touching them, I will end you, bring you back to life, and then kill you again. Slowly.”

“I came here to call a truce, remember?”

Supergirl crossed her arms over her chest, “All right. What do you want?”

“To take down our common enemy,” Lillian replied, sitting at the bar. “Everything I warned against has come to pass. The alien invaders have come to destroy our way of life and claim our planet, just as I said they would.”

“You can just say I told you so,” Winn grumbled.

"I did. Tell you so. And now you can shoot me, or we can work together, and we can save our loved ones and this city.”

“You mean your daughter that you kidnapped and framed?” Kara snipped.

“We're going to save this city,” said Maggie.

“But we will never work with you,” Alex finished.

“That’s right,” Lucy chimed in. “We got this.”

“Don't let your pride get in the way of your objective,” Lillian reasoned. “That ship is armed with Kryptonite cannons. You have no transmat portal, and the Daxamites have upgraded their shields. I need your help to get onto that ship.”

“Even if we wanted to, like you said, there’s no way onboard,” Alex challenged.

Lillian countered, “So sure about that?”
“What are you saying?” Kara wanted to know.

“I'm asking you to work with me. And we find Lena and Mon-El. Together, we can save them.”

“You've said your piece. Now leave.” Alex was done with this bitch.

The Luthor woman sighed. “You're making a mistake, Agent Danvers.” She got up to leave, but spoke directly to Supergirl before she did. “I understand why you all don't trust me. But whatever happened in our past, I'm asking you to leave it there. The love I feel for my daughter is real. Please, Kara. Help me save her.”

The Kryptonian was having none of it. “Get out.”

“Call me if you change your mind.” Lillian handed Kara a burner phone.

“I think some of us should get back out there, see what we can do,” Maggie suggested.

“Okay, that's a good idea,” Alex conceded. “Someone should go check on Eve and tell her what’s going on.”

“We can do that,” Lucy replied.

“Call us if you need us,” James said on his way out.

Kara turned to Alex, “So how are we going to do this ourselves?”

The agent sighed heavily and shook her head. “I don't know.”

“Let us help!” Jamie insisted.
“No!” Alex snapped. “You girls are staying here where it’s safe, and if you go out there, you’re going to be in big trouble!”

Jessie groaned and flopped into a chair, but she didn’t have a hold on her strength yet, and the chair shattered beneath her, leaving her laying on her back on the floor. “Dang it!” she grumbled, climbing back to her feet. “Stupid chair.”

James and Lucy split off from Maggie and Lyra and headed to Catco to look for Eve. They had tried calling her cell phone, but she usually turned it off when she was at work, and the calls to Catco all answered with a message that all lines were busy. When they got there, it was chaos. The Daxamites had trashed the place, and there were hardly any people around. Shockingly, Eve was sitting at her desk, frantically trying to answer phone calls.

“Eve!” Lucy called out. “Thank God you’re OK!”

The assistant hung up the phone and ran to hug them. “I’m glad you guys are OK too! Have you seen Mon-El? His mother has gone crazy!”

“Yeah, that’s why we’re here,” James informed her. “We tried to call, but we couldn’t get through. Rhea has taken off with Mon-El and Lena. The gang is trying to find a way to get them, but so far, no luck.”

Eve looked panic-stricken. “Oh, no!” She slumped down in her chair and started to cry. “He told me he was afraid his mother was tricking us, but we could never prove it. Now, he’s up there with...
her, and who knows what she’ll do to him now! And Lena! Poor, sweet Lena, and her little babies! What does she want with them?"

“We don’t know her plans for them, but we promise, we’re doing everything we can to figure out how to get them back,” Lucy said solemnly.

“Come with us, and we’ll take you somewhere safe,” James offered.

Eve nodded, “OK.”

“Set up a blockade and arrest any resistors,” Rhea commanded. “I don’t want anyone getting in or out of the city.”

“We're receiving a communication from Earth,” one of her lackeys told her.

“Put it up.”

“Yes, my Lord.”
The transmission came through loud and clear, “Rhea, Queen of Daxam, my name is President Olivia Marsdin.”

“You represent planet Earth?” Rhea asked.

“I represent the United States,” Marsdin replied, “But today I speak for all humanity when I demand that you abandon your siege of National City.”

Rhea smirked, “Well, I’d be happy to move my invasion force to Washington, D.C. if you prefer.”

“Oh, I’m not in Washington,” the president informed her. “I’m heading straight for you.”

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“Uh, guys, I just picked up on some sort of live transmission from Air Force One,” Winn announced.

Supergirl ran to him, “Air Force One?”

“Wait,” Alex joined them, “Don’t tell me the president is heading towards the conflict and not away.”
“Every time I think I can't get happier I voted for that woman!” Kara cheered.

“We wanna see!” Jessie exclaimed, and she and her sister clamored for a spot to watch the screens.

The conversation between Rhea and the president continued, ignorant of the Superfriends watching.

“National City is mine,” Rhea stated, “And you should be thankful that that is all I am currently taking from you.”

“The militaries of Earth will unite against you,” President Marsdin claimed proudly.

Rhea scoffed. “I am not afraid of your trembling little militaries.”

“Stand down!”

“Stand down?! I think you are confusing this situation with one in which you have any sort of negotiating leverage.”

“This is not a negotiation, this is a demand.”

“You speak like that to me again and you will feel the consequences.”

“Oh, my God, enough.” Another voice came from the background. “All right, ladies! Ladies, if I wanted to listen to this adolescent macho-posturing, I would have stayed in D.C.” Amazingly, the person speaking came around the corner and appeared on the screen.

“Ms. Grant?” Supergirl gasped.

The former CEO of Catco continued, “Is this really who you want to be? Testosterone-driven windbags, boasting about your big guns? Surely we don't need to measure anything. We're women.
We're tough, we're wise, and we're way above this pettiness. So let's just roll up our sleeves and talk peace.”

Rhea was taken back, “I'm sorry, who are you?”

“I'm Cat Grant. Known on Earth as Queen of All Media.”

“Oh,” Rhea chuckled. “Well, Cat Grant, I'm Rhea, and Earth now has a new queen.”

“Oh,” Cat smirked. “Oh, well, let me just give you a little bit of friendly advice, Rhea. That tiara that you have on the top of your head, it's overkill. Real royals, they don't need to try that hard. The thing is, is that I have brokered peace between Kanye and Taylor Swift, so I think mediating peace between our two worlds should be a piece of cake. And, the future is female, we've all read the T-shirts. So we are three strong, formidable women and we can do anything we want. So let's just talk it out and come up with a harmonious solution, shall we?”

Knowing Rhea, Kara could suddenly see the future quite clearly. “Oh, my God.” She zipped out the window and headed as fast as she could toward Air Force One.

“As I said before, I am Queen now. I don't confab, I command. This conversation is over.” Rhea ended the transmission and fired at the president’s personal jet.

“Madam President, this way!” the secret service tried to get her to safety, but it was too late. The plane was blasted to smithereens.

Cat Grant screamed as she hurdled toward the ground at top speed. She was prepared to die, but then, she stopped falling and realized that Supergirl had caught her. The descent to the ground was much slower, but as soon as they landed, Supergirl exclaimed, “Oh, my God! The President!”

Metal creaked behind them, and a figure stepped out from under a scrap of metal from the plane. The figure was decidedly, obviously alien, but as it walked forward, it morphed into President Olivia Marsdin. “Uh, I suppose I owe you an explanation,” she muttered.

Cat huffed, “Well, at least tell me you're still a Democrat.”
“Madam President! Thank God, you're alive!” Alex sighed with relief as the woman walked into the bar with Supergirl and Cat Grant.

“Remarkable, isn't it?” Cat agreed.

“Ms. Grant, you're alive, too!” Winn ran up and hugged her.

“What did you think, Winslow? My city is under siege. Do you think I would just allow myself to die?” She patted his back affectionately.

“I'm a little shaken up,” the president informed them. “I could use a moment to collect myself. Is there a restroom I could use?”

“Oh, yeah. Right around the corner,” Winn pointed.

“Okay, thank you.”

Cat looked around the bar curiously, “Supergirl, I understand you setting up your rebel
headquarters in a dive bar. It's very French Resistance. But what are all these monitors and these satellites and these handsome, armed men dressed in black?"

“Well, um, Ms. Grant, we work for a clandestine government organization called the DEO,” Kara told her.

“We're devoted to protecting the planet from extraterrestrial threats,” Alex added.

“Oh, I see,” Cat hummed. “Well, you do a bang-up job… Um, why do you have children here?”

“Those are my kids,” Alex replied.

“Oh.” Cat frowned. “I thought your kids were babies. Kiera always had pictures of babies on her desk.”

“Her name is Kara! And we're not babies!” Jessie snapped. “We're twelve years old!”

“Twelve?” Cat frowned harder. “That doesn’t add up. You would have had to have them when you were teenagers.”

“Yep,” Alex confirmed a little awkwardly.

“Oh, yeah, Ms. Grant,” Winn graciously interrupted, grabbing her attention, “Hi. Uh, Ms. Grant, how did you get on Air Force One?”

“Yeah!” Jamie wanted to know too.

“Oh, it was just kismet that I happened to be in D.C. with the Dalai Lama when the Daxamites invaded and I just hitched a ride with Olivia.”

“Olivia, as in, you know, leader-of-the-free-world Olivia,” Winn swooned a little.
“Yes, she was my RA at Radcliffe,” Cat regaled, “And I'm having this vague memory of walking into the dorm bathroom and seeing E.T. in a bathrobe and I thought it was the pot brownies, but now I'm realizing that it was actually E.T.”

“What are you saying exactly?” Alex was confused.

“I'm sorry, did I not make myself clear?” Cat smirked. “Our leader-of-the-free-world - ‘Olivia’ - is an alien.”

“Okay, come on. The president is not an alien,” Winn chuckled.

As he said this, the president herself walked out in all her alien glory.

“Oh, my God, the president is an alien!” he gasped.

“Cool!” the twins exclaimed.

Marsdin morphed back into her human form. “I assume that you are all a little frightened, but I assure you, I mean you no harm.”

“Obviously,” Cat said. “Otherwise I would have been stabbed in the back by you that night at college when your fiance flung himself at me. Clearly, she's a pacifist. And darling, I love you just the way you are, scales and all.” Her cell phone rang. “Oh! Sorry, I need to, um- I need to take this call, sorry, I- It's, uh… Madeleine, hi! … Well, yes, of course I survived … Well, if I can survive dinner with that letch, Bill O'Reilly, I can certainly survive a little turbulence…”

The president looked around the room, taking in the faces and the scene. Her eyes locked onto the twins, and widened. “Oh, my. Supergirl, I didn’t know you had children.”

“It’s top secret information,” Supergirl replied. “For obvious reasons.”

“Yes, I can understand that,” Marsdin nodded. “I won’t tell anyone.”
“Thank you,” Kara breathed a sigh of relief, grateful that Ms. Grant was distracted at the moment.

“What are your names?” she asked them.

“I’m Jessie.”

“I’m Jamie.”

“Do you have powers too?” Marsdin asked.

Kara was reluctant to answer, “Yes, they do, but they just got them.”

“I hope you’re training them to control those powers.”

“Absolutely,” Kara promised. “But Jessie literally just got her powers today.”

“Well, you must be excited,” Marsdin grinned at the preteen.

“So happy!” Jessie smiled back. “Except my X-ray vision is kicking in, and it’s making everything look really weird.”

Marsdin chuckled.

“Wait till your hearing comes in,” Jamie scoffed. “Then you’ll really know what weird is.”

“Madam President, can I ask, where are you from?” Kara wanted to know.

The president waved her hand to a table, and they all sat down. (Jessie was particularly careful this time.) “I was born on this beautiful planet, Durla. And when the invaders came, we hoped for the best, and we did nothing. Within a year, they had enslaved my people. I was one of the few to escape.”
“Well, now I understand why you're so supportive of alien refugees,” Kara observed.

“Yes. I would appreciate it if you would all keep my secret.”

“Your secret is safe with us,” Alex replied.

“And you girls?” Marsdin looked at the twins. “Can you keep this a secret?”

“Oh course,” they answered solemnly. “We promise to keep your secret, as long as you keep ours.”

“Thank you. And J’onn J’onzz is still injured, which makes you acting Director of the DEO, Agent Danvers.”

“Yes, Ma’am.”

Jessie patted her mother’s arm proudly.

Marsdin continued, “You and your team will break into the DEO and access the positron cannon that is mounted to the roof.”

“I’m sorry, we have a positron cannon?” Winn asked disbelievingly. “Like a vaporize-anything-it-shoots positron cannon?”

“You are to fire on and destroy the Daxamite supership,” the president commanded.

Kara and Alex looked at each other worriedly. “There are civilians on that ship,” Kara told her. “We have two friends up there.”

Marsdin was serious as the grave, “The Daxamites shot down Air Force One. Make no mistake, they have the intent to destroy us. The terrible lessons I learned on Durla will not be repeated. Destroy those ships. That is an order.”
“Ah, my son,” Rhea grinned. “The Prince, and his beautiful, brilliant bride-to-be. Finally, all is right with our worlds.”

“I'm insane to even try to get through to you, Mother, but here goes: Lena and I are not getting married. Lena is already married!”

Rhea ignored him, “You can make this easy, or you can make this hard. But there will be a wedding, and you will produce an heir.”

“Did you not hear us?” Lena snapped. “We are not getting married and we are certainly not giving you an heir. I’m already pregnant, anyway. With Supergirl’s babies. You know that.”

“She doesn't need us for anything,” Mon-El informed Lena. “She just needs our genetic materials. Daxamites can generate a child using just locks of hair.”

“Which I collected while you slept,” Rhea smirked. “My son knows me well. I hope for the best, but prepare for the worst. So the wedding will legitimize your union in the eyes of the Daxamite people. We'll have a formal ceremony.”

Lena scoffed, “You're insane if you think I'm going through this pageant for you.”
“Yes, you've made your feelings for me abundantly clear, Lena. I don't expect you to do it for me. But there are people you do care for.” Rhea pulled up a video feed of a familiar building.

“Wait. Wait, what is that?” Lena panicked.

“The Luthor Family Children's Hospital, of course,” Rhea smirked. “It's one of the things I've always liked about you, Lena, that you do more with your money and power than just live lavishly. You care about the little people. The two of you will get married, and after that you can spend the rest of your days rotting in a cell for all I care. The question is, will you agree to the ceremony now, or only after I've murdered thousands of lives in the city below? Because, after all, the Luthor Children's Hospital isn't the only hospital in town.”

“Fine,” Lena conceded.

“We will do as you ask,” Mon-El grumbled.

Rhea grinned. “I know it's hard for you to see now, but in time, you will realize you made the right choice.”

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“Where's the President?” Kara asked Alex.
“I sent her back to D.C., escorted by two of our agents,” Alex replied. “Listen, if this plan goes awry, she's gonna have to lead the country.”

Kara huffed, “You're not actually thinking of going through with this? Lena and Mon-El are still up there.”

“I know.”

“What would J'onn say?”

“He would tell us to blow up the ship. At least with the positron cannon, we have a chance to save the people of National City. We don't have a choice. But I promise, before we do, we’re going to get Lena and Mon-El out of there. I'm not prepared to lose Lena, and I might have been OK with blowing Mon-El up when he first got here, but he’s grown on me, and I kinda love the guy now. How can we lose them?”

Kara nodded with a heavy sigh. “I need to get some air.” She stomped outside and sighed again, but before she could start punching the dumpster, she noticed her old boss sitting next to it. “Ms. Grant! What're you doing out here?”

“I just came out to look at the stars and to contemplate,” Cat said, “But there isn't much to look at tonight. Oh, and I didn't get a chance to say it before, but thank you for saving me.”

Kara chuckled softly, “Of course. It's been nice having you around again.”

“So, who's up there?” Cat asked, looking up at the space ships.

Kara balked.

“Oh, please. We both know that Winslow is not capable of keeping his mouth shut.”

“It's my wife and my friend.” Kara answered sadly. “Maybe the President is right. Supergirl has a
responsibility to protect everyone. But all I can think about is the fact that two people I love are trapped on that ship and if we destroy it, then they're destroyed too, and that— That will break my heart. I'm selfish.”

“Oh, no, no,” Cat countered. “That's not selfish, Supergirl. That's human. Do you want to know the real reason why I left National City? I wasn't happy. So I asked Siri, ‘Where is the happiest place on Earth, Siri?’ And she answered, ‘Bhutan.’ So, I booked my passage to the Himalayas and moved into a yurt. Now, do you have any idea what is in a yurt? Nothing. Nothing. Not even central air conditioning. But these people, they are happy. A child learns how to walk, they sing. A group of people come down from a hike from the mountains and they, they dance. And a couple, they go on their first date and they throw a damn festival! And all of a sudden, the secret to happiness just dawned on me. It's human connection. And I could conquer the world at CatCo, or I could twiddle my thumbs in the yurt and the loneliness would feel exactly the same, because I was missing the point. It's not about what you do. It's about who you love. And there are two people that you love trapped in an evil spaceship. Wanting to rescue them is not selfish. It's everything.”

“Yeah… Yeah. I have really missed your advice, Ms. Grant.”

“And I've really missed giving it. Now what?”

Kara took the burner phone out of her pocket and dialed the only number programmed into it. She knew Alex was going to kill her, but so be it.

“Supergirl,” Lillian answered with pleasure.

Kara took a deep breath, “So how do we get onto this ship?”
“How can we possibly work with Cadmus?” Alex hissed. “We’ve been fighting them for a year. We cannot trust them!”

“I know, but we need them. We have to try,” Kara insisted.

“Time is wasting,” Lillian interrupted.

“You said you have a plan?” Kara inquired.

Lillian nodded. “Yes. When Henshaw was at the Fortress of Solitude—”

“Breaking in, stealing a deadly virus, and using it to kill aliens in this very bar,” Alex interjected.

The Luthor matriarch continued as though the agent had never spoken, “He discovered your cousin keeps a Phantom Zone projector among his Kryptonian artifacts.”


“They used it to beam the prisoners instantaneously up to Fort Rozz,” Kara informed him.

Winn’s eyes widened. “That is very high tech.”

“I can re-purpose it to beam us onboard the Daxamite spacecraft,” Henshaw said.

“That’s why we need your help,” Lillian added. “Give us access to the projector and we bring you aboard.”
Alex smirked. “That sounds like a great plan. One that we can carry out without you.”

“Not quite,” Lillian countered.

“My cybernetic core has been enhanced,” Henshaw told them. “I can interface with the onboard Daxamite computer system. We'll pass through undetected.”

“Cool,” Winn muttered, then at Alex’s glare, he retracted, “Not cool.”

Kara leaned on the table, “And when we're on board, Alex can wrestle back control of the positron cannon at the DEO. It'll be a tight squeeze to find Lena and Mon-El before she fires.”

“I suspect you're up to the challenge,” Lillian raised her brow in a very Lena-like way.

“We need to get going,” Alex insisted.

“Listen,” Winn stopped them, “We're forgetting, like, the biggest obstacle of all here, Rhea. Right? I mean, she took Mon-El and Lena for a reason. She's gonna be watching them. She's gonna need to be distracted if we're gonna go in there and rescue these guys.”

“We're gonna need one hell of a distraction,” Alex mused.

“I'm the queen of distraction,” Cat offered.

Supergirl turned to face her. “Ms. Grant, this could be dangerous.”

“No. No, no. This will be dangerous,” Cat agreed. “But if it's dangerous for all of you, why shouldn't it be dangerous for me? But I'll need Winslow.”

“Me? Really?”
“Well, I'm not taking the robot.”

Lillian helped herself to the armory around them. “The Daxamites are powerful, but they're susceptible to lead. A well-placed bullet will take them out. We can do this. And now it's time to go.”

The twins whimpered as their parents started to head out.

Alex went over and hugged them. “It’s gonna be OK. Douglas is here, and you both have your powers now, so I’m sure you’ll be safe here. We have to go rescue Lena.”

“Please, be careful!” Jamie pleaded. “I love you so much.”

“I love you too, Mom,” Jessie added. “Come back to us, OK?”

“I will, I love you too, babies. Be good.”

The twins repeated their sentiments to Kara, hugging her with all their might.

“I love you girls so much. I’ll be back,” Supergirl promised.

Henshaw examined the incapacitated DEO director. “I'm not a fan of the alien invaders, but I have to say, they did nice work here.”

Winn bumped him on the way over, and the cyborg grabbed him roughly by the arm.

“Hey! I thought we were on the same team now! What are you-”

Jessie rushed over and punched Henshaw right in the ribs, making him grunt in pain. “You leave him alone!”
Henshaw growled, and Alex put her gun in his face. “Touch my daughter, and you lose another eye.” She turned to Kara. “You better hurry.”

“I will.” Kara wrapped her wife up in her arms.

“If you are on board when I fire, you will not survive that,” Alex said tearily.

“I know,” Supergirl whimpered.

“Okay. So please, just be faster than me. Okay? I know, I know you're fast, but just be faster.”

“Faster than a speeding bullet.”

“Okay.”

Kara flew Hank and Lillian to the Fortress of Solitude, following the cyborg to the projector. “Is this going to work?” she worried.
“Most likely,” Hank replied in his deep gravelly voice.

“And if it doesn't?” Kara continued.

“Then we'll all spend a lot of time getting to know one another in the Phantom Zone,” Lillian said seriously. Turning to her henchman, she commanded. “Turn it on.”

Kara huffed and crossed her arms over her chest. “Right now our interests are aligned, but when this is over, we go back to being enemies.”

“I look forward to it,” Lillian quipped.

The projector flared to life.

“It's ready,” Hank confirmed.

They stepped into the projector, and transported themselves to the Daxamite ship.

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Back on the mothership, Lena and Mon-El were being lead into the main hall for their wedding.
ceremony. Queen Rhea’s lackey held out his hand to Lena, and she gave him a dirty look.

“Yeah, I'm good.”

“Please join hands,” Rhea directed them.

Lena and Mon-El hesitated until Rhea raised a threatening eyebrow at them. When they obeyed, the queen continued.

“We come here today, under the eyes of the gods, to seal a bond of marriage “

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“Oh, my God,” Cat exclaimed when they arrived at her old office.

“I know, yeah. The damage is extensive.”

“No, not that! This. There are free weights in my office.”

“Yes. Uh, well, James, he believes the body is a temple.”
“And it smells like a West Hollywood gym in here. And there are sports paraphernalia where my Diptyque candles are supposed to be.”

“Uh, yeah, I will make sure that James cleans all this stuff up as soon as we, you know, save the world.”

“Clearing up is not gonna do the trick. I’m going to have to burn sage for, like, a century. And where is James Olsen? This is the biggest story in the history of the world, just the reason I put him in charge.”

“James is out there in the streets covering the invasion. Just like he’s supposed to be.”

“And Kiera? Where is she?”

“She's also covering the invasion.”

“Hmm.”

“Uh, are you- I'm almost finished. Are you, are you ready?”

“Oh, Winslow.”

“Yeah.”

“I am always ready.”
Back at the alien bar, Jessie and Jamie wrestled to keep themselves busy. They started out with outright sparring, but they kept breaking things, so Douglas told them to cut it out. They couldn’t sit still, though. They were too worried about their loved ones being out there with the Daxamites.

Eve sat in a corner booth looking solemn, and helpless, and tried to watch the twins to take her mind off of Mon-El. It broke her heart to know that she couldn’t do anything to help, and it frustrated her even further that people she loved were risking their lives to do what she couldn’t do. Her only comfort was her belief in these friends. She held onto hope that they would come back with her partner, and they would be reunited soon.

“Agent Danvers?” President Marsdin buzzed in her ear. “Requesting update.

“Roger,” Alex replied. “I have infiltrated the HVAC system. Proceeding to command center.”
“And Supergirl?” Marsdin asked.

“Supergirl is dark out of mission necessity. I’ve got a very trusted agent on my six.” She turned to Maggie, “We're almost there. You good?”

“So good. You know what I just realized? The first time we met was when the president got attacked. Makes this kind of a full circle thing for us.”

Alex chuckled and kissed her wife quickly before heading deeper into the DEO.

Queen Rhea stood regally in front of the unhappy couple, presiding over the wedding in front of dozens of Daxamite elite. “Though there are many stars in our celestial kingdom, only one will lead you down the correct path. Each of you have found your star. And so, in my power as acting regent of the Daxamite Empire, it is my duty and my honor to proclaim you—”

“Good evening, National City.”

Everyone turned to look at the communications screens that had just interrupted them.

“It's Cat Grant. Yes, I've been away for a while, but I'm back. Now, I can imagine that you're
feeling afraid, and feeling like your world is spinning out of control. But, believe me, you have power. And right now, you have a job to do. Resist. Resist these invaders with everything you've got. They come with empty promises and closed fists. They promise to make our world great again, and yet they know nothing about the people who make this world great. They think they can con us. And if that doesn't work, what? They're going to beat us into submission? They have no idea who they're up against. Aliens and humans, we need to band together and we need to stand up and fight back. Everyone needs to be a superhero. Everyone needs to get up and say, ‘Not in my house!’ Let's prove to these thugs that we are strong, and we're united, and we are not going to be conquered. And, Tiara Woman, if you and your little minions happen to be listening, you have come to the wrong town. Yeah. I'm Cat Grant. Not going anywhere.”

Rhea stomped down the dais steps and shoved Lena and Mon-El out of the way. “Send a squadron to the planet's surface and kill that woman!” she commanded her troops.

“Yes, my Lord.”

“Take them to their chamber,” she waved Lena and Mon-El away.

Kara punched her way through Daxamite after Daxamite. It felt good. She needed someone to take her anger out on.

After the fifteenth knock out, Lillian smirked at her. “It's a shame your politics are so intractable. You're very useful.”
“My politics?” Kara scoffed. “I thought it was my alien genetics that were the problem.”

Lillian glared at her. “Just take the compliment.”

Kara rolled her eyes and turned to the cyborg henchman, “Do your thing, R2.”

A long tube protruded from Hank’s hand, and he inserted it into the Daxamite ship interface.

“Any sign of them?” Kara asked.

“There’s only one other human heat signature on this ship,” Henshaw answered.

“That’s my girl,” Lillian said a bit cheerfully.

“MY girl,” Kara snarled.

“Excuse me?” the older woman huffed.


Lillian just blinked at her for a moment. “You’re lying. She’s not your wife.”

“Wanna bet?”

Lillian looked furious. “Let’s get this over with.”

“I can lead us,” Hank offered.
“And I can punch,” Kara grumped.

“Let’s go,” Lillian commanded.

Lena and Mon-El were being shoved down the hall towards their ‘chambers.’ On the way, Mon-El turned around and said in a commanding voice, “As your prince, I order you to lay down your weapons and let us go.”

The soldier pointed his gun at the prince’s face.

“Yeah, I didn't think that was going to work either,” he said to Lena, but as he turned back around, he sucker punched the guard, knocking his weapon out of his hands and wrestling with him until Lena walked casually over, picked up the gun and shot the guard who fell heavily onto the floor.

“Thank you,” Mon-El breathed a sigh of relief, and Lena just kept walking back the way they came, “Yep, this way.”
“Madam President, we're in.”

“Excellent work, Agent Danvers. How long until the cannon's ready?”

“Powering up now.”

“We are watching closely, Agent Danvers. We expect you to fire when ready.”

“Yes, ma'am. Over and out. Come on, Kara.”
Lena and Mon-El ran down the hallways, looking for an escape pod. Unfortunately, they hit a dead end.

“It's locked,” Mon-El complained.

“Break that.” Lena pointed to the lock.

“This?” Mon-El pointed to the glass.

Lena nodded.

The Daxamite shattered the glass with his elbow, and Lena placed her wedding tiara into the gears, overriding them, and getting the door to open.

Lena chuckled.

“I can see why Kara loves you,” Mon-El observed.

“You questioned?”

“Never!” Mon-El covered.

Suddenly, three Daxamite guards came through the doorway, but they were quickly knocked out from behind. As the bodies fell to the ground, a friendly face was there to greet them.

“Hi,” Kara chirped.

“Hi,” Mon-El grinned.

“Kara!” Lena ran to her and threw her arms around her neck. She was sobbing when she spoke, “Kara, she took my wedding ring!”
“We’ll get you another one,” Supergirl promised. “All that matters is that I have you back.” She gave Lena a long kiss, until they heard Lillian clear her throat.

Lena pulled slowly away from her wife and focused her eyes on her mother. “You came,” she said, amazed. “With her.”

“I did,” her Lillian confirmed.

“We should move,” Henshaw warned.

Kara took a second to hug Mon-El, then they both followed after the others. When they got to the end of the hall, the three humans disappeared.

“Where did they go?” Mon-El exclaimed.

Kara sighed, “Lillian left us to die.”

Lena found herself transported back to the Fortress of Solitude with only her mother and Henshaw.
Supergirl and Mon-El were nowhere in sight. “What did you do, Mother?”

“Humans only, dear,” Lillian replied. “Disable the projector,” she told Hank, then picked up her phone, “Danvers, this is Lillian Luthor. We're clear of the supership and safe. Fire at will.”

“With pleasure,” Alex replied.

“Turn it back on, Mother!” Lena demanded.

“I came for you. Not them,” Lillian dismissed her.

“Supergirl helped you. How could you betray her?”

“I put everything on the line to save you from them. Supergirl and Mon-El are still aliens and they'll die with their own kind. I thought you'd finally see my side.”

“See your side?!” Lena laughed hysterically. “I’m carrying Supergirl’s babies, how the hell would I see your side?”

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“Well, now what are we gonna do?” Mon-El complained.

“Lillian betraying us wasn't the biggest shock ever,” Kara reasoned. “So, Winn bugged Henshaw and rigged a remote so I could beam us back if she double-crossed us.”

Mon-El grinned. “Hope for the best, have Winn Schott prepare for the worst.”

“You’re what?” Lillian froze.

“You heard me,” Lena replied.

Suddenly, the projector flared to life again.

“Why is it turning back on?” Lillian wondered.

Henshaw was frozen to the spot. “I don't know. I'm not in control of myself.”
“We’ll talk later,” Lillian snipped at Lena.

“Yeah, OK,” Lena replied sarcastically.

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“Let's go!” Mon-El insisted.

“I'm not going with you,” Kara said.

“Well, I'm not going without you,” he countered.

“Rhea's already lost. The positron cannon is ready to fire, and you're safe. Your mother deserves to surrender gracefully.”

“Please, don't do this. You're not gonna get through to her.”

“I have to try. As long as you're safe.”
“Ms. Grant, that was incredible,” Winn bubbled.

“And that was a pretty nifty trick,” she miraculously complimented him in return.

As soon as they left the office, a troop of Daxamites beamed down right in front of them.”

“Whoa!” Winn exclaimed. “Go, go, go. Elevator, elevator.” As soon as they turned toward the elevator, another troop of Daxamites appeared. “This way, this way, this way.” Again, more Daxamites appeared.

“Okay, well, it was nice knowing you,” Cat deadpanned.

The sound of gunfire filled the air, and Winn and Cat turned to see Lyra, James and Lucy charging in with guns blazing.

“Yes!” Winn cheered. “Go, go, go.” The pair of them hid behind a desk.

“Come on. Bring it!” Lucy yelled, spraying a mace can in the remaining Daxamite’s faces. “Lead dust. Let’s make this a fair fight.”
“Space asthma,” Winn explained to Cat. “It's my idea.”

“It's a good idea,” Cat encouraged.

“You're safe now, Ms. Grant,” James told her, once the last of the Daxamites had been taken care of.

“Thanks, James. Thanks, Lucy. And you are?”

Winn grinned, and put his arm around the Valerian, “Oh, Ms. Grant, this is my amazing girlfriend, Lyra Strayd.”

“Oh!” Cat’s eyes widened in delighted surprise. “My little Winslow has a girlfriend?” She chucked him on the arm, and Winn chuckled bashfully. “And she’s a beautiful one, too!” She held her hand out, “It’s a pleasure to meet you, Lyra. Thanks for coming to our rescue. How did you guys know to come?”

“Alex sent us,” Lucy informed them.

Cat looked the Major up and down with a strange look in her eyes. “I must say, Lucy, this female Rambo look you’ve got going on right now… It suits you much more than being cooped up in my offices, doesn’t it?”

Lucy chuckled. “Pretty much.”
Mon-El was transported back to the Fortress of Solitude.

“Where's Supergirl?” Lena panicked.

“She's not coming.” He snatched the phone away from Lillian and called Alex. “Alex? Alex, it's Mon-El. Lena and I are fine. Winn's device worked. But Supergirl stayed up there.”

“Your time is up, Agent Danvers!” President Marsdin reminded her over the comms. “The positron cannon is ready to fire. You need to use it.”

“Mon-El yelled into the phone, “Alex, do you read? Supergirl stayed up there!”

Maggie and Alex exchanged petrified looks.

“Madam President, I need more time!” Alex pleaded.
“You have your orders!” the president replied. “Now complete your mission!”

Maggie shook her head. "Don't," she mouthed.

“IT'S OVER, RHEA,” Supergirl announced, hands on her hips. “I came back to give you one last chance to do the right thing.”

“How generous of you,” Rhea purred.

Supergirl took a step toward her. “When I was a child, I could look up into the skies and see Daxam and the stars. I was told so many times how terrible a place it was, but I couldn't understand that. Because they had families, like us. People they loved. In a few minutes, this ship will be destroyed, and everyone on it. You don't want that. Save your people while you still have time.”

“Touching speech, Supergirl. Sadly, wasted on the wrong audience. When my own husband opposed me, I killed him. You really think you can tug at my heartstrings? You were right about one thing though. It is over. For you.”

Rhea pressed a button, and Kara could hear the beam firing outside.
Alex hesitated. She wasn’t going to kill her wife, no matter what the president said.

There was a surge of energy, and the building shook, and the next thing they knew, the screens showed all kinds of error messages.

“It's gone,” Alex gasped. “The positron cannon is gone!”
“You really thought you'd won. Didn't you?” Rhea chuckled.

Kara was hit from behind with such force that the Girl of Steel was sent flying across the room. She looked up to see what had hit her. “Superman?”

Chapter End Notes

I have to re-watch Season 3 before I go any further than the next chapter/episode. Pray for me, or I'll just end up getting pissed off and stop watching. I like the whole Reign plot, but Kara's moping, the Sanvers breakup, and the Supercorp fighting are all a nightmare for me.
“You really thought you'd won. Didn't you?” Rhea chuckled.

Kara was hit from behind with such force that the Girl of Steel was sent flying across the room. She looked up to see what had hit her. “Superman?”

He stalked towards her with fire in his eyes. “This is my planet,” he said, lifting her up by her throat. “These are my people.” He punched her across the room, and she went smashing through several pillars. “And I will not let you harm them.”

Supergirl layed on the ground, stunned, but Superman came at her again. She quickly righted herself and punched him in the chest, sending him flying back. “What have you done to him?” she asked frantically.

Rhea stood by and watched with satisfaction. “I once told you that my planet was riddled with the corpse of yours. Not only Green Kryptonite rained down from the skies. There are so many more ways to harm your kind than to simply weaken you. Silver Kryptonite. Your cousin is so much like you. Reckless, stupid. Barreling headfirst into danger. I couldn't have set a better trap if I tried.”

“You're his mortal enemy, Supergirl. The person he fears most. You will take everything from him, so, this time, he will not hesitate. This time, he will protect his planet. This time…”

“I'll stop you forever,” Superman declared. He used his superspeed to barrel into Kara, throwing them both out of the window of the ship and down to the ground, breaking through several levels of an apartment building before their momentum gave out. Unfortunately, there were two innocent civilians just coming off the elevator where they fell.
Kara got up and went to them, “Don't be afraid!”

“Stay away from them!” The Man of Steel threw his cousin back through the roof of the building and punched her again, sending her reeling back. In retaliation, Kara tackled him to the ground, hitting an unlucky police car in the nearby park. Kal-El bounced off and made a crater in the cement stairway as he landed. He didn’t stay down. He immediately pinned Kara against that same squad car, squeezing her throat painfully. She rocketed back up into the sky to try to dislodge him.

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Alex’s team of DEO agents managed to take back their headquarters, but it was a wreck. Before they had even gotten started on cleanup, an alarm started blaring.

“What is that, the cannon?” Maggie worried.

“No, it's something else,” Alex told her. “The DEO system registered a major Kryptonite signature in downtown National City.” She checked the readings on the computer. “Oh, my God. Kara.” She and Maggie ran outside and saw the two Supers duking it out in the sky. “What the hell?”

Alex and Maggie watched helplessly as Superman and Supergirl’s punches echoed thunderously around them. Every punch was absolutely brutal, and it was tearing their hearts out to witness. As if things weren’t dramatic enough, the pair of caped heroes ended up in the fountain, soaking wet and looking haggard. Kara gave Kal a swift uppercut, but missed on the next swing, opening herself up for the devastating punch that came next.

Kara screamed at her cousin, “You have to fight it!”

Neither Alex nor Maggie knew what she meant by that, but they held hands as they watched this unprecedented brawl. There were a few brief terrifying moments there where it looked like Supergirl might lose the fight, but suddenly, she seemed to gather her strength and come back swinging like a champ, and finally Superman was subdued, knocked out cold in the water. Kara fell to her knees, and Alex and Maggie ran to her and held her up from either side.

“Hey, hey! It's okay, we’ve got you. We're here. We're here.”

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Lena, Mon-El, Lillian and Hank took the DEO-issued helicopter back to National City. It was much slower than flying with Supergirl, and Lena clutched Mon-El’s hand as they flew. She wasn’t trying to be close to him, she was just terrified of flying, especially after Corben had shot down her helicopter last year. When they returned, miraculously, the L-Corp building had barely sustained any damage, so they were able to land on the helipad there.

Lena went straight down to her office and dug out one of her spare outfits that she kept in her personal bathroom in case of emergencies. She changed out of that horrible red wedding dress that Rhea had forced her to wear, and she wished she had a shower, but that wasn’t as important. The next thing she did was call Alex on Lillian’s phone.

“Lillian?” Alex answered.

“Alex, it’s Lena.”

“Oh, thank God!” the agent practically yelled into the phone. “It’s Lena!” she announced aside.

“Lena!” Maggie exclaimed. “Are you OK?”

Lena wished she could glare at her wife. “Not really, no.”

“Where are you?” Alex asked.

“I’m at L-Corp with my mother, Hank, and Mon-El.”

There was silence on the line for a few long seconds. “Lena, I’m sending the girls to you. After they get there, send Mon-El to the DEO. Eve is a wreck.”

“Do you really want your kids here with my mother?” the CEO scoffed.

“They need to be with family right now, and we’re a little busy with Kara and Clark right now. I’ll send Douglas with them. Jessie got her powers, so they can look after you. I don’t trust Lillian.”

“Jessie got her powers?!” Lena exclaimed worriedly. “What happened?”

“She can tell you when she gets there. Hold tight.”

Lena paced her office while she waited for the kids to show up with Douglas. Sure enough, barely five minutes after she hung up the phone, the twins appeared on her balcony with a fully-armored Douglas Dixon. It was a little strange to see him geared up so much, since more often than not, she saw him at her home in plain clothes instead of at the DEO. He was already a hulking six-foot-three, but with the extra gear, he looked bigger. It was almost funny seeing him carried by a five-foot-five preteen girl. The trio landed gracefully outside, and she hurried to let them in.

“Lena!” the twins dashed in to hug her, and they all three burst into tears at the reunion.

“I’m so glad you girls are OK,” Lena sniffled.

“We’re glad you’re OK too,” Jessie replied.

“So glad,” Jamie added.
“It’s good to have you back,” Douglas patted her arm affectionately. “I’d hug you, but…” he indicated his getup and the guns strapped to nearly every part of him.

“It’s OK,” she waved him off with an attempt at a smile. “Later.”

Douglas nodded. “Later, you’re getting a bear hug.”

Lena actually chuckled at that. “I look forward to it.”


Lena sighed. “She had this crazy, convoluted plan to make me marry her son in order to unite Daxam with humanity. She threatened to blow up all the hospitals in the city, if we didn’t do it. She also planned to create a child with our genetic makeup. Apparently, they only need a lock of hair to do so.”

The twins looked puzzled. “Why didn’t she just pick Eve? That’s Mon-El’s actual girlfriend.”

The CEO shrugged. “I don’t pretend to understand that crazy woman’s logic.”

“Where is everyone?” Douglas inquired.

“Foraging the place for food,” Lena shook her head. “They were hungry. Well, Mon-El was hungry, and I’m assuming my mother and her henchman are taking the chance to case the place.”

Douglas growled. “Don’t worry, the building should be secure enough, and Mon-El knows not to let them out of sight.” She pulled the girls back to her and hugged them again, breathing them in. Jessie held her a little too tightly, but she didn’t complain. It simply reminded her, “So, Jessie, I hear you got your powers.”

“I sure did!” the preteen beamed.

“What happened?”

Jessie took a deep breath, “Well, when Mama came and told us that you were kidnapped, I kinda lost it. I’ve never been so angry in all my life.”

“You were angry, not scared?”

“Yeah.”

“So I guess you were trying all the wrong things to trigger them, huh?”

“Apparently,” Jessie looked sheepishly down at her feet. “I’m sorry, Lena.”

“For getting your powers?” Lena asked in confusion.

“No, for trying to trigger them and making you all worry about me.”

“It’s in the past,” Lena replied, kissing her on the head. “Now, how about we go home?”

The twins looked at each other in dismay. “Um… Well?”

“About that…”
“Mikey!” Eve exclaimed as Mon-El entered the DEO. “Oh, thank God!” She ran and hugged him as tightly as she could, and he lifted her up off the ground and spun her around.

“I’m OK,” he assured. “I’m here. I’m OK.”

“I was so worried about you!” she clasped his face in her hands and kissed him.

“Are you OK?” he checked.

“Yes, I’m fine,” she nodded. “Did you know that Kara was Supergirl?”

“Uh… Well, yeah, I did know that.”

“I guess I should have put two and two together when you said she was an alien, but I guess I just assumed she was a Daxamite like you.”

“Nope. She’s Kryptonian, hence my mother’s hatred of her.”

“I see,” she responded.

Mon-El looked around the nearly restored room, “Come with me, and let’s see if there’s any food left in the kitchen. I’m starving!”
As she lay in bed with her wives, Kara felt the warmth of the sunlight beaming in through the windows. She sighed happily and snuggled into Alex. “Let’s just stay here a little while longer, okay?”

“How long?” Alex mumbled sleepily.

“Until tomorrow.” The Kryptonian nuzzled her face into her wife’s chest.

Alex chuckled, “Okay, woman of tomorrow.”

Kara yawned, then kissed the bare skin of Alex’s shoulder. “I know we can’t stay all day, but let’s just stay a little while longer, please?”

“But, Kara, you’re not here,” Alex whispered.

“What?” she mumbled.

“You’re in the fortress.”

Kara gasped as she awoke from her dream to find herself in the Fortress of Solitude. She hurt all over, and it was a struggle to sit up. She groaned, and Alex and Maggie immediately ran to her.

“Hey, hey, you’re okay,” Alex soothed.

“What happened?” Kara groaned. She noticed that all her Kryptonite block was completely wrecked.

“Well, you passed out, and then you woke up, flew us here and you passed out again,” Maggie explained.

Kara climbed off the strange ice bed she was laying on, “Ah!” she cried out in pain.

“Easy,” Alex said as she and Maggie braced her from either side.

“I feel like…”

“Like you got punched by Superman?” Maggie quipped.

“Repeatedly,” Kara confirmed.

“Yeah,” Alex breathed.

Not a minute later, and Superman gasped as he woke up.

“Kal!” Kara called.

The Man of Steel sat up in alarm, “Kara? What happened?”

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“Oops! Sorry, Lena!” Jessie tried to reattach the head of the knight from her chessboard, but it was broken.

“That chessboard’s been in the Luthor family for generations,” Lillian groused.

Lena stood up from her office couch, and Douglas and the twins stood sentinel in front of her, ready to fight.

“Did you come here to yell at me for not treating the family heirlooms with respect, or to blame me for what’s happening outside?” Lena grumbled, crossing her arms over her chest.

“How could you let that woman deceive you?” Lillian spoke as if the others weren’t even there. “I taught you to be a scientist. To question everything.”

“No,” Lena disagreed. “What you taught me was to doubt myself. To look for validation elsewhere, so much that I was willing to take it from the first mentor that offered it to me.”

“I’m sorry,” Lillian sighed.

Lena scoffed.

“I am, Lena. When you came to visit me in jail, I honestly wanted to be a better mother to you. But every time I’ve had the opportunity to choose you over something else I’ve chosen something else.”

“Well, congratulations on saying the first honest thing in your life.”

“I have justified the worst behavior for the best of causes. But I was right. The threat was real. But maybe I backed the wrong child to stop it. The transmat portal you created? That was brilliant, Lena. And if you could do that with the portal, maybe you could do something with this.” Lillian pulled out a silver box from her bag.

“What is it?” Jessie demanded.

“Is that from Lex’s vault?” Lena asked.

“He created it to get rid of Superman,” Lillian explained.

“Does it work?” Lena wanted to know.

Lillian shrugged, “Well, you’d need to adapt it. But if you could, you would be the Luthor who saved the world.”
“Silver Kryptonite?” Superman mused. “That's a new one. The whole time I thought I was fighting Zod. But it didn't weaken me at all.”

“It might have,” Kara offered.

Kal shook his head. “No. No, I was at full strength and you beat me.”

“Well, I'm just glad we're both okay,” Kara said, arms crossed over her chest. “But we need to come up with a plan to defeat Rhea or she's just going to keep coming after us.”

“The positron cannon was the only weapon we had capable of penetrating their ship's shields,” Alex chimed in. “Is there anything that powerful here?”

“No weapon,” Superman answered, “But I might have something we can use against them.” He lead them over to the main computer terminal.

“What?” Kara asked a little desperately.

“Information. I feel like there was something in the archives about the early wars with Daxam.” Kal-El brought up the search terminal and scrolled through the information until he found what he was looking for. “You know, this really would be a lot easier with Kelex.”

Kara sighed. “Yeah. Sorry, I kinda had to blast him.”

“No, no, it's fine. Just- You owe me a new robot.” Superman finally found what he was looking for.

“Dakkam Ur?” Kara read. “I've never heard of that.”

“It's old, but it might work,” Superman mused.

Superman and Supergirl flew back to the DEO with Maggie and Alex. As soon as they landed on the balcony, they were greeted by friendly faces.

“Yes, yes, yes!” Winn cheered.

“Kara!” Mon-El greeted her with a hug. “Are you okay?”

“I'll be OK,” she replied.
Winn nervously approached the male Kryptonian. “Hi. Hey. I'm sure you probably don't remember me. Hi.”

“Winn Schott, resident genius of the DEO? It's good to see you, buddy.” Kal-El clapped him on the back affectionately.

“It's good…” Winn stuttered.

“Good.” Kal finished for him, feeling the tech’s awkwardness. He looked at Mon-El. “And you're the guy we're trying to save?”

“Yes, sir. Mon-El of Daxam. Though not Not like the, uh… You know, the others from Daxam. The killy ones?”

“You must be a good guy or she wouldn't be fighting for you.” Superman shook Mon-El’s hand.

“Winn, what's happening here?” Alex wanted to know.

“Oh, uh, yes,” the tech nodded, leading them into the briefing room. “J'onn is still unconscious, unfortunately. But he's stable. Uh, we've cleared all Daxamite soldiers from the building.”

Kara interrupted, “Uh, we might have found a way to get rid of the Daxamites in the archives at the Fortress of Solitude.”

“What?” Mon-El asked.

“Dakkam Ur,” she replied.

Mon-El balked. “No. No, no, no. No way in hell!”

“It's the only option we've got!” she insisted.

Before they could argue further, the alarm system started blaring.

“What is it?” Alex inquired.

“The energy weapons in the Daxamite ships are charging up,” a DEO operative informed them.

“They're waging another attack,” Maggie guessed.

Kara stepped forward determinedly, “Winn, get me face-to-face with Rhea.”

As soon as Winn connected her, Kara spoke with authority, “Queen Rhea of Daxam, I, Supergirl, champion of planet Earth, invoke the sacred rite of Dakkam Ur. To meet with you in single combat before the gods. May the fate of my people rest on the fate of my life.”

“She spoke the sacred oath. How will you respond?” Rhea’s guard asked her.

Rhea showed no fear, “Dakkam Ur. I accept your challenge, Supergirl. We duel in four hours. Daxam assures you it will be your last.”

When the transmission ended, Winn asked, “Okay, what just happened?”

“The ships' radiation signature is diminishing,” Alex observed. “Their weapons are powering down.”
“What did you just do?” Winn wanted to know.

“She's gonna end this,” Superman stated cryptically.

Mon-El dragged Kara away from the group. “You just invoked a trial by combat created by barbarians! It's been around since we crawled out of the caves on Daxam with rocks and sticks.”

“If I win, she goes,” Kara reasoned. “They all go. They are bound by ancient law to leave this planet in peace. She's not gonna win.”

“But what if she does? Do you know what it will happen? You'll have to stand by and watch her walk this planet, trampling everyone underfoot.”

“I just have to beat her. And I will.”

“Why not Superman? Isn't this his fight, too?”

“It's everyone's fight,” Superman interrupted. “But Kara just defeated me. She's the champion of Earth.”

“I don't have time for you to be afraid,” Kara told Mon-El. “I need you strong… Hey, where the hell are my kids?”

Alex looked over J’onn’s vitals. They seemed to be the same as before she left, but that wasn’t necessarily a good thing. “Please, J'onn, wake up soon,” she begged. “We need you.” She went back to her computer to log the information.

“M'gann.”

“Your friends need you, J’onn. The great fight is coming.”

“I don't know if I'm gonna be strong enough to help them.”

“Don't worry. Everything will be fine. Now wake up.”
J’onn awoke with a start, sitting up and gasping with shock.

“Oh, thank God!” Alex ran to his side.

Still breathing heavily, J’onn inquired, “Where's M'gann?”

Alex frowned. “You've been out for days, J'onn. You must be a little confused.”

“She was right here!” the director insisted.

“No. She's on Mars,” Alex pressed.

“What happened here?” he demanded.

Alex sighed, “Everything.”

Winn and the gang stared at the big screens in the DEO briefing room watching the news.

“It's being touted as the intergalactic fight of the century. As Supergirl and Rhea of Daxam face off in a trial by combat - for the very fate of our world.”

“Woof. No pressure,” Winn huffed in an attempt to lighten the mood.

“We need to contain this,” J’onn said, coming around the corner into the briefing room.

Winn brightened and ran to hug him tightly. “Hey! Papa Bear!”

“Easy!” Alex chided him.

“It's good to see you on your feet,” Superman shook hands with the Martian.

“Welcome, my friend,” J’onn replied.

Kara hugged him next. “Should you be up and walking around?” she worried.
“You need all the help you can get,” J’onn stated. “Alex told me about the offer you made. We’ll get you everything you need, but for right now, that needs to be handled. You don’t want an audience of innocent civilians when you fight Rhea.”

Cat Grant sat at her desk typing furiously. “Tessmacher, get Snapper on the line! His dispatches have no teeth! Where’s the hook, where’s the lede, where’s the stats and where the hell is my latte? I’ve been typing for 12 hours, I need caffeine, I need carbs, I need a-” She stopped speaking for a second and calmed down at the sight of Clark Kent standing in front of her, Kara at his side. “Clark Bar. Oh. And what, pray tell, brings you here?”

“Gosh, Ms. Grant, I just wanted to see what I could do to help,” Clark answered coyly.

Cat smirked, stalking towards him. “Oh, you do love danger, don’t you, Clark Kent? Yet another reason why Lois made no sense.” She finally seemed to notice Kara, “Oh, and Kiera, where the hell have you been?”

Kara opened her mouth to answer, but Cat interrupted her.

“No, no, no. You are ostensibly employed here as a reporter. And Supergirl is out there about to have the biggest skirmish of her career and I thought maybe you might want to go out there and report?”

“Yeah, that’s actually why we’re here,” Kara informed her, sitting down in the chair across from Ms. Grant. “So, uh, the fight between Rhea and Supergirl…”

“Go on,” Cat purred.

“Uh, Supergirl gave us an exclusive interview,” Kara offered.

“In exchange for?” Cat drawled.

“A request,” Clark replied. “She’d like you to tone down the, um- Gee, how do I put this? The sensational tone that the battle’s been receiving in the media.”

“Oh, I don’t know how I can do that,” Cat shook her head. “People are finally starting to fight. Finally starting to stand up.”

“Supergirl doesn’t want anyone showing up and getting hurt,” Kara explained.

“And I don’t know anyone who cares more about the people than you do, Ms. Grant,” Clark pressed.
Cat grinned, “Once again, Kansas, you’re the only person who really gets me.”

“I try,” he answered.

“Fine,” Cat sighed. “Deal. And what do you think, Kiera? Do you think Supergirl is ready for this?”

Kara grew fiercely determined. She was exhausted, she hadn’t slept in days, and she’d just gotten pummeled by Superman, but she knew this was a battle for the earth, and she answered solemnly, “She told me she is.”

“Well, great. Then, I put all my chips on the Girl of Steel,” Cat nodded. “Now, you go out there and you tell Supergirl that we are all rooting for her.”

“Sure thing. It’s good seeing you, Ms. Grant,” Clark stood up and headed out.

When the man was a few feet away, Cat said to Kara, “Mmm. Oh, those big green eyes I promise you, when he takes off those glasses, he is a tiger in bed.”

Kara chuckled awkwardly, and said to herself, “Oh, God, I hope Rhea kills me.” When she exited Cat’s office, she gave Eve a quick hug.

“Good luck!” the assistant whispered in her ear. “Please, be careful!”

“Thanks,” Kara replied gratefully. “I will.”

The two journalists headed out, and on the way down in the elevator, Kara’s phone chimed with a text from Lena. “You’ll never guess who wants to see us,” she told her cousin. They made their way to L-Corp, and landed on the balcony.

“Oh, there’s my girls!” Kara hugged and kissed them full of relief. “I love you so much.”

“We love you too, Mama! We’re so glad you’re OK!” Jessie replied.

The twins didn’t let her go. “Hey, I love you guys, but I need to hug my wife too.”

“Sorry!” Jamie said meekly, letting her go.

Kara opened her arms to Lena, and the CEO fell into them gratefully. Kara rocked her and rubbed her back. “There’s my girl. I love you so much, Lena.”

“I love you too, Kara.” She was well aware that both Superman and her mother were watching them, but that didn’t stop her from kissing her wife the way she wanted to, no, needed to.

When they didn’t pull away right away, Lillian cleared her throat to get their attention.

Kara sighed, and reluctantly pulled back. “So what did you need, my love?”

Lena opened her mouth to answer, but Lillian spoke first, “My daughter has a way to save us.”
“It’s a device that my brother invented to keep humans safe while radiating the atmosphere with Kryptonite. It would’ve made the planet uninhabitable for both of you.”

Kara scoffed. “Well, lucky they put him in jail before he could make it work.”

“And lucky for you, I found it,” Lillian countered.

“I’ve been studying it,” Lena told them, “And I think I can convert it to irradiate the atmosphere with lead, rather than Kryptonite.”

“Just a trace amount, harmless to humans,” Lillian added. “But the atmosphere would become toxic to Daxamites. The aliens would be forced to leave. Or stay and die.”

“All of them?” Kara checked.

Lillian nodded, “Mmm-hmm.”

“And they could never return,” Lena added. “Even Rhea’s son.”

“Mon-El would have to leave Earth,” Kara breathed worriedly. She thought hard for a minute before saying, “Start working.” She turned to leave and took one last look at Lillian Luthor. “Lena, do you mind if I take the kids back?”

The CEO looked at her step-children, and then at her mother. “Sure,” was all she answered.

When the Supers got back to the DEO, the twins ran to their mother and Maggie, hugging them as tightly as they dared.

“What did Lillian want?” Alex demanded.

Superman sighed heavily, “Lillian and Lena have a way, a fail-safe, to get rid of the Daxamites if Kara doesn’t beat Rhea.”

“It’s a device that will seed the Earth’s atmosphere with lead. No Daxamite would survive on this planet.” Kara looked meaningfully at Mon-El.

“Except for Mon-El, right?” Winn stammered.

Kal-El shrugged. “Mon-El might be able to survive a little longer than the others. He’s been exposed to our yellow sun for a few months.”

“Well, if it comes down to it, you use it,” Mon-El said bravely. “I won’t be the reason this planet
suffers.”

“No,” Kara replied sternly. “No, it’s not going to come to that. I told Lena to start working, but I want to be very clear about something. We will not have to use that device. And I am going to beat her. Your mother’s going to leave. For good.”

“Agent Schott, Agent Danvers, figure out a way to keep Mon-El from dying if we use this device.”

“Yeah, sure thing,” Winn saluted.

“When you go to meet her, I’m coming, too,” Mon-El told Kara.

“You can’t fight for me,” she reminded him.

“But I can be with you.” He looked at Superman, “I know you probably want to go, but I-”

“No. You’ll be a good second,” Kal-El nodded.

“I could use your help though, Kal,” Supergirl told him. “Spar with me. And keep me on my toes until I meet her.”

“I’m coming too!” Jessie insisted.

“Me too!” Jamie added. “I’m going stir crazy. I need to let off some steam.”

Jessie nodded emphatically, “Me too!”

The Supers had been sparring for hours. By now, the kids had disappeared to find food, so it was just the cousins left. Kara was tired, and her bones ached, but she was determined to press forward. She practiced a move that Superman had been teaching them.

“That's good, that's good,” Superman tapped out. “You're a quick learner. I learned that move on Warworld.”

Kara sighed heavily.

“What is it?” Clark pressed.

“I just- I feel like I'm on the brink of having everything I've ever wanted. Family, friends, a job I love. A life as a hero I never could have imagined. And I’ve got four babies on the way, Kal. Four! If I beat Rhea, I get to keep all of that. I don't know. I don't know if it's possible. I don't know if it's possible to have everything you want.”
“Well, it is. But only because you worked for it. Whenever I fight, no matter who it's against or where it is, I'm always fighting for Lois. I fight with her right here,” he tapped his heart. “The people we love, they're, uh, they're another secret superpower. Keep them with you.” Kara nodded, and he leaned over and hugged her. “It's time.”

Kara headed out toward the DEO balcony, and her family intercepted her before she could leave.

Alex hugged her tightly and kissed her. “Give ‘em hell, Angel.”

Maggie hugged and kissed her next. “We believe in you, Kara.”

Kara looked at her daughters. There was no fear in their eyes. Only fierce determination and pride. It bolstered her courage.

“We believe in you, Mama,” Jessie said confidently.

“Yeah,” Jamie grinned. “Go get her!”

She hugged them and soaked up their energy, letting it lift her. “Thanks, girls. I have to make one last stop before I go.” She flew to L-Corp in the blink of an eye, landing roughly on the balcony to make herself known. “It’s time for me to go,” she told her wife.

Lena stepped out onto the balcony with her, handing her a small black device. “I love you, Kara. I know you’ll take care of this, and I promise when you get back, I will spend the rest of my life attoning for what I’ve done. Just come back to us, OK?”

“I will, Lena. This isn’t your fault. I love you.”

Lena pulled her in for one last kiss before the fight. “Up, up, and away.”

Douglas waved at her from inside. “Good luck, my friend!”

She smiled and waved back at him with a confidence she didn’t feel, and then she was off.

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Kara and Mon-El landed on the official meeting place of the big fight.

“I'm here for you,” Mon-El encouraged.

“I know.” Kara nodded in thanks.

Rhea beamed down with her guard. “I see you brought some moral support.”

“I see you did, too,” Kara observed.
“So,” Rhea stepped forward, “Once you are disposed of, I have your word that your forces will lay down arms? That the city, the nation, and the planet will be surrendered?”


“For the Earth.”

“For the Earth.”

At the same time, the pair leapt at each other, and Kara landed a punch right to Rhea’s face. The Daxamite queen swung and missed, leaving her open for another hit. The next hit by the queen was blocked by Supergirl, and the hero blasted the queen in her stomach and again in her face, but the next swing was wild, and Rhea grabbed the Kryptonian’s cape and flung her backwards into an electrical box.

Kara quickly got up and sped towards the queen, but Rhea dodged her, and she ended up face-first on the ground. She was tired, but this wasn't over yet. She had to beat Rhea, and then this would all be over. Three more solid connects with the Daxamite’s face, and Rhea fell to the ground and started to laugh.

Without warning, the smaller Daxamite ships started firing at the city again.

“You agreed to the Dakkam Ur!” Kara exclaimed. “Send them back!”

Mon-El stepped forward. “You will dishonor yourself before the gods.”

Rhea stood to her feet, “My gods are only concerned with my victory.”

Supergirl watched helplessly as her city continued to be ravaged. “No. No, destroying this city is not the answer.”

“A city that's destroyed will need a new leader to rebuild it,” Rhea explained casually.

Supergirl looked at her Daxamite friend, “Go. Be a hero.”

Mon-El looked grim, but nodded and took off to help the city.

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“Kara’s alone,” Superman observed her on the DEO big screens. He started to head out, but J’onn stopped him.

“Supergirl’s handling Rhea,” the director said. “Right now, we need to help the people in that
building.”

“We?” Kal raised his brow.

“El Mayara,” the Martian vowed, changing into his natural state.

“U-th-aur.” (Brother) Kal responded

“Alex, you're in charge,” the director told her on the way out.

Alex nodded.

“Don't worry,” Maggie took her hand and squeezed. “I got your back.”

“You're getting tired,” Supergirl commented, a bit relieved.

“Finish me, then,” Rhea challenged. “Hit me. Consider it a gift.”

Kara did just that, cracking the queen right upside the temple, sending her to the ground. “You ready to give up now?”

“Hardly,” Rhea scoffed. She wiped her brow and held her fingers out to the Kryptonian. They glowed an unnatural shade of green, and Kara’s heart dropped. The fight with Kal had destroyed her Kryptonite blockers, and she had no defence against the substance. She felt the sickness right away and tried not to fall down, but she was exhausted and it overcame her strength.

“Because of your people, Kryptonite poisoned my entire world,” Rhea taunted. "I've carried it across galaxies. It's part of me now. So go ahead. Make me bleed.”
Back at L-Corp, Winn was finished with the emergency anti-lead room for Mon-El, and now he was helping Lena.

“Can I have the- Uh, the- Yeah. Thank you, Winn.”

“You know, I'm pretty good in a crisis,” he preened. A nearby explosion had him jumping in fright, “Oh, God!”

“We can see that,” Lillian shook her head.

“I don't like you,” Winn retorted.

The Cadmus leader rolled her eyes.

“It's done,” Lena announced.

“Turn it on. We can end this,” Lillian demanded.

“Hey, no, no, no, wait!” Winn said, blocking her from the contraption. “No, you can't do that.”

“There's too much at stake to wait,” Lillian huffed, shoving Winn and Lena away and grabbing the machine.

“Mother!” Lena shouted.

“No!” Winn whined.

Lillian crossed the room and pressed the button, but nothing happened. “You said it worked,” she complained.

“Oh, it does,” Lena smirked. “I just gave Supergirl the remote. Only she can turn it on.”

Lillian frowned and put the box down.

“We should call the DEO,” Lena said to Winn. “Get them to let Supergirl know it's ready if she needs it.”

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Mon-El, Superman, and the Martian Manhunter were down on the ground getting people out of harm’s way. Mon-El picked up a teenage boy of the ground and hurried to shoo him away from danger. “Come on, get out of here. Get out of here.”

A troop of Daxamite soldiers spotted the rebel prince, “Get the traitor!”
Mon-El dispatched them all quickly, “Sorry, not sorry.”

“Get to safety!” J’onn exclaimed, ushering civilians away from the chaos.

Alex spoke on the comms, “Superman, we’ve got bogies above National City Hospital!”

“I’m on my way,” he replied, flying up into the sky.

Now that Supergirl was weakened, Rhea took advantage of the fight and pummeled the hero through walls and floors and ceilings. When they returned to the roof of the building, Rhea saw Superman attacking some of her ships.

“Get the Kryptonian!” she shouted to her guard.

The man bowed and took off.

“This is worse than Myriad,” Superman heard Cat Grant say to James Olsen. I never thought I would say that.”

The hero was flung into the building by the queen’s guard, and they battled it out, trashing the once-again pristine offices. With one last final blow, the guard went flying out the window, falling to the ground below. “Well, at least he tried,” Clark quipped.
As J’onn was getting people to safety, he was met by a large troop of Daxamites. He paused a moment to think about his options, but before he had a chance to make a move, someone appeared beside him, knocking the soldiers off their feet when they landed. He turned to see another Green. M’gann.

“You came,” he grinned.

“You called,” she replied.

A large horde of White Martians flew over their heads, “They followed you.”

“Don't worry,” M’gann assured him. “They're friends.” No sooner than the words were out of her mouth, the White Martians landed around them and started fighting against the Daxamite soldiers.

Rhea continued to pummel the Kryptonite-weakened Supergirl. “It won't stop here.” She blocked the hero’s wild swings, catching her arm and punching her in the stomach. “There's Star City and Metropolis.” Another uppercut to the Kryptonian’s chin. “I will destroy city after city until your whole world is gone.” One last punch had the Kryptonian on the ground, weak, pathetic and aching. The world around her was starting to go grey.

Suddenly, Kara could smell the presence of two familiar people. Her heart skyrocketed, and she tried to get up, but she couldn't. The Kryptonite was too much for her exhausted body. She could do nothing but watch as her daughters flanked her, looking furious.

Rhea laughed. “Looks like I win, Supergirl.”

“I don't think so,” Jessie growled. She wasted no time hitting Rhea, sending the queen flying back into a wall of industrial fans.

The queen stood up and taunted the elder Kryptonian. “You’re so weak, your children have to come to your rescue? Pathetic.”

This time Jamie hit Rhea, right on the temple where she was bleeding. Jamie pulled a glowing green fist back and just stared at it. “Ew!” she complained.

Kara and Rhea both stared at the girls in amazement.
“Why is she bleeding green?” Jamie asked Kara.

“It’s Kryptonite,” Kara panted. “It’s why I can’t fight her anymore.”

The twins looked at each other and grinned, for the first time realizing that they were unaffected by this supposedly toxic substance. Jessie hit the queen again, also coming away with a green bloody fist. “This is our home,” she reminded Rhea, punching her in the stomach. “And we’re going to protect it.”

“Yeah, you’re going down!” Jamie added, uppercutting the queen so hard she flew up into the air and fell down to the ground on her back.

“It doesn’t matter if I live or die,” Rhea told them. “We’ll keep coming.” She indicated the continued assault on National City.

Mon-El appeared then, and shouted at the twins, “What do you think you’re doing? Your mother is freaking out right now!”

“Mama needed help!” Jessie shouted back.

Alex came in over the comms, “Supergirl, they’ve locked onto every school, hospital, and municipal building in the city. They’re going to destroy everything.”

Kara looked solemnly at Mon-El, who nodded his permission. “I’m so sorry,” she whispered. Pulling out the device Lena gave her, Kara gave Rhea one last look, then pressed the button.

Back at L-Corp, Lena, Winn, Douglas and Lillian were waiting impatiently for something to change. They had no way of watching the fight like the people at the DEO, so they were sitting ducks until the machine whirred to life.

“Finally,” Lillian sighed, seeing the box light up.

The lead dust exploded out of the building, affecting every Daxamite it touched.
On the ground, Rhea clutched her throat and coughed. “Mon-El. Please! Save me.”

Mon-El started coughing too, “Like you saved Father?” he retorted.

Rhea quickly beamed back up to her ship, and the rest of the Daxamites followed.

Mon-El started to fall from the reaction to the lead.

“Mon-El!” the kids exclaimed, running to him and holding him up.

“No!” Kara exclaimed. “No, please, please. I'm gonna get you somewhere safe. I'm gonna take you somewhere safe.”

“It's okay,” Mon-El assured her.

“No, stop,” Kara whimpered. “Alex! Do something! Tell me what to do!”

“The entire atmosphere's been affected, you have to bring him back to the DEO right now!” Alex insisted.

“How long does he have?” Kara asked frantically.

“I don't know, a few minutes? Move fast!” Alex demanded.

The three Supers flew the Daxamite back to the DEO at top speed. “We’re here! What do we do?”

Alex ran to them and grabbed a hold of Mon-El. “This way!” She lead them into the cells where she and Winn had rigged a mega filter to keep the prince safe until they could figure something else out. “In here! Quick!”

Mon-El hurried into the cell and closed the door, finally able to breathe easy. “How long do I have to stay in here?” he worried.

“I promise, we’ll work on nothing else until we get you out of there,” Alex said earnestly. “We’re so proud of you, Mon-El. You don’t deserve to be locked up, but this is the best thing we could figure out for the time being.”

The Daxamite hung his head and nodded. “I understand.”

Kara put her hand on the glass, “I’m so sorry.”

“Don’t be,” Mon-El shook his head and put his hand against the glass too. “You did what you had to do. As long as the earth is safe again.”

“You’re so brave,” Kara told him tearily.

“I couldn’t have done it without you teaching me,” he replied. “I’m a better man because of you.”

The twins approached the cell and touched the glass too. “We love you, Mon-El. We’re sorry you lost your parents,” Jamie whimpered.
“It’s OK, girls,” he spoke softly. “Thank you for your help.”

“You’re welcome,” they answered.

“We’ll be back,” Alex told him.

“Hey,” he stopped them, “Can you please call Eve? Ms. Grant insisted she go back to work.”

“I’ll call her right away,” Kara promised.

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Once they were out of earshot, Alex stopped and turned to the twins. “What the hell were you girls thinking?!” she hissed. “I can’t believe you had the audacity to go out there and reveal yourselves! Do you have any idea what you’ve done? It’s all over the news that there are new Supers now. How the hell are we going to deal with this?”

“Mama needed help!” Jessie insisted. “We had to go!”

“We couldn’t just stand by and watch her get killed!” Jamie whined.

“Alex, they saved my life,” Kara interjected. “Rhea had Kryptonite in her system, and I wouldn’t have survived if they hadn’t come. Apparently, they’re immune to Kryptonite.”

The redhead just stared at them for a moment. “Really?”

The twins nodded.

“Well, that doesn’t excuse you for doing what you did!” Alex said to the kids. “Superman could have gone and helped her, but you didn’t even give me a chance to call him. I am so upset with you two.”

The twins crossed their arms over their chests. She wasn’t going to convince them that they did the wrong thing. It was bad enough that Mon-El lost his family. They weren’t going to lose theirs too. They stared their mother down defiantly.

“Mama would have died if we hadn’t gone!” Jessie hollered.

Jamie was not to be left out, “Superman would have been affected by the Kryptonite, too!”

“You didn’t know you were immune to Kryptonite!” Alex argued.

“We didn’t know there was Kryptonite in the first place,” Jamie explained. “We just saw Mama getting beat up.”
Alex growled. Why couldn’t she get through to them? Not only did Cadmus know about them now, but they were on the news for all the world to see. “You girls are grounded for the rest of your lives.”

“What? No!” the girls balked.

“Try me!” Alex snapped.

Lena arrived at the DEO a short time later with Winn and Douglas. The CEO was a little overwhelmed when seemingly everyone ran towards them. She expected a lecture, but what she got was lots of hugs and congratulations. It stunned her. Her family was crying and taking turns hugging and kissing her over and over. It was if she hadn’t done anything horrible at all.

“I’m so glad you’re OK,” everyone told her.

“We love you so much,” her family added.

Kara leaned down to Lena’s stomach and tuned her hearing to the babies’ heartbeats, instantly relieved when she heard each strong little thump. She grinned at her wife. “The babies are OK too,” she assured them all.

For some reason, it was this comment that finally broke through Lena’s shock, and she started to tear up. “I’m so sorry for everything. I really let everyone down, and this whole invasion is my fault!”

Kara pulled her into her arms and shushed her. “This is not your fault, Lena. You were trying to save the world, but Rhea tricked you. The blame is on her, not you.”

Lena sobbed and buried her head in Supergirl’s shoulder. “I’m sorry!” she hiccuped. “I’m so sorry!”

Her family surrounded her and whispered words of love and encouragement until she settled down.

“I’m so… I’m so tired,” she whimpered.

“I know, sweetheart,” Kara stroked her hair. “I think we’re going to have to go crash with Eliza for a little while. Especially since the twins revealed themselves on camera. We’re going to need to get out of dodge for a while.”

Lena paled. “Oh, no! What happened?” There was a clamor of voices trying to answer her at once, but she stopped them with a raise of her hand. “Kara?”
The Kryptonian told her about the fight with Rhea, the Kryptonite blood, and her subsequent rescue by the twins.

“Oh, boy,” Lena breathed, hands on her hips. “I hope Eliza doesn’t mind us crashing.”

“I need to call her,” Alex commented. “I’m sure she’s worried sick.”

“I hate to change the subject, but, um, what happened to Mon-El?” Lena wondered.

“He’s downstairs in a cell that Winn and I rigged to keep him alive until we can figure something out,” Alex informed her. “Do you want to see him?”

“Yes, please,” the CEO said meekly.

Alex lead her down to Mon-El’s cell, and their family followed, including Superman.

“Lena!” the Daxamite exclaimed. “Thank God! I was so afraid that your mother was going to try to kidnap you again!”

“I can’t say it didn’t cross my mind,” Lena agreed. “But she was too busy talking to the press to pay any attention to us leaving.”

“Lillian was talking to the press?” Maggie whistled. “This should be good.”

“Don’t worry,” Kara replied. “Catco will make sure the real story gets out there.”

Lena sighed. “Don’t hold back anything on my account. I deserve whatever comes of it.”

“Don’t talk like that,” Mon-El hit his palm against the glass.

Alex nodded. “You don't deserve anything bad happening to you. So you were taken advantage of. That happens to the best of us sometimes, and, Lena, you are the best of us, so don’t put yourself down for what happened.”

The CEO looked back at Mon-El. “I’m sorry for not listening to you in the first place. You were right. All Rhea ever wanted was to use me as a pawn. I can’t believe I trusted her.”

“I, of all people, know how manipulative my mother can be,” Mon-El growled.

“No one blames you, Lena,” Superman spoke up. “We’re not going to get people all riled up thinking you’re some monster. You are not a monster. You are a beautiful, strong, capable woman who is going to bounce back after this. You are not going to beat yourself up over something you had no control over.”

Lena leaned into the glass, resting her forehead where Mon-El’s hand was. “I don’t know if I can stop.”

“You can,” Kara encouraged. “You will. We won’t let you down, Lena. We love you, and we will encourage you with every breath we take until our dying days. You’re a good person, my love.”

“You’re the best kind of person, Lena,” Jessie told her.

“Yeah,” Jamie agreed. “We’ll never stop loving you, Lena.”

Lena started crying again, and they all enveloped her in a big group hug until she calmed down.
Kara was looking out at the now clear sky from the balcony of the DEO, holding tightly to a half-dozing Lena.

“I have to get home,” Superman told them.

“I know,” Kara replied.

“You okay?” he checked.

“Of course,” she tried to smile at him.

“You don’t seem OK,” he countered.

Supergirl sighed and breathed Lena’s scent in for strength. “I just- I failed spectacularly today. I couldn’t beat Rhea with all that Kryptonite in her system, and my twelve-year-old girls had to come and save me. I’m ashamed of myself.”

Clark put his hand on her shoulder. “You have nothing to be ashamed of. I couldn’t have done what you did, Kara.

“You don't have to try to make me feel better,” she grumbled.

“I'm not,” he assured. “I'm humbled by you. You are so much stronger than me. Stronger than I ever will be.”

Kara looked into his eyes to see if there was any hint of teasing. There wasn’t. “Thank you,” she sighed. “Say hi to Lois for me.”

“I will.” And with that, Superman took off into the skies and headed home.

“Kara,” Lena whispered. “This might sound bad, but I’m glad the girls came to save you. I can’t lose you.”

“I can’t lose you either, Lena.” They kissed urgently.

“And I don’t think you should be ashamed of anything, Kara. You’ve been through hell and back the last few days, and I don’t blame you for anything, just like you don’t blame me for anything, OK?”

Supergirl sighed. “Thank you, my love.”
Inside the DEO J’onn and M’gann were walking together, holding hands and leaning close.

“You have changed me forever,” M’gann grinned.

“I'm so glad you're here, M'gann,” J’onn smiled back at her.

“Of course I'm here,” she replied.

“And you brought an army,” he commented.

She nodded. “Well, it turns out I'm not the only White Martian who regrets. Disagrees. Fights. There are a lot of us. We're trying to change things. Make tomorrow better. On the old world and the new.”

“How did you know to come?” he inquired.

“Your mind cried out,” she recalled. “I felt you fall away. You needed me.”

“I hope you didn't come out of a sense of duty,” he said.

She shook her head.

“Can you stay?”

“For a while,” she confirmed.

“Good.”

They both leaned in and kissed, irreverent to the people around them.

Alex, Maggie and the twins wandered out to the balcony with Kara and Lena.

“Hey,” Alex said softly, trying not to break the delicate mood. “Mind if we join you?”
“Not at all,” Kara and Lena answered in unison.

Alex pulled Kara into a bear hug, squeezing with all her might. “I’m so proud of you, Kara. I know how exhausted and beat up you are. You did so great.”

Supergirl closed her eyes and took comfort in the embrace. “I don’t feel like I did great,” she admitted. “I feel like a failure. I was so helpless when Rhea broke our agreement and continued to attack the city, and then when she had Kryptonite in her bloodstream, I just couldn’t fight anymore. Please, don’t ground the kids. They saved my life.”

The twins looked surprised at her words.

Alex looked at her children with compassion in her eyes. “Oh, alright.”

“Thank you,” Kara sniffled. “And thank you Jamie and Jessie for coming to my rescue.”

“You’re welcome, Mama,” the twins replied, hugging her tightly.

She relished their Superhugs, and urged them to hold on just a little longer.

“Um… Mom?” Jamie grimaced at Alex. “Where are we going to sleep tonight?”

The Danvers combed through their stuff at the penthouse, gathering up clothes and electronics and things that they would take to Eliza’s until they could come back and clean the place up. It was late, and they were all tired, and they still had to drive to Midvale. That would be no small feat. The city below was trashed, and Supergirl would have to fly their cars packed full of things outside the city limits and then fly her family out to the cars. Then Alex and Maggie, who were exhausted, would have to drive the two hours it took to get to Midvale in the middle of the night, after having been awake for days. Kara insisted she could drive, but Alex wouldn’t let her. She wanted the blonde to sleep on the way. Between the van and the Land Rover, they managed to get most of their things, and then they were on their way.

Eliza was there on the porch waiting for them when they arrived. She looked like she hadn’t slept either, and was relieved when they finally pulled in her driveway. She already had the air mattress up for them, so all they had to do was grab their overnight bags and head inside. They barely talked except to greet one another. Eliza offered them coffee, but they just wanted to sleep. The six of them trudged upstairs, washed up and fell into bed.

Before they could fall asleep, Kara’s phone rang with Cat on the other line. “Where are you? Where’s my copy of Supergirl’s interview? Why aren’t you here right now?”

Kara felt even more defeated. She couldn’t write an article right now. She could barely think about
anything more than sleep.

Alex read the look on her face and took the phone, “Cat, you listen to me, and you listen good. Kara will get that stuff to you when she’s good and ready, and you’re not going to call her again for the next 48 hours. Is that understood?”

Ms. Grant was quiet for a moment before sighing, “Understood.”

“Good. Goodnight, Ms. Grant.”

“It’s morning, Agent Danvers.”

“Whatever it is, we’re going to sleep. Goodbye,” Alex clicked the ‘end call’ button and powered the phone down. “Supergirl? Sleep. You’re on bedrest for the next twelve hours.”

Kara fell back onto the bed and wished they could all fit in it. It made her heart ache, and when Lena laid down beside her, she scooped her up into her arms and held her tightly until they fell asleep.

Chapter End Notes

I'm not sure what I'm doing next. I might do a time jump, or I might write some interim stories. Haven't decided yet, but I've started watching Season 3, so we'll see what comes of it. Give me a couple of weeks to get myself oriented.
Chapter Summary

The Danvers spend a day at Eliza's.

Chapter Notes

I didn’t think I would get this done in time, but I did it!

I watched the first few episodes of Season 3, and it seems like it’s about a 4-6 month time jump, and I’m not ready to jump that far yet, so we’ll work our way there.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Eliza relaxed once her family arrived at her house. She’d been up all night the night before, and she hadn’t slept well in days from worrying about them all in the Daxamite invasion. Once they all went upstairs, she laid back down for a couple of hours. She didn’t sleep long. She was an early riser to start, so she got up and made some coffee and watched the news. There were aerial shots of National City and the devastation that was left. Buildings had been destroyed. People had lost their homes. The streets were a mess of cars and carnage. Occasionally, there were shots of Superman rescuing people from buildings. She thanked the universe for the fact that her six family members were sleeping safely in her house, finally far from there. She knew Supergirl would have to go help eventually, but she hoped the poor girl got some rest first.

After the news, she got up to make herself breakfast. She didn’t expect anyone to be up anytime soon, but sure as the sun shines, the twins smelled food and came investigating. She smiled brightly at her granddaughters and hugged them tightly. “Oh, my girls, I love you so much!” she gushed. “I’m so, so proud of both of you. And Jessie! You got your powers, huh? How exciting!”

Jessie grinned. “Yeah! I’m so happy! They couldn’t have come at a better time!”

“Tell me about the circumstances that triggered them while we make some French toast.”

The twins chattered away to her while they cooked, filling her in on the details of many things over the last week. Of course, their favorite thing was getting to see pictures of the babies, but they had already sent her copies of the sonograms, so that wasn’t so new. They were also excited about
their new friends Ruby and Marcus. Sure Marcus was a little younger than them, but they didn’t care, as long as he was nice to them, plus, he had the added bonus of loving Star Wars. They were worried about them, though. They hadn’t heard from either of them since the invasion.

“Maybe you should call them a little later today and see how they’re doing,” Eliza suggested.

The twins agreed that it was a good idea.

Dr. Danvers let her grandkids fill their little Super bellies, and then they retired to the living room to watch some cooking competitions Eliza had saved for them. They made it about one and a half episodes in before the kids passed out against each of her shoulders. She kissed them each and changed the channel. They could watch their shows later. She enjoyed the cuddles and watched TV for a couple of hours until the kids woke up again with their tummies rumbling.

“Oh, my,” Eliza chuckled. “Guess we’d better feed you again, huh?”

The girls yawned and stretched themselves awake. “Yes, please.”

About halfway through making lunch, the trio heard Alex run to the bathroom and throw up.

“Oh-oh,” Jessie cringed. “There’s only one bathroom up there.”

“Crap,” Jamie hissed. She grabbed the trash can from the kitchen and used her superspeed to run upstairs just in time to keep Maggie from throwing up on the hallway floor. She checked in the bedroom to see if Lena needed something too, but the CEO was still sleeping soundly next to Kara. “Come on, Maggie, let’s get you to the bathroom downstairs, OK?” She lead her stepmother carefully down the stairs, carrying the trash bin in front of her, just in case, until they got into the downstairs bathroom.

“Thanks,” Maggie rasped before she collapsed in front of the porcelain throne.

“I’ll get you guys some waters,” Jamie offered, using her superspeed to get both Maggie and her mother a glass of water. She kept an eye on Lena, just in case the brunette woke up sick as well. Luckily, her other stepmother didn’t move a muscle.
“I didn’t even think about them having morning sickness,” Eliza admitted. “I should have prepared a little better.”

“It’s OK, grandma, we’ll take care of them,” Jamie promised. “It’s my fault they’re sick, anyway.”

“Alright, sweetheart,” Eliza agreed.

“Yeah, we’re used to it,” Jessie added.

“I’ve got some buckets in the garage, if you want to rinse them off and bring them in,” Eliza offered.

“OK,” Jamie went out to the garage and found the buckets her grandma had mentioned. She took them outside and hosed them off before bringing them back in and drying them off, then she put trash bags in them and set them in the bedroom.

After that, they finished making lunch, including smoothies for the moms. Alex was the first one to appear from the bathroom. Eliza hugged her tightly for a long time, and Alex allowed it. She knew how worried her mother had been.

“Thanks for letting us come stay with you, Mom,” the redhead said with an extra squeeze.

“Of course, dear. I wouldn’t have it any other way.” Eliza caressed Alex’s face. “I’m so glad you’re OK. I love you so much, and I am so, so proud of you.”

Alex actually blushed. “Thanks, Mom.” She grabbed one of the berry smoothies the kids had made and sat down at the kitchen table.

“We love you too, Mommy,” Jessie stated proudly, smooching her cheek.

“So much!” Jamie added, smooching her other cheek.

She smiled at them. “I love you girls too. I couldn’t have asked for better children.”
“Aww!” the twins smooched her at the same time, squishing her face together and making her laugh.

“Goofballs,” she chuckled.

Maggie came sullenly out of the bathroom and headed upstairs. “I need to brush my teeth,” she complained.

When she came back down, she glommed onto the coffee like a lifeline.

“Hello, Maggie, dear,” Eliza greeted her. “May I hug you?”

The detective attempted a smile and fell into her mother-in-law’s arms. “Thanks. I needed that.”

Eliza rocked her gently. “I’m not surprised. You’ve had a rough week.”

Maggie huffed a laugh at the understatement. “Yeah, something like that.”

“I’m so proud of you, Maggie. Alex and the girls tell me you were quite integral to the entire operation, and they couldn’t have done it without you. Thank you for keeping yourself and our family safe.”

Maggie teared up a bit. “Wow, thanks. I couldn’t have lived with myself if I had done anything else.”

“And all the babies are OK?” Eliza checked.

“Yeah,” Maggie nodded. “Kara checked them all, and their heartbeats are nice and strong.”

Dr. Danvers grinned. “I’m so glad.”
The twins both hugged her in greeting, and then Maggie sat her cup of coffee down on the table and fell bonelessly into Alex’s lap. The agent wrapped her arms around the detective’s waist and rocked her gently.

“Who’s my girl?” Alex whispered into her ear, kissing her neck exaggeratedly.

Maggie giggled and nudged her away. “Stop it!”

Instead of doing it again, Alex just squeezed her and resumed her rocking motion.

The detective closed her eyes and sighed happily.

Eliza, Jessie, and Jamie sat down at the table to eat their lunch. The Danvers matriarch took the time to ask Alex and Maggie more questions about their points of view during the invasion, and the pair answered readily. It wasn’t always that Eliza inquired about the details of one of their alien battles, but this one was a doozy, and she was curious.

After everyone was done eating, the five of them settled into the living room, and they all cuddled together on the couch. Before they could put anything on TV, the girls pulled out their phones and started making phone calls. First, they called Ruby. She told the girls that she and her mother were fine, and their apartment didn’t have much damage, but they would be out of food in a couple of days. Then she quizzed the girls about their powers, gushing about how cool it was.

When they ended their call with her, they called Marcus. The boy was happy to hear from them, and he had questions for them that they took the time to answer. Apparently, he had been worried about them too, especially after seeing them on TV taking on Rhea. He assured them that he was somewhere safe with the rest of the Phorians, and promised to keep in touch.

Next the girls called Shayla, but she didn’t answer, and that worried them. Thankfully, not five minutes later, their best friend called them back and assured them that she and her family had gotten out of town early and gone to their grandparents’ house outside the city. Of course, she was stunned to have seen them on TV, and she asked them a million questions. They begged her to keep it quiet, and she agreed.

Lastly, they called Amy who’s phone went straight to voicemail. It shook them a little. Amy was strong, but who knows what happened to her during the invasion?
Alex and Maggie took their cues from the kids and started calling everyone they could think of to make sure they were OK. Some people answered, and some didn’t. Apparently, they would have to wait a few days and see how everything turned out. They also called the Superfriends to check in and let them know what was going on.

Turns out a few of them ended up sleeping in the bunks at the DEO, including Winn, Lyra, James and Lucy. James and Lucy were both a little frustrated because they were supposed to get married that weekend, but their wedding site had been trashed during the Supergirl VS Superman fight, and the city was in no condition to host their friends and family from out of town. They had spent the morning trying to contact everyone they could about rescheduling. Alex wished her friends luck and assured Lucy that she was still going to be her maid of honor whenever the wedding happened.

“Mom, we can’t get a hold of Amy,” Jessie whined. “Her phone just keeps going to voicemail.”

“Maybe her phone got broken during the attack,” Maggie offered. “I’m sure she’s fine.”

“What if something happened to her?” Jessie worried. “She should have been with us!”

“I’m sorry, but I couldn’t get a hold of her when I was calling everyone in,” Alex replied sympathetically.

The twins whimpered.

“Try to relax, OK? Anything could have happened, and that includes good things,” Maggie tried to soothe them. “Come here.” She and Alex wrapped the girls in their arms and tried to calm them.

Truthfully, even the adults were a little worried about everyone they couldn’t get a hold of. Many of Maggie’s alien friends were just barely scraping by. They would have a hell of a time if their homes were destroyed. Amy, at least, had money, and lots of it. Not as much as Lena, of course, but enough that she would bounce back if she lost her home. Maggie didn’t usually ask Lena for money, but she might suggest that the CEO invest a bit in alien housing when they returned to National City.

“Come on, let’s watch our shows and try to get your minds off of things for a little while,” Eliza suggested.
The girls sighed, and plopped back onto the couch.

“I wish I could have a damn drink,” Maggie complained. “That’s a great way to get your mind off of things.”

Eliza patted her shoulder sympathetically. “Sorry, dear.”

“One of the reasons I never wanted to get pregnant was because I didn’t want to give up drinking. It’s my favorite pass time to smoke cigarettes, get drunk, and play pool until I’m ready to pass out. Now I can’t even go into a bar without being tempted, and it’s making me a little nuts.”

“Have you thought about going to an AA meeting?” Eliza offered.

Maggie turned her nose up. “I’m not an alcoholic,” Maggie deflected.

Eliza chuckled. “I’m not saying you are or you aren’t, but it might help you learn how to cope with the cravings.”

The detective looked thoughtful for a few moments. “Hmm, I never thought of it like that.”

“And you can take my daughter with you,” Eliza raised an eyebrow. “She’s definitely an alcoholic.”

“Mom!” Alex huffed.

The twins giggled at their grandmother’s antics.

“Relax, dear, I blame myself. I let you start drinking too early. But I felt bad for you when you had to take care of two babies, and you couldn’t sleep.”

“Wait, wait, wait,” Maggie stopped her. “You mean, you knew about her drinking all through
“Yes, I’m afraid I did,” Eliza admitted. “Her father and I were both partiers in college. I knew she could pull it off. As long as it didn’t interfere with her studies, I turned a blind eye. She got all the way through med school before she really fell apart. I guess that’s when J’onn got a hold of her and whipped her back into shape. I’m very thankful to him for that, but even he could never get her to stop drinking completely.”

Alex looked a little grumpy after hearing all this. “I am not an alcoholic!” she grumbled.

“Well, I still think you two should look into AA. After all, you have seven more months of pregnancy and then comes nursing, when you still can’t drink. That’s quite a long time.”

“We’ll think about it,” Alex huffed. “I thought we were gonna watch TV, not criticize me.”

“I’m not criticizing you, Alex,” Eliza promised. “I just think it will help.”

“OK, I’ll try it, just whatever. Can we watch TV now?” Alex huffed.

Eliza wordlessly picked up the TV remote and found their show again.
Kara awoke slowly. She felt like her body was under water, and she struggled to move. Her ribs hurt, and every twitch felt like she was getting beat up again. She groaned and forced her eyes open. When she saw that she wasn’t at home, she started to panic a little, but the warm weight of Lena on her arm eased her fears. They were safe at Eliza’s, and the invasion was over. It was OK. She dragged herself into a sitting position, trying not to jostle Lena too much. She needed to brush her teeth. Her mouth felt like it was stuffed with cotton. She groaned again as her ribs rebelled against her, waking Lena. “Sorry, sweetheart, I was trying not to wake you up.”

Lena moaned as she stretched herself awake. She felt better than she had, but she wasn’t convinced she should get out of bed yet.

“I’m gonna go brush my teeth,” Kara informed her partner.

Lena closed her eyes and answered quietly, “OK.”

When the CEO made no move to get up, Kara dragged herself out of bed to the bathroom. She had no idea what time it was, and she didn’t really care. Regardless, she was going to lay back down with Lena when she was done. She could hear the TV going in the living room, with the twins and Eliza laughing, and Maggie and Alex whispering sweet nothings in each others’ ears. They hadn’t noticed her getting up yet, so when she was finished it the restroom, she floated back to bed and climbed back under the covers with Lena. The brunette cuddled her arm and held her hand as they dozed, but they didn’t fall completely back to sleep. Kara’s mind was fixated on the fight with Rhea and how close she had come to dying and losing the earth to that tyrant. And Lena was feeling sorry for herself at being tricked and letting the aliens in in the first place. Neither of them spoke. They were feeling too sullen for conversation.

After a while, Kara heard Eliza say, “It’s four o’clock. Should we wake them?”

“Don’t you dare!” Alex huffed. “Do you know how hard it is for me to get Kara to sit still when she’s injured? I want her to sleep for as long as she possibly can.”
The Kryptonian rolled her eyes. She wasn’t that bad, surely. And right this moment, she was in no shape to get up and start running around. She might not get up until tomorrow, she thought. She turned on her side, sliding her arm free of Lena’s grasp so that she could pull the brunette into her chest, and thanked her lucky stars for giving her enough strength to pull it off. Lena whined when she thought Kara was getting up, but as soon as she was back in the Kryptonian’s arms, she settled down. “I’ve got you, baby,” Kara whispered, kissing her on the forehead. They laid there peacefully for a few moments until,

“Shit!” Lena hissed and bolted from the bed. She ran to the bathroom and heaved painfully.

“Lena’s up!” Jessie announced downstairs. She hurried to the kitchen to get her stepmom a glass of water. “Here you go, Mama Lena.” She set the glass down on the sink and peeked in at her Mama. When Kara looked at her, she snuck in and curled up next to her, pressing kisses into her cheek. “I love you so much, Mama.”

“I love you too, baby,” Kara breathed. “Careful of my ribs, OK?”

Jessie frowned, lowered her glasses and looked at Kara’s ribs. “Mama, your ribs are broken in a bunch of places!” she gasped.

“I know,” Kara mumbled.

Jessie started to cry. “I’m sorry we didn’t come help you sooner! We didn’t know she had Kryptonite! I’m sorry, Mama!”

“No, no, no, baby, no,” Kara shushed her. “You did so good, my love. I’m so proud of you, and I’m so thankful that you saved my life. Don’t cry, baby. I’ll heal in no time, OK? Don’t worry.”

Jessie got up and took her glasses off. Using her X-ray vision, she looked at the rest of Kara’s bones. “You have some fractures in your hands and one right above your left eyebrow too,” she sniffled. “Let’s get you outside, OK? It’s nice and sunny out for you.”

“It hurts to move,” Kara complained.

“OK, I’ll get the deck chairs, so you can lay down,” Jessie told her. “You don’t have to move, just float. Be right back.” She supersped down the stairs, into the garage, and back up with an outdoor
lounger, setting it up on the upstairs deck. It was a warm day in May, and it was perfect for a healing Kryptonian. She re-entered her parents’ bedroom and stroked Kara’s bicep where she knew she wasn’t hurt. “It’s all ready for you, come on.”

Supergirl floated herself upright and followed her daughter outside. It was a world of difference from their north-facing bedroom. The deck was on the south side of the house, pointed directly at the sun, and she melted into the lounge chair her daughter had brought for her. “Thanks, Jess,” she sighed.

“You’re welcome,” Jessie smiled at her. “Can I sit out here with you?”

“Sure,” Kara permitted. “Just don’t sit on me.”

“OK, I’ll go get some more chairs.” Jessie sped off, and before they knew it, the deck was all set up.

“Is there any food?” Kara wondered. She was hungry, but she still didn’t want to move.

“I can make you something,” Jessie offered. “What do you want?”

“Surprise me,” Kara mumbled sleepily.

“OK,” Jessie said and headed back downstairs.

As she was going, the others wandered upstairs to say hello.

“Hi, Angel,” Alex greeted her softly.

“Hi, honey,” Maggie said at the same time.

She held her arms open to them. “Come kiss me.”
They obeyed, leaning over and kissing her soundly.

“Jamie said you have some fractures?” Eliza spoke. “Is there anything we can do to help?”

Kara shook her head and regretted it. It made her a little dizzy. “No. Thank you, though. Jessie is making me something to eat. That’s all I need right now.”

Alex took Kara’s hand and kissed the back of it.

“Careful of Mama’s hands!” Jamie panicked.

“It’s OK, baby,” Kara assured her. “Mom didn’t hurt me.”

The group all sat around her and commented on the nice weather. A few minutes later, and Lena joined them as well.

“Lena!” Jamie jumped up and ran to her. “Are you OK?” she asked with a squeeze.

Lena nodded solemnly. “I’m OK, thank you.” She made Kara scoot to the side a little and squeezed in next to her on the lounger.

“Careful!” Jamie warned. “Mama is hurt!”

Lena looked sideways at her wife. “Still?”

Kara nodded. “It’s OK. Just don’t move around a bunch. And don’t lay over me.”

Lena frowned and kissed her on her forehead. “I’m sorry, honey. Would it be more comfortable if you laid on me?”

“Maybe.”
Lena put her arm out and let Kara lay on her chest.

“Yeah, that’s great,” Kara sighed, resting her hand on Lena’s shoulder.

They all sat in comfortable silence for a minute, and then Jessie appeared with a towering plate of food for Kara. “Who’s hungry?” the preteen singsonged.

Kara’s stomach growled in answer, and she looked sheepishly up at Lena, who chuckled.

“Go on, sweetheart,” Lena nuded her gently. “I’ll be here when you’re finished.”

Kara groaned as she raised herself up and sat at the deck table to eat. “Thanks, Jessie.”

“You’re welcome, Mama. Hi, Lena!” she gave the CEO hugs before sitting down at the table next to Kara.

“It’s so nice out, we should go for a walk,” Eliza commented.

“Sounds like a great idea for some of us,” Alex agreed.

“I’m down,” Maggie nodded.

“I think Mama should stay here and rest,” Jamie countered.

“I agree,” said Alex. “But the rest of us should get out of the house for a little while.”

“I’m staying here,” Lena told them. “I don't feel like going for a walk.”

“OK, come on,” Eliza urged, standing to her feet.
Maggie, Alex, and the kids followed her out, leaving Kara and Lena alone again. Lena closed her eyes and waited for her wife to finish eating. She didn’t want to leave the Kryptonian’s side. Kara finished wolfling down her dinner and returned to snuggle into Lena. Again, neither of them spoke. They just laid there, lost in their own thoughts.

After a good half hour, Kara finally spoke, “Cat wants me to write an exclusive Supergirl interview. I don’t know what to say.”

Lena kissed her forehead. “You don’t have to do that right now. Just rest.”

The reporter took a deep breath and let it out. “Am I squishing you?” she checked.

“I’m OK,” Lena assured.

Kara nudged Lena’s chin with her nose. “Why do I get the feeling that’s not exactly true?”

“Look who’s talking.”

Kara huffed, “Yeah, I guess you’re right. I just… I can’t seem to kick this feeling like I failed everyone, you know?”

Lena lifted Kara’s chin, so they could see eye-to-eye. “Kara, everyone is so proud of you. Supergirl saved so many lives, and that is something to be proud of. No one thinks you failed. No one is looking down to you right now. You’re not the one who let those bastards in.”

“Lena, that wasn’t your fault. It’s not like you purposely invited them in. Rhea tricked you. She tricked all of us. I’m just as much to blame as you are. If I hadn’t stayed on that ship and tried to talk Rhea down, then Alex would have been able to use that positron cannon, and we would have been free of her.”

Lena burst into tears. “What are we gonna do with ourselves?”
Kara shushed her with a gentle kiss. “We’re gonna get through this together, OK?” she replied, tears in her own eyes. They cried together, clinging to one another and kissing each other’s sorrows away.

“What’s wrong?!” Jamie was suddenly standing at their feet, a panicked expression on her face.

They took a moment to compose themselves, then Kara answered. “I guess we’re just feeling a little sorry for ourselves.”

Jamie’s eyes softened and she knelt beside them and put her arm delicately around both of them. “Don’t be sad. You two saved the world. You should be proud of yourselves. I know I’m proud of you.”

“Me too,” Alex said, appearing with the others.

“So am I,” Maggie added.

“Me too,” Eliza smiled at them.

“Me too!” Jessie raised her hand in the air enthusiastically.

Lena and Kara sobbed at the encouragement. Neither of them felt worthy of it, but it felt good all the same. Their family took turns kissing them and wiping at their tears.

“How about we play a game or something to take your minds off of everything?” Eliza suggested.

“As long as it’s something that doesn’t require me to move around much,” Kara replied.

“How about Apples to Apples?” Jamie offered.

“That sounds good,” Kara agreed.
Kara and Lena got up off the lounger and sat at the table with the rest of the family, while Jessie ran to the bedroom to get the game. They played for about forty-five minutes, until people started getting hungry. Thankfully, the game did seem to lift Kara and Lena’s spirits, if only a little bit. The kids cleaned up the cards and put the box away and headed downstairs to help their grandma with dinner. Maggie, Lena, and Alex stayed upstairs on the deck with Kara.

Alex switched chairs to sit next to Kara, sliding close to her and kissing her soundly. “Kara, look at me.” She waited until the blonde obeyed. “I am so, so proud of you, Angel. You did so good. You saved the world. Nothing else matters. Understand?”

Kara nodded.

“Lena?” Alex continued. “Same goes for you. You saved the world. That’s all that matters to us.”

Maggie threaded her fingers through Lena’s. “We’re not going to let you guys keep beating yourselves up. You’re both heroes.”

Lena leaned over and laid her head on Maggie’s shoulder, but said nothing.

“We love you so much,” Maggie told her, stroking her cheek. “You’re everything to us.”

Lena’s lip trembled, but she didn’t cry again. She just soaked up Maggie’s warmth and tried to let the guilt wash away.

Alex lifted Kara’s chin and kissed her earnestly. The blonde melted into her kiss. It went a long way towards soothing the ache in her heart. Alex could always do that for her. It was one of the agent’s secret super powers.

“I don’t deserve you guys,” Lena murured.

Maggie gently pulled Lena’s face into her hands, forcing her to make eye contact. “Lena, you listen to me. You deserve everything good in this world. You’re a hero. Take the credit you’re actually due, and drop the guilt. You are so good, and so brave, and I’m so proud to be a part of your life. You deserve good things, Lena. All the good things.”
The brunette was at a loss for words, so she just kissed her wife and hoped it conveyed all her thanks. Of course, Maggie took it for what it was, and they kissed languidly for a while before parting.

Alex stroked Kara’s hair, “How are you feeling compared to when you first woke up?”

“Physically or mentally?” Kara chuckled humorlessly.

“Well, I meant physically, but now I’d like you to answer on both accounts,” the redhead scratched along her wife’s scalp.

Kara took a deep breath, “Physically, I’m still in a lot of pain, but the sun is helping. I think I might heal up in a couple more days, as long as it stays sunny. Mentally, I’m still struggling a little, but your encouragement helps. I’m really glad I have you to help me through this kind of thing.”

Alex gave her a compassionate grin. “I’m always here for you, Kara. I love you so much.”

“I love you too, baby girl,” Kara said with another kiss. “I love all of you so much,” she said to her three wives. “You’ve given me so much love. It’s more than I could ever ask for. Thank you.”

Lena and Maggie smiled at her. “Thank you too,” Lena replied.

“Likewise,” Maggie nodded. “It’s an honor to be loved by you, Kara.”

Kara sputtered a bit.

“It’s true,” Alex confirmed. “It’s so easy to love you, Kara, and having your love is like winning the lottery.”

“I feel like I’m the one that won the lottery,” Kara told them earnestly. “I have the best wives in the whole universe, and we have a great relationship. I don’t know how I could be any luckier.”

“God, I wish your ribs weren’t broken,” Alex lamented. “I really want to fuck you stupid right
Kara closed her eyes as elation and want washed over her at her wife’s words. “Don’t tempt me.”

“Sorry,” the redhead kissed her shoulder. “I’ll give you that two days to heal. I don’t want you hurting yourself anymore.”

“You want to have sex, though, don’t you? I know if I do, you do. Maybe Eliza and I can take the twins to Maureen’s tomorrow, and you three can have some alone time.”

“Tomorrow?” Alex whined. “Can’t you take them out for ice cream or something after dinner?”

Kara chuckled. “OK, baby girl. You got a deal.” She heard Jessie calling from the kitchen. “Speaking of dinner, Jessie just announced that it’s ready.” Instead of jostling her aching bones, she followed her daughter’s earlier advice and just floated up and out of her chair and down the stairs to the kitchen. “Mmm! Smells great!”

“Thanks, Mama!” the twins replied in sync.

“Can I help with anything?” Kara offered.

“No, no,” Eliza tisked. “You go sit.”

“I can do something,” the reporter insisted.

“Kara, sit,” Alex repeated.

“OK, OK,” she grumbled, floating into the dining room and taking a seat.

Alex and Maggie set the table, and Lena got everyone’s drinks while Eliza and the twins set the food out. Everyone managed to eat something that night, even Lena. Kara hoped that meant the morning sickness would be settling down soon. That would be a blessing.
As promised, after dinner, Eliza and Kara took the kids out for ice cream, leaving Alex, Maggie and Lena alone to work out some of their adrenaline. They took an extra long time, walking around the downtown neighborhood and peeking into the shop windows, and then let the kids swing on the swings in the park. By nightfall, Kara couldn’t think of anything else to keep the kids busy, so she texted her wives that they were coming home, so they wouldn’t be caught unaware. The outing had her feeling better. She wasn’t stuck in her head as much as she was earlier, and her daughters’ light-hearted laughter was a soothing type of magic. She even found herself laughing with them.

On the way back to the car, they spotted a mama duck with a few ducklings waddling along behind her. The girls gushed and took pictures with their phones, while Kara recorded the twins being adorable. Eliza just stood by and grinned at the three of her girls. She couldn’t have been prouder.

Once they were headed home, Kara and the girls sang along to the radio until they pulled into the driveway, and even then, they kept singing. They sang all the way into the house, not stopping until they’d finished the whole song. Upstairs, the shower was running, and the other three were out of sight for the moment.

“Hey!” Jessie shouted up the stairs, “There’d better be hot water in there when it’s my turn!”

No one answered, and Kara wondered if they had all crammed in the shower together. The agent had only just recovered her ability to get into their shower at home, so she was a little surprised that they would do that. Of course, Eliza’s shower wasn’t a box so much as a tub with a shower curtain around it. That could make a difference in Alex’s mind. Sure enough, all three of her wives came out of the bathroom at once, toweling their hair dry and looking smug. It would seem they had fun. She smirked and chuckled to herself.

“Can we stay up a little longer?” Jamie asked. “I don't want to have to take a cold shower.”

“Yes,” Kara answered easily. “I don’t blame you.”

“Thanks, Mama,” Jessie replied. “I want to hug you, is that OK?”

“Be very, very gentle,” Kara said, opening her arms to her daughter.

Jessie just barely placed her arms on her Mama’s back and laid her head on her shoulder. “Thank
you for taking us out for ice cream,” she whispered.

“You’re welcome, baby,” Kara stroked her daughter’s back until she pulled away.

“Me too?” Jamie pouted.

Kara smiled and let her other daughter put her arms around her. “I love you girls so much.”

“We love you too, *Mama,*” the twins echoed.

“You wanna play some chess before we have to go to bed?” Jamie asked, batting her eyelashes.

“Sure,” Kara smiled softly at her.

They sat down on the couch, and the kids pulled the chess board out. They played for half an hour while the rest of the family watched, then Alex insisted that there should be plenty of hot water for both of them, and it was time for bed.

“I think I’m going to turn in too,” Eliza told the group. They all exchanged hugs and kisses and bid one another good night.

“I’m not gonna lie, I’m pretty sure I could go to sleep now too,” Kara yawned.

“Yeah, I’m with you there,” Lena yawned too.

“No offence, Maggie and Lena, but I really need to sleep next to Kara tonight,” Alex informed them.

“That’s OK, I would love some Maggie cuddles,” Lena smiled at the detective.

“You got it, babe,” Maggie grinned her dimpled grin back.
“Shall we?” Kara invited. Her wives stood up with her and followed her upstairs to bed.

The next morning, everyone woke up fairly early, and the house was bustling with activity. Eliza and Kara were making breakfast, the twins were outside wrestling, and Lena, Maggie, and Alex were still getting ready for the day. They could hear the kids outside laughing uncontrollably, and it warmed their hearts. Everyone was feeling a lot better that day. Kara even had a little smile on her face as she whisked her scrambled eggs in a pan.

When the moms-to-be came downstairs, they each came in and kissed Kara and Eliza on the cheeks, then sat down at the table to drink their one lonesome cup of coffee for the day.

“I think I’m going to work on my article today,” Kara informed them, adding some cheese to the eggs. “But I might need help. I’m not sure how much I should disclose about what happened. I don’t want people coming after Lena and making her out to be the bad guy. I want to make sure people know that it was all Rhea’s doing.”

“You’re never going to stop people from hating me, Kara,” Lena stated matter-of-factly. “I was born a pariah, and I’ll die one. You can’t help what people think about Luthors.”

Kara stomped her foot on the floor. “Lena, I would do literally anything to protect you. I hope you know that.”
“I know, sweetheart, but I want you to be honest about what happened, at least when it comes to my involvement,” Lena pressed. “I wouldn’t feel right about you covering things up. You’re a journalist. You’re not supposed to do that.”

“I think we can all sit down together and help you, Kara,” Alex offered. “You don’t want to give away the DEO either.”

“Of course not,” Kara agreed. “I would really appreciate that. I’m going to call my cousin in a while and ask him for a quote or two from Superman. I don’t know if I should reveal his side of things or not. I want to make sure everyone is covered, but I don’t want to give too much away.”

“Good thinking,” Maggie nodded. “Maybe you could get some quotes from the Chief too.”

“Oh! Good idea! Can you call him for me?”

“Sure, I’ll call him after breakfast,” Maggie smiled at her.

Kara kissed her in thanks. “You guys are already helping, thank you. Have you talked to him already? Is he pissed that you came here?”

“He’s a little irritated, but I promised I’d be back this afternoon. I guess we lost quite a few men during the attack.” Her eyes glassed over with unshed tears.

“Oh, honey! I’m so sorry!” Kara fretted.

“That’s terrible,” Alex frowned.

Lena laced her fingers together with Maggie’s. “I’m so sorry, my love.”

“What a shame,” Eliza whispered.

Maggie took a deep breath. “I don’t know who’s gone yet. He wouldn’t tell me over the phone. The worst part is, he made it sound like we hadn’t got a full count yet.”
Lena’s lip trembled, but Maggie was quick to catch her.

“No. No, don’t you dare,” she warned. “I will tell you until I’m blue in the face, this was not your fault. Those men are not dead because of you. It’s because of that bitch Rhea. My only regret was that I never got close enough to her to put a bullet in her head.”

“Maggie,” Kara chastised. “Don’t talk like that.”

The detective rolled her eyes. “Hey, a girl can dream, can’t she?”

Alex chuckled. “I’m with Maggie on this.”

“Me too,” Lena growled. “I would have given anything to take that bitch out.”

Kara sighed. “Well, she’s gone now, and she can’t come back. And no one had to die or be a murderer.”

Maggie scoffed. “It’s not murder, when they’re a terrorist caught in the act.”

“Agree to disagree,” Kara shrugged.

“Kara, I shot plenty of those Daxamite bastards while I was out there in the streets fighting. Are you going to hold that against me?” Maggie wanted to know.

“Of course not!” Kara knelt down beside her and took her hand. “Maggie, I love you so much. I love everything about you, whether I agree with you one-hundred percent or not. You are one of the most beautiful beings in all of creation, inside and out. I’m so lucky to have you, you are so good, and I would be a fool to let something like that get between us.”

Maggie’s dimples showed as she smiled gratefully down at Kara. “Thank you,” she said with a kiss.
Suddenly, the twins came bursting through the door, red-faced and panting. “Is breakfast ready yet?”

“Why are you so breathless?” Kara frowned at them. Was something wrong with them? Was the Kryptonite suddenly taking its toll on them?

They raised their left wrists up to her to reveal that they were wearing their red sun bands.

“Oh,” the reporter sighed with relief. “You scared me.”

“Mom said we had to wear them, if we were gonna spar,” Jessie complained.

“And rightly so,” Eliza commented. “I don’t want you girls tearing up my lawn.”

“We didn’t wreck anything,” Jessie swore.

“I wouldn’t say that. Your clothes are a mess,” Alex grumbled. “Go change and put those clothes in the washer. You’ll be lucky if those grass stains come out.”

The twins sighed and ran upstairs to change.

Eliza pulled the biscuits out of the oven, humming happily at the smell. “Now, we’re ready.”

Everyone grabbed something to take to the table, and soon they were all settled down to eat.

“So how is everyone feeling today?” Eliza inquired.

“Great!” the twins answered.

Lena sipped on her smoothie, “Better than yesterday, That’s something.”
Kara nodded. “Same here.”

“I’m good now that I got some sleep,” Alex responded.

“Yeah, me too,” Maggie added.

“That’s good to hear,” Eliza nodded. “I was really worried about you all.’

“I have to work on my article today, and then Maggie and I need to get back to National City for a little while. I don’t suppose the kids could stay here for a few days?” Kara requested.

“Of course! You’re all welcome here as long as you like,” Eliza replied.

“Thank you, Eliza,” Lena said sincerely. “I’ll leave a card with you for groceries and things.”

“Oh, that’s not necessary,” Eliza waved her off. “I can feed my grandkids, no problem.”

“I’d offer to go shopping with you, but I don’t know how safe it is for the kids and I to show our faces in public right now,” Lena commented.

Eliza pursed her lips in thought, “Hmm, that’s a good point. Maybe Alex and I can go to the store while you and the kids stay here tonight?”

“I’m OK with that,” Alex agreed.

When they all finished eating, everyone helped clean up and then they went to the living room to help Kara with her article. Before she started, the reporter called her cousin, and Maggie called the Chief of police to get quotes from each of them. She started off with the ‘attack’ by the Phorians, explaining that they were affected by the change of energy in the air, and the strange energy lead them to the source of Lena’s portal. By the time Supergirl arrived, it was too late. Queen Rhea had taken over the portal and locked Lena out, leaving them vulnerable to the Daxamite attack. Next, she explained that Superman had been poisoned and sent to attack Supergirl at Rhea’s beckoning.
Lastly, she explained the Dakkam Ur, the lead dispersal unit, and the battle for the earth.

Of course, she had to admit that the children who appeared at the Dakkam Ur were indeed Supergirl’s children, and that frightened her. She didn’t want anyone coming after them or claiming that the Kryptonians were invading earth now too. She would have to keep them out of public sight for a while. They definitely weren’t going back to school, and when she mentioned that, they twins squealed joyously.

“That doesn’t mean you get out of finishing the seventh grade,” Alex pointed out. “You’ll just be homeschooling from now on.”

“That’s all I’ve ever wanted!” Jessie exclaimed with a grin.

“Me too!” Jamie added.

Kara let everyone read through the article before emailing it to Cat Grant. By the time it was sent, she and Maggie were ready to head back into National City.

Supergirl touched down on the front steps of the NCPD station and gently set her wife on her feet. “I’m going in with you,” Kara informed the detective. “I want to see what I can do to help get this city back on its feet.”
“Alright, follow me, then,” Maggie lead the way into the precinct. It was bustling with activity. People were crying for lost loved ones, trying to get the police to find them. Others were reporting crimes across the city. The police definitely had their hands full, but suddenly Supergirl had everyone’s attention. They all seemed to cry out to her at once, and it nearly bowled her over with the sound alone.

Maggie didn’t let her stop. “Go! Go!” She shoved the Kryptonian forward towards the Chief’s office and banged on the door. “Chief, it’s me, Danvers! I’ve got Supergirl with me.”

Chief Williams opened the door and ushered them in quickly. “Thank God you’re OK,” he hugged Maggie tightly, not caring that Supergirl was watching them. “Kara, I’m glad you’re here. We could really use your help.”

“Kara?” she sputtered. “I’m not Kara.”

Chief Williams gave her a Look. “You think I don’t know your kids by now? I saw them save you on the news. They sure are strong.”

Supergirl pressed her lips together. “Um…”

“It’s OK, Kara, breathe,” Maggie urged.

“I’m sorry, but I haven’t exactly been having good luck with the people who know who I am,” Supergirl worried.

“Don’t worry, Supergirl, your secret is safe with me,” Williams promised.

Kara sighed. “I have a feeling that’s going to be a moot point very soon.”

“Why do you say that?” Maggie asked.

The Kryptonian looked at her solemnly, “Their coming out wasn’t like mine. They have clear, full HD close-up shots of my kids’ faces on the news, and it’s only a matter of time before someone from their school calls them out.”
“Well, fuck,” the chief hissed. “That’s not good.”

“Right. Well, they’re at their grandma’s house right now, so hopefully they’re safe for a while,” Kara sighed again.

The chief nodded. “Like I was saying, I’m glad you’re here. The streets around town are practically unnavigable. Can you and your team help do something about that?”

Supergirl thought for a moment, “I’ll see what I can do.”

“OK, well, in the meantime, the mayor wants to speak with you.”

“The mayor?” Kara repeated nervously. “What does he want with me?”

Chief Williams urged them to sit down. “He wants to coordinate efforts. There are quite a few things you can do to help this city recover, and he wants to talk to you about what you’re willing and able to do.”

“Wow, that’s great,” Kara said, feeling a little direction coming her way. “How do I find him?”
As Kara shuffled painfully into Ms Grant’s office, she heard a disturbing news story:

“Lillian Luthor, the head of the anti-alien organization, Cadmus, claims responsibility for ridding National City of Daxamite invaders, returning peace to Earth.”

Cat turned the TV off. “Fake news! Complete crap.”

Kara slinked into Cat’s office to check on her article.

“What's wrong with your face?” Cat sneered

“What?” Kara touched her face. “Do I- Do I have something?”

“That frown. It's causing little, tiny wrinkles to sprout up under your eyes. Kiera, the city has been saved from that fashion-challenged fascist. So why do you look like your world is about to end?”

“It's, uh- It's personal.”

“Does it have anything to do with, say, your children coming to Supergirl’s rescue the other day?”

Kara’s head sank. “No one was supposed to know that Supergirl had children. Now, they’re going to be hunted by every anti-alien radical in America.”

“Maybe, maybe not.”

Kara gave her a look.

“OK, probably,” Cat relented. “But Supergirl is looking after them.”

“But what if it isn’t enough?” Kara asked earnestly. “Rhea almost beat me this time, and what about next time? What if I’m not strong enough to stop the next attack? It just feels like this
shame isn't gonna go away.

“Ah, well, that's what I said about being caught with Donald Trump. But it did. And it will. Now, see, the thing that makes women strong, is that we have the guts to be vulnerable. We have the ability to feel the depths of our emotion, and we know that we will walk through it to the other side. And by the way, you have accomplished great things this year. Your articles, "Slavers Moon", "Alien Registry", "Alien Fight Club". I mean, it's all very powerful. And your prose- Your prose is not bad. I mean, it's not great, but it's not bad.”

Kara chuckled. “You read them?”

“I did. I did. 2017, and they have wi-fi in the Himalayan Mountains. But you, my dear, are on a hero's journey. Like Joseph Campbell would say. And yes, you have hit a bit of an obstacle, but you will soar right over it. Just like I would. Except, of course, you won't be wearing Louboutins.”

“Breaking news. A fire has broken out in two buildings on the west side of the city. Firefighters are…”

“Um, I have to go,” Kara stood.

“By all means.”

Before she left, Kara turned back and gave Ms. Grant the sincerest look possible. “Thank you.”

Ms. Grant grinned, “Go get 'em, Supergirl.”

Chapter End Notes

Next up, some fallout.

A great big thanks to all you readers and commenters! You make my world a better place. <3
Fallout

Chapter Summary

Fallout:

1. radioactive particles that are carried into the atmosphere after a nuclear explosion or accident and gradually fall back as dust or in precipitation.

2. the adverse side effects or results of a situation.

Chapter Notes

I'll be honest. I didn't mean for this to happen, but I kind of painted myself into a corner and couldn't get out. Oh, well, our girls can get through anything right?

Also, I'm terrible at news stories. Those people have a way with words that I just do not have. Forgive me for that, OK?

See the end of the chapter for more notes

After Kara and Maggie took off for National City, the rest of the Danvers were discussing what to do for the day when Eliza’s phone rang. “It’s Maureen. She’s been worried sick about you all.” She answered the phone, “Hello?”

“Please tell me you have the kids by now!” Maureen huffed frantically.

“Yes, they’re here with Alex and Lena,” Eliza assured. “They came in yesterday, but they were resting.”

“Oh, thank God!” Maureen sighed. “Will you bring them over? Dan and I have about a million questions for you all.”

“I know you do. We’ll be over shortly.” Eliza hung up with her best friend and rounded everyone up to head over to the Kavanaugh’s.
It was a short ride over, and Alex’s heart was in her throat the whole time. She knew what kind of questions they were going to have, and she didn’t know if she wanted to answer. The Kavanaugh’s were their close family friends, but after all this time in the dark, Alex wasn’t sure what kind of reception they were going to get.

The instant they pulled into the driveway, Maureen came out to greet them.

“Grandma Maureen!” the twins cheered, getting out of the car and hugging her.

The woman cried as she held onto the kids, “Thank God you’re OK. I was so worried about you!” She held onto the kids for a long time before letting go. “Alex,” she sniffled. “Come here.” She wrapped the agent up in her arms and squeezed. “Is Kara OK?”

Alex calmed down considerably when Maureen hugged her. “Yeah, Kara’s OK. She and Maggie are back in National City for the day.”

“Already?” Maureen worried.

“Yeah, well, Maggie’s a cop, so they need her to help keep the peace around town. Kara took her down so she could find out what needed to be done to help fix the city.”

“I see. Come here, Lena,” Maureen urged her, hugging her as soon as she stepped forward. “Let’s go inside, shall we?”

Inside they found Dan with the grandkids, and the twins squealed in delight, running over and hugging them all. Of course, the little ones were just as excited to see their big cousins, leading to lots of squealing and laughter. Dan had a baby in his arms that Alex assumed was little Sophie, though she hadn’t seen her since the twins’ birthday party. She seemed just as happy to meet the twins as they were to see her.

“Jamie, Jessie, why don’t you take the kids in the playroom for a little while?” Maureen suggested. “The grownups need to talk.”

The twins frowned. “Can we go outside?” Jessie begged. “It’s so nice out!”
“That’s fine,” Maureen replied. “I just don’t want the little ones to hear things they don’t need to hear.”

“Oh, OK,” Jamie said with relief. “I thought you were trying to hide something from us.”

“Do you, or do you not have super hearing?” Maureen whispered.

Jamie blinked at her. “Um, yeah?”

“Well, then why would I bring you over here to hide something from you, silly? Go on, take the babies too. They’ll get mad if you go out without them.”

Jamie gently took baby Sophie in her arms and cooed at her, making Sophie smile and gurgle happily. “Come on, Lauren, come on, Cobie, let’s go play outside,” she urged, holding her free hand out to the smaller Lauren. Jessie grabbed Baby Daniel and led the way outside. Lauren and Cobie followed the twins out to the backyard, and Dan’s lazy old Basset hound followed after them, with his tail wagging. Dan had built a huge playset in the backyard for all the kids, so they headed that way.

Meanwhile, Dan and Maureen urged the adults to sit.


Alex and Lena looked at each other before Alex answered, “Um, just water, please. We’re pregnant.”

Dan froze and Maureen’s eyes nearly bugged out of her head. “Both of you?” he asked.

Alex pressed her lips together. “Yeah. Maggie too.”

“How in the hell did that happen?” Maureen gasped.

Alex’s heart was beating double time again. “Well…”
Lena took her hand and nodded her consent.

“I don’t even know where to start,” she answered honestly. “It’s not an easy answer.”

Dan huffed a short laugh, “You mean, more complicated than ‘I had sex’?”

Alex turned her nose up at her sort-of uncle. She didn’t want to hear someone that was basically a substitute father-figure say the word ‘sex.’ “Actually, yes.”

“Was it something in the water?” Dan joked.

The agent chuckled. “Not quite.” She sighed, “Basically, Jessie was jealous of Jamie’s powers and was trying to do some unsafe things to try to trigger them, so Jamie, in an attempt to give her sister a consolation prize, poked holes in every condom we owned, and now the three of us are pregnant.”

“So you’re, like, swingers?” Dan asked.

“No!” Alex hurried to correct him. “Kara and I are together with Maggie and Lena. We’re polyamorous.”

“What’s the difference?” Maureen wanted to know.

“It’s just the four of us,” Alex clarified. “No one else.”

“So who’s the father?” Dan frowned in confusion.

Alex took a deep breath in and let it out slowly before answering, “It’s Kara. Kara is Supergirl.”

Maureen shook her head, “We figured out that Kara was Supergirl, but I don’t understand how she could have gotten you pregnant.”
“Just suffice to say, she’s an alien, and it’s possible.”

Dan and Maureen looked at each other in confusion.

“So Kara is the ‘father’ of the twins, then too?” Maureen asked.

“Yep.”

“That’s a relief,” Dan sighed. “I thought maybe Superman had taken advantage of you when you were young, and I was going to have to find a way to kill him”

“Ew!” Alex exclaimed. “No, he would never do that. He’s a good man.”

“So, Kara is what? Transgender?” Maureen inquired.

Alex shook her head. “More like both genders at once. Things were different on Krypton. They had, like, six variations of genders.”

Dan raised an eyebrow. “I can’t believe you hid this from us all this time.”

“Sorry,” Alex shrugged, at a loss for anything else to say. “We were trying to keep her safe from being discovered.”

“We would have kept your secret,” Maureen swore.

“Well, it’s only a matter of time before everyone knows who the kids are now. We’re just waiting for the other shoe to drop. Whether it will reveal Kara’s secret or not, who knows?”

“You must be terrified,” Maureen guessed.
“Yeah, that’s kind of an understatement,” Alex grumbled.

“So how long have the kids had powers?” Dan was curious. “They never had powers when they were little.”

“Jamie got her powers in February or March, and Jessie literally just got hers a few days ago,” Alex informed them.

“Wow,” Dan and Maureen both replied.

“Well, whatever happens, you always have a safe place here,” Maureen offered.

Alex closed her eyes in relief. “Thank you. That means a lot to us. We love you guys.”

“We love you all too,” Dan said. “I just wish there was something we could do to protect the girls better.”

“This helps,” Alex told them. “Knowing we still have people who love us goes a long way.”

“Lena, are you OK?” Maureen asked, noticing her frown.

Lena clenched her jaw and shook her head. “Not really.”

Maureen put a hand on her arm. “What’s wrong sweetie?”

“That’s another complicated story,” she whispered, too choked up to answer more confidently.

“She blames herself for the Daxamite invasion,” Alex helped. “The queen tricked her into building a portal to revolutionize travel on earth, but ended up using it to bring her fleet here. We keep trying to tell her it wasn’t her fault, but she’s having a hard time believing that.”
Maureen turned compassionate eyes on the CEO. “Lena, honey, you can’t hold that blame. It’ll take over your life.” She pulled the brunette into her arms and rocked her, letting Lena cry into her shoulder. “Oh, sweetie, it’s OK. Listen to me. You can’t blame yourself for something someone else is responsible for. You have to shake that off. You’re a good person, Lena. Hang on to that.”

“Thank you,” Lena sniffled. “It means a lot to me for you to say that.”

“Well, it’s true.” Maureen confirmed. “I know we don’t know you as well as we’d like, but we know enough to believe in you. Our girls wouldn’t have anything to do with you if you weren’t completely trustworthy.”


“Thank you,” Lena hiccuped. She leaned over and snuggled into the crook of Alex’s arm, and the agent kissed her on the head.

“See, baby? We’re not the only ones on your side.” Alex let Lena nuzzle into her neck until she calmed down.

Eliza reached over her daughter and stroked Lena’s cheek. “You’re a good person, Lena. We all know it, and we’re going to help you fight this darkness away. You have too much going for you to throw it all away for a little undeserved guilt.”

Lena’s heart ached with love for these people. She knew she couldn’t fight the depression without them. “Thank you so much,” she rasped.

Dan got up to get the girls the water they had requested earlier. When he came back, he dropped a bag of M&M’s on the table in front of them. “Here, have a treat. It’ll make you feel better.”

Alex and Lena chuckled, and Alex tore open the bag and popped a few into her mouth before feeding a couple to her wife. “Thanks, Uncle Dan.”

“Will you all stay for lunch?” Maureen invited.
Alex nodded. “That would be great, thank you. I know the girls need some peace of mind, even if
they don’t say so, and playing with the kids helps. They’re obsessed with babies, and they’re
elated that we’re all pregnant.”

“I just still can’t believe that Jamie would do something like she did. Doesn’t she understand what
a violation that was?” Maureen commented.

“Trust me, she’s been punished,” Alex assured. “She also has diaper duty for the rest of her life,
and she has to clean up any messes related to morning sickness or whatever. It doesn’t stop her
from being happy, though.”

Maureen shook her head and sighed. “I’m gonna have a talk with that girl.”

Alex chuckled humorlessly. “Good luck with that.” She checked her watch. “Can we turn on the
news? I want to see if anyone has ID’d the girls yet.”

Dan picked up the remote and turned the TV on, changing the channel to the news. They watched
for a while, hearing only the rhetoric that Lillian Luthor had taken credit for ridding the city of
Daxamites. The question still remained - who were Supergirl’s children? No one had answers yet,
and Alex was grateful that she hadn’t let her kids have Facebook accounts to give them away.
There were a few shots of Supergirl and Superman helping the city recover, but that was it. When
they were satisfied that no one had any answers, they turned the TV back off and relaxed a little.

“OK,” Maureen slapped her hands against her knees. “Who wants to help make lunch?”

“I will,” Eliza volunteered. “I want the girls to try to relax,” she said, referring to Alex and Lena.

“You want to go play with the kids?” Dan offered.

“Yeah actually, that sounds like fun,” Alex replied. “Lena?”

The brunette bit her lip. “Um… Sure.”

“You don’t have to,” Alex assured, sensing her hesitation.
“No, no, I’ll come,” Lena said standing to her feet. She followed Dan and Alex out to the backyard. “Wow, that’s quite the play castle!” she exclaimed.

“Thanks,” Dan smiled. “I built it for my kids when they were little. They’re a few years younger than Alex and Kara are, but now the grandkids love it.”

Lena took Alex’s hand. “We should have something like this built for our kids.”

“Agreed,” Alex replied, kissing Lena’s hand.

When the kids saw them coming out, they cheered and called out to them. Jessie was gently pushing Baby Daniel in the swing from the front, and Jamie was in the slide tower with Cobie, Lauren, and Sophie waving down to them. The youngsters slid down the tube slide and came to meet them.

Lauren walked right up to Lena and raised her hands in the air to be picked up. Lena looked a little awkward at first, but when she picked the girl up, she couldn’t help but mimic her little grin. “Hi, pretty girl,” Lena cooed. “How are you?”

“Hi,” Lauren answered in her little squeaky toddler voice. “What yous name?”

“I’m Lena,” the CEO replied, still smiling.

“Yena,” Lauren repeated. “You wanna pway?”

“Yes,” Lena answered with a chuckle. “We’re gonna play with you until lunch is ready.”

“Yay!” Lauren clapped her little hands.

Alex grinned knowingly at her wife. Lena had a way with kids that she didn’t even realize. She was going to be such a good mother to their babies. Alex made a mental note to remind her of that later. They followed the kids back to the playset and played tag with them until lunch was ready.
Lauren clung to Lena again when they went inside, and the CEO cuddled her happily.

Lena was feeling much lighter after playing with the kids. The little ones were so cute and sweet, and their laughter was a magical healing sound. By the time lunch was over, she had actually eaten quite a bit because the toddlers kept feeding her things, and she couldn't resist the cuteness.

When lunch was over, they all helped clean up and then crammed into the living room. They turned on Disney Jr. for the babies and talked about the kinds of kids shows they watched as children. Eventually, the little ones fell asleep, and they put them in their beds and changed the channel to the Food Network.

About a half an hour later, Alex's phone rang. It was Kara. "Hey," she answered. "Is everything OK?"

"Alex, the girls have been ID'd."

The agent's heart stopped. "Fuck! Who was it?"

Kara sighed, "Apparently a lot of people."

"Who broke the story?" Alex pressed.

"Channel 10," Kara huffed.

Alex groaned. "I don't know what channel that is up here."

"Just look online," Kara reminded her.

"Alright, I'll call you back."

"OK."
Alex hung up the phone and pulled up the National City channel 10 website. She was on the verge of hyperventilating. She didn't want this for her children. She didn't want people knowing who they were. She'd spent their entire lives trying to keep this secret, and now it was all for nothing. She searched for the video and pressed play.

"Multiple sources have confirmed that the children who saved Supergirl are named Jamie and Jessie Danvers of our very own Kennedy Middle School. On paper, they’re registered as the daughters of Alex Danvers, but clearly that’s just a farce. Who is Supergirl, and who is the father of her children? Hopefully we’ll find out soon."

The group was silent as the news sunk in. The twins were officially outed. Their boisterous joy of the day seemed to deflate out of them as they realized the full repercussions of what they'd done. The twins started to cry.

"We're so sorry, Mom!" Jessie sobbed. "We were only trying to help Mama! We couldn't just let her die!"

“I know, babies,” Alex told them softly, “Come here.” She opened her arms to them, and they sank into her. “It’s going to be OK. You guys are gonna stay here in Midvale with Grandma for a while, OK? We’ll get through this together. We’re going to keep you safe.”

The girls continued to sob into her shoulders, making Lena tear up too. Eliza stroked her hair comfortably.

Alex’s phone rang again. This time it was Maggie. “Hey, babe,” Alex answered.

“I just heard,” Maggie said in lieu of greeting. “What are we gonna do?”

The agent sighed. “Well, for starters, the twins are going to stay in Midvale for a while. Beyond that, I’m not sure.”

“Alright. We’ll be back tonight. I love you. Give the girls hugs and kisses for me.”

“Will do.” Alex hung up the phone and squeezed the girls, kissing them on the head. “That’s from Maggie. She sends her love.”
Lena got a text from Maggie. It said, “How are you holding up?”

The CEO thought about how to answer without worrying her busy wife. “I’m hanging in there,” she texted back.

“I love you so much,” Maggie typed.

“I love you too. See you when you get back,” Lena replied. She was about to put her phone away, but it started ringing. She didn’t know the number, but she answered anyway. “Hello?”

“Hello, Lena,” Lillian purred. “How are you, dear?”

Lena scowled. “What do you care?”

“I care about my pregnant daughter,” Lillian insisted. “Is there anything I can do for you?”

“I think you’ve done quite enough, don’t you?” Lena countered.

“Lena, come on. I’m worried about you. What if your superpowered babies kick right through your stomach? At least let me have a look at you.”

“I don’t think so,” Lena scoffed. “The babies don’t have powers.”

“How do you know that?” Lillian asked.

“Don’t worry about it. I just know.”

Lillian was quiet for a moment. “I love you, Lena. Please believe me.”
“I’m sorry, I just can’t. Stay away from me, and stay away from my family.”

“Can I at least meet my grandchildren when they’re born?” Lillian begged.

Lena scoffed. “So you can take them from me? I don’t think so.”

“Lena, I would never do that to you. I promise.”

Lena laughed sardonically. “Yeah, right.”

“I wouldn’t,” Lillian insisted. “I’m proud of you, Lena. I think you’ll make a wonderful mother. Much better than I ever was, anyway.”

“Well, that’s a low bar to set.”

Lillian sighed. “Lena, I called to talk to you about Supergirl and her children. They’re going to be in danger.”

“You’re not telling me anything I don’t already know. Are you planning on doing something to them?”

“No, dear, I’m just saying that people are going to be more anti-alien than ever after this attack. You should keep those kids somewhere safe.”

“They are somewhere safe,” Lena retorted. “Is that all?”

“I want you to know, if something happens, I’ll be there. And you can all come stay with me, if anything goes south.”

Lena snorted derisively.
“Take care, Lena. And don’t keep beating yourself up over that Daxamite bitch. She’s not worthy to breathe the same air as you.” Lillian chuckled at her own joke. “I’ll call you later.”

Lena frowned. “If you must.”

Lillian hung up the phone, leaving Lena feeling out of sorts.

“Who was that?” Maureen inquired worriedly.

Lena sighed. “My mother. She claims to be worried about me.”

“She’d better not come sniffing around us, or she’ll be sorry,” Jessie growled.

“Yeah!” Jamie agreed. “We’ll lock her up and throw away the key.”

Alex smirked at her daughters’ ferocity. It’d be a cold day in hell when she let them go after Cadmus, but she could appreciate the sentiment. She called Kara back like she said she would. “Hey, Kara,” she greeted. “We watched the story. The girls are kind of freaking out.”

“They just have to stay in Midvale for a little while until this all blows over,” Kara replied. “I’m not going to let them be a target.”

“Yeah, well, we’re all in agreeance with you there,” Alex confirmed. “Mom says they can stay with her for as long as we need. Also, Aunt Maureen and Uncle Dan know about you now. We’re with them now. They still love you, OK?”

Kara sighed. “That’s a good thing. We hid my secret from them for all these years, I thought they might be mad.”

“Nope.”

“Give them my love, OK? I’ll talk to the DEO and see what we can do to keep the girls under the radar.”
“Sounds good,” Alex affirmed. “On another note, Lillian just called Lena claiming to be worried about her.”

“Oh, Rao,” Kara grumbled. “I can only imagine what she’s planning.”

“Nothing, if she knows what’s good for her,” Alex huffed.

“Alright, well, one thing at a time,” Kara sighed.

“Yeah,” Alex agreed. “Tell J’onn I’ll be in tomorrow for sure.”

“Will do. Love you.”

“Love you too.” Alex hung up the phone and put it back in her pocket.

Eliza looked at her watch. “When do you want to go get groceries?” she asked her daughter.

Alex shrugged. “Whenever. Aunt Maureen, can we leave Lena and the girls here while we go shopping? I don’t feel comfortable leaving them alone right now.”

“Of course, we’d love to keep them,” Maureen smiled. “Do you play cribbage?” she asked Lena.

The CEO shook her head. “No, I’ve never played, but I don’t mind learning.”

“It’s easy,” Jamie assured her.

Maureen chuckled, “I’m sure Lena will think so.”

“I’ll play a couple rounds with you,” Alex offered. “Then Mom and I will head out for a while.”
The twins explained the rules, and they played a few open hands to give Lena a feel for the game, and then Alex and Eliza took the van to go get groceries.

“Where you are, Kiera,” Cat hummed. “I want to talk to you. Close the door.”

Kara slipped into the office, closing the door behind her. “Yes, Ms. Grant?”

The Queen of all Media sat casually on the couch, but her face was all business. “Sit.” She waited for Kara to obey before speaking, “Kara, I want to know what you plan to do if your secret comes out.”

The reporter sighed. “Honestly, I don’t have a plan.”

“Well, I’ve tripled security in the building,” Cat informed her. “I don’t want anyone coming in here and starting trouble. You said the kids are with their grandmother?”

“Yes, in Midvale,” Kara confirmed.
“Well, you won’t be able to hide them there for long before people start sniffing around. You, of all people, should know how tenacious reporters can be.”

“I don’t have anywhere else to take them,” Kara fretted. “Lena’s assistant called literally every hotel in the city, and everywhere is booked. Our apartment is destroyed, and the other ones are too small for the six of us to stay there. If Midvale isn’t safe, nowhere will be.”

“Well, if it comes down to it, I want you and your girls to come stay with me.”

Kara blinked at her boss. “You what?”

“Yes, I have plenty of space, and Carter won’t mind, as long as he gets to meet Supergirl. He’ll be elated.”

“I don’t want to put you two in danger,” the reporter worried.

Cat scoffed. “I’ll have three Supers living with me, how dangerous could it be?”

Kara chuckled. “Well, thank you. That’s very generous of you.”

“Well, I consider myself responsible for you, Kiera,” Ms. Grant admitted. “You’ve become like a daughter to me.”

The Kryptonian’s lip trembled. “I… Wow. Thank you. You mean so much to me too, Ms. Grant. You’ve been such a great mentor. I don’t know where I’d be without you.”

Cat smiled knowingly. “You wouldn’t be nearly as smart, would you?” she winked.

Kara nodded, “It’s the truth.”

“Well, do you want to keep working or do you want to go on leave?”
Kara pressed her lips together in thought. “Well, I do have a lot to do to help the city recover. I met with the Mayor and the Chief of Police, and they told me what they needed me to do. Plus, if Kara Danvers gets outed as Supergirl, people are going to be clamoring to Catco trying to find me.”

“That’s why I bumped up security.”

The reporter’s heart was in her throat. “I, um… I don’t know where you live.”

Ms. Grant pulled out her phone and texted Kara her address. “It’s a bit outside the city, so there’s no damage from the invasion.”

“Thanks again,” Kara said earnestly. “I came in to see if you had heard anything more about the kids that hadn’t been reported on yet.”

Cat pursed her lips together. “Well, there have been people sniffing around but I put them in their place. No one here has confessed to knowing anything yet, but people are asking if you’re related to the Danvers on the news.”

“No one suspects me?” Kara asked disbelievingly.

Her boss chuckled. “No, oddly enough, no one has put two and two together yet, but I know they will.”

“Yeah,” the reporter said dejectedly. “My whole life, I’ve been fighting to keep my secret safe. It was drilled into me from the minute I landed on Earth. Alex has spent her whole life trying to keep me safe, and I feel like I let everyone down. This wasn’t supposed to happen.”

“Chin up, my dear. I know you’ll find a way to get through this. I’m here for you no matter what.”

“Thanks, Ms. Grant.”

“You’re welcome.” Cat stood up and smoothed the lines out of her dress. “Now, I expect regular check-ins from you. I’m going to eventually need my reporter back. But this city needs Supergirl
right now, so go on. Get to work.”

Kara smiled. “I’ll see you later.”

Maggie’s heart ached. They had lost 8 men from their precinct alone, including the man that was shot dead right in front of her, not to mention the 30-something others that had died from other districts. Distraught people were pouring in from all over the area trying to get help. It was all she could do to keep it together and help the Chief keep order in the building. She wrote reports for those who needed them, and locked up the looters that the Supers had nabbed off the streets. It was a chaotic day, and by lunch time, she was starving. She called Kara to get her to find a way to bring in food for the whole office because no one knew who was actually open and who was still recovering from the invasion.

Supergirl found a deli in the suburbs and ordered two dozen subs plus chips and cookies. When she showed up as Kara, with her arms loaded with stuff, most of the people ignored her. The officers, however, were elated to see her. She went around passing out food to all the cops, and then that got people’s attention. Quite a lot of them started asking for food too, but she didn’t have anything left to give out. Feeling bad about it, Kara rushed back out to find a pizza place that was open. Again, she went out to the suburbs to find it. It took a while, but eventually she was able to get a dozen pizzas and bring them back to the folks at the police station. It felt good to help, and she soaked in the thanks and praise she got for doing it.

While everyone was distracted by food, Maggie pulled Kara into an interrogation room.
“What’s up?” Kara asked. “Are you OK?"

“Not really,” the detective answered, sinking into her. “My heart hurts.”

The reporter wrapped her arms around her wife and rocked her gently. “I’m sorry, my love. I love you so much, Maggie.” The Latina lifted her head, and Kara kissed her tenderly. “You’re my good girl. I know you’re upset about the men you guys lost, and I’m so sorry.” They kissed again.

“At least I didn’t lose my partner. That’s something.”

“Which one was he, again?”

“Lamar Clemmens,” Maggie reminded her. “Older black guy with glasses?”

“Right. Sorry. He was the one you were talking to when I came in, right?”

“Yeah.”

“I’ve met him. He doesn’t seem to like Supergirl very much,” Kara complained.

“Well, he doesn’t have the privilege to actually talk to Supergirl about things like I do. He feels the same way I feel, that Supergirl needs to calm down a little bit and do things more carefully. Don’t injure criminals. Don’t contaminate evidence. All the stuff we already talked about.”

“Right,” Kara acknowledged. “I’ll do better, I promise.”

“Thank you, love.” Maggie gave her one last kiss. “Come on, we need to get back to work.”
Kara was just about to head back to the Mayor’s office when she got a call from Jessie. “Hi, honey, what’s up?”

“Have you found Amy yet?” her daughter asked a little frantically.

Kara pulled a face that her daughter couldn't see. Whoops! “No, I haven’t even looked, yet.”

“What?!” Jessie shrieked. “You find her, and you find her now!”

“OK, OK, calm down.”

“Don’t tell me to calm down! Something’s wrong, I know it! She would have called us back by now, if she was OK! If you don’t find her, I swear to God I will go down there and look for her myself! Identity be damned!”

“Don’t you dare!” Kara hissed. “I’ll find her. Just try to relax.”

“I’ll relax when I know my friend is safe! I can’t believe you forgot about her!”

“Well, I’ve had a lot going on,” Kara defended.

“I don’t care, just find her!”
“OK, I’m going. I’ll call you when I find her. Geez!” She hung up the call with her daughter and quickly flew to Noonan’s restaurant. The place was ravaged. All the big plate glass windows that lined the walls of the building were shattered, and there were clear burn marks from Daxamite weapons everywhere. Kara felt bad for all the renovating her friend would have to go through to reopen. She used her X-ray vision in conjunction with her super hearing to find anyone in the building. There were two dead people in the front, and in the back… Aha!… She rushed toward the heartbeats hiding in the back of the restaurant. In the kitchen were about five Noonan’s employees circled around a person lying on the ground, pinned under an enormous block of concrete. She couldn’t see the person’s face yet.

“Supergirl!” the group clamored. “Please, help!”

Supergirl walked around the concrete slab. “Amy!” she exclaimed. “How did this happen?”

“You know Supergirl?” one of the shift managers - Tara, if she remembered correctly - asked in fascination. Amy was barely conscious, so Tara answered for her, “She was trying to help people escape out the back, but the invaders took out a support beam with their weapons, and this happened. We’re not strong enough to lift the block. We couldn’t even budge it.”

Supergirl used her X-ray vision to see what kind of damage had been done to her friend. Her whole left side was pinned under the concrete, and her arm and her leg were both broken, though on the positive side they were clean breaks, and not poking out through her skin. “Amy?” She tried to get the entrepreneur’s attention. When green eyes focused on her, she continued, “I’m gonna lift the block off of you, OK? As soon as I do that, your friends here are gonna pull you out. It might hurt a bit, but we have to do it.”

“OK” Amy muttered.

“You ready, guys?” she asked the Noonan’s crew.

“Yeah,” they answered, laser focused on their task.

“One… Two… Three…” Kara lifted the rock, and the group pulled their boss out from under it.

Amy groaned in pain, and Tara knelt down on the ground, tears in her eyes and said, “I’m sorry, I’m sorry, I’m sorry! We’re here. We’re gonna get you taken care of, OK?”
“I should get her to the hospital,” Supergirl told them.

“Can you carry both of us?” Tara asked meekly. “I don’t want to leave her alone.”

Supergirl looked at the state of her friend on the floor. “Not at the same time,” she answered. “But I can come back for you after I get her situated.”

“I’d really appreciate that,” Tara replied earnestly.

“Alright,” Supergirl knelt down on the floor, “Amy? I’m gonna pick you up and take you to the hospital, OK? It might hurt a little, but I have to do it.”

Amy whimpered, but said, “OK.”

Supergirl picked her up as delicately as she could, cringing when Amy cried out in pain. “Sorry! Sorry!” she exclaimed, holding her close to her chest. “I got you. Hang in there.” She looked at Tara’s tear-stained face and idly wondered if something was going on between her and Amy. It would be surprising, considering Amy’s supposed disgust with relationships, but who knew? Love was an unpredictable thing. “I’ll be back,” she promised. “Just let me get her checked in first.”

“OK,” Tara sniffled. “I’ll be here.”

“We’ll stay with you until she comes back,” another girl - Amber - told Tara.

“Thanks.”

Supergirl took off for the nearest hospital. When she got there, it was packed to the gills. She couldn’t believe how many people there were with varying degrees of injury. She gently set Amy in a wheelchair and changed into her Kara clothes to get her friend checked in. Luckily, Amy had her wallet on her. Unluckily, it was in her left back pocket, and Kara had to really jostle her to get it out. She apologized profusely while she did it, feeling bad when Amy cried out in pain.
It took them quite a while to get checked in, but afterward, Kara flew back to Noonan’s to get Tara.

“I thought maybe you forgot about me,” Tara said, full of relief. “I’m ready.”

“OK, hold onto me.” Supergirl lifted the girl into her arms and flew her to the hospital, showing her where Amy was. “Call me when you’re done, and I’ll come get you,” she told Amy.

“How are we supposed to call you?” Tara quizzed.

“Amy has my number,” Supergirl replied.

“My phone is smashed,” Amy rasped.

“Oh. Right. Can I trust your friend with my number?”

“Please,” Amy croaked.

Kara held out her hand for Tara’s phone, and the girl passed it over. She typed her number in and labeled it ‘SG.’ “Don’t abuse the privilege.”

“I won’t, I promise,” Tara took her phone back and put it in her pocket. “Thank you.”

“Yes, thank you,” Amy added.

“Don’t thank me, thank Jessie. She’s the one that insisted I find you.”

“Who’s Jessie?” Tara asked.

Supergirl looked at her funny. “My daughter? It’s all over the news.”
“I’ve been with Amy this whole time,” Tara replied.

“Oh. Well, you’ll see it soon enough. I have to go for now. I’ll see you when you get out.” Supergirl sped out of the ER and headed back to the Mayor’s office.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

Before they even left the Kavanaugh’s driveway, Eliza’s phone started ringing. When she saw it was her boss, she answered it. “Hello?”

“Dr. Danvers? It’s Dr. Coleson. I was just calling to check if you were OK. I saw your grandkids on the news, and it scared the life out of me. Are they OK? Are you all safe?”

Eliza’s heart beat double-time. “We’re safe, thank you for asking, Dr. Coleson.”

“Your daughter is Supergirl, isn’t she?”

Eliza was quiet for a moment. “I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

“OK, OK. I understand, you want to keep her safe, and I’m all for that. I just wanted to know that you were OK. Everyone here is under orders to keep quiet about anything Danvers related. Anyone caught talking to the press will be terminated immediately. We’ll support you no matter what.”
“I appreciate that, Dr. Coleson. My family’s safety is of the utmost importance to me.”

“Good luck,” Dr. Coleson bid her. “Let me know if you need anything from us.”

“Thank you, we appreciate that.”

“Bye, Dr. Danvers.”

“Bye, Dr. Coleson.” Eliza hung up the phone and sighed. “Well, it’s starting.”

Alex groaned. “Don’t answer anymore calls.”

“Roger that,” Eliza agreed. She got seven more phone calls while they were at the grocery store, and she ignored all of them. She’d listen to the voicemails when she got home. They took the groceries back to the house before picking up Lena and the kids. When they arrived back at the Kavanaugh’s the twins informed them that all three of them had been getting phone calls as well.

“I hope you’re not answering them,” Alex worried.

“No, Grandpa Dan told us not to,” Jamie informed her.

“Good. I don’t want people tracing your phones and finding out where you are.”

“That’s what Grandpa Dan said too,” said Jessie.

“Good man,” Alex sighed with relief. “So who’s been calling you?”

Jamie adjusted the baby on her hip. “People from school.”

“Are they threatening you?” Eliza worried.
“No, they all think it’s really cool, and now they want to be friends,” Jessie sneered. “Like they ever cared before. Screw them.”

“Jessie, watch your language,” Eliza chided her. “But I don’t blame you for how you feel. They weren’t very friendly to you before they knew who you were.”

“We’re going to have to get our numbers changed,” Alex mused. “I don’t want just anyone being able to call us.”

“Yes, and the sooner the better,” Lena groused. “I don’t know how my mother got my number, but I’m not happy she could call me so easily.”

“You guys be safe,” Maureen told them all. “If we had room, we’d keep you here instead of letting you go back to Eliza’s, but we just don’t have the space.”

“I’m sure we’ll be fine for at least one more day,” Alex waved her off. “If we have to, we can get a couple of hotel rooms somewhere.”

“The name Danvers isn’t going to go unnoticed, you know,” Maureen reminded her. “Unless they let you pay cash, you’re gonna be out of luck.”

Alex sighed. “We’ll get a hotel room in fucking Kansas, if we have to! I’m sure Superman’s family would be happy for a visit.”

“Hopefully it won’t come down to that,” Lena said. “I’m not fond of the countryside.”

Eliza chuckled. “Come on, let’s get home.”
When the six o’clock news came on, Eliza and the gang were glued to the TV, anxiously awaiting the big reveal. The news previews hinted that they had found out much more information than the afternoon episode had. Their hearts were in their throats, and they had to watch three different news stories before they got to the point.

“And now, for the night’s featured story: Investigators have found the identity of Supergirl herself. Upon further investigation, sources have revealed that the supposed ‘mother’ of Supergirl’s children - Alex Danvers - has an adopted sister. A blonde-haired, blue-eyed sister who appeared with the Danvers family at the age of 12. Her name is Kara. Facial recognition confirms the ID. Kara Danvers, a local reporter for Catco is Supergirl herself. If that’s not enough to satisfy you, sources have also revealed that Kara Danvers is married to, of all people, Lena Luthor, sister of notorious alien haters Lex and Lillian Luthor. A Super and a Luthor? Who would have guessed that? Unfortunately, despite multiple attempts to reach her, Supergirl could not be reached for comment.”

No one spoke. The news continued to drone on, but no one heard what was being said. They were all too stunned. Even though they expected it, it still struck them to the core. Every single one of their phones started ringing at once.

“J’onn!” Alex exclaimed. “What do we do?”

“I think you’d all be safest at the DEO. Stay where you are until it gets dark, then you can all fly in under the cover of nightfall. Bring Eliza with you. I don’t think it’s safe for any of you right now.”

“Can you send some agents to watch the house?” Alex asked frantically. “I don’t want people coming in here and ransacking the place while we’re gone.”
“Can do,” J’onn confirmed. “I’ll send them right away.”

“OK, thanks.” Alex’s phone beeped for call-waiting. “I gotta go, that’s Kara,” she hung up and answered her wife’s call. “Kara!” she cried out.

“Alex!” Kara sobbed. “I’m so sorry!” she was bawling her eyes out. “I’m so sorry!”

“It’s OK, Angel! Where are you?”

“I’m at the Mayor’s office,” Kara hiccuped. “They know, Alex. Everyone knows about us now!”

“It’s OK. Come and get us. J’onn wants us all at the DEO.”

“I need to get Maggie first. I don’t want her out there getting mobbed for being a Danvers.”

“OK. See you soon.”

XXX

“Hello, Jess. I assume you just heard?” Lena answered dejectedly.

“Yes, I’m so sorry, Mrs. Danvers. I swear, I didn’t tell anyone anything!”

“I believe you, Jess. If you wanted to out us, you’ve had plenty of opportunity before this. Don’t worry, though. We’re safe.” Her phone beeped. “I’ll keep in contact with you, but I have to go for now.”

“OK, please take care!” Jess whimpered.

“I will. Bye.” She switched calls. It was her mother again. “What now?”
“Lena! Please, let me come get you. I can keep you safe. All of you. I promise I won’t hurt any of you. Give me a chance!”

“No, Mother, we’re safe, and we’re going to stay that way. We can’t trust you. Why do you care so much all of a sudden?”

Lillian’s voice was void of the usual cockiness, “I told you, I truly want to be a better mother to you. Plus, I’m going to be a grandmother. I don’t know how to explain it, but it’s created a desperation in me that I’ve never felt before. Stronger than my hatred for Supergirl. I want to be a part of those babies’ lives. I want to protect my daughter. Please, believe me!”

Tears poured down Lena’s face. “I’m sorry, but it’s going to take a lot more for you to earn my trust than helping fight off an alien invasion. I imagine that that was like some sort of wet dream for you, but for me, it was just you being you.”

“Lena! Don’t be so crass,” Lillian chastised.

“I’m just speaking the truth. I don’t want you brainwashing my children, or making them feel like they’re some sort of monsters for being part alien. I want my kids to have a loving family that accepts them for who they are.”

Lillian sighed. “I’m going to earn your trust, Lena. I swear.”

XXX

“Ruby!” Jessie exclaimed. “Are you OK?”

“Am I OK? Are you OK?” Ruby countered.

“We’re OK,” Jessie assured her.

“Where are you?” Sam asked.
“I can’t tell you, but we’re safe,” Jessie answered. “We’ll come see you soon.”

“That would be great,” Sam sighed.

“I’ll talk to you guys soon,” Jessie promised.

“Alright, bye!” Sam and Ruby said in unison.

Before she could put her phone away, she was getting another call. “Hi, Marcus!”

“Jessie! They know who you are! You’ve gotta get somewhere safe!” Marcus practically yelled.

“We’re safe, don’t worry,” she reassured him. “We both have our powers now, so I don’t think anyone’s going to mess with us.”

“That’s just more reason for people to come after you! Trust me, I know how much people hate aliens.”

“We’re going to lay low. Don’t worry,” she repeated. “I’ll keep in touch.”

“OK, thanks,” Marcus sighed. “Talk to you soon.”

XXX

“Hello? Shayla?” Jamie greeted her best friend.

“Jamie! They know who you guys are! I saw it on the news! I swear, I didn’t say anything to anyone! I didn’t!”
“I know you didn’t,” Jamie soothed. “Journalists are tenacious bastards.”

“What are you going to do?” Shayla worried.

“We’re going to lay low for a while,” Jamie answered. “We’re somewhere safe, don’t worry.”

“When can I see you again?” Shayla whined.

“I’ll come see you soon, I promise. You guys stay safe, OK?”

“You’re telling me!”

“I’ll call you tomorrow, OK?” Jamie promised. “I gotta go.”

“OK, bye.”

“Bye.”

XXX

Eliza ignored her phone.

Alex got calls from Maggie, James and Lucy, Eve, and Winn and Lyra, and every conversation went basically the same. By the time she got off the phone she felt completely emotionally drained. She flopped down on the couch and sighed heavily.

“Breathe, sweetie,” Eliza said gently, stroking Alex’s hair. “We’re gonna get through this.”

“El mayara,” Jessie reminded her, snuggling into her mother’s side.
“That’s right,” Lena agreed. “Whatever happens, happens to all of us.”

“Mama should be here soon,” Jamie reminded her. “Just hang in there.”

True to her word, Kara appeared in about five minutes with two hulking DEO agents under her arms. One of them looked like he was having a blast. The other one looked like he would be sick at any moment. Alex ran to her as soon as she set the men down.

“Alex!” Kara sobbed. She sunk into her wife’s arms and bawled her eyes out. No one could resist the pull of a crying Kara, and soon the pair was surrounded by the rest of their family. They tried to soothe her, but it seemed like she might never stop crying. They stayed there like that for what felt like forever, not caring that the DEO agents were there to witness the spectacle.

When the Kryptonian did stop crying, she saw that everyone else was crying with her. “I’m sorry guys. Are you all ready to go?”

“No, our phones have been blowing up,” Alex sighed. “We’ll hurry.”

Everyone scrambled to get their things, including Kara. They made sure to grab Maggie’s things as well, and soon they were off to the DEO. It wasn’t an ideal arrangement, but they would be surrounded by safety and loved ones, so it wouldn’t be so bad. They would get through this together. El mayara.

Chapter End Notes

Don't kill me! *ducks under a table*
Hiding

Chapter Summary

Our team starts their day at the DEO, and end it at the Grant's.

Chapter Notes

I love you all!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

The next morning, Kara’s story dropped telling people her side of the story in the Daxamite invasion. Again, their phones rang off the hook before they even got out of bed. People were saying all kinds of things. Most of them just wanted to meet Supergirl, or re-meet her as it were, as her alter ego. Luckily, no one could trace their calls inside the DEO, so they knew they were safe. That didn’t stop them from being annoyed, though.

Before they did anything else, the Danvers family went downstairs to see Mon-El.

The Daxamite stood up when he saw them. “Hey!” he smiled. “How’s it going?”

The Danvers looked at each other before Kara answered. “My secret is out. Everyone knows who I am now. It’s all over the news.”

Mon-El’s face fell. “Oh, no!”

“Yeah,” Alex sighed. “We’re going to hide out for a while until the storm blows over.”

“Good thinking,” he nodded. “Maybe the girls could hang out with me and play a game like Kara did for me when I was under quarantine last time? I’m bored.”
“I know, sweetie, I’m sorry,” Lena said sympathetically. “We’re going to get you out of there soon.”

“We’ll stay and play with you, Mon-El,” Jessie confirmed. “We have our tablets, so we could watch a movie too.”

“That would be great. Can I get one of those tablet thingies for when I’m down here all alone?” he begged.

“I’ll talk to Winn,” Alex agreed. “I’m sure he can find you one.”

“Thanks. It gets pretty boring down here.”

“Has Eve come to see you?” Maggie wondered.

Mon-El nodded. “Yeah, she comes and has dinner with me every night. I miss holding her, though.”

Kara pouted sympathetically. She went crazy when she couldn't hold her wives, especially after everything that had happened. “We’re gonna get you out of here soon, Mon-El. We promise,” she repeated. “How are you, other than that?”

The man sighed. “I don’t know. Sad?” he guessed. “I know she was crazy, but she was still my mom, and now… I don't know.”

“Are you mad at us?” Jamie worried.

He looked seriously at them, “No, no, of course not. Why would I be mad at you?”

“For hitting your mom,” Jamie explained.

“No,” he insisted. “No, she got what was coming to her. She’s alive, and she can’t come back. That’s all I wanted. You girls did what you had to do. I’m proud of you.”
“Thanks, Mon-El,” the girls said.

“No, thank you,” he insisted. “I don’t want to think about what would have happened if you girls hadn’t shown up. But I want you to promise me to stay safe. Don’t go out there looking for trouble just because you saved the day once. There are going to be people looking to hurt you, and that can’t happen.”

The twins nodded solemnly. “We know. We’ll stay low, we promise,” Jessie replied.

Kara’s phone rang. It was a number she didn’t know, so she sent it to voicemail. The number called again, and again she sent it to voicemail. Whoever was on the other line was a tenacious bastard, so on the third try, she actually answered it, ready to chew them out. “Hello?” she snapped.

“Kara? It’s Amy.”

“Oh! I’m sorry! We’ve been getting so many crazy phone calls, I was afraid to answer.”

“I see,” Amy sighed. “Well, we’re finally done at the ER. You said to call you when we got out.”

“It took all this time?” Kara exclaimed.

“Yeah, well, there were a lot of people hurt in the invasion.”

“I’m so sorry, Amy. I never meant for any of this to happen. Is your friend still with you?”

“Yeah, she’s here.”

“I don’t think it would be wise to bring her to the DEO,” Kara freted.

“She wants me to go back to her place and stay with her,” Amy informed her. “Can you just take
“Oh, yes, I can do that. Are you OK to fly?”

“Honestly, I’m so tired right now, you could drag me by my ankles if it meant I got to lay down sooner,” Amy grumbled.

Kara chuckled. “That won’t be necessary. I’ll be there soon.”

“Thanks.”

The Kryptonian hung up the phone. “I’ll be right back, you guys, I promised I’d pick Amy up from the hospital when she got out.”

“I wish I could go!” Jessie whined. “I’m really worried about her!”

“She’s got someone from work looking after her. She’ll be fine.”

“Who?” Jessie demanded.

“You remember the other manager Tara? Slim, long blonde hair, brown eyes, nose ring…”

Jessie frowned in thought. “Oh, yeah! I remember her. She’s really nice.”

“Yeah, she hasn’t left Amy’s side since she got hurt. I think we can trust her.”

Jessie pouted. “I wanted her to stay with us.”

“We can’t bring her with us to Cat’s that would be rude,” Kara explained.
“Well, tell her we said, hi, I guess,” Jessie grumped. “And to call us as soon as she can.”

“I will.” Kara kissed her family and waved goodbye to Mon-El before heading out.

Eliza stepped up to Mon-El’s cell. “I want you to know, I’m going to help Alex and Lena get you out of here. Between the three of us, we should be able to figure something out relatively quickly. We’ve already been throwing around ideas, and we think we have some pretty good ones.”

“That’s really great to hear, Dr. Danvers. Thank you,” Mon-El breathed a sigh of relief. “I have the utmost confidence in you. You already saved my life once.” He looked at the moms-to-be, “How are you three feeling?”

“We’re struggling a bit,” Maggie admitted. “This isn’t easy to deal with.”

“Not to mention the morning sickness,” Lena added.

“We’re together. That’s something,” Alex said, hands on her hips. “I guess we’re going to be staying with Cat Grant. I’m not sure how well that’s going to work out, but it’s the only option we have right now.”

Mon-El laughed. “Good luck with that! I’d rather stay in my cell.”

“Well, you get your wish,” Maggie teased. “If she’s rude to us, she’s gonna hear about it.”

“I don’t think she’ll be rude,” Eliza soothed. “She cares about you all, and she wants to keep you safe. I think that’s very generous.”

“We’ll see,” Alex said. “It is very generous of her.” she looked at her watch, “We need to check in with J’onn.”

“And I need to get to the station,” Maggie added. “How long do you think Kara will be?”

“She shouldn’t be long,” Alex replied. “She’s just picking them up and dropping them off.”
“I’d like to go to L-Corp,” Lena interjected. “I don’t want my business spiralling into the tank while I’m gone.”

Alex examined her seriously, “Are you ready for all that?”

Lena crossed her arms. “It’s better than sitting around moping all day.”

“True,” Eliza agreed. “You just be safe, Lena, OK?”

“I will. I’ll have Kara drop me off when she gets back. I know it’s close, but I don’t want to walk through all the debris in these heels.”

Maggie chuckled, giving Lena a once over and wiggling her eyebrows.

“Stop that!” the CEO blushed.

Maggie just grinned her dimpled grin at her.

The kids rolled their eyes.

“We’ll be back later, buddy,” Alex said to Mon-El. “Hang in there, and in the meantime, I’ll see about getting you that tablet. Come on, girls. Let’s see what J’onn wants, and then we’ll find you some games or something, and you can come back and keep Mon-El company.”

“OK, bye, Mon-El!” the girls waved at him as they headed back upstairs.

Back in the briefing room, J’onn was waiting with Winn, Lyra, Lucy and Vasquez. “How is our friend?” he asked.

“He’s bored,” Jessie answered. “He wants a tablet to play with.”
Winn smacked himself on the forehead. “I should have thought of that. Poor guy.”

“You’ve been a little busy, darling,” Lyra attempted to ease his mind.

“Yeah,” Winn agreed, rubbing his eyes. “I have an extra one in my apartment. It has a crack in the screen, but it still works. I was gonna fix it, but then the whole invasion thing happened, and I just haven’t gotten to it yet.”

“When’s the last time you slept?” Alex quizzed. He looked like hell.

“Last night,” he replied.

“For about four hours,” Lyra corrected. “On his desk.”

“Winn, even Kara slept last night. You can’t keep doing that to yourself,” Alex huffed.

“But there’s so much that needs to be done,” he whined.

“It’s fine, we’ll handle it,” J’onn told him. “Take a break and go sleep in an actual bed for a few hours.”

“Alright, alright!” Winn gave in. “Can someone carry me?”

Lyra slapped his arm.

“Ow!” he whined.

“Don’t be a baby,” Lucy sighed. “Get going.”
“OK, OK, I’m going,” he grumbled and headed down to the bunks.

J’onn crossed his arms and assessed the group. “Where’s Supergirl?”

“She went to pick Amy and her friend up from the Emergency Room,” Alex replied. “She should be back soon.

J’onn nodded. “That’s fine. I don’t have anything for her to do anyway. I’d rather she continue working with the Mayor for as long as she can.”

“What did you want from us?” Alex inquired.

“I want Lyra to take the kids down to the training rooms, so Jessie can practice her other powers. Jamie can help her figure them out. Alex, I’d like you and your mother to head up to the labs and see what you can do for Mon-El. Lena and Maggie, I don’t know what your plans are for the day, but if you’re staying, I can come up with something for you to do as well.”

“We were planning on going to work,” Maggie responded.

“Very well, then. Please, be careful,” J’onn pleaded.

“We will,” Lena promised.

Supergirl finally arrived back at the DEO with a funny little smile on her face.

“What’s that look?” Maggie asked.

Kara bit her lip. “I think Tara has a big crush on Amy.”

Maggie chuckled. “Oh, boy. This should be interesting.”
“Who’s Tara?” Lyra wanted to know.

“A lady that works for Amy at her restaurant,” Jamie clarified. “I wonder if Amy likes her back?”

Jessie scowled, but said nothing.

“Kara, can you take Lena and me to work?” Maggie begged.

“It’s gonna cost you,” Kara teased.

Maggie smirked. “Is that so?”

“Yep. You’d better pay up.”

The detective pulled Kara down by her cape and kissed her enthusiastically.

The Kryptonian hummed happily, “That’s the good stuff.” She picked the Latina up and swooped out the window with her. She pulled a few loop-de-loops, making her wife cackle, before setting her down in the precinct parking lot. “I love you,” she said before taking off.

“Love you too,” Maggie said to the air. She knew Kara could hear her.

Kara flew back to the DEO at top speed, stopping in front of Lena and startling the poor thing.

“Jesus!” Lena exclaimed.

“Sorry!” Kara squeaked. “You ready?”

“Yes,” the CEO answered. “As ready as I’m going to get.”
Kara batted her eyelashes and laced her fingers under her chin.

“Oh, for crying out loud,” Lena kissed the Kryptonian in payment. “Satisfied?”

“Never,” the hero winked.

Lena rolled her eyes and allowed Kara to pick her up.

“Next stop, L-Corp!” The blonde whisked out of the DEO and dropped her wife off on the balcony of her office. Before she could leave, she noticed a huge crowd of people on the ground in front of the building. She focused her vision and hearing on them, and what she heard had her grinning from ear to ear.

“What?” Lena asked, hands on her hips.

“You have a fan club going down there,” Kara informed her.

“A fan club? You mean an angry mob?” Lena huffed.

Kara smiled wider. “Nope. I mean an actual fan club. There’s a whole bunch of people down there cheering for you.”

“You’re lying,” Lena denied.

“You want to go down there and see for yourself?” the blonde challenged.

Lena looked stricken. “No, thanks. Happy or not, I don’t want to get mobbed.”

“Suit yourself. But the fact remains: You’re a hero. You literally saved the planet.”

The CEO didn’t know how to process this information. “Even after knowing that I let them in in
“the first place?”

“No one down there is speaking one defamatory word about you, Lena. Take the credit.”

Lena sunk into Kara’s arms and just breathed in the comforting scent of her wife. “I don’t know what to do with myself now.”

Kara put her hands on Lena’s shoulders. “Just do what you came here to do. Ryn your company.”

“OK,” the brunette took one last deep breath in and let it out slowly. “I can do that.”

“Good. I’m gonna get going. I love you, Lena.”

“I love you too, Kara. See you later.”

They kissed one more time before Kara zipped back to the DEO to check in with the others. They had all scattered, and J’onn sent her back to the Mayor’s office. When she arrived, there were reporters everywhere, and as soon as she landed on the doorstep, they all started shouting at once. She rushed inside the doors, and security locked them behind her. The noise still bothered her, despite the barrier between them, so she put more distance between them, finding her way to the Mayor’s office for her assignments that day.

“Ah! Kara, I didn’t expect to see you today. Or ever again, really,” the Mayor smiled at her and crossed the room to shake her hand. “Sorry about all the reporters. I guess they heard you were working with me somehow. You don’t have to talk to them, if you don’t want to.”

“Part of me thinks I should,” she mused.

“Well, that’s completely up to you,” he insisted. “It’s your life.”

Kara debated with herself for a few moments. “I think I should, but… Could you come out with me? Assure the people that I’m working with you to heal the city? I could use some advocates right about now.”
“Absolutely,” he patted her on the shoulder supportively. “Shall we?”

They made their way back outside, and again, a rush of noise came over her.

“Alright, alright, quiet down!” the Mayor shushed them. “Keep it down. Supergirl has a few things to say, and we’re going to let her.”

Kara closed her eyes and took a deep breath before stepping forward. “Hello, everyone. Thanks for taking the time to listen to me. I just want to say that I’m sorry if you felt betrayed when you found out my secret. I only hid to keep my loved ones safe. I’m just like you, you know. I have a family and friends that I care about, and I’d do anything to keep them safe. Unfortunately, the time for hiding is over. I want you to know that I am loyal to this city. You all have been so good to me, and I thank you. I care about you all too, and I’m determined to work with the Mayor until this city has recovered. You don’t have to fear me. I’m on your side, I promise.”

When she took a step back, the crowd grew noisy again, but the Mayor waved them off. “No questions, no questions!” He hurried the Kryptonian back into his office, and they breathed a sigh of relief. “Well, that went quite well, I think,” he told her. “You’ve got a good heart, and that’s why this city loves you.”

Kara softened, “Thank you, sir. What have you got for me today?”

“Lots of road clearing, I’m afraid. Nothing too exciting. Are you in?”

She nodded. “Let’s do this.”
Lyra and the twins took their lunch break with Mon-El. He had been disappointed when they didn’t come back from talking to J’onn right away, but they explained that he had ordered them to the training rooms for a while. He said it was OK, but he still pouted a little. Jamie couldn’t take the sulking. She slipped her own tablet through the airlock chamber and let him have hers for a while. That cheered him up. He asked if he could download a couple of his racing games, and she allowed it.

“So how’d the training go?” he asked, while his games were loading.

Jessie turned her hand side to side, “So-so. I can’t get my laser vision to work yet. My eyes get hot, but nothing comes out. My freeze breath isn’t much better.”

“You’ll get it,” he encouraged. “It took Jamie awhile too, don’t worry.”

“I know,” she sighed. “It’s a little frustrating, though. Mama is so strong, and we’re nothing close to that yet.”

“You’ll get there. Supergirl has a lot more experience than you. Just hang in there. Lyra and I had to work on our powers too. It just comes with the territory. You just have to keep practicing.”

“I will,” Jessie replied. “I’m gonna work so hard, I’m gonna get stronger than Mama!”

He chuckled. “I hope you do. I wanna see the look on her face.”

They all laughed.

“Are you ready to play a game?” Jessie asked them. “Mama left Monopoly here from last time. That’s all we could find.”
“Sounds great!” he said cheerfully.

Jessie opened the game and started setting everything up, thankful that they’d have something for Mon-El to do for a while.

Lena was working diligently to keep her company afloat. Around lunchtime, she got an unexpected visitor.

“Hello, Lena,” Lillian attempted a friendly smile, but it had the opposite effect.

“I’m sorry, Sam, but I’m going to have to let you go. Talk to you later.” She hung up the phone and turned to her mother. “Now what?”

“Lena, I’m here to get you to reconsider staying with me. I thought, maybe if you saw me in person, you would see that I’m genuinely trying to help.”

“The only person you know how to help is yourself,” Lena retorted, crossing her arms over her chest.
Lillian actually looked hurt at the accusation, “Well, then believe me when I say, I’m desperate to keep my grandchildren safe.”

“And the others?”

“I’ve been protecting Kara for years. That was always my agreement with Jeremiah. He helped me, as long as nothing happened to her. It was a very lucrative deal. Why should I stop now, when my family’s life is at stake?”

“You really expect me to believe that? You kidnapped her. You took her blood, broke into the Fortress of Solitude and created a virus that was supposed to wipe out all alien kind.”

“I did that once, and I let her go. I also knew that the virus wouldn’t hurt Kryptonians.”

“Let her go? She escaped!” Lena argued.

“Did she?” Lillian countered. “And who let her ‘escape’?”

“Jere...miah,” Lena realized her mother might actually be telling the truth, and that scared her more than the lies.

“That’s right,” Lillian said victoriously.

Lena was quiet for a moment before remembering, “Mother, where is Jeremiah?”

“He’s in hiding. He ran from me the last time we had an encounter with Agent Danvers and her little cop friend. He thinks I don’t know where he is, but I do.”

“Where?”

Lillian held out a piece of paper with an address on it. “I know this might not earn your full trust
yet, but I’m hoping it helps.”

Lena took the paper from her mother. “How do I know this isn’t a trap?”

“I guess there’s only one way to find out,” Lillian shrugged.

Lena stared hard at her, “Even if you’re telling the truth, it doesn’t mean we’re coming to stay with you.”

“I just want you safe, Lena,” Lillian replied so earnestly Lena almost believed her. “I’ll stay in touch.” And with that, she headed back out the way she came.

Lena practically fell back into her chair, all the air rushing out of her. She picked up the phone and called Alex right away.

“Lena? Are you OK?” Alex answered frantically.

“I’m OK, honey, breathe.”

Alex took a deep breath and exhaled slowly. “Sorry, what’s up?”

“I need to talk to you. Can you come to my office? I don’t think it’s safe to talk on the phone right now.”

“I’m on my way.” Alex hung up the phone, and Lena just had to wait.

Four minutes later, Supergirl was flying in with Alex on the balcony. Lena’s heart was in her throat, and she ran to them, hugging them both at the same time.

“What is it?” Alex urged.
Lena held up the piece of paper her mother had given her. “My mother is supposedly worried about me, and she’s trying to earn our trust. She claims that Jeremiah is at this address.”

Alex snatched the paper away from her and stared at it. “That lying bitch said she didn’t know where he was!” she said hopefully.

“There’s no way of knowing if it’s a trap,” Lena fretted. “Maybe a couple of your agents should do some reconnaissance before we actually show up there?”

“And Winn should definitely scan for Kryptonite signatures,” Kara added. “I don’t want anymore surprises.”

“Right,” Lena agreed.

“Right,” Alex said in a daze. “But if we bring him in, they’ll arrest him on sight!”

“So we don’t bring him in?” Lena suggested. “My mother’s still running around free, why can’t he?”

Alex looked at her, and Lena could see the longing in her eyes. “You wanna come with us?” Alex invited, holding out her hand.

“I’d like that, yes,” Lena smiled softly, linking their fingers together. “I want you to have your father back.”

“Come on, then, let’s get going,” Kara waved them back toward the balcony.

“I have to tell Jess I’m leaving,” Lena paused. “Hold on.” She poked her head out the door of her office and spoke to her assistant. When she was done, she rubbed her hands together. “Let’s see if Mother actually came through for us this time.”
“I don’t see any Kryptonite signatures, no radiation of any kind, no detectable weapons of any kind, and heat signatures indicate only one humanoid in the house,” Vasquez confirmed.

Alex squeezed Kara’s hand in excitement and nervousness. “Can you get Maggie?” she pleaded. “I want her with us when we go see him.”

“Sure thing.” Kara zipped out the window to go find the detective.

“Mom? Do you want to go see him?”

Eliza had her arms crossed over her chest. “Honestly? No. I can’t look at him after what he did.”

“OK. That’s OK,” Alex patted her back. “I understand. I just- I need to talk to him.”

“I know you do, honey, and I don’t blame you,” Eliza said compassionately. “Just be safe, OK?”

“We will.”

Kara reappeared with Maggie. “Ready?”

Alex looked at her wives and gathered her strength. “Yeah. Let’s go.”
They strapped on some kevlar and took a DEO issued SUV. Thanks to Kara’s efforts the last couple of days, they were able to drive there. The GPS told them it would take about 45 minutes to get there, but with Alex’s lead foot, it ended up being only 35 minutes.

The house looked old and dilapidated. Possibly even abandoned. The three humans armed themselves and stepped cautiously out of the car. Kara went first. When no traps sprung in the yard, the others stepped closer. Once she was safely on the porch, Kara rang the doorbell.

No one answered. She used her X-ray vision to search the house, and saw Jeremiah just sitting at the dining room table playing solitaire. She rang the doorbell again, and though he looked vaguely in the direction of the door, he continued to ignore it.

“Jeremiah!” she shouted. “Open up!”

Now, he looked alarmed, but he still just stared at the door.

“Dad!” Alex tried. “Please, it’s us!”

Finally, Jeremiah got up from his chair and ran to the door. “Alex!” he said, flinging it open and lifting her off her feet to hug her. “Oh, my Alex!” When he set her back on her feet, he asked, “How did you find me?”

“My mother gave me your address,” Lena answered.

He looked stricken. “She did?”

She nodded sympathetically.

“Damn it!” he huffed. “I thought I was free of her for good. She’s just playing games with me, I guess.”

“You’re not the only one,” Kara informed him. “She’s supposedly trying to get into Lena’s good
graces, and that’s why she gave us the information to find you.”

“What is she up to now?” he grumbled.

“She found out I’m pregnant, and suddenly she claims to have had a change of heart,” Lena informed him.

“You’re pregnant?” he asked.

“Yeah, Lena, Maggie, me - all three of us are,” Alex admitted.

Jeremiah blinked at them. “Why did you do that?” he exclaimed.

Kara sighed. “We didn’t do it. Jamie poked holes in our condoms.”

The look on Jeremiah’s face was almost comically bewildered. “So who’s the father?”

The girls glanced at each other before Kara raised her hand. “I am?”

Again he just blinked at them. “I don’t get it. How is that possible?”

Kara turned beet red. “I, um…”

“Well…” Alex tried but failed to get the words out. It was embarrassing trying to explain this to her father.

“Kara is dual gendered,” Maggie said plainly.

Even Kara’s ears were red by now.
“Wow, how did I not know that?” he wondered.

“She didn’t present until after you were gone,” Alex explained.

“Oh,” he said quietly. “So you didn’t lie about being pregnant the first time?”

“No,” she confirmed. “That was all true.”


Alex sighed. “She wanted to give Jessie a little sister to distract her from not having any powers.”

“Ah,” he said, as though that explained everything. “Wow. I’m surprised you’re keeping them all. No offence, but three babies is a lot.”

“Actually, there are four of them,” Kara revealed. “Lena is having twins.”

Jeremiah’s eyes nearly bugged out of his head. “Dear God!”

“I thought about getting rid of mine,” Maggie admitted. “But once it came down to doing it, I just couldn’t go through with it. It might be one thing, if it was simply human, but since it’s part Kryptonian, I understand the gravity of how important it is to Kara. I never wanted to screw up a kid like my parents did to me, but I know that won’t happen with us. Our kids will never go through what we went through. We’re going to make sure of that.”

“That’s right,” Alex confirmed. “We handled raising two babies at once with three of us raising them, it should be no big deal to have four babies with the six of us watching over them, plus we’ll have help.”

Jeremiah closed his eyes and turned his face to the ceiling. “Will they hate me too, I wonder?”

“Will you give them a reason to?” Maggie retorted.
“I deserve that,” he hung his head. “You’ve got to believe me, I only did what I had to do to keep my family safe.”

“No more,” Alex warned. “We’re plenty capable of defending ourselves now.”

“Are you going to turn me in?” he wondered.

Kara shook her head. “No. not today, but if you do anything else to help Cadmus, all bets are off.”

He raised his hands in the air. “I hear you loud and clear.” He put his hands down, and looked plaintively at his daughter. “Can you stay awhile?”

Alex smiled, “Yeah, I’d like that.”

They stayed and talked about the babies and the Daxamite invasion. They didn’t tell him where they were staying. They didn’t trust him enough yet, but Alex thoroughly enjoyed her time with him. When it was time to go, Alex and Kara hugged him and promised to return soon. He was sad that they had to leave, but grateful that he got to see them at all.
“Where have you guys been?” Jessie demanded. “I’m starving!”

“Don’t worry about it,” Alex dismissed the question. “Come on, let’s go downstairs and see what’s for dinner.”

The Danvers family all wandered down to the DEO mess hall in search of food.

“Can we go eat with Mon-El?” Jessie requested.

“Haven’t you been with him all day?” Eliza inquired.

“So? He’s lonely!” Jessie insisted.

“I think we should let him have some alone time with Eve,” Kara suggested. “I can hear her upstairs.”

“Oh, OK,” Jessie conceded. “When are we going to Ms. Grant’s?”

“After dinner,” Kara informed her.

“Are we still going to come to the DEO during the day?” Jamie asked.

“Until we can get your school stuff situated, probably,” Alex confirmed. “You can keep Mon-El company until we can get him out of there, and Jessie can work on her powers.”

“I’m good with that,” Jessie smirked.

“Me too,” Jamie agreed.

“Don’t get too comfortable,” Lena told the twins. “Your studies are going to be getting a lot harder very soon.”
“I look forward to it,” Jamie accepted the challenge.

Jessie shrugged. “Better than being bored all the time.”

The adults shared a look of skepticism, but said nothing more on the issue.

The six of them ate what they could, then went down to the training rooms for Jessie to show them her progress. She actually managed to fire off her heat vision a tiny bit this time, and she could make a thin sheen of ice on the water.

“That’s all I can do,” she said dejectedly.

Alex hugged her. “You’re doing great, baby. I’m proud of you.”

Jessie sunk into her mother’s arms and snuggled her for a minute. “Thanks, Mom.”

Kara’s phone pinged. She checked the message. “Ms. Grant is ready for us.”

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
The Danvers pulled up to Cat Grant’s giant two-story house and pressed the buzzer at the gate. The Queen of all media appeared on the screen in front of them, but she said nothing as she unlocked the gate. Alex and Lena pulled the vehicles into the driveway, and the gate closed behind them. Cat and Carter met them at the door, and as soon as Kara was in sight, Carter ran and hugged her.

“Kara!” he grinned. “I can’t believe you were Supergirl this whole time! That’s so cool!”

“Thanks, buddy,” she smiled back, grateful that he wasn’t angry with her. “We really appreciate you and your mom letting us stay with you. You understand how important it is to keep this a secret, right?”

“I know,” he answered solemnly. “Mom and I talked about it already. You can trust me.”

“I know I can,” she hugged him again.

He looked behind her as the group came towards them. “Whoa, how many of you are there?”

Alex chuckled. “We’re not all Supers. Just Kara and the girls.”

Carter seemed to just notice the twins. “Hi,” he stammered.

“Hi,” they greeted back amicably.

“I’m Jessie.”

“I’m Jamie.”

The boy blushed. “Carter.”

Behind him, his mother tried not to grin. “Alright, everyone, let’s get inside.”
The group followed the Grants inside. The house seemed even bigger on the inside. The big double oak doors opened up into a hallway, and further in, was a living room as big as Lena’s penthouse. The decor was beautiful and obviously very expensive, and high up in the ceiling was an enormous golden chandelier.

“Wow!” the twins gasped.

Cat turned and looked at them seriously. “Don’t. Break. Anything. And that includes you, Kara.”

“Yes, ma’am,” Kara replied. “Girls, sun bands on.”

The girls took their watches out of their pockets and secured them around their wrists.

“I’ll give you the quick tour. This is the living room, obviously.” Cat started walking, and the group followed her. “In here is the kitchen. Help yourselves to whatever you want, as long as you clean up after yourselves.” She walked back the way she came, pointing out the downstairs bathrooms, and headed for the stairs. “Bedrooms are upstairs,” she informed them. “The main bathroom is here at the top of the stairs.” She turned left down the hall. “This is my office,” she pointed. “No need for any of you to be in there.” She walked just a little further to a room across the hall. “Dr. Danvers, I hope this room is OK for you.” Cat flipped on the light and revealed a stunningly gorgeous room decorated in reds and golds, featuring a nice big king sized bed.

Eliza looked around, impressed by the beauty of it. “This will be wonderful, thank you so much, Ms. Grant.”

“You can call me Cat,” Ms. Grant permitted.

“Then you can call me Eliza,” the Danvers matriarch replied with a smile.

“More to see,” Cat waved them further on. “This is where the girls will sleep.” She opened up the door to reveal a similar room to Eliza’s with a big king sized bed, but this one was decorated with blue and silver.

“Thank you, Ms. Grant,” the twins echoed.
“You’re very welcome.” She exited the twins’ room and pointed down the hallway. My room is down at the end of the hall, and Carter’s is the one on the right. Stay out of both of them unless you’re invited, and I’m telling you right now, no one is invited in my room. Also, there’s another bathroom at the end on the left. This way,” she turned around and walked towards the complete other end of the hall. “The rest of you can stay in here,” she invited, revealing what looked like a second master bedroom. There was even a giant California king bed just waiting for them. The color scheme for this room was black and purple, and there was even an ensuite bathroom for them.

Kara couldn’t contain herself. She turned and hugged her boss. “Thank you so much, Ms. Grant. You’re literally a life saver. I don’t know what we would do without you.”

Cat grinned smugly and patted Kara’s back affectionately. “Oh, Kara, we all have our parts to play. What’s that phrase you Supers say? El-something?”

“El Mayara,” Kara reminded her. “Stronger together.”

“That’s right,” Cat confirmed. “Stronger together.”

“You guys want to watch a movie?” Carter suggested to the twins. “It’s still early, you don’t have to go to bed yet.”

“Yeah!” the twins cheered.

“What did you have in mind?” Cat asked him.

“Do you guys like Transformers?” he asked.

“Yes,” they nodded.

“Come on! I’ll make popcorn!” he ran down the stairs, and the twins ran after him.
“Well, they’ll get along like a house on fire,” Cat chuckled. “Come, have a drink with me Eliza. Let these four have some time alone.”

“Sounds great,” Dr. Danvers accepted.

The two elder women headed downstairs to the kitchen, and Cat poured them each a glass of wine. They could hear the twins talking Carter’s ear off while he pulled up their movie, and the women chuckled to themselves.

“So, Eliza,” Cat purred. “What do you do?”

Dr. Danvers sipped her wine. “I’m in bio-engineering.”

Ms. Grant raised an eyebrow. “Really? That’s incredible. The girls didn’t tell me you were a genius.”

Eliza waved her off. “Oh, I’m no genius. No more than you, anyway. I’m just passionate about what I do. I love helping people heal in ways that have never been possible before.”

“To helping people,” Cat toasted.

“To helping people,” Eliza clinked her glass against Cat’s, and they drank.

“So, how do you feel about this whole polyamory ordeal?” Ms Grant inquired.

Dr. Danvers sighed. “I’m… skeptical. Don’t get me wrong, I believe that they love each other, and I genuinely love them, but I’m worried about how long it’s all going to last. I just don’t see how they keep from being jealous of one another all the time. That’s how I would feel, if I ever saw my husband kissing another person.”

“You have a husband?” Cat prodded.

Eliza looked down at her drink. “I did.”
“Divorced?”

“Widowed.”

“Oh, that’s terrible,” Cat hummed. “May I ask how he died?”

Eliza shook her head. “It’s a long, emotional story, and I’d rather not get into it, if you don’t mind.”

“Of course,” Ms. Grant backed off the subject. “Lighter topic? How did you guys doctor the photos of the twins’ birth so well? Who did your work? I might want to hire them.”

“We didn’t fake anything,” Eliza frowned. “Alex is those girls’ mother. She gave birth to them fair and square.”

“So, your daughter slept with Superman, and then decided to hook up with his cousin?” Cat pressed.

“Lord, no!” Eliza chuckled at the other woman’s confusion. “That would be wrong in so many ways, not the least of which is the fact that Superman is about ten years older than my daughter.”

“I’ll admit, I don’t understand, and that’s saying something,” Cat shook her head.

“Well, gender was different on Krypton. They had six different variations of gender on their planet, not just two. Kara is what’s called an Alpha female. That means here on earth that she’s dual gendered. Both male and female put together. She can have babies, or she can make them. It just so happened that her first partner was Alex. They got pregnant right away. I mean, right away. Alex was only 18, and Kara was 17 when the twins were born.”

“Wow,” Cat over accentuated the word. “That must have been pure chaos.”

“It was. I was worried sick about her the whole time. We didn’t know if the babies had powers, or
what, so every day was like sitting on a knife's edge. It’s a lot less stressful this time around.”

“What do you mean?” Cat frowned.

“What part don’t you understand?” Eliza inquired.

(Is Alex pregnant?” asked Cat.

“You didn’t know?”

Ms. Grant shook her head.

“Not only is Alex pregnant, but so are Maggie and Lena,” Dr. Danvers explained.

For once in her life, Cat Grant was nearly speechless. She shook her head to gather her wits. “What in the hell were they thinking?”

“It was an accident on their part. Jamie poked holes in their condoms.”

Cat’s eyes widened comically. “What?!”

“Grandma!” Jamie shrieked from the other room. “Why?!”

“Why indeed?” Eliza tisked. “Her defense was that she just wanted one of them to get pregnant, so Jessie would be distracted from trying to trigger her powers by hurting herself.”

“My, my,” Cat sipped heavily on her wine. “What kind of drama have I gotten myself into?”

“Well, Jessie has her powers now, so that drama is over. Now, we just have to worry about the babies. Lena is having twins, and Alex drowned and had to be resuscitated, so her baby has powers already. Luckily, they made some power dampeners, so the baby won’t punch through her womb.”
Ms. Grant blew out a heavy breath. “Well, now we really have to keep them safe, don’t we?”

“Indeed,” Eliza agreed.

Cat poured them some more wine, and they talked about more casual things. When the kids’ movie was over, the two women shooed them off to bed, and finished off their bottle of wine while watching the news.

Lena, Lillian, Kara and the twins were being heralded as national heroes by the President herself. There were shots of people all over town praising them and thanking them for saving them from the Daxamites. So far, no one was coming out and speaking against any of them, and that put their minds at ease. Kara’s short but sweet speech from the Mayor’s office played, and they gushed about how proud they were of her. When the news was over, the two women headed upstairs and went to bed, exceedingly thankful for the overall positivity. Hopefully, everyone would be able to sleep soundly that night.

Chapter End Notes

So I’ve been informed that Mon-El founded the Legion of Heroes, so I'm not sure how to bring Imra and Brainy into the story. Would it be so out of the question if there were already a Legion? Thoughts? Also, does anyone know where the Legion rings came from? What are they made of, and what gives them their power?

Next up: Our girls get some alone time. :D<3

Don’t forget to comment on the chapter!
Alone Time*

Chapter Summary

Some much deserved loving.

Chapter Notes

This is pretty much 3k+ of pure PWP smut. If you don't like the sex scenes, don't read.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

When Ms. Grant suggested that the foursome have some alone time, it was music to Kara’s ears. She wasted no time ushering her wives into the bedroom and locking the door behind them. She scooped Alex up into her arms and threw her down on the bed, pouncing on her and kissing her desperately.

“Are you sure you’re healed enough for this?” Alex checked, caressing Kara’s ribs.

“I’m very sure,” the blonde promised, capturing the agent’s lips again. Their tongues danced in an age old rhythm that set them both at ease and ablaze at once. They grinded into one another, teasing each other just right. When Kara deemed Alex sufficiently panting, she moved her lips to her wife’s neck, licking and nipping her skin until Alex begged her for more. Finally, they started the slightly frantic process of taking off each other’s clothes. When they were skin to skin, they started the ritual over.

Lena and Maggie didn't bother with the bed yet. They pulled each other in and kissed as though their lives depended on it. They clung so tightly to one another, they were going to bruise, but neither of them cared about anything but being as close as possible. Maggie nipped Lena’s bottom lip with her teeth, and Lena retaliated by shoving her up against the door.

“Mine,” Lena hissed. “You’re mine.”
Maggie squeezed her ass. “And you’re mine.” She bit Lena’s lip again and got a growl in return. “God you’re sexy!”

Lena slid her hands under Maggie’s shirt and caressed her breasts over her bra. "Look who’s talking."

The detective purred at the touch. "Yeah, squeeze ‘em!"

Lena did just that, then captured her lips before she could speak again. They kissed deeply, enjoying the build-up before finally succumbing to their desires and disrobing one another. They took turns - Maggie’s shoes, Lena’s heels; Maggie’s shirt, Lena’s blouse; Maggie’s pants, Lena’s skirt- until they were left only in their underwear. “You are so, so beautiful, Maggie,” she husked.

The detective had enough with being pressed against the door. She walked Lena backwards, and they fell onto the bed together. Their lips never parted until Maggie traveled south, unhooking Lena’s bra and teasing her breasts with her tongue. She was gentle at first, working each nipple into a beautiful stiff peak before suckling harder, making Lena cry out.

Kara giggled and pulled away from Alex’s breast just long enough to say, “Get her, Mags.”

“Oh, I’m gonna give it to you so good,” Maggie grinned at Lena, nipping at the underside of her breast.

The CEO pulled the detective’s mouth back to her nipple. “More.”

Maggie was happy to oblige. She wrapped her lips around Lena’s nipple and teased her with her tongue, making the CEO buck into her.

“Oh, yeah!” Lena gasped.

Kara toyed with Alex’s breasts, massaging them and stroking her thumbs over pert nipples. She moved down to kiss lines across Alex’s stomach. “You’re so beautiful, baby girl,” she husked between kisses. “I love you so much.”
Alex stroked long blonde hair, thoroughly enjoying all the attention from Kara. She needed this badly. She needed to be touched by her wife. “I love you too, Kara. You feel so good.”

When the Kryptonian got to Alex’s lower belly, she slipped down and bit her on the hipbone. Not enough to hurt, but enough to get Alex bucking into her.

“Fuck, Kara!” Alex exclaimed.

Kara grinned and sucked hard on the skin there, working Alex up further, and proudly leaving her mark.

“Ohmygod, please, just fuck me already!” the redhead growled.

Kara chuckled and pulled Alex’s knees open. Starting from one knee, she kissed her way down to Alex’s hip, stopped, and started from the other knee, kissing her way down until she reached Alex’s center. She placed a few simple kisses on the silky skin there before tracing her tongue between her labia. Alex was wet, but not as wet as Kara wanted yet, so she continued to tease her pussy with her tongue while Alex cursed at her.

Beside them, Maggie was grinding her hips into Lena’s as she suckled enthusiastically on the CEO’s breasts. She could never figure out how Alex got Lena to come like this, but she was determined to try, and Lena didn’t seem to mind at all, if her little mews were anything to go by. Eventually, she gave in and pressed her fingers into Lena’s clit over her underwear, still grinding her hips into her wife.

“Oh, God, yes!” Lena whimpered.

“Who’s my girl?” Maggie growled. “Huh? You like that?”

“Yes, Maggie! More, please!”

The detective rocked hard into her partner. Letting her fingers slide back and forth against the wet
Lena bucked into her, whimpering loudly. “Maggie! Yes!”

“Please, Kara!” Alex begged. “Please, stop fucking teasing me already!”

The blonde finally gave in and sought out Alex’s clit. She traced slow, wide circles around it at first, still teasing, but so much closer than before. Alex grabbed Kara’s head and forced her to where she wanted her, and the Kryptonian obeyed. She sucked Alex’s clit into her mouth and relished the heels digging into her back. Alex cried out loudly, and Kara thanked Rao that there was so much distance between their room and everyone else. The reporter continued a direct assault to her wife’s clit, and the agent bucked hard into her mouth, shouting profanities the whole time.

Maggie slipped her fingers into Lena’s panties and finally touched her clit directly.

“Fuck yes!” Lena whimpered. “Yesyesyes!”

The detective’s fingers moved deftly, and the CEO’s cries got louder and louder until finally, her legs shook violently as she tumbled over the edge, pulling Maggie’s hair all the while.

As soon as Alex felt and heard Lena coming, she followed right after. “Oh, fuck, Kara!” She bucked uncontrollably into Kara’s face, leaving them both dripping. The blonde licked her until she was clean, looking smug as she crawled back up Alex’s body to kiss her. The agent could taste herself on her wife’s lips and tongue as they kissed languidly.

Maggie peppered Lena’s face with kisses as the CEO came down from her high.

None of them were sated yet, but they were off to a good start.
“Are we switching, or…?” Maggie checked.

“Not yet,” Alex replied breathlessly. She rolled Kara over and climbed on top of her, rousing her cock from half mast to fully erect. Without preamble, she sunk down on Kara’s dick with a satisfied groan.

“Yes!” Kara hissed. “My good girl.”

Lena smiled preditorily at Maggie and flipped the detective on her back. “My turn.” Her hands roamed Maggie’s body as she leaned down and kissed her. “I love you so much, Maggie.”

“I love you too, Lena,” Maggie smiled adoringly at her.

Lena kissed her way across Maggie’s chest before removing her bra and settling down on her breasts. The detective’s nipples were already partially erect, so Lena used her mouth to give them a little help in hardening further. She swirled her tongue around and around, then sucked hard, making the detective groan. Pleased with the reaction, Lena repeated the action on the other side, this time making Maggie buck into her. She chuckled menacingly and bit down on Maggie’s nipple.

“Ah, fuck!” Maggie cried out, digging her nails into Lena’s scalp. “More!”

Lena moved her lips to Maggie’s other breast and bit down again.

Maggie groaned and wrapped her legs tightly around Lena’s hips.

Alex rode Kara’s dick roughly. Her hands grasped Kara’s breasts, squeezing just the way she liked it. The Kryptonian’s hands held onto her hips, pulling her deeper on every thrust.

“Oh, Alex, you feel so good, baby girl. Such a good girl. You take it so good. You like the feel of
Alex just growled in response, thrusting her hips forward so hard the bed rocked. Finally, Kara had had enough of letting Alex be on top. She grabbed hold of Alex’s shoulders and shifted their bodies the other way around, pressing the agent into the bed with all her weight and thrusting her hips nice and hard. The new position and pace had Alex crying out loudly and clutching the headboard.

“Oh, Kara, yes!” she groaned. “Like that, yes!”

Kara panted and growled as she bucked punishingly into her wife. “Mine,” she grunted with every thrust. “Mine, mine, mine…”

Lena finished with Maggie’s breasts and nibbled her way down her stomach. Every nip had the detective’s hips jumping, and Lena smiled to herself.

When she finally reached where Maggie wanted her, Lena bit down hard on her inner thigh.

“Fuck!” the detective hollered. “Do the other side.”

Lena obeyed and sunk her teeth into the other thigh.

“Oh, God, yes!”

The CEO couldn’t wait anymore. She pushed Maggie’s underwear off and dove in greedily. She pressed her tongue inside as far as she could go and licked the silky, wet skin expertly.

“Yeah, oh, Lena, yes!” Maggie grasped Lena’s head and held her close, rocking into the CEO’s face.

Alex held on for dear life as Kara pounded into her. Her legs trembled, and her voice was rough as
she screamed.

“Yes, Alex, my good girl,” Kara panted. “You’re doing so good, baby. Are you gonna come for me?” As she asked the question, the reporter slipped her hand between them and deftly pressed her fingers into her wife’s clit.

“Ohgodyes!” Alex responded. “Yes, Kara!” It only took a minute of this before she trembled uncontrollably in Kara’s arms, swearing both in English and Kryptonian as she rode out her high.

As soon as Kara felt Alex clenching around her dick, she tumbled over the edge as well, thrusting until her cock was spent and Alex lay limp beneath her. They kissed for a while before the Kryptonian pulled out with a heavy sigh. “My good girl,” she breathed, stroking Alex’s sweaty face. They rested together and watched Lena going to town on Maggie’s pussy.

The CEO pulled her face back a moment so she could wet her fingers, then slipped one inside at a time until she reached three. Pressing them upwards, she thrust her digits in and out in a nice, slow build-up.

Maggie grew frustrated at the slow pace. “More, please,” she grumbled.

Lena smirked and lowered her lips to Maggie’s clit and sucked softly.

“Lena!” Maggie whined. “Harder!”

The CEO sucked much harder this time, rewarding her partner for the begging.

“Fingers too! Please, Lena, don’t tease me right now!”

Satisfied, Lena obeyed, thrusting her fingers into Maggie’s g-spot and sucking hard on her clit.

“Yes!” Maggie sighed. “Like that, don’t stop!”
Lena continued her assault, thrusting from her shoulder and alternating sucking and licking Maggie’s clit.

“Don’t stop!” Maggie pleaded.

Lena’s arm was getting quite the workout, but she’d be damned if she stopped now. Maggie was finally making the noises she wanted to hear, and she fucked that pussy like her life depended on it.

Maggie’s nails dug into Lena’s scalp as she hung on. “Don’t stop. Don’t stop. Oh, my God. I’m gonna come! Oh, God! Lena!” Maggie bucked violently into Lena’s face and hand as she screamed her way through her orgasm.

“Good girl!” Lena praised her, still fucking her pussy. “That’s my good girl.”

Maggie grabbed Lena’s fingers to still them, but not pull them out. She waited for the aftershocks to pass before letting go. She whimpered when Lena pulled out, and she tugged the CEO up to kiss her. “I love you so much, Lena.”

“I love you too, Maggie,” Lena replied adoringly and kissed her some more.

The pair of them looked over to see that Alex and Kara were watching them. Alex was lazily stroking Kara’s cock, keeping it hard, but not letting her go too far. “Who wants it next?” she asked them.

“I want you next,” Maggie replied.

“OK, come here, baby,” Alex held her hands out to her, and Maggie switched places with Kara.

“Hello, beautiful,” Kara grinned at Lena.
Lena smiled happily back at her. “Hello, yourself.”

None of them wasted much time. They lost themselves in kissing and grinding against one another.

“My Lena,” Kara sighed into their kisses. “I love you so much.”

“I love you too, Kara,” Lena smiled back at her.


Lena wrapped her arms around her wife’s neck. “Fuck me, Kara. Fuck me hard, like you did Alex.”

Kara hummed in anticipation and climbed in between Lena’s legs. “Your wish is my command.” Of course, she was elated at Lena’s choice. The harder they let her fuck them, the better it felt for her too.

She dawdled a bit by kissing her wife and sliding her cock against Lena’s clit. Kissing Lena was a must, and Kara relished the taste of her. She kissed a path from Lena’s lips, to her cheek, her jaw line, her neck, and her ear, gently tugging Lena’s earlobe with her teeth.

Lena groaned as she bucked into the Kryptonian. She’d had enough teasing with Maggie. She just wanted to fuck now. She reached down and grabbed hold of Kara’s cock, guiding her inside and moaning as she was filled.

“Oh, my God, Rao, Lena, you feel so good!” Kara exclaimed. “My good girl.” She rocked slowly, until her dick was dripping, and then she increased the pace and pressed a bit deeper.

“Yes, Kara!” Lena cried out. “Oh, yes!”

Beside them, Alex and Maggie were still grinding against each other’s legs, kissing deeply.
“I love you so much, Maggie,” Alex husked. “You are so, so beautiful.” She emphasised her words with a caress of Maggie’s face.

“You’re beautiful,” the detective replied. “I love you so, so much, Alex.” She nipped her way along the agent’s clavicle, and when she reached the scar from Kara’s bite mark on her shoulder, Maggie sank her teeth into it, trying for a match.

“Fuck!” Alex groaned, digging her fingers into Maggie’s back.

The detective chuckled smugly and dragged her tongue around the mark soothingly. “Mine.”

“Yours.” The redhead pulled her back in for more kissing. They made out until Kara and Lena started shaking the bed, and then the teasing became too much. At the same time, they both reached for each other’s clits, pressing in with their hips and grinding hard into one another.

“Oh, fuck yeah,” Maggie sighed. She circled Alex’s clit with her middle finger, thoroughly enjoying the groan she got in return. “God, you’re so fucking sexy when you sing for me.”

Alex grinned and slipped her fingers further down, taking her time with wetting them and sliding three inside her. “Does that feel good, baby?”

“Mmm, that’s great,” Maggie replied, throwing her head back and riding Alex’s fingers for a bit before making eye contact again. “So good.”

Alex used her thumb to rub against Maggie’s clit, and in return, Maggie circled Alex’s clit faster. They grinded against one another, keeping eye contact and sighing in pleasure.

Kara thrust roughly into Lena, like she’d asked. The CEO was crying out in a way that was affecting Kara deep in her center, and that spurred her on more. Lena was so wet that it was easy to piston in and out of her at this brutal pace. They were both close, and Kara could tell by the way Lena pulled her hair. “Are you gonna come for me, sweetheart? Come on, you’re so close I can taste it.”
Lena clenched her eyes shut and tugged at Kara’s scalp as Kara pounding into her, and with the help of Maggie and Alex’s groans of pleasure, she let go, coming long and hard around Kara’s dick. “Kara!”

Kara continued her assault, finally able to come, she spurted so much cum into her wife that they were both soaked. “Oh, my God, Lena, you feel so good. I love you so much!”

“I love you!” Lena panted, clinging to the Kryptonian for dear life. “I love you, I love you.”

Kara peppered Lena’s face with kisses until Lena grabbed hold of her face and captured her lips with her own. Their kisses were full of relief and satisfaction, and they made out until their heartbeats returned to normal.

Maggie and Alex were not far behind them. The two gyrated together in a quick, fluid motion, and every thrust brought them closer to the precipice. Maggie stroked Alex’s clit, and Alex thrust her fingers inside her wife, still rubbing her clit with her thumb. When they heard Lena and Kara come, they moved more frantically.

“I’m so close, Alex!” Maggie whimpered. “Are you going to come with me?”

“Don’t stop, Maggie, please! Oh, God!”

“Come on, babe. You can do it,” Maggie encouraged as she felt Alex’s legs start to shake. “Who’s my good girl? Huh?”

“I’m gonna come!” Alex announced. “Don’t stop, please!”

“Come with me, Alex!” Maggie growled, and she felt the telltale bucking of her wife’s body that let her know they were there. She let herself go, and they cried out together.

“Fuck, Maggie!” Alex dug the fingers of her free hand into Maggie’s back and swore in Kryptonian as they rode out their orgasms together.
“That’s my good girl,” Maggie panted. “So good.”

“So good,” Alex repeated breathlessly.

The four of them looked across the pillows at each other and smiled in satisfaction and adoration.

“I love you all so much,” Kara said dreamily.

“I love you all too,” Alex replied.

“I love you all too,” Maggie echoed.

Lena was not to be left out. “I love you all too. So, so much.”

They all just laid there for a little while before Kara spoke up. “I’ve got at least one more in me, who’s up for it?”

“I’ll take it, but you can’t fuck me as hard as you were doing to them,” Maggie volunteered. “And you can’t knot me.”

“However you want it, honey bunny.” She kissed Lena as the CEO traded places with the detective. “There’s my Maggie,” she cooed, kissing the detective deeply.

“Hi, sweetiepie,” Alex greeted Lena as she crawled into her lap. “Who’s my girl?” She pulled Lena closer until she was straddled across the agent’s lap, hugging each other tightly.

Lena sighed in relief. There was something infinitely safe about being in Alex’s arms, and she relished being held like this. “Hi, my Alex.” She nuzzled her nose into Alex’s neck, raising goosebumps on the agent’s skin.

“That tickles,” Alex giggled.
Lena repeated the action, loving the sound of Alex’s laughter. She pulled the agent in for a long languid kiss. She sighed into it, and Alex stroked her back. “I still need a couple minutes before I can go again,” she informed her partner.

“It’s OK, just kiss me until you’re ready,” Alex replied.

Lena smiled and sank into their embrace. Alex’s kisses were warm and attentive, and it didn’t take Lena long to be ready again. She stroked her hands up and down the agent’s back, and nipped Alex’s bottom lip. The redhead growled at her and squeezed her ass hard, making her groan involuntarily.

Alex pulled away from the kiss to speak, “I would like it very much if you rode my face.”

Lena grinned. “I’ll do you one better.” She pushed the agent onto her back and turned around into a sixty-nine position.

“That’ll work nicely,” Alex replied happily. She pulled the pillow under her head and tugged Lena’s hips down until she could reach her center. Lena was soaked, and her fingers slid in easily.

Lena sighed happily at being filled and lowered her head to capture Alex’s clit in her mouth. She hummed her pleasure into it, making Alex rock into her.

“Mmm, yeah, just like that,” Alex purred. She pulled Lena closer and gave the CEO similar attention to her clit.

Maggie pulled away from Kara’s lips, “Fuck me, Kara,” she husked.

The blonde smiled and brushed her hands against the detective’s breasts before settling in between her legs. She slid her cock through Maggie’s soaking folds before pressing herself gently inside.

Maggie groaned, “Oh, Kara!”
“My Maggie,” the Kryptonian cooed. “My good girl.” She eased herself in until she bottomed out. “There we go. Are you ready?” She held herself still, making sure her wife was adjusted to her girth.

“Yeah,” Maggie nodded, rocking her hips up a little.

Kara began thrusting at a relatively slow pace, letting her weight settle on her partner and kissing her shoulders. “Good?” she checked.

“Wonderful,” Maggie sighed. She threaded her fingers through Kara’s hair and scratched at her scalp. “Just like that.”

Lena and Alex were completely absorbed in one another, their cries muffled from eating each other out. Every vibration of sound just added another layer of pleasure to their fun, and it ratcheted their arousal levels up exponentially. Alex licked Lena’s clit back and forth as she thrust her fingers inside at a rapid pace. Lena rocked into her and sucked harder on Alex’s clit before sliding her fingers in as well. Alex groaned loudly at the penetration. She hadn’t been expecting it, but it was welcome.

The redhead pulled away just long enough to moan, “Yes, Lena!” before going back to licking her clit.

Now that Maggie was primed and ready, she urged Kara to go a little faster. Still nothing compared to the others, but this was more comfortable for her. Kara stretched her to the max.

The Kryptonian was happy to oblige and thrust her hips more quickly, careful not to press harder until Maggie was ready. She kissed the detective and whispered her sweet nothings, “My Maggie, my good girl, my honey bunny. I love you so much, you know? You are so, so beautiful. My good girl…”

Maggie closed her eyes and let Kara’s words of love wash over her. It felt good to be loved by these women. They were her whole life, and she never wanted to live without them. She wrapped her legs around Kara’s waist and dug her heels into her backside. “Harder,” she permitted. She
slipped her hand between them and began rubbing her own clit. “Fuck, yes, Kara!”

Alex and Lena’s pace grew frantic as they chased their orgasms down and worked each other up. Muffled as they were, their cries still echoed throughout the room. They could hear Kara and Maggie beside them - the grunting and groaning and slapping of skin - and that drew them ever nearer their goal.

A few more minutes had Lena coming first, trembling and panting and trying to keep fucking Alex while she fell apart. Maggie came right behind her, digging her heels into Kara’s ass and praising the heavens. Just a few seconds later, Alex and Kara both came apart, cursing in Kryptonian and clutching their partners for dear life. They all rode out their orgasms together, and when they’d had enough, they fell bonelessly onto the bed.

“Thank you, my loves,” Kara panted, grinning dopily at her wives. “I needed that.”

“Me too,” the others echoed.

They made love for a few more rounds before falling down in a sweaty, panting heap together.

“Everyone good?” Alex checked.

“Fabulous,” Maggie replied, dimples on display.

“Mmm, I second that,” Lena agreed.

“Third,” Kara nodded.

“Good. We should get some actual sleep now. It’s pretty late,” Alex showed them. It was almost midnight.

They got up and washed up, put on their pajamas and crawled into bed, bidding one another good night and I love you’s.
Chapter End Notes

Hope you enjoyed this. Love you all!
Chapter Summary

The gang throws Maggie and Lena a birthday party.

Chapter Notes

Be aware, even though this is Maggie and Lena's birthday party, it's not very Maggie and Lena centric. I couldn't think of a better way to update the gang on the Danvers' goings on. Hope you still like it.

One month later…

Baby countdown to December - June 10, 2017

Jamie, and Jessie were putting the finishing touches on a homemade birthday cake for Maggie and Lena’s birthday party. Since the women’s birthdays were only two weeks apart, they all decided to throw them a joint party in between the actual dates. No one was really supposed to know they were staying with Ms. Grant, so they rented a conference room at the Baldwin for their celebration. The Kryptonians would meet the others there when they were done.

Alex, Maggie, and Lena had been out shopping for maternity clothes earlier. None of them were really showing yet, but Alex swore up and down her pants were too tight already. They had just texted Kara that they were finishing up as well, and they’d see them at the party.

When the cake was finished, the girls felt proud of themselves. It was a perfectly spongy chocolate cake with hazelnut and strawberry fillings, topped with whipped vanilla bean icing. The piping was nearly perfect, and it smelled amazing.

“Wow!” Carter exclaimed when he came to investigate. “You guys could win a competition!”

“Don’t get too close!” Jamie warned. “It still has to make it to the party!”
“I can’t wait to have some!” he gushed.

“Is everything ready?” Kara asked them.

“Yes!” the twins said excitedly.

“Yep! Mom and Dr. Danvers are in the living room waiting,” Carter pointed.

“OK, let’s go!” she urged. “I’ll carry the cake, so nothing happens to it. Make sure your hats are on, your hoods are up and your glasses are on your face!” She followed her own directions, and they headed out the door.

Cat drove herself and her son in her own car, and Eliza drove her daughters’ van with the Kryptonians. Kara clung delicately to the cake, protecting it with every ounce of her being. She wanted this to be a good birthday party for her wives. They deserved it, especially after everything they’d been through. Plus, the twins had done an exceptional job on it, and she didn’t want to wreck their beautiful creation.

The girls were excited, not just for the birthdays, but also because Chief Williams’ husband Robert was catering the party, and they were going to pig out. Jessie’s stomach rumbled just thinking about it. “I can’t wait! This is gonna be so awesome!” she exclaimed.

Jamie’s head bobbed up and down in agreement. “Oh, man, I could smell it as soon as we pulled around the corner!”

Kara’s stomach growled too. “You’re telling me!”

Ms. Grant turned up her nose. “You can smell that distinctly?”

The three Kryptonians nodded.

“That’s… a bit invasive, don’t you think?” she frowned.
“We can’t help it!” Jamie whined.

“What happens when you smell poop or garbage?” Carter asked.

Kara shrugged. “I think our noses work differently than humans. Beside the fact that we have a strong sense of smell, it filters through and doesn’t cause the same reactions as humans.”

“You’re telling me foul odors aren’t foul to you?” Cat raised an eyebrow.

“ Mostly, yeah.”

Jamie thought about all the poopy diapers she was going to have to change and silently thanked Rao for this blessed information. She wasn’t going to have to gag her way through it, if what her Mama said was true.

Carter smelled his armpits. “Do I smell OK to you?”

The girls giggled, and Jessie answered, “Yeah, you smell like you just showered.”

“OK, good,” he said, relieved.

James greeted them with a grin. “Welcome, everyone!”

“Hi, Uncle James!” the girls greeted with hugs.

“Come in, come in,” he waved his arm toward the others who were already there.

Kara let Eliza and the Grants go in before her to protect the cake, and she ever so delicately set it down on the table. “Hey, friend,” she said, finally able to hug James. The place looks amazing.” There were streamers and balloons and confetti everywhere, all rainbow colors, and Kara was thrilled. The gang had really done a great job with the decorations. “There’s my girls.” Her wives were already there, with wine glasses full of juice in hand. Whatever worked for them, she supposed. She crossed the room and greeted them all with kisses. “Did you all find some good
“Not a lot, no,” Alex sighed. “I forgot how frumpy maternity clothes are. Now I remember why I just wore sweats all the time when I was pregnant last time. Oh, to be a teenager again.”

Kara chuckled. “I’d do it all over again, as long as I had you.”

Alex rewarded Kara with another kiss. “Lena wants us to go through her personal shopper, and I’m inclined to give in. I have an image to uphold, pregnant or not.”

“Lena,” Ms. Grant interjected herself into the conversation. “Be a dear, and do something about Kara’s wardrobe while you’re at it. I get so aggravated with her schoolmarm style, it just makes me want to gouge out my own eyes instead of looking at it.”

Maggie laughed loudly.

Kara pouted.

Lena just chuckled softly. “I’ll see what I can do.”

“I’m gonna go say hello to everyone,” Kara said in effort to get away from any more dressing down. The Williams, Winn, Lyra, Mon-El, Eve, Lucy, Clark and Lois were all present, and she made a round of hugs to them all. There were a few others that Kara didn’t know, and she assumed they were the friends that Maggie and Lena invited. She introduced herself to them all, and they were all thrilled to meet her. There were five of Maggie’s friends and two of Lena’s. It was clear that Lucy had already started the gang on the process of getting wasted, so that promised to be interesting.

The next people to arrive were Sam and Ruby, followed shortly by Douglas and J’onn, then Lena’s assistant Jess, then Vasquez who had finally opened up around Maggie during the Daxamite Invasion, and finally, Maggie’s work partner Lamar Clemmens.

“Who’s not here?” James wondered.
“Amy!” Jessie screeched, running for the door. She squealed and wrapped her arms around her.

“Oof!” Amy squeaked. “Take it easy, kiddo!”

“Sorry!” Jessie responded. “I’m still getting the hang of my new strength.” She took a step back and finally noticed the other person standing there. She took another step back and looked at Amy for an explanation.

“Jessie, this is Tara,” Amy introduced them. “Tara, this is Jessie.”

Tara held out her hand with a smile. “Hello, Jessie, it’s nice to finally meet you. Amy says lots of great things about you and your family.”

Jessie reluctantly shook Tara’s hand. “She hasn’t told us much about you.”

“Well, I really wanted you guys to meet. I hope that’s OK. Plus, I needed a driver,” she waved her casted hand and wiggled her booted foot, leaning on a cane with her good hand.

“Are you guys gonna stand there in the doorway all night?” Lucy huffed. “Get in here, people!”

Amy hobbled her way in, followed by a slightly bashful Tara.

“Amy!” Mon-El hollered from across the room. “We got the good stuff!”

“Mon-El!” Amy exclaimed. “You’re out!”

“I’m out!” he cheered. “Drs. Eliza, Lena, and Alex Danvers worked tirelessly to save me from my unfortunate prison. They gave me the cure a few days ago.”

“And you’re making up for lost time, I take it?” she chuckled.
“You’d better believe it!” He grinned, pouring himself, Amy, and Tara a shot.

“I’m driving,” Tara said, handing it off to the next person.

“Oh, thanks,” said Lucy, and the three downed their shots.

“You don’t mind, do you?” Amy checked with Tara.

“Just don’t get so drunk I have to carry you. I’m not that strong,” Tara agreed with laughter in her eyes.

“That definitely won’t happen, I promise,” Amy took another shot with Mon-El. “Is it really fair to drink when it’s Lena and Maggie’s birthday party, and neither of them can drink?”

Mon-El shrugged, “They said it was fine.”

Now, that they knew for sure that everyone was there, they all dove into the food. Kara urged Jessie and Jamie to get food for Amy and Tara before they started eating. Who knew if there would be any food left after ten aliens and a metahuman? She took the plates from her daughters and delivered them to their guests. “Hi, guys!”

“Hi, Kara!” Amy smiled at her.

“Hello, um- is it OK to call you Kara?” Tara fretted.

“Of course! That’s my name!” Kara grinned.

Tara beamed at her, taking her plate. “Thank you, Kara.”

“You’re welcome.” Kara was struck by how sweet Tara’s smile was. She really hoped Amy would go for it, but feared that she might be too stubborn for her own good. Who knew? Maybe Amy was still too oblivious to Tara’s feelings to even realize there was a move to be made? She would have to find out somehow. “I’m so glad Amy has you to help her out, Tara. Jessie really
wanted her to come stay with us, but we just couldn’t manage it.”

“Oh, it’s nothing,” Tara waved her off. “I like having her around.”

Amy snorted. “Even though I get grumpy when I can’t do things?”

“Even then,” Tara hugged her around the shoulders.

Jessie and Jamie came up with their plates loaded and sat next to Amy, “I’ve really missed you, Amy,” Jessie said, leaning her head on the chef’s shoulder.

“I’ve missed you too, sweetie,” Amy replied, stroking Jessie’s head with the fingers of her casted hand.

Jessie leaned into the touch, looking quite blissful. “When do you get your casts off?” she wondered.

“Just a couple more weeks, thankfully,” Amy answered.

“Are you going to come back to us when you do?” Kara inquired.

Amy hesitated. “I don’t know. I didn’t do so well against the Daxamites.”

“Don’t say that,” Tara countered. “You saved so many people’s lives before you got hurt. I wouldn’t even be here, if it weren’t for you.”

The chef looked down and shook her head. “I couldn’t save everyone.”

“Hey,” Kara said firmly, waiting until Amy looked at her. “Take it from me, sometimes you just can’t save everyone. I know it’s a hard thing to deal with, but it’s true. You did your best, and that’s all anyone can ask for. It’s up to you to try and get past this thing, one way or another.”
Amy looked down at her hands. “If you say so.”

Mon-El pushed another shot over to Amy, “Here, make it go away.”

Kara rolled her eyes. “Getting drunk isn’t the answer to dealing with your feelings, Mon-El.”

“Really?” he chuckled. “It works pretty well for me.” He took another shot.

“I’m with him,” Amy took her shot.

“Maybe we can talk later, when there’s not so many ears to overhear,” Kara suggested.

“Sure. Later.” Amy shoved food in her mouth, essentially ending the conversation.

“I should get some food before it’s gone,” Kara said a bit awkwardly. She extricated herself from the group and went to dig into the food.

“Kara!” Robert greeted her at the table. “How the hell are you?”

The Kryptonian beamed at him. “I’m good thanks! No one has tried to kidnap or kill my family yet since my secret came out, so I call that a win.”

“Good, good!” he replied. “I’m glad you’re all safe. I don’t know what we’d do without you.”

“Yeah, I guess Supergirl is pretty important to everyone,” she nodded.

“Well, yeah, but I meant you personally.” he corrected. “You’re just such a sweetie pie, we love our time with the Danvers gang, and that means you too.”

Kara smiled earnestly at him, putting her plate down and hugging him. “Thanks. That means a lot.”
Maggie was having a blast. Well, she would be, if she could get her hands on the tequila. But she was still having fun. She was getting the queen’s treatment today. Alex and Kara had given Lena and her quite an enjoyable morning before they even got out of bed, then they’d gone shopping, everyone had doted on Lena and her since they’d arrived, and everyone was in good spirits at the party. Plus, she was getting to see some friends that she hadn’t seen since before the invasion. She was happy. She laced her fingers with Lena’s and kissed her knuckles.

Lena grinned at her. “Are you enjoying yourself, my love?”

“Yeah,” Maggie replied honestly. “You?”

Lena nodded. “It’s nice to be able to have a party again, isn’t it?”

“Indeed, it is,” Maggie took a moment to just appreciate how beautiful her wives looked that evening.

Lena blushed under the scrutiny, but said, “Like what you see?”

“Very much,” she purred, kissing Lena on the lips. “You’re a true goddess.”

Lena giggled and kissed her again. “Likewise, my darling.”

“Are you ladies done eating?” James asked them, setting his camera down for a minute.

“Yeah,” Maggie answered, handing her empty plate over. “Were you taking pictures of us?”

“Of course!” he replied jovially.
“Can we see?” Lena requested.

“All in good time,” James responded with a smirk. He took their plates to the trash and threw them away.

“Brat!” Maggie grumbled.

“I’m sure they’re fine,” Lena shrugged. “You wanna dance? They’re playing our song.”

Maggie listened, and sure enough, ‘My Girl’ was playing in the background. “Yes,” she replied, standing up with her partner and walking hand-in-hand to the stereo. They wrapped their arms around each other and stared adoringly into each other’s eyes.

A few seconds later, Alex and Kara joined them, holding each other and grinning as they swayed next to their wives. James and Lucy followed, and then Winn and Lyra, then Sam and Ruby, and Mon-El and Eve, and finally Clark and Lois. A smiling Eliza used James’ camera to take photos while they were all dancing.

When ‘My Girl’ was over, a faster song came on, and the twins jumped up and joined the dancing, along with a few others. The foursome all danced together now, some more coordinated than others, but they were having a ball. After a minute, the twins interjected themselves in between their mothers, and the six of them danced together, egged on by the kids.

People shuffled in and out of the dance area for the rest of the night, alternating between drinking, dancing, eating, and talking. Of course, the twins showed off their killer dance moves and wowed the crowd. They tried to get Carter to dance with them, but the boy refused, claiming he was a terrible dancer. They made several attempts to get him to join them, but eventually, they left him alone and just danced with whoever was around them, teaching people new moves and entertaining everyone.

Lena and Maggie took a break and sat down together. Maggie put her arm around Lena’s shoulders, and the CEO leaned her head on the detective’s cheek. The Latina found it irresistible to kiss Lena’s forehead, letting her lips linger for a while.

“I love you so much, Lena,” Maggie whispered to her.
Lena closed her eyes and let the words wash over her. “I love you too, Maggie.” She lifted her head and kissed Maggie deeply and shamelessly. “My other half.”

“That’s right,” Maggie purred. She pulled Lena tightly into her arms, and they just cuddled until Alex wandered over, grinning at them.

“You guys are so cute,” Alex cooed. She leaned over to kiss them each. “How can I resist the cuteness?” She sat on them and cuddled in, making the pair giggle at her.

“Are you comfortable?” Maggie huffed in fake annoyance.

“Very,” Alex beamed, nuzzling Lena’s cheek with her nose and stroking Maggie’s cheek with her hand.

James came over and started taking more pictures.

“Dude!” Maggie grumbled.

“I can’t help myself, the camera loves what it loves, and it loves love,” he took a few more pics and then left them alone.

Sam and Ruby came over to talk to them. “Hey, guys! Happy birthday!” Sam greeted cheerfully.

“Hey, thanks!” Maggie grinned, dimples on display.

“How are you guys?” Sam asked. “Besides work and baby stuff, I feel like I haven’t really gotten to talk to you in ages.”
“We’re doing fairly well, all things considered,” Lena replied. “Our morning sickness is starting to die down. And we managed to find some properties to buy for our new house. All we have to do is tear down the damaged buildings and build on it, and we’re golden.”

“That’s great!” Sam responded. “I’m glad to hear it. Are we going to be allowed to come over?”

“Of course,” the three replied emphatically at the same time.

Sam and Ruby grinned. “Excellent.”

“We’re so excited to meet your babies when they’re born!” Ruby chimed in. “They’re gonna be so cute!” she clapped her hands happily.

“They’ll be happy to meet you too,” Alex replied, rubbing her lower belly. “I know they’re gonna love you.”

“Yeah, you’re a great kid,” Maggie agreed.

“Indeed, you are,” Lena concurred.

“Thank you,” Ruby said, blushing furiously.

Sam stroked her daughter’s hair proudly. “Thanks, guys, I tend to agree.”

Across the room, ‘The Cupid Shuffle’ came on the stereo, and the twins urged Ruby to come back to dancing. The brunette preteen waved at the birthday girls and ran back to the dance line.

“I’m really glad our kids get along so well,” Alex said to Sam. “The twins get- or well, they got bullied at school a lot for being nerds, and it’s such a huge relief that they’ve found someone that doesn’t look down on them.”
Sam nodded. “Ruby tends to have the same problem. She’s too smart for her own good.”

“It was kismet that you came to me,” Lena mused.

“I have to agree,” Sam grinned.

They all took a moment to watch the kids dancing and enjoying themselves. As parents, they were as proud as could be, and it satisfied them in a deep way to finally see their kids have friends. Not to mention, it was nice that the adults could be friends too.

Kara wandered over and asked, “You guys ready for the cake?”

“Sure,” they answered. They climbed out of their chairs and headed toward the kitchen.

“Wow! Look at that cake!” Maggie exclaimed.

“It’s beautiful,” Lena agreed.

“Alright, everyone!” Kara called out. “We’re gonna sing Happy Birthday!”

Winn turned the stereo off, and everyone gathered around, oohing and ahhing over the beautiful cake.

“Ready?” Kara directed, “Happy birthday to you…”

Maggie and Lena held hands and tried not to blush too much while everyone sang to them. When the song was over, Kara held the cake out to them to blow out the candles. It was just two number 3’s side by side, so it wasn’t hard for them to blow them out at the same time.

Everyone cheered. Mon-El blew a party favor so hard it flew out of his mouth and hit Winn in the back of the head, making everyone laugh.
“Hey!” Winn complained.

Lyra leaped at Mon-El, making him jump back with a yell, but she didn’t actually do anything to him.

“Sorry, Winn!” Mon-El said hastily.

Kara cut the cake and started passing the slices out. The layers had set perfectly, and everyone was amazed when they heard that the twins had made it. They got compliment after compliment from the crowd, and they thanked everyone profusely.

Maggie and Lena got another round of Happy Birthday’s from everyone. They had requested that people not bring gifts, since they really didn’t have a home of their own at the moment, but it seemed like everyone had brought them cards anyway. They took their time opening them and thanking everyone. When they were done, they made their rounds, giving everyone hugs.

Afterward, Kara intercepted them, kissing them each and grinning from ear to ear. “I hope you ladies are having a good time.”

“Yes,” they answered. “Thank you.”

“You both look so beautiful, I could just eat you up,” Kara smirked.

“You’re more than welcome to do so when we get back,” Lena chuckled.

Kara growled hungrily.

“Down, girl,” Maggie said, patting her shoulder. “We have this place for another hour.”

Kara pouted. “Dance with me, then.” She pulled them back to the dance floor, and Alex came and joined them. She tried to behave herself, but it was hard to keep her hands off any of them. They had gone all out today, and they looked as heavenly as ever. Sure, she and Alex had already loved on the birthday girls that morning, but luckily, there were no rules regulating how often they could have sex. She fully intended to eat them within an inch of their lives after the kids were in bed.
She kept a close eye on her wives as they danced, making sure they were having fun, but not over-exerting themselves. She was well aware that she was a bit paranoid of their pregnancies, so she kept her mouth shut, lest she get any lectures from her Independent Women. They had all three promised that, if they felt the least bit of a problem, they would let her know, so she had to trust them on that.

Around the room, people were starting to wind down, so the foursome stopped dancing and started saying goodbye to those who were heading out. Eventually, it was just the Superfriends left, and quite a few of them were drunk. They stood around in a big group and just talked about random things and laughed at the drunk people.

“Hey!” Mon-El exclaimed. “When do you guys find out if you’re having boys or girls?”

“Not for another month, probably,” Alex replied. “Unless Kara can see something before our next doctor’s visit.”

Kara bounced on her toes and crossed her fingers. “I’m praying to Rao for a boy in the mix!”

“What do you guys want to have?” Eve asked the mothers.

Alex smiled at Kara. “It would be cool to have a boy.”

Maggie shrugged. “I don’t think I care either way.”

Lena nodded. “I’m happy, as long as they’re healthy. I’ve had a talk with them about staying in until their due date. We’ll see if they’re good listeners.”

Everyone chuckled.

“I want them to all be girls!” Jessie interjected. “Girl power!”

Jamie giggled. “I want them to all be boys just to see your face!”
Jessie stuck her tongue out at her sister.

“Four boys would be one rowdy household!” Douglas whistled.

“Tell me about it,” Maggie shook her head. “I hope it’s not four boys.”

“Have you thought about names yet?” Ruby asked.

“A little bit,” Alex replied.

“We already named one of mine,” Lena admitted. “But I’m not going to tell yet.”

“Aww!” Ruby pouted.

Jessie looked like she was about to whisper the name to Ruby, but one threatening eyebrow lift from Lena, and she straightened up and kept her mouth shut. She wasn’t about to get grounded right in front of everyone. Lena may be a softy most of the time, but she could be strict when she needed to be.

“Did you guys start your baby care classes yet?” Lois inquired.

“Yep,” Alex confirmed. “We even have our own class, since there are so many of us.”

“A whole class for just six people?” Lois wondered. “That’s cool.”

“Actually, we’ve got a pretty big group,” Alex explained. “Almost everyone here is taking them with us.”

“Aww, wow, that’s really cool of you guys,” Lois praised them.
“It’s super fun!” Ruby exclaimed. “Right, Mom?”

“It is super fun!” Sam winked.

“Hardy har,” Alex shook her head.

Kara giggled and kissed Alex’s cheek. “We’re all enjoying it, I think.”

There were nods of agreement all around.

“We’re having a blast!” Jessie confirmed.

“Yeah!” Jamie cheered. The girls started chatting about some of the things they’d learned, and how Alex and Kara had started giving them exercises to practice their gentle touch.

“And what about school?” Clark wondered. “Were you able to finish the seventh grade?”

“Yep!” Jamie replied proudly. “We didn’t have that much left to go anyway, so Mom called the school when they reopened, and they let us finish at home. We finished in like a week.”

“Wow,” he responded. “Good job, you guys.”

“Thanks,” the twins echoed.

“So, you guys are free for the summer?” Clark checked.

“Well,” Jessie sighed, “Not exactly. Mom’s been giving us baby homework.”

“Not a bad idea,” Lois commented.
“If you say so,” Jessie grumbled.

Everyone chuckled.

“And how far along are you all?” Lois wanted to know.

“Three months now,” Lena replied. “We’re due in December.”

“How exciting!” Lois exclaimed. “Christmas babies for all!”

“Yay!” Kara wrapped her arms around Alex and kissed her cheek. “I’ve been dreaming about them already. I’m so excited.”

“I had a dream about them too,” Winn admitted. “Except all the babies had powers, and they were flying around the room, and I was running around after them, but I couldn’t catch them.”

Everyone laughed.

“Don’t worry, even if all the babies did have powers, we have the red sun bands to help with that,” Lena patted him on the shoulder.

“Thank God for that!” Alex huffed, toying with her own wrist band.

Maggie took her hand and kissed the back of it. “I hate to say this, but I’m wearing down.”

“OK,” Kara clapped her hands together, “Who wants to help clean up?”

They all helped clear the room of decorations and trash. Kara gathered up all the birthday cards and put them in a bag to take home. There were a lot of them. Luckily, there was no food left, so they didn’t have to worry about taking things home, they could just throw it all away. Except for some of the decorations. They saved those for later. When the room was cleaned up, they all started saying their goodbyes.
Carter started to talk to Jamie, but she turned her back on him, crossed her arms over her chest and huffed.

“Uh, Jamie?” he spoke meekly. “What’s wrong?”

She turned around and glared at him. “You acted like you didn’t want anything to do with us all night, and now you want to talk? Get lost.”

Carter frowned. “I—”

“Save it,” Jamie snapped and walked away to go talk to Ruby.

Carter hung his head and went back to his mother.

“What’s wrong, dear?” Cat asked him.

“Jamie’s mad at me,” he sighed.

“Well, you did kind of snub her tonight,” Cat said softly, stroking his hair. “I can recall several times when she tried to get you to dance with her, and you refused.”

“But I’m not a good dancer,” he whined.

“Please,” Cat sneered. “Did you see the people dancing? Not very many people out there were any good. It’s a birthday party. You’re supposed to participate in the activities.”

“She could have come and talked to me, instead of dancing all night,” he complained.

Eliza chuckled. “You don’t know my granddaughters well enough, then. They’re dance-aholics. Have you tried talking to Jessie? Is she mad too?”
Carter shook his head. “No. I don’t know if she’s mad, or not. I’m afraid to find out.”

“Alright, well, maybe you can apologize when we get home,” Cat suggested.

“OK,” he sighed.

Cat hugged him sympathetically. She knew her son had a massive crush on the twins, and it must be hard for him to deal with them being upset with him.

When Sam and Ruby finally left, it was just the Danvers and the Grants. They grabbed all their things and headed out to their cars. As they were about to leave, they could all hear a massive amount of sirens going past. Kara took her cue, changing into her Supergirl costume and dashing off to find the problem source. The others piled into their cars and headed back to the Grant’s, knowing Kara would meet them there when she was done.

Lena and Maggie hopped in the Land Rover, and Eliza, Alex, and the twins climbed into the van. Ms. Grant led them all back to her house, taking a roundabout way to ensure they weren’t followed. The twins almost fell asleep on the ride, but as soon as they pulled in the driveway, they were back to bouncing as usual.

“Alright,” Alex said as she climbed out of the car, “You girls get your showers out of the way, and maybe we can play a game until Mama gets back.”

“OK!” the twins agreed. They ran inside and upstairs ahead of everyone.

“I hope they’ll let me play too,” Carter worried.

“They’re not ones to hold a grudge,” Eliza assured him. “I’m sure, once you’ve apologized, they’ll get over it rather quickly.”

“Apoloitize for what?” Alex wondered.
“They’re mad at me because I didn’t spend time with them at the party,” Carter explained.

“I see. I did notice you refused to dance with them. That’s a pretty big insult to them.”

“I didn’t know!” he huffed.

“I know it’s hard, sweetie, but sometimes you just need to break out of your shell a little,” Cat encouraged.

“I just don’t like people making fun of me,” Carter whined.

“No one would have made fun of you,” Alex tried to convince him. “Our friends aren’t like that.”

“But the twins are so good at dancing, and I’m so bad at it. They would have thought I was stupid.”

“I assure you, they wouldn’t,” Lena chimed in. “They’re very kind, thoughtful girls. They know what it’s like to be bullied, and they wouldn’t do that to you. You’ve been a really good friend to them since we’ve been here. I don’t think they take that for granted. It’s new to them to have friends. That must be why they’re upset with you. Because they actually care.”

Carter nodded. “I think I understand now.”

“Just give them a few minutes and let them wash up, and then you can talk to them,” Maggie assured. “We’ll even leave you alone, if you want us to.”

“In the living room, of course,” Cat clarified sternly. “No going into their room, or them in yours.”

“Thanks, guys,” he said, looking a little more hopeful.

The adults went into the kitchen, and Cat poured herself and Eliza a glass of wine. Neither of them had drank much at the party, since they had been driving. They clinked their glasses together and grinned. Alex, Maggie, and Lena sat down at the table, scooting close to one another and
cuddling. They were all tired. In a good way, of course, but they still didn’t want to exert much energy at this point.

“Did you girls enjoy yourselves today?” Cat inquired.

“I did, yes,” Lena replied with a sleepy smile.

“Yeah, me too,” Maggie said, stretching.

“I did too,” Alex grinned. “It was a good party.”

“Yeah, and that cake was to die for!” Lena purred.

“Was it ever!” Ms. Grant agreed. “Those twins are too talented. No offence, but it’s no wonder people hated them.”

Alex sighed, but reluctantly agreed, “Yeah, that’s about the sum of it.”

“They’re doing great now, though,” Maggie pointed out. “They have Carter and Ruby and Marcus now. They still have Shayla, and in a few months, they’ll be so busy with school and the babies that they’ll be overwhelmed with trying to spend time with everyone.”

Eliza chuckled. “I believe you’re right.”

“I just hope these friendships last,” Alex prayed. “It’s been a long time coming.”

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Carter paced the living room floor while he waited for the twins to come back downstairs. He was so nervous, his hands were sweating, and he continuously wiped them on his pants. It felt like forever before they came back down, and when they saw him standing there waiting for them, they
Both frowned. He spoke quickly before they could walk away. “I’m really sorry, you guys! I should have danced with you at the party, but I was scared of being made fun of. If I dance with you now, can I make up for it?”

Jessie and Jamie looked at each other and silently agreed. “Three dances!” Jamie demanded.

Carter closed his eyes and gathered his strength. “OK.” He pulled out his phone and plugged it into the stereo. “What should I play?” he asked.

“Something we can dance to,” Jessie stated the obvious. She scrolled through Carter’s playlist until she found something she liked. “Here we go, Pink’s ‘Raise Your Glass.’” She pressed play, and true to his word, Carter started dancing with them. It was obvious that he wasn’t very good at it, but they were happy that he was making an effort.

They danced the requisite three songs, and by the time they were done, Carter was panting. “Whew!” he said, wiping his brow. "Dancing is a workout!"

"You did great," Jamie said, hugging him.

Carter blushed a deep crimson. "Th- thanks."

"What game do you guys want to play?" Jessie asked them.

"Umm…” Jamie said as she thought about it.

"Cranium!" Carter suggested excitedly.

"Ooh, yeah!" the twins replied.

Jessie ran upstairs to get the game, leaving Jamie and Carter alone together. They stayed quiet for a while, both feeling a little awkward.

"Are you still mad at me?” Carter finally spoke.
Jamie shook her head, "No, I forgive you."

Carter beamed. "Good. Thank you."

Jamie returned his smile, making them both blush.

Jessie dashed back downstairs, game in hand, oblivious of what she'd walked in on. "Come on, guys," she urged, heading towards the kitchen.

The other two followed closely behind her and joined the adults in the kitchen. They played for about forty-five minutes before Kara came back smelling like fire smoke.

"I'm gonna go shower," she informed them before zipping off upstairs. She came back downstairs in her pajamas a few minutes later. The gang was finishing up their game, so she sat on Alex’s lap and watched until the end. When it was all over and Lena and Maggie had won, everyone parted ways and headed to their own rooms.

Kara closed and locked their bedroom door and wrapped her arms around Maggie from behind. The detective melted into her and turned her head back for a kiss.

"Did you have a good time today, honey?" Kara asked her.

Maggie smiled brightly. "Yes, I did."

"And what about you?" Alex asked Lena, drawing her in and touching their foreheads together.

"I had a wonderful time, thank you," Lena replied with a kiss to Alex’s nose.

"You guys want some more lovin’ before we go to bed?" Kara wanted to know.

"Maybe a little," Maggie confirmed, turning to face her. "Not for too long, though, I really am..."
tired.”

“Same here,” Lena added.

Kara pulled Maggie closer and kissed her sweetly. “Mmm, my Maggie.”

“My Kara,” the Latina returned, smiling.

The reporter caressed Maggie’s back as they kissed, snaking her hands under the detective’s shirt in order to touch her skin.

Alex and Lena smiled at each other before succumbing to their own kisses.

“Are you my girl, Lena?” Alex whispered.

Lena nipped her bottom lip. “I’m all yours, Alex.”

“Mmm, you taste so good,” the redhead purred. She kissed and tasted her way across Lena’s jawline, and down her neck. She sucked hard on the pulsepoint, and Lena gasped in pleasure.

“Don’t mark me too much, please,” Lena whimpered.

Alex chuckled. “Spoil sport.” She returned to trying to taste every inch of Lena’s neck before picking her up by the hips and walking her to the bed. Lena wrapped her legs around Alex’s waist,
and when Alex went to put her down, Lena pulled her down with her and refused to let go. This just spurred Alex on, and she grinded into the brunette’s center, eliciting a beautiful groan.

Kara stripped Maggie of her clothes and let her hands wander everywhere they could reach while they kissed. “You feel so good, Maggie. You’re so perfect.”

The detective grabbed her by the collar and pulled her toward the bed. She sat down and started unbuttoning the buttons on Kara’s pajama shirt, opening it to reveal the breasts that were level to her face. She pulled Kara’s breast into her mouth and teased her nipple with her tongue.


Maggie was all too happy to repeat the action on the other side.

“Oh!” she gasped. “I thought I was supposed to be taking care of you, here.”

“Oh, you still are,” Maggie purred. She tugged Kara down to her knees.

The Kryptonian wasted no time in diving into Maggie’s breasts. She teased her a bit by not directly touching her nipples right away, but when the detective growled at her, she gave in, flicking her tongue back and forth over them one at a time, then sucking hard. Maggie wouldn’t let Kara bite her, but she didn’t mind a bit of rough treatment here and there, so instead, the reporter was a little stronger in the grip of her hands on Maggie’s shoulders and a bit more fervent when suckling at the detective’s breasts. If Maggie’s sounds were anything to go by, she was enjoying every second of it.

Alex just rocked into Lena while they kissed some more. “You ready for these clothes to come off yet?” she asked.

“Yes,” Lena husked.

The redhead stood up and shucked her clothes off before ridding Lena of hers. Once they were both naked, Alex returned to her position between Lena’s legs. She kissed her way across Lena’s neck and shoulders, rocking teasingly into her. When she reached Lena’s breasts, she kissed everywhere except where Lena wanted her.
“Alex!” Lena complained.

The redhead chuckled evilly and gave Lena’s nipples just the tiniest licks.

“Harder!” the CEO demanded.

Alex increased her pressure a little bit, but Lena was still unsatisfied. She pulled the agent’s head into her breast, earning a bite on the skin below her nipple.

“Ah!” Lena yelped.

The redhead soothed the bite with her tongue, and finally gave in, suckling hard on Lena’s nipples.

“Yes!” Lena exclaimed. She wrapped her legs around Alex’s hips and drew her in closer. Alex rocked into her center and played with her breasts, making her hum in pleasure. This was one of their favorite things, and they were quite enjoying it.

Maggie had had enough breast play. She pushed Kara’s head lower, and the Kryptonian started kissing a bee line across her stomach, leaving an occasional mark in her wake. When she was finally done, Kara hooked Maggie’s knees over her shoulders and dove into her center. She licked her wife thoroughly, tasting every inch of her pussy before focusing on her clit. Maggie leaned back on her elbows and threw her head back, sighing happily, “Yes, Kara.”

Kara gave her thighs a squeeze and dipped her tongue inside. “Mmm, you taste so good, Mags.” She growled and licked deeper, tasting the beautiful musk that was all Maggie and dragging the wetness back to her clit. When she’d deemed Maggie wet enough, Kara licked fast, tight circles around her clit, humming in pleasure, and eliciting sweet whimpers of enjoyment.

“Yes, Kara, just like that!” Maggie cried. “Don’t stop!”

The blonde wasn’t about to stop. In fact, she picked up her speed a bit, making Maggie cry out louder.
“Fuck!” The detective dug her heels into Kara’s back and tried not to buck too much and throw Kara off. She gripped the edge of the bed so hard her knuckles cracked. “Oh, Kara, yes!”

With Alex expertly suckling at her breast and rocking into her center, Lena was getting very close. She tightened her legs around Alex’s waist to get more friction against her pussy. “Alex!” she whimpered. “Don’t stop!”

The agent could feel Lena getting closer to the edge, so she slipped her hand between them and dug the heel of her palm into Lena’s clit to help her along. “Who’s my good girl?” she cooed, doubling down on her efforts, sucking harder on her tits.

Lena screamed and pulled auburn hair, bucking wildly into Alex’s hand as she came hard. Alex worked her through her orgasm, not letting up until Lena begged her to stop. She kissed the CEO through her aftershocks, and then let her rest while she caught her breath.

“My good girl,” Alex whispered in her ear.

They laid there and listened to Maggie’s ever intensifying cries of pleasure. Kara was really going to town on her. She slipped two fingers inside, curling them and seeking out that sweet spot. When she hit it, Maggie gave a glorious scream that echoed throughout the room. The whole bed shook with her trembling, and Kara didn’t let up until Maggie pushed her off.

“Fuck!” Maggie hollered as she panted her way back to reality.

Sitting back on her heels, Kara looked smug as she wiped her mouth and licked her fingers clean. She kissed her way up Maggie’s body, ending at her lips. “Such a good girl.” She lifted the detective up and crawled up the bed, laying her wife back down on the pillows and kissing her face.

Alex and Lena shuffled over and cuddled next to them. “You guys want some more?” Alex offered.

Maggie and Lena both shook their heads. “Nah, I’m beat,” Maggie sighed.

“Same here,” Lena agreed.
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“Alright, shall we get washed up?” Kara suggested.

They all agreed, so they got up and headed for the ensuite bathroom. They took turns washing
their faces and brushing their teeth. When they were finished, they all redressed in their pajamas
and crawled into bed.

“Thank you guys for a great birthday party,” Maggie told them. “I had a lot of fun.”

“Me too, thank you,” Lena added. “I love you guys so much.”

“I love you all too,” Kara replied.

“I love you all too,” Alex repeated.

“I love you all too,” Maggie agreed.

“I’m glad you guys had a good day today,” Kara said, stroking Lena’s belly. “You deserve it.”

They snuggled tightly together, and fell quickly asleep.

Chapter End Notes

Don't forget your muse prayers! I need them for the next chapter! Also, some ideas
wouldn't hurt. ;)


Circle of Friends

Chapter Summary

A little glimpse at the Super Friends

Chapter Notes

Sorry I missed last week, I was really busy.

Also, Amy and Tara wanted to take over the whole chapter, but I made them share. ;)

See the end of the chapter for more notes

June 21, 2017

Amy and Tara were getting ready to head to the doctor’s office to finally get Amy’s casts off, when Tara plopped down on the couch and put her head in her hands.

“Tara?” Amy worried, scooting closer to her. “Are you OK?”

Tara sniffled in answer.

Amy put her hand on Tara’s back. “Tara,” she said softly, “Talk to me.”

"I don't want you to leave," Tara whimpered.

Amy's heart beat double-time. She’d been trying to avoid this conversation, but here it was. "Tara, it's not like we're never going to see each other again."

"I know, but the restaurant is trashed, and you're going to be busy, and who knows when you're going to reopen, and in the meantime I don't have a job, and I've gotten so used to having you around, I'm going to miss you so much!"
Amy pulled Tara into her arms. "You've been bottling this up, huh?"

Tara's answer was just a sob.

"Yeah." Amy stroked Tara’s thick blonde hair. "You don't need to be afraid to talk to me, you know."

"I know, but it's really hard for me to open up to anyone," Tara explained.

"Be brave for me," Amy urged. "You've done so much for me, the least I can do is listen to what you have to say."

Tara’s lip trembled as she tried to get the words out. “I… I’ve never…” She shook her head in frustration.

“Never what?” Amy asked patiently.

“I’ve never felt this way about anyone before,” Tara whimpered. “I’ve been in love with you for a long time.”

Amy’s heart skipped a beat. Other people had told her this, but she hadn’t believed them. Truth be told, she hadn’t wanted to believe it. Her last breakup had left her pretty desolate, and she didn’t know if she could handle getting into a relationship again. The fear of the end was a hard thing to get past.

“I’ve never been in a relationship before,” Tara continued before Amy could respond. “And I don’t know if I’d be any good at it, but it would mean everything to me, if you gave me a chance. I don’t want to lose you.”

Amy closed her eyes and tried to breathe through her anxiety, but then Tara was kissing her, and all her anxiety melted away. It was just a gentle touch of lips, nothing more, but it soothed her in a way that surprised her. She had been prepared to try to let Tara down easy, but now she couldn’t bring herself to do that. Tara was so sweet and kind and thoughtful. It would be so easy to fall in love with her. She stroked Tara’s cheek and leaned in to kiss her again. This one was slightly more urgent, but still rather chaste. When she pulled away, Tara was smiling brighter than ever, and Amy had to remind herself that they had somewhere to be. “We should get going, but I promise,
we’ll talk more when we get back, OK?”

“OK,” Tara agreed. “I’m sorry, I didn’t mean to make us late.”

“It’ll be fine, don’t worry,” Amy assured her. “I’d hold your hand, but…” she waved her cast and her cane. Obviously, it wasn’t possible at the moment.

“Later,” Tara smiled.

“Later,” Amy mirrored her smile.

They left Tara’s apartment and headed for the doctor’s office.

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“Hey, there, handsome.”

Mon-El turned around to see his girlfriend standing at the bar. He grinned, “Hey yourself, beautiful lady.” He leaned over the bar to give her a kiss. “To what do I owe the pleasure of your company?”
Eve shrugged and sat down on a stool. “Nothing special. I just like being able to come visit you when you’re not locked away.”

“Aww, you’re so sweet,” he gave her another kiss. “Oh, hey, James wants Winn and I to come over tonight and play video games. You want to come and hang out with the girls?”

“Maybe I can get them to go out?” she mused. “I’m gonna text them.” She pulled out her phone and texted Lyra and Lucy. “Are you guys going to play Call of Duty?”

“Probably,” Mon-El confirmed.

She chuckled. “You guys and your zombies.”

He shrugged. “It’s fun! What are you thinking about doing?”

“Maybe going to see a movie or a band? I’ll see what they’re up for.” Her phone pinged, and she checked her friends’ answers. “Sweet! They’re in!”

“Good,” Mon-El smiled. “I don’t want you to be bored tonight.”

“I appreciate that,” she said sincerely. “So, how about some lunch? I’m hungry.”

“The usual?” he checked.

“Yep,” she nodded.

Mon-El retreated to the kitchen to put Eve’s order in. When he returned, she was doing something on her phone.

“Looks like there’s a couple of good bands playing at Vincenzio’s,” she thought aloud.
“Cool. Just promise me you guys will take a cab,” he worried.

“You got it, babe.”

“Tomorrow night, it’s just you and me, though, OK? I get paid, and I want to take you out to dinner.”

Eve grinned. “Sounds great. Where are we going?”

“Anywhere you want,” he answered.

“Ooh, OK, I’ll have to think about where to go. Thanks, sweetie.”
“Working out and doing baby homework,” Jessie sighed. “I wish we could go out. I’m bored doing the same thing everyday.”

“Hey, just be glad you’re safe,” Winn reminded them. “You could be locked away with someone doing experiments on you.”

“Yeah, I guess,” Jessie grumbled.

“Guess what,” Winn whispered conspiratorially.

“What?” the three females whispered back interestedly.

“I’ve been making some suits,” he told them softly, wiggling his eyebrows.

“For who?” Jamie wanted to know.

“After lunch, we’ll go see them, how about that?” he winked.

“Oh, please tell me you made one for me!” Lyra squeaked, trying to stay quiet.

“I told you I would,” he grinned.

She clapped her hands excitedly. “I can’t wait!”

They all quickly finished their lunch, and Winn took them upstairs to his lab. Before he opened the door, he made them close their eyes. “Ready?” He opened the door. “And, open your eyes.”

The girls all opened their eyes and gasped. There were six suits. One was obviously for Kara. Two of them looked just like Kara’s, only smaller, and the colors were flip flopped. It was obvious who those were for as well. The other three were all different. “Which one’s mine?” Lyra wanted to know.
Beaming, Winn pointed to a maroon outfit with gold accents. It looked like one of Alex’s leather motorcycle outfits. He rattled off a bunch of words she didn’t understand to describe the designs, but she wasn’t really listening. She was in awe of the beauty of her new crime fighting suit. “You wanna try it on?” he asked.

She grinned. “Yeah!”

Winn pulled the suit off the dummy and handed it over. “We’ll just step out and let you change.” He opened the lab door, and he and the twins stepped out. It didn’t take Lyra long to change. When she came out, she was grinning from ear to ear.

“Wow!” the twins gasped. “You look so cool!”

“Totally badass,” Winn said, drooling a little.

“Stop looking at me like that in front of the children,” Lyra smirked.

Winn snapped out of it and ran back into the lab. “I have one last piece,” he told them. He revealed a maroon cowl of sorts that would fit over her face and head. When she put it on, it completed the look, and he grinned proudly.

“Wow, it all feels like silk,” she said, running her hands over the arms of her jacket. “Is it bullet proof?”

“Yep,” Winn answered, popping the P.

“I love it so much,” Lyra said, kissing him. “Thank you, Winn.”

“Can we try ours on?” Jessie begged.

“Go ahead.”
The twins ran into the lab and shut the door, appearing a few seconds later in their suits. “Awesome!” they exclaimed.

“You like them?” he checked.

“They’re so cool!” Jessie affirmed. “Thank you so much!” The girls both hugged their uncle.

“Who are the other suits for?” Jamie wanted to know.

“The dark grey and green one is for Mon-El, and the light grey and white one is for Amy,” he explained.

The twins clapped. “Ooh, they’re gonna love them!”

“OK, hurry up and change back into your regular clothes before your mom sees,” Winn urged.

“Before your mom sees what?” Eliza asked, coming around the corner. She stopped in her tracks when she saw the twins dressed in Winn’s suits. “Oh, dear.”

“Grandma!” Jessie exclaimed.

“Oh, your mother is definitely not going to like this,” Eliza tisked.

“Crap,” Winn huffed under his breath.

“I’m not going to like what?” Alex’s voice came around the corner. As soon as she appeared, she saw her daughters in their suits. “No!” she pointed at them. “No, no, no, no, hell no, and more no. There is no way in hell you’re going out dressed like that. No.”

“We weren’t going out, we were just trying them on!” Jessie insisted.
“Take them off, and if I see them again, I’m going to burn them.”

Winn chuckled. “You can’t burn them. They’re…” Alex turned her glare on him. “Nevermind.”

“Why would you do this?” Alex hissed at him. “They’re twelve years old, for christsake! They have no business fighting out in the real world.”

Winn stammered fearfully, “I- I just thought it would be cool, but I can see now that it’s not, so I’m really sorry.”

“You’re gonna be sorry, if I see those suits again.” She turned her glare back on her daughters, “Go change.”

The twins supersped into the lab and changed back into their regular clothes as fast as they could. They returned to the hallway and approached their mother. “Sorry, Mom,” they said plaintively, wrapping their arms around her. “We didn’t mean to scare you.”

Alex breathed her children’s scent in and tried to calm down. The thought of her daughters out fighting in the streets made her heart clench in terror, whether they were Supers or not. “I’m sorry for yelling. I love you girls so much, I can’t stand the thought of anything happening to you.”

“We know, Mom,” Jessie soothed. “We love you too.”

“We promise we won’t go out,” Jamie swore. “We want to keep everyone safe, not just us.”

Alex nodded, feeling proud of her girls for finally seeing a bit of sense. “Good. I’m glad to hear it.” She finally looked at the figure holding hands with Winn. “Lyra, you look amazing,” she smiled.

“Thanks, Alex,” Lyra grinned.

“You do look incredible,” Eliza agreed.
“We were just headed to lunch, if you guys want to join us,” Alex invited.

“We just came from lunch,” Jessie explained. “But we’ll come with you and hang out with you for a little while.”

“OK, come on, I’m hungry,” the agent urged.

Amy and Tara stopped for lunch after they got out of the doctor’s office. They sat in a corner booth away from other people, so they could talk. After the server brought them their drinks, Amy asked her first question, “So, what do you mean when you say you’ve never been in a relationship before?”

Tara played with her straw nervously. “I just… I’ve never felt this way before, so I just… haven’t.”

“That’s it? That’s all there is to it?” Amy asked in disbelief.

“Well…” Tara refused to look at her, and when she finally spoke again, Amy had to strain her ears to hear. “My brother was really abusive to me when I lived at home.”

Amy scowled. “Please tell me that doesn’t mean what I think it means.”
Tara was quiet in answer.

Amy closed her eyes and tried to keep the rage that was washing over her in check. She didn’t want it to leak out and freak Tara out, but it was nearly overpowering. She clenched her hands together to keep from breaking anything. The last time she’d been this enraged, she’d gone to jail.

“Amy?” Tara spoke meekly.

“I’m sorry, I’m trying to calm down,” Amy spoke softly. “I just can’t stand the thought that anyone would hurt you in any way.”

Tara put her hands on top of Amy’s. “Hey, look at me.”

Amy opened her eyes and looked at Tara. She knew the rage was still showing in her gaze, but she couldn’t help it. Tara’s touch, helped though. She loosened her fingers and took Tara’s hands in her own.

“I’ve been away from him for over ten years, OK?” Tara tried to soothe her. “I’m OK now, and that’s largely because of you. You took me in when I was just out of college and lost about what to do with my life. You’ve been a friend to everyone you’ve ever met, and you treat your employees like family. How could I not fall in love with you? I don’t even think about my family anymore. You and the others we work with - That’s my family. I wouldn’t have it any other way.”

Amy melted at Tara’s words. It caught her off guard. She hadn’t realized that she’d had such an effect on the girl. Sure, she’d considered her staff her family, but she didn’t realize they felt the same way. The way Tara was stroking the backs of her hands with her thumbs had Amy’s rage lulling to a dull roar. There was so much more that they needed to talk about, but she took this opportunity to let Tara help her calm down. The wave of emotions were dying to get out, though, and she felt tears pricking at her eyes.

Their server interrupted them by coming and asking for their orders. They told her what they wanted, and the girl disappeared again.

“You know what happened to me last winter,” Amy sighed. “If we do this, between your trauma and mine, we need to start slow.”
“I agree,” Tara nodded. “I, uh…” She sighed heavily and shook her head, leaning forward and speaking quietly, “I’ve only had consensual sex a few times in college. It’s been a really long time, and I really don’t have that much experience.”

“We’ll work it out when we’re ready to go there, OK?” Amy tried to ease her fears.

Tara gave her a small, bashful smile. “OK. Thanks.”

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“I can’t believe you talked me into that,” Kara shook her head, but the grin on her face did nothing to convey annoyance. She adjusted her suit, and then disappeared into Lena’s office bathroom to wash up, while Lena lounged on the couch blissfully sated and unwilling to move yet.

“It hardly took convincing,” Lena smirked.

Kara took a warm, damp cloth to Lena and let her wipe herself down. “Yeah, well, you know what it does to me when you mess with my ears.”

"Yes, I do," Lena smiled devilishly.

"Vixen," Kara accused.
“Is Jess back yet?” Lena asked, looking at the door of her office over the arm of the couch. Not that she could see through it, but to indicate that Kara should.

“Nope,” Kara answered, leaning down and kissing her again.

Lena opened her arms. “Good. Come cuddle me.”

Still grinning, Kara scooped her wife up into her arms and sat down away from the wet spot on the couch cushion. She fixed the CEO’s clothes a bit, just enough to cover her up, and kissed her forehead.

Lena’s stomach growled, and they both giggled.

“Are you hungry, my love?” Kara teased.

“Yes, but I’m not done cuddling.” Lena laid her head down on Kara’s shoulder and almost immediately fell asleep.

Kara resigned herself to being stuck there for a while. When Jess poked her head in about fifteen minutes later, Kara held her finger to her lips to let her wife sleep a bit longer. She kept herself entertained by watching the babies move around. She wondered when their mother would be able to feel them. Alex swore she started feeling the beginning flutterings of movement in her belly already a couple days ago, but Lena and Maggie had yet to experience it.

A few minutes later, Lena woke with a start.

“It’s OK, sweetheart,” Kara soothed her, holding her close and rocking her. “I’ve got you. You’re OK.”

When Lena realized where she was, she calmed down, not really sure what had frightened her in the first place. She took a deep breath and let it out slowly, remembering what they had just done and smiling gleefully. She kissed Kara deeply. “I love you so much, Kara.”
“I love you too, Lena,” she beamed back, kissing her wife’s head. “Are you ready for me to go get us some food?”

“Yes, please. I’m very hungry,” Lena replied. The morning sickness had died down in all three mothers-to-be, and lately they’d been giving Kara’s appetite a run for its money.

“Alright, let me up, and I’ll get going.” The Kryptonian let her wife kiss her a few more times before she got up, and then she zipped out the balcony door in search of food.

“Danvers, what’s up?” Chief Williams greeted Maggie as she entered his office.

She closed the door and fell into one of the chairs across from him with a heavy sigh. “I needed to get away from my desk and get a little human interaction.”

The chief gave her a look of compassion. “I’m sorry, I know you hate being taken out of the field. You’re a top notch detective, and I hate it as much as you do. It’s difficult to manage without you, and I know you’re going stir crazy. Is there anything I can do for you? You want a few days off?”

“No, I think sitting at home would make me even more stir crazy, Sir, but thanks anyway.”

“Are you regretting your decision to keep the baby?” he asked, rounding his desk and sitting next
Maggie answered hastily, “No! No, no, nothing like that. I mean, I can’t drink, or smoke, I can’t do my job, my pants are too tight, and I feel like I can’t possibly eat enough right now, but that doesn’t take away from the fact that I’m completely in awe of the fact that there’s a little person growing inside of me.” She stroked her lower belly with a blissful look on her face. “And what’s better is that it’s not just any little person. It’s Kara’s child. He or she is going to be the sweetest thing on God’s green earth, and after she’s lost an entire planet, I feel honored to be able to give her another child. I’m over the initial insult of getting pregnant. Now, I just feel happy and excited.”

The chief beamed, and tears pricked at his eyes at how happy he was to hear that. “Good. I’m glad,” he told her. “I’ve been kind of worried about that.”

“Yeah, you’re not the only one.”

“We love you, Maggie,” Chief Williams said, putting his hand on her arm. “We want you to be happy.”

“Thanks,” Maggie smiled at him. “I love you guys too.”

“So, how is the family?” he asked.

“Well, the girls are a little depressed that they never get to go out anywhere, but we’re keeping them busy with baby homework and working on their powers and their gentleness.”

“Sounds like a good idea,” he nodded.

“Alex and Lena and I have been doing some shopping for maternity clothes because all of our clothes are getting too tight. I’m not happy that I’m going to get fat.”

Chief Williams gave her a Look, “Pregnant is not fat. Come on, now.”

Maggie returned the Look. “You say that when you have a baby.”
He chuckled. “I think expectant mothers are quite beautiful, and I have a feeling Kara does too.”

“Yeah, Kara is definitely into it,” Maggie smirked.

“Your morning sickness must be gone, if you’re hungry all the time,” he observed.

“Yeah, I don’t know what’s worse, the morning sickness or the hunger,” she shook her head.

“Well, it is half Kryptonian. Those guys can eat!” he laughed.

“No kidding,” she chuckled.

“And you’re all getting along OK?” he checked.

She nodded, smiling serenely. “Yeah. Every time I think I can’t love them any more, they go and do something so sweet that they prove me wrong. I love them so much it hurts.”

“I’m so glad,” he said, squeezing her hand.

She took a deep breath and sighed. “Alright, I should get back to work. Thanks for letting me bug you.”

“My pleasure. Can I hug you?”

“You bet,” she let him envelop her in his huge arms, and smiled as she headed back to her desk.
Mon-El hopped on his motorcycle and headed to the DEO. Winn had requested that he come and meet him there when his shift was over. He texted Eve where he was going and sped out of the parking lot. When he arrived, Winn was sitting at his desk looking at some sort of schematics that Mon-El didn’t even pretend to understand. “Hey, buddy!” he greeted, clapping the tech on the back.

“Oh, hey! Mon-El!” Winn jumped up out of his chair and grinned. “I have something for you. Are you ready for this?”

“Oh, I love presents!” the Daxamite, rubbed his hands together gleefully.

“Follow me.” Winn led him downstairs to his lab, and just like the others, he made the man close his eyes. “Ready?”

“Totally,” Mon-El grinned.

Winn opened the door to his lab, “And, open!”

Mon-El gasped at all the suits he saw. “Wow, cool!”

“This one is yours,” Winn pointed to a dark silver suit with dark green accents.

Mon-El ran his hands over the material. “Ooh! This is so cool!”
Winn rattled off a lengthy spiel of scientific words that went over the Daxamite’s head, but he did manage to distinguish the words ‘bullet proof,’ and that was good enough for him. Winn pulled out a silver motorcycle helmet that would cover his identity with the bonus of making him look pretty badass.

“Wow! I can’t believe this is for me!” The Daxamite hugged his friend so tightly, the tech squeeked. “Thank you so much!”

“You wanna try it on?” Winn offered.

“Yes!”

“Alrighty, just unzip the sides here and here, and it should slide right on. Open the door when you’re ready.” Winn stepped out of the lab and let Mon-El change.

When he was ready, Mon-El stepped out, arms outstretched to the sides, “Dude! This is amazing!” He turned in a circle and let Winn get a good look at his work.

“Oh, yeah!” Winn whistled. “That’s great. Look at you!”

“Take a picture of me, so I can show Eve!” Mon-El demanded, handing over his phone.

Winn snapped a few pics from different angles, and gave the Daxamite his phone back.

“I can’t believe it!” Mon-El gushed. “Thank you so much, Winn!” He gave a few kicks and punches in the air to get a feel for the maneuverability of the suit, feeling satisfied at it’s give. “This is so cool! I gotta go show Alex!” He ran down the hall to Alex’s lab and banged on the door.

“Can I help… you?” Alex raised her brow.

“Alex, check it out!” Mon-El spun in a circle to let her see the whole suit. “Isn’t it amazing?”

“Thanks!” Winn beamed.

“What are we looking at?” Eliza poked her head out of the lab to see what was going on. “Oh, I see! How dashing!”

“Is that good?” Mon-El worried.

“Yes, it means handsome,” Alex informed him.

“Oh, thank you, Dr. Danvers!” he grinned again.

“You’re quite welcome, young man.”

“I can’t wait to go out tonight. Eve is going out for drinks with the girls, so she’s probably going to pass out on me when she gets home. She won’t even miss me.”

“Count Lyra in. She got a new suit too,” Winn informed him.

“Sweet! I love working with her, it’s fun!” Mon-El cheered.

Alex grinned at him. She was genuinely happy for him, and thankful that Kara had help watching over the streets of National City. As obnoxious as the man had been when they’d first met him, he seemed to have genuinely realized the error of his Daxamite ways, and had proven faithful to all of them over and over the last several months. Hell, Alex had lost track of how many months he and Eve had been together, but it was quite a few, and he genuinely seemed to love the young woman, and she seemed to love him. Alex herself had grown pretty attached to him, and so she felt proud to see him getting a proper suit. “I hope you catch lots of thugs, and scare the living daylights out of them.”

“Thanks!” he grinned. “OK, I have some errands to run before we play tonight. I’ll see you guys later.” Mon-El went back and changed into his regular clothes, and headed out on his bike. He had to go to the grocery store, and he wanted to stop at the flower shop and get something for Eve.
Nothing too fancy, but definitely something happy. He was stoked about his new suit, and he wanted to share the love.

That afternoon, Sam picked Ruby up from Mrs. Queller’s and headed home to make dinner. Ruby was quiet the whole ride home. Sam tried to talk to her, but she just kept getting monosyllabic answers. “Is everything OK with you, Rubes?” she finally asked.

“Yeah,” Ruby sighed.

“You sure? You’re awfully quiet,” Sam pressed.

Ruby sighed again. “I just miss my friends. Can Jessie and Jamie come over and spend the night?”

“Sure, if it’s OK with Alex, it’s OK with me,” Sam answered.

Ruby immediately perked up and called Jessie.

“Ruby!” Jessie cheered into the phone.
“Hi, Jessie!” Ruby greeted, her heart pounding. “My mom said it was OK if I asked you guys to spend the night. Will you ask your mom, if it’s OK?”

“Yeah!” Ruby could hear Jessie begging permission from her mother. “Ruby? She said yes!”

“Woohoo!” Ruby cheered. “OK, we’re on our way home now.”

“OK, Mom wants us to eat dinner before we come over,” Jessie informed her.

“OK,” Ruby conceded. “See you soon.” She hung up the phone and beamed. “Thanks, Mom!” She was quiet again on the rest of the ride home.

Back at their apartment, as she made dinner, Sam watched as her daughter changed clothes ten times, did her hair up fancy, and put on her tinted lip gloss that Sam had given her for her birthday. “And you’re getting all dolled up for what reason exactly?” she quizzed.

Ruby tried to look casual. “I just don’t want them to see me looking all frumpy,” she shrugged.

Sam wasn’t buying it. Ruby never looked frumpy, but for some reason she seemed to be going the extra mile to impress tonight. It was suspicious to say the least. She’d never really talked to her daughter about sexuality beyond the initial birds and the bees speech she’d given the girl when she’d started her period last year. She didn’t know how her daughter felt about other girls in that regard. Before now, Ruby hadn’t really ever shown an interest in romance, but she was getting older, and the Danvers girls were very beautiful. She couldn’t really blame her daughter, if that’s what this was. “Hey, sit down,” she requested. She waited until Ruby obeyed. Leaning over the island counter, she placed her hand over Ruby’s. “Honey, I don’t want you to be afraid to talk to me, OK? Are you starting to have feelings for a certain blonde-haired, doe-eyed Super?”

Ruby looked shocked and a little guilty. “I-” She lowered her eyes to the counter and refused to look at her mother.

“Ruby, it’s OK, if you are,” Sam soothed. “Talk to me, sweetheart.”

“I didn’t tell you because I wasn’t sure how you felt about… girls liking girls,” Ruby admitted.
“Are you kidding? Look at our friends. Did you really think that might bother me?”

“I didn’t know, so I was afraid,” Ruby explained.

Sam walked around the island counter and enveloped her daughter in her arms. “Ruby, I love you so much. I don’t care who you love, as long as you respect yourself and your partner respects you. Don’t ever be with someone who pushes you around or puts you down. You’re worth so much more than that.”

Ruby found herself a little teary eyed. “Thanks, Mom. Jessie is so sweet and funny and smart and beautiful. I can’t help it.”

“I know how it can be,” Sam said, rocking her daughter in her arms. “Just go slow, OK? You’re very young, and you’ve got all the time in the world to experience new things. Take it slow, and don’t rush into anything.”

“That’s if she even likes me back,” Ruby grumbled.

“She’d be a fool not to,” Sam encouraged. “Now, if you liked Jamie, I might think you were barking up the wrong tree, but I think you might actually have a chance with Jessie.”

Ruby beamed. “I like Jamie too, but not like that. Besides, I think Carter likes her.”

Sam’s phone dinged with a text message, so she let go of her daughter to check it. “They’re on their way.”

“Do I look OK?” Ruby checked.

Sam nodded. “You look beautiful. Jessie’s not going to know what hit her.” She kissed her daughter on the forehead. “Why don’t you help me finish up dinner while we’re waiting?”

“I don’t want to mess up my clothes!” Ruby whined.
Sam grabbed an apron out of the cupboard. “Here, wear this over them.”

Ruby accepted the apron and put it on, joining her mother in preparing their dinner. When the doorbell rang, the preteen dropped what she was doing, ripped off her apron, and ran for the door. She flung it open, and the walls echoed with three preteen girls squealing in excitement.

Alex and Sam covered their ears, but they were happy that the kids were happy.

The Danvers twins and their mother came in and they all greeted one another with hugs.

“Don’t take them outside,” Alex requested. “They get followed.”

“Got it,” Sam agreed.

Alex handed her a couple of twenties. “Here’s some money for pizza, so they don’t eat you out of house and home.”

“I thought you guys just ate dinner?” Ruby queried.

Alex chuckled. “Have you met my daughters?”

Sam accepted the money with a grin. “I gotcha.”

Alex stayed and chatted for a few minutes before she took off. “Have fun, you guys!” She hugged and kissed her daughters and headed out.

“OK, who wants to make cookies?” Sam invited.

The girls all cheered. “Yeah!”
Tara had a few days worth of clothes and things packed. She was going to stay in the extra bedroom at Amy’s place, so they didn’t have to be completely separated. She wasn’t ready to sleep in the same bed yet - Amy had been sleeping on the couch at her place - so this was the next best thing. Now that Amy could maneuver the stairs at her apartment, they’d both be more comfortable there. They had gone grocery shopping, so they’d have food, and they agreed to take turns cooking instead of Tara having to do everything like she had been the last few weeks.

“Are you all set?” Amy asked.

Tara looked around and mentally reviewed the things she’d grabbed. “I think so, yeah.”

“Are you sure you’re gonna be OK at my place?” Amy double-checked.

Tara smiled. “I’ll be better than OK. I’ll be with you.”

“Aww,” Amy took hold of her hands and kissed her softly. “You’re the sweetest girl I ever met.”

Tara blushed, but she was still smiling.

“I wish you would have told me you were into me before I started dating Demetria. It would have saved me a lot of trouble,” Amy quipped.
“I was afraid of being rejected,” Tara explained. “And I didn’t want to ruin the good relationship we already had. I’m sorry I’m a chicken.”

Amy chuckled. “Well, live and learn.”

Tara nodded and folded herself into Amy’s arms. “Are you sure about letting me come stay with you?”

“Yeah, honey, like I said, I want you to help me with the redecorating and stuff in the restaurant. You’re my right hand. I need you by my side. We’ll make sure to keep the rent paid up on your apartment for a while, just in case you change your mind, but otherwise, I want you with me.”

“This feels like a dream,” Tara mused.

“Yeah, a little,” Amy agreed, stroking her back. “A really good one that I don’t want to wake up from.”

“Yeah,” Tara sighed happily.

“Shall we?” Amy kissed Tara’s forehead and let go of her to start grabbing bags.

“I can get some of that,” Tara protested.

“Move it before I throw you over my shoulder too,” Amy threatened playfully.

Tara chuckled. “Alright, alright.”
Lucy was putting the finishing touches on her makeup when Lyra and Eve texted her that they were on their way. She made sure she had everything in place before she headed outside to wait for them. It was nice and warm that night, and the sky was clear, so she enjoyed the fresh air until the girls arrived. Normally, this was something she’d do with Alex, but ever since the redhead had gotten pregnant, she’d been reluctant to go out anywhere there was drinking involved. It was OK, though. She talked to Alex all the time while they were at the DEO, so she didn’t feel slighted. Plus, she loved Lyra and Eve. They were fun too.

The cab pulled up to the curb where she stood, and she climbed in the back with the other two. “Hey, ladies! You ready to have some fun tonight?”

“Hell yeah!” Eve cheered.

“Definitely,” Lyra replied enthusiastically.

“Let’s go!” Lucy grinned.

The bar was pretty crowded when they arrived, but they managed to find a table where the three of them could fit comfortably. They ordered a round of shots and a round of beers to start off with, then put in for a basket of fries. The band hadn’t started yet, so Lyra gushed about her new suit from Winn. She wanted to kick herself for not thinking to take any pictures. She agreed that the Daxamite looked amazing as well. She was so proud of her partner for doing such an amazing job making them.

“We have some pretty great guys,” Eve commented, raising her glass.
“Cheers,” Lucy and Lyra raised their glasses in toast.

Finally, the band started playing, and the room became too loud for much conversation.

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“Get ‘em, get ‘em, get ‘em!” Winn shouted at Mon-El.

“I’m trying!” Mon-El shouted back. He maneuvered his man around to shoot the zombies coming right at him, but he missed, and the horde devoured him. “Shoot!”

“My turn,” James put his beer down and swiped the controller from Mon-El.

“Man,” the Daxamite huffed. “Go get ‘em, James.”

James and Winn started a new round on their game, and Mon-El picked up his phone and texted his girlfriend, asking if they were having fun. When she didn’t answer, he assumed they were, and he picked up his beer and downed the last of it. “You guys want another round?” he asked, standing up and heading for James’ fridge.

“I’ll take one,” James answered distractedly.
“I’m good for a few,” Winn replied.

Mon-El grabbed two beers and headed back to the couch. He groaned as he plopped down in his seat and popped the cap off his beer. “Man, my feet got soft when I was locked up. I’m still not used to being on my feet all day again.”

“Please, Daxamite,” James waved him off, blowing the heads off a few zombies.

“Hey, you guys get to sit down all day at your jobs,” Mon-El complained.

“Only sometimes,” Winn insisted.

Mon-El picked up one of Winn’s tech magazines off the coffee table and started reading through it. He’d grown to like reading and learning new things, and lately, he’d had an insatiable appetite for new information. Eve had suggested that maybe he start going to college, and he was inclined to agree. Working at the bar was fun, but he didn’t feel like he was making a difference in the world like his friends were. Sure, he had his nighttime crime fighting, but he felt like he could do more. He hadn’t really talked to anyone else about it yet, though. “Hey, what do you guys think about me going to school?”

“Dude, do it,” James replied.

“Yeah,” Winn agreed. “Like, what are you thinking about studying?”

Mon-El shrugged. “I don’t know. I find a lot of things interesting these days. I might just go until I figure it out. Eve thinks it’s a good idea.”

“Yeah, I mean, if you don’t want to work at the bar for the rest of your life, I think that’s a great idea,” James mused.

“You could go for cooking,” Winn suggested. “You seem to have quite the talent for it”
“Maybe,” Mon-El nodded. “But I was thinking about something more… science-y. Like you and Alex and Lena.”

“That would be cool,” James agreed.

“You really think so?” Mon-El checked.

“Yeah, dude, totally,” Winn encouraged. “I’ll even help you get enrolled, if you want. The community college in Waverly Hills is pretty good. You can start there and explore your options for cheaper than at NCU. I think they start at the end of August.”

Mon-El grinned. “That settles it, I’m doing it.”

James paused their game and gave Mon-El a high five, with Winn following suit.

“Thanks, guys,” the Daxamite said. “I was kinda nervous when Eve suggested it, but if you guys think I can do it, I’ll do it.”

“We know you can do it,” James answered. “You’re a smart guy.”

“Yeah,” Winn added.

“Cheers!” Mon-El raised his beer, and the other two did the same, clinking their beers together and drinking.

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As Ruby, Jessie, and Jamie watched a movie, Sam excused herself from them by claiming that she had work to do. In reality, she had just gotten a text from Douglas asking how she was, and she didn’t want the kids to see the stupid smile that stuck on her face whenever she talked to him. They would ask questions, for certain. She shut the door to her bedroom and texted him back.

**Sam:** Hey, I’m good. I’m on sleepover patrol right now. The twins are spending the night with Ruby.

**Douglas:** Oh, that’s good. Are they behaving themselves?

**Sam:** They’re a little hyper, but I can handle it.

**Douglas:** Good mom.

Sam’s heart skipped a beat before she texted back a simple thanks.

**Douglas:** I love the way you are with Ruby. It’s so adorable.

**Sam:** I like how you are with the kids too. They really seem to love you.

**Douglas:** I love them too. I’ve been watching over the Danvers girls for over two years now. It’s probably one of the best assignments I’ve ever been given.

**Sam:** Really?
Douglas:  Oh, yeah.  The Danvers crew is great.  And they have great taste in friends. (winking emoji)

Sam blushed and grinned.  She knew this was his way of flirting with her, and it made her a little giddy.  He was so smart and funny, and he was built like a tank, and that definitely made her feel warm inside.

Sam:  (blushing emoji)  Yes, they do! (winking emoji)

Douglas:  When can I call you?

Sam:  You can call me right now.  The kids are watching a movie in the other room.

Her phone rang almost immediately, and she answered like a blushing school girl.  “Hello,” she purred.

“Hey, I wanted to hear your voice,” he admitted.

She grinned like a fool, glad he couldn’t see her at the moment.  “Oh, yeah?” she said, trying to play it cool.  “Anything specific you’d like to hear me say?”

He chuckled, “Actually, there is one thing.”

“What is it?” she asked nervously.

“Say that you’ll finally go out on a date with me,” he requested.

Her heart pounded.  She told him when they’d first started talking that she wanted to take it slow, but they’d been talking for a few weeks now, and he’d been very patient.  She admitted to herself that it was probably time for her to take the plunge and say yes.  She was nervous, though.  She had basically avoided guys altogether after she’d gotten pregnant with Ruby and the father had told her he’d rather die than have a baby with her and that she should get an abortion.  Here she was, at 28 years old, with all the experience of a newborn puppy, and it made her shiver with nerves.  “OK, but
nothing too fancy, alright? I’m not like Lena, I’m not big on fancy restaurants and high society.”

“Deal,” he agreed. “Honestly, that takes a bit of pressure off me.”

“That’s good,” she replied softly.

“What’s your favorite kind of food?” he asked.

“I like a little bit of everything,” she answered. “I’m not too picky. Surprise me.”

“This weekend?” he requested hopefully.

“I’ll see if Ruby can spend the night with the twins or something,” she said, begging the universe for them to say yes. She really wanted this.

“Sounds good.” Sam could hear the smile in his voice. “I’m really looking forward to it.”

They talked for a while longer, until Sam noticed how late it was and excused herself to send the kids to bed. She didn’t say anything to them about her conversation with Douglas. That was going to be a secret until she knew for sure that things were going to work out between them. Ruby liked Douglas, but she had never had to contend with anyone for her mother’s attention before. It might come as a bit of a shock to the girl to find out that Sam was dating someone.
Lucy, Lyra, and Eve were currently three sheets to the wind. The second band was playing, and they were having a blast dancing with the crowd. When they needed a break, they sat back down at their table and ordered one more round of beers.

“OK, so, where’s the most public place you guys have had sex with your current man?” Lucy asked with a wicked grin.

Eve giggled and loudly whispered. “In the copy room at Catco.”

Lyra looked around to make sure no one was listening. “In the alley behind the alien bar.”

“On the balcony outside Jame’s office at Catco,” Lucy admitted.

They all started laughing.

“Did you guys get caught?” Lucy inquired. “We didn’t.”

“Nope,” Lyra smirked.

Eve put her face in her hands, then answered, “Yes, by Kara!”

“Ohhhh!” Lyra and Lucy booed.

They all dissolved into laughter again.

“How long can your man go?” Lucy quizzed.

“On average, or the longest time?” Eve clarified.
“Both!” Lucy insisted.

“Well, the longest time was a couple of weeks ago, when he got out of quarantine. I’m not sure how many hours it was exactly, but we went all night. On average, about two or three hours.”

“Nice!” Lucy said. “We’ve had a couple all-nighters ourselves,” Lucy admitted. “Not lately, though. Our average is about forty-five minutes to an hour.”

“Winn’s longest time was probably a few hours. He can only come a couple of times, but he’s amazing at oral. On average, we last about an hour too.”

“Oh, score him on a scale of one to ten,” Lucy insisted.

“Oh, I’d definitely give him an eight,” Lyra replied.

“Wow, I never would have guessed that!” Lucy chuckled. “Eve?”

“For oral? I’d give Mikey about a six or seven on a good day.”

“That’s about what I’d score James too.”

A random group of guys wandered over and greeted them a bit drunkenly. “Hey, ladies, would you like some company?”

The girls laughed and shook their heads.

“No, thanks, guys, we’re having a girl’s night,” Lucy tried to let them down easy. “We’re all taken.”

“Aw, come on, at least dance with us!” another man insisted.
“No, thank you,” Eve descented.

The guys grumbled and went back to their seats.

“Thank God, I thought we were about to get in a bar brawl,” Lyra laughed, shaking her head.

The other two giggled.

“They wouldn’t know what hit ‘em, if they tried,” Lucy huffed. “One more round?”

“Yeah,” Lyra and Eve agreed.

They ordered another round of beers, and told each other a few more funny stories. When the band was done playing, they called for a cab and headed back to James and Lucy’s place to meet up with the guys.

They headed upstairs on the elevator, leaning on one another to hold themselves up. They giggled the whole way down the hall, so much so that James opened the door to look out before they were even halfway there.

“Look what the cat dragged in,” he chuckled.

“Hey, good lookin’,” Lucy drawled.

“Hey yourself,” he replied with a smirk. “You guys had fun, it seems.”

“Yep!” Lucy nodded exaggeratedly, and wrapped her arms around him.

He hugged her. “You guys are a little later than I thought you’d be. Did everything go alright?”

“Yeah, we just had to wait a while for the cab to show up,” Eve explained.
James walked them back into the apartment where Winn and Mon-El were waiting for them. The girls fell into their guys’ arms and kissed them in greeting.

“Are you going to be able to go out on patrol tonight, Lyra?” Mon-El asked.

“Oh, yeah, I’ll be fine. Just give me a twenty minute nap when I get home, and I’ll be golden,” she insisted.

“Cool,” Mon-El grinned. “Shall we head home?” he asked Eve.

“Yeah,” Eve nodded. “I’m ready.”

“I’m ready too,” Winn agreed.

“OK, well, thanks for hanging out,” James told them.

“Yeah, it was fun,” Lucy agreed. “We’ll see you guys later.”

They all exchanged goodbyes, and James and Lucy were left alone in their apartment.

“You wanna watch The Walking Dead before we go to sleep?” James asked.

“Oh, yeah!” They cuddled up on the couch and turned on the DVR to watch their show before they went to bed.

Chapter End Notes

Remember your muse prayers, and let me know if there's anything else you guys would like to see before I start Season 3.
How About a Date?*

Chapter Summary

Our girls have a date night.

Chapter Notes

Sorry for the late post, it's been a crazy week, as I'm sure you all know. I didn't mean for this to become a whole chapter. I just meant for it to be a little part of the Gender Reveal Party chapter that I was planning on writing next. Oh, well. I don't want to leave you hanging for another week when we're on lock-down. At least I have something to present. #SorryNotSorry?

For those of you who were wondering, I have plans for Maggie’s dad to come into the picture, but not yet.

Also, CreamPuff007 asked what Douglas and Tara looked like. I imagine Douglas to look like a combination between Ving Rhames and Dwayne Johnson, only in his mid-thirties. Tara I stole from Buffy the Vampire Slayer. She’s about 28 in my story. Also, I imagine Lena’s driver Andy as Wilmer Valderrama.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

**July 14, 2017 (pregnancy week 19)**

Kara was as joyful as could be. She knew what gender her babies were, and tomorrow, she would be hosting the gender reveal party. For tonight, though, they had a little treat for themselves. While the twins spent the night with Ruby, they were going on a much needed date night. Currently, the foursome was squished into the bathroom together doing their makeup. The mothers-to-be had gotten some maternity dresses that would fit over their perfect little baby bumps, and to Kara, they looked like Heaven on Earth.

Lena had on a beautiful silver sleeveless dress with a low neckline and a short skirt. She accented her enticing bare neck with a diamond pendant on a silver chain. She also had a matching bracelet and a pair of matching earrings. Alex’s dress was a short sleeved, deep maroon number. The collar was made of small thin strips that banded around the top to go around her neck, and the skirt was pleated and flowy. She couldn’t wear a necklace with the dress, but she adorned herself with a couple of Lena’s bracelets and some dangly earrings. Maggie was dressed in a sexy strapless plum-colored dress that had a black mini jacket that covered her shoulders, but left her arms bare. Around her neck was a silver heart locket that Eliza had bought her for her birthday that contained little mini sonogram pictures, and a charm bracelet that she hardly ever wore, but had possessed for years. She put simple silver hoops in her ears and called it good. Kara’s dress was a soft baby blue
with cap sleeves and a skirt that she could twirl in (which she did). Her necklace was a gold House of El symbol that matched her earrings and gold bracelets.

“Rao, you guys look so beautiful,” Kara sighed dreamily. “I can’t wait to take you out and show you off.”

Her wives thanked her and complemented each other as well. They were going to Fernando’s, so they weren’t worried about getting mobbed. The staff there wouldn’t stand for it. They loved Lena and her money, and they’d promised to keep people from interrupting their date. Plus, it wasn’t like just anyone could go into the place. The only downside was that they would still have to pretend to be two couples instead of a foursome, but that was OK. They didn’t want any more stories in the news about their relationships.

They took pictures of each other and sent them to the girls, wishing them a good night with Ruby and Sam. When six thirty came around, Andy was waiting outside for them with the limo. They’d discussed having him pick them up somewhere else, but Lena convinced them all that he could be trusted. He’d been with her since she got to National City, and he’d been nothing but supportive of her and her life choices, and he was always the picture of discretion. In truth, Lena rather loved him. He had such a great air about him, and his smile was rather dashing. She’d met his partner Adam, and they were adorable together and very sweet. Maybe she was blinded by her affection, but she didn’t think so. She felt lucky to have him, and after the last two months, she kind of missed him. When they got outside, they all greeted him with a hug before climbing into the car.

“Would you like me to raise the privacy window?” he inquired.

“Not yet,” Lena replied. “I’d like to hear how you’ve been doing since I haven’t seen you in ages.”

They chatted with him on the drive into town. He assured them that he and his partner were unhurt during the invasion, and their apartment mostly untouched. While he’d had time off, thanks to Lena continuing his salary, he was able to volunteer at the children’s hospital, and he gushed about how amazing and brave the kids were. Lena’s heart warmed with affection for the young man, and she told him she was proud of him, which made him blush and sputter. When they told him the news of the pregnancies, he had no shortage of kind and supportive words for them. He admitted that he hadn’t known about their marriages until they announced it on the news, and while he was at it, he gave them his sympathies that they had been outed the way that they had. Of course, he already knew that the four of them were in a relationship, but that didn’t bother him in the least, and he swore his allegiance to them. They arrived at the restaurant while they were still talking, but they promised they would talk to him more later.

The maitre d’ greeted them enthusiastically, as though they were old friends, but he addressed them formally. They gave him their best smiles and followed him hand-in-hand to their private booth in
the back. When he offered them a bottle of champagne, they declined, but Lena tipped him anyway. He thanked them and left them with the promise that their server would arrive soon. When the server came, he tried to sell them wine and other alcohol, but they turned it all down, insisting that water was fine. When he seemed a bit disappointed, Lena assured him that they would eat enough to make up for it.

After the server disappeared with their orders, Maggie leaned into Alex and whispered in her ear, “You are the most beautiful creature in all creation.”

Alex grinned and gave her a long, slow kiss. “Have you seen yourself?” Alex whispered back. “Pure goddess. Aphrodite herself would fall at your feet.”

Maggie giggled at Alex’s hyperbole, pecking her lips again. “You put the wow in bow-chicka-wow-wow.”

It was Alex’s turn to giggle. “If you were a chicken, you’d be im-peck-able.”

Kara watched them affectionately and squeezed Lena’s hand as she leaned close. “Helen of Troy, Cleopatra, and Lena Danvers - all of them women that could move mankind’s hearts by their beauty alone. But I got the best one, hands down. You’re going to go down in history as one of the most clever, innovative, and gorgeous heroes who ever lived.”

Lena smirked at her. “Flatterer.”

“I’m allowed to flatter my wife, aren’t I?”

With a raise of her eyebrow, Lena replied, “As long as it’s not a cover for something.”

“It’s not,” Kara replied. “I just really love you, and I want you to know how amazing you are. I’m sorry, if it’s cheesy, but I mean it.”

Lena smiled sweetly at her. “I love you too, Kara. You’re a literal goddess with the kindness of an angel. I consider myself the luckiest woman on earth to be your wife.”
Kara beamed and kissed her enthusiastically. “Shall we dance while we wait for our food?”

Her wives agreed, and she led them to the dance floor, taking Lena in her arms and swaying to the music. Maggie and Alex stood so close together, there was no space in between them, and they were still laughing and punning at each other as they danced. They spun each other around the dance floor until their waiter informed them that their dinners were ready. They returned to their table arm-in-arm where everything was waiting for them. Kara was thankful, in a way, that she’d been outed as Supergirl because now she could eat as much as she wanted, and no one would bat an eyelash. Her eyes nearly rolled into the back of her head as she took her first bite.

Lena raised her eyebrow at her groan. “Darling, I’m glad you love your food so much, but you might want to save those noises for later.”

Kara blushed beet red. “Sorry,” she muttered around a mouthful.

Alex and Maggie giggled at her.

“So, Lena, are you still getting fanmail?” Maggie asked curiously.

Lena grinned. “Yes, as a matter of fact, I got some really good ones today. Some of them are so touching they make me cry like a baby. For instance, I’ve gotten several over the last few weeks that thank Supergirl and me for giving them the courage to come out to their loved ones.”

“Aww,” they all cooed.

“Of course, not all of it is exactly fanmail. I do get the occasional religious hate mail, and anti-alien nonsense, but I just throw that away. It doesn’t bother me.”

“No one is threatening you, are they?” Kara worried.

“Not unless you count condemning me to eternal damnation as a threat,” Lena chuckled.

The others rolled their eyes.
“It really doesn’t bother you?” Alex checked.

“Honestly, no, it doesn’t,” Lena confirmed. “I’m not afraid of hell, I grew up there.”

“You’d tell us if it was getting to you, right?” Maggie urged.

“Yes, my love.”

Alex put her hand on her tummy, “Ooh, I think the baby likes this food, it’s moving around like crazy.”

Lena and Maggie mirrored Alex’s movement. They hadn’t felt their babies yet, but Dr. Landry assured them that it was normal to feel a baby’s movements sooner when it was a second pregnancy. She also promised them that they’d feel their babies by at least week 25, if not sooner. Truth be told, they were a little jealous, but they didn’t hold it against her.

Kara lowered her glasses and peeked at Alex’s baby. Sure enough, it was flailing around happily, and she grinned from ear to ear. She was bursting to tell them the babies’ genders, but she had to hold it in until tomorrow. “It’s so beautiful, Alex!” She took Alex’s hand and squeezed it, wishing she could kiss her in the moment.

“Why do you still wear your glasses?” Maggie asked.

Kara’s brow crinkled, and she adjusted them on her nose. “Habit, I guess.” She shrugged, but made no move to take them off. She didn’t really have anywhere else to put them at the moment. Maggie had a point, though. Everyone knew who she was now, so she didn’t really need the glasses that hid her true identity for so long.

“I’m so excited for tomorrow,” Maggie grinned. “I can’t wait to know what I’m having. I already have names picked out.”

“You do?” Kara asked excitedly. “What are they?”
Maggie mimed zipping her lips. “You’ll find out when they’re born.”

“Aww!” Kara pouted.

“What about you guys?” Kara asked Alex and Lena. “Have you thought of names?”

“I have a few that I’m thinking about,” Alex admitted.

Lena tilted her head from side to side. “I’m still thinking about it.”

“I’d love to help you pick,” Kara offered.

Lena nodded. “We can talk about it.”

“Yeah, I have them written down at the house,” Alex confessed. “I’ll let you have a look later.”

Kara clapped her hands happily. “Thanks!”

They smiled at her affectionately. “You’re welcome,” they answered.

The four of them devoured their food until they couldn’t eat anymore. “Man, that was great,” Kara sighed, patting her belly.

“Agreed,” Lena nodded. “Shall we dance a bit more before we head back?”

They all agreed and headed back to the dance floor. They were all pretty full, so they moved slowly, swaying to the music and enjoying the closeness. The last couple of months had kept them pretty busy, and it was nice to be able to spend some quality time together.

About a half an hour later, they decided to call it a night. Their stomachs were sated, but now they were compelled by a different kind of hunger. Lena texted Andy that they were ready, and they
took care of the bill while they waited for him. This time, they had him put up the privacy window, so they could make out on the way back to Ms. Grant’s place.

When they arrived back at the house, Eliza, Cat, and Carter were sitting on the couch watching Cutthroat Kitchen. “How did it go?” Eliza asked them.

“Great,” Alex replied with a smile.

“You girls look exquisite,” Cat complimented.

“Thanks!” they all replied.

“We’re gonna head upstairs,” Alex excused, kissing her mother on the cheek.

“OK, goodnight, dears,” Eliza said.

Kara, Lena and Maggie all kissed Eliza goodnight as well, wished the Grant’s good night, and then the foursome headed up to their room.

Once they were alone, they gravitated back to one another. Lena to Kara, and Maggie to Alex. They kissed languidly, enjoying the taste of one another. None of them were in a hurry. It was still early, and they had all night. Alex tangled her fingers in Maggie’s hair, holding her close as their tongues caressed one another. Lena wrapped her arms around Kara’s neck, kissing her deeply, and Kara sighed happily.

Alex eased Maggie’s mini jacket off her shoulders and caressed her bare shoulders and arms, still
kissing her, but with much more urgency. The detective clung to Alex’s waist, letting her wife’s touch soothe and excite her, feeling goosebumps rise on her skin in the wake of her hands. When she shivered, Alex bit down on her shoulder, and she groaned, digging her fingers into Alex’s sides.

When Lena and Kara heard Maggie’s groan, it sent a thrill through both of them. Lena bit down on Kara’s lower lip, and the Kryptonian growled in response. Lena smirked and kissed Kara’s jawline down to her neck. Kara sighed and rolled her head to the side to give Lena more access. The brunette carefully avoided her wife’s ears for now, just wanting to tease a bit more. Kara stroked Lena’s back as she worked her magic, then slid them lower, down to her ass and squeezed. Leana groaned loudly, and retaliated by biting Kara’s earlobe.

“Oh, Rao!” Kara exclaimed, catching herself before her knees buckled beneath her.

Maggie unfastened the collar to Alex’s dress and pulled it down to allow her access to her wife’s neck. She kissed a trail from one side of her clavicle to the other, taking her time to leave a few marks here and there. Alex held her close, taking a secret enjoyment in being marked by her wife. She loved Maggie so much, she could burst. The detective had been her rock through so many trials over the last year, and here she was, ready for more. How much of her life did she owe this woman? She would spend the rest of her life paying it back, that was for certain. Kissing her again, she pushed Maggie back to sit on the bed and knelt down on the floor in front of her. The look of hunger in Maggie’s eyes spurred her on, and she reached around and unzipped the detective’s dress, pushing the fabric down in order to get to her breasts. Maggie scratched at her scalp as Alex suckled expertly on her nipples, stroking her hands up and down Maggie’s thighs. Maggie growled. Her breasts were much more sensitive than normal, and the sensations of Alex’s tongue on her nipples were rocketing her arousal to the moon.

Kara unzipped Lena’s dress, then picked her up bridal-style and set her gently on the bed. She pulled down the shoulders of Lena’s dress and kissed all over her neck and shoulders, then trailed kisses down her arms to her hands, kissing every fingertip and the center of her palms. Lena shivered at the touch, capturing Kara by the cheek and pulling her down for a kiss. Kara kissed her hungrily, shoving blindly at Lena’s dress trying to get it off. Lena could sense that Kara was getting frustrated, so she pushed her away enough to say, “Just rip it, Kara.” The Kryptonian growled and the sound of the fabric tearing echoed throughout the room. Kara gave her a satisfied smirk and threw the ruined dress to the floor. Now that her skin was exposed, the blonde took her time kissing every inch of it, savoring the taste before kissing back up to her lips. She let her tongue express her desires, and slipped one knee in between Lena’s, rocking her hips teasingly and enjoying the tiny whimpers Lena was trying to keep in, but couldn’t. Lena pressed her hands into Kara’s ass in an attempt to get her to grind a little harder, but Kara wouldn’t budge. Instead, she grasped one of Kara’s hands and placed it against her breast. The blonde kneaded it gently, brushing her thumb across her nipple through her bra to encourage its stiffness. Lena felt like Kara was determined to kiss her into oblivion before she did anything else. She felt a little dizzy from a lack of oxygen, but the Kryptonian was such a good kisser, she didn’t mind one bit.
As Alex teased Maggie’s tits, her hands inched higher and higher up her thighs. The detective’s fingers dug into her head, not letting her stop for a second. Her groans were music to Alex’s ears, and the agent shoved Maggie’s skirt up as far as she could, tracing her fingers around her lace panties. The detective leaned into her wife’s touch. The way things were going, she was going to finish very quickly, and she was torn between letting Alex’s teasing go on, or getting to the point already. When Alex bit down on her nipple, that did it for her. She pulled the agent off her tits and urged her downward. Of course, Alex took her time kissing the tiny swell of her belly, and suddenly, she stopped and looked earnestly at Maggie. “Boy or girl, your child is going to be so incredible, and you’re going to be the best mom, Mags. I love you so much, and I’m so proud of you for being so brave.”

Tears pricked at Maggie’s eyes. “Thank you, my love.” She pulled her wife back up to kiss her lips for a tender moment.

Alex dragged her fingers along Maggie’s slit over her underwear, smiling when Maggie bucked into her hand. She rubbed her a little longer before removing the barrier between them. She shoved Maggie onto her back and pulled her by the knees until she could get her tongue inside. Maggie cursed at the first touch and wrapped her legs around Alex’s back. The redhead licked her wife deeply, drawing out that delicious nectar from her center. She squeezed Maggie’s thighs roughly and nipped at her flesh, chuckling when she felt the heels digging into her back. “You like that, baby?” she asked rhetorically, biting her inner thigh.

Maggie howled with pleasure, “Fuck!”

Alex dragged her tongue up and down Maggie’s slit, making her nice and wet before she started licking circles around her clit.

“Oh, fuck, Alex, yes!” Maggie whimpered.

Alex was done teasing. She knew her wife was plenty worked up by how soaking wet she was, and she used that to her advantage, licking fast circles around her clit as she worked her up. She dug her fingers into Maggie’s ass, squeezing hard, knowing her wife was into it, and was rewarded by a beautiful groan. She kept the pace of her strokes quick and even, and soon Maggie was falling apart, digging her fingers and heels into Alex’s back as she quivered in ecstasy.

“Get the box,” Maggie panted.

Alex grinned and crawled around to the side of the bed where they kept their lockbox of toys. She pulled it out from under the bed and set it on the nightstand. She scrolled through to the correct
numbers, and it unlocked for her. As Maggie crawled up the bed and laid down on the pillows, Alex sat next to her and stroked her hair. “What would you like, my pet?”

“Fuck me with the strapon,” Maggie replied.

With another grin, Alex pulled out the harness, the dildo, and the lube.

“Kara, I’m so ready, please stop teasing me,” Lena begged. She liked foreplay as much as anyone, but her pussy was aching to be touched. The Kryptonian relented, and pulled off her own clothes, revealing her cock at full mast. Lena’s clitoris throbbed at the sight, and she tugged Kara back between her legs where she wanted her. “Please, Kara, just fuck me already!”

Kara removed Lena’s underwear, inhaling deeply, enjoying the scent of her wife’s arousal. “You want me to go down on you?”

Lena shook her head. “No, I want you inside me. Fuck me until you knot, and I want you to knot me.”

Kara was thrilled at Lena’s words, and she smiled from ear to ear. “Are you sure?”

“Yes. I want you so badly right now,” Lena told her earnestly, opening her legs wider. “Please, Kara.”

The Kryptonian aligned herself with Lena’s pussy and eased herself inside with a satisfied groan. “Rao, Lena, you feel so good.”

Lena closed her eyes and enjoyed being filled, wrapping her arms tightly around Kara’s neck. Kara lifted her by the shoulders and held her in her lap, rocking into her, but giving Lena the ability to move with her. They rocked into one another, slowly to start, letting Lena get used to Kara’s girth. As the brunette adjusted, she started taking Kara’s cock deeper. The blonde kept her wife cradled in her arms, so she didn’t fall off her knees, and it was the perfect position to urge her deeper still.

“Such a good girl,” Kara praised, “You take it so good.”
Lena sighed, “You give it to me so good.” She tangled her hands in Kara’s hair and touched their foreheads together. She could feel every delicious pant from Kara’s mouth, and it drew her in until their lips molded together again. She was getting quite worked up, so her hips picked up the pace as she thrust herself onto Kara’s cock. She was the only one of the three human females that could come vaginally, and right now she was thankful because she didn’t think this was a good position for either of them to get to her clit. She bounced her ass fast and hard, taking Kara in as deeply as possible to hit against her cervix. “Fuck, Kara!” she screamed. “Don’t stop, please!” Her legs were shaking so badly that they were starting to give out. She held on tighter and let Kara piston in and out of her. “Don’t stop, don’t stop!”

Kara growled in pleasure as she fucked her wife over the edge. She was so close she could taste it, but she held off, waiting until Lena crossed the finish line first. “Who’s my beautiful girl?” she grunted. “My perfect girl. Do you feel good, baby? Hmm?”

“So good!” Lena whimpered. “Don’t stop!”

“Rao, I love the way you pull my hair,” Kara moaned. She felt Lena’s legs give out from under her, so she laid her back down against the pillows and lifted her legs over one shoulder. The extra pressure around her cock was making it hard to hold on, but she knew Lena was close, so she continued to hold back, thrusting hard and deep, groaning loudly. “Come for me, sweetheart. Let go for me, my good girl.”

Lena screamed, and her legs trembled until finally she felt herself falling into ecstasy. Kara continued to pound into her, drawing her orgasm out for what felt like an eternity. Lena didn’t want it to end. Even when she finished coming, she urged Kara to keep going, which made the blonde elated.

Beside them, Maggie was on her hands and knees, with Alex pounding into her with the strapon from behind. The redhead fisted one hand in the Latina’s hair and dug her fingers into her hip with the other, pulling her back into each thrust.

By now, Maggie was howling with pleasure. “Fuck, Alex! Yes! Fuck me, yes, yes!”

Alex stood her up straight and pulled Maggie’s hand to her mouth, sucking her first two fingers in and licking them thoroughly. This ramped up Maggie’s lust exponentially, and when Alex placed those fingers against her clit, she almost came on the spot. The agent pushed her back down and ploughed into her with all her strength while Maggie rubbed her own clit, and soon she was coming again. She fell face-first into the pillows, letting Alex have her way with her until she couldn’t take anymore. Keeping the toy inside, Alex pressed her weight onto her, and they both fell to the bed. Maggie was a little squished, but she was enjoying it. They laid like that until they caught their breaths before Alex pulled out of her and laid beside her.
“Oh my god, I love you so much!” Maggie panted.

Alex grinned. “I love you so much too.” She stroked Maggie’s hair and kissed her shoulder. “You’re so perfect, Mags.”

They laid there for a few moments, listening to Kara and Lena go at it, and feeling the bed rock. It wasn’t long until Maggie collected herself. She removed the strapon harness from Alex’s hips and threw the toy aside. Climbing on top of her wife, she reached into the toy box and pulled out the rabbit that Mon-El and Eve had gotten them for their wedding present. She turned it on low and teased Alex’s breasts with it, touching her just enough to feel the vibrations.

“Oh my god!” Alex huffed. “That feels amazing.”

Maggie grinned and continued to drag the toy across her nipples for a while. Turning the toy off, she lowered her mouth to Alex’s breast and sucked hard.

“Fuck!” Alex hollered.

The Latina switched sides and repeated the action.

“Oh my god, yes!” Alex praised.

Maggie scratched her nails down Alex’s stomach, making the agent growl. She released the redhead’s nipple with a pop and kissed a trail down her torso, following the lines of light scratches that she’d left. Alex squirmed, enjoying the touch of Maggie’s lips on her skin. She rested her hands on the Latina’s head affectionately, but gave her freedom to move as she wanted. Maggie kissed across the swell of Alex’s belly realizing for the first time that she was going to love Alex’s baby just as much as she loved her own. And Lena’s too. Tears pricked at her eyes as her heart ached with it. She left a prolonged kiss on the spot that she estimated the baby to be and moved on. She inhaled the gorgeous scent of her wife and dipped her tongue inside. “Mmm,” she hummed. “I love the way you taste.”

Alex sighed in pleasure as Maggie licked her like a pro. “Fuck. Yes, Maggie.”
The Latina swirled her tongue inside her wife’s pussy until she was dizzy, then she picked up the rabbit and turned it on low, gliding it up and down Alex’s slit before easing it inside.

“Oh, yeah!” Alex husked. She adjusted the pillows under her head, so she could see what Maggie was doing. When she got the toy all the way in, Maggie made sure to align it properly with Alex’s clit, causing the agent to cry out loudly. “Fuck! Oh my god, yes! Oh fuck!” The sensations were already incredibly intense, and when Maggie started to move the rabbit in and out, she lost all her words and clung to the headboard for dear life. When Maggie turned the vibrations up, Alex’s sounds became an incomprehensible jumble of whimpers and moans. When Maggie crawled up her body and sucked her nippled into her mouth, it was all over. Alex screamed at the top of her lungs as she shuddered wildly, nearly throwing Maggie off of her, but the detective was nothing, if not tenacious, and she held on and took Alex as far as she could go. “Stop, stop, stop!” Alex begged.

Maggie turned the toy off and eased it out, laying it down on the bed by the strapon. She held onto Alex while she trembled with aftershocks. “Was that good, baby?”

“So good,” Alex panted, drawing her in for a kiss. “I love you so much.”

“I love you too,” Maggie grinned, dimples on full display.

Alex mirrored her grin and drew Maggie in for more kisses.

Next to them, Lena lay limply in Kara’s arms, panting and trying to catch her breath from her second orgasm. Kara stroked her hair soothingly, her cock twitching happily, still inside of her. Lena hummed contentedly and kissed the skin under her lips. “God, I love the way you fuck me.”

Kara beamed. “It’s my pleasure, I assure you.”

Lena giggled and nipped her skin.

“Mmm, is that your way of telling me you’re ready again?” Kara purred.

“I don’t know how much more my legs can hold me up,” Lena sighed.
Kara wiggled her hips a little, eliciting a satisfying moan. “That’s not a problem.” She slid out from underneath her wife, and motioned for her to stay on her stomach. Her cock was dripping with Lena’s wetness, and Lena squirmed when she felt it brush her ass as Kara straddled her. “Lift up for a minute,” she urged, tugging Lena’s hips. The CEO obeyed, arching her back and lifting her hips, letting Kara slide back inside her. When the Kryptonian was snugly nestled inside her, she pushed Lena’s hips back down, and Lena groaned long and low. “Good girl!” Kara praised. “Oh my god, you feel so good!” She started out slowly, getting a thrill from every blessed moan that passed through Lena’s lips. Her cock was squeezed tight, dragging groans out of her as well.

“Fuck, Kara!” Lena whimpered. “Harder.”

Kara lowered herself onto Lena’s back, just enough to touch skin-to-skin, but not enough to squash her. She tucked her arms under Lena’s shoulders to hold her in place, and thrust a little harder.

“Yes!” Lena cried out. “Oh my god, yes!”

“Such a good girl,” Kara praised. “My good girl. I love you so much.”

Lena held onto her pillows for dear life. Kara filled her so fully she could do nothing but beg for more. This was exactly what she was craving. “Don’t stop, please, don’t stop!”

The Kryptonian had no intention of stopping until she was securely knotted in place. She thrust into Lena as hard as she could without hurting her, whispering words of encouragement in her ear. “You’re doing so good, Lena. You feel so good. It’s pure heaven to be inside you, you know it? Oh, fuck yes, Lena. Oh god, oh Rao, oh fuck!” When she felt close to knotting, she turned Lena on her side and continued to thrust into her from behind, then she lifted Lena’s leg to accommodate the swell of her cock. “Oh, my god, I’m so close,” she growled.

Lena didn’t want to make Kara wait too much longer, so she reached down and started rubbing her own clit. She wasn’t that far off, and soon, she was whimpering and trembling, teetering on the edge of her orgasm. When Kara sucked on the pulse point on her neck, it was all she needed to get to the finish line. “I’m coming, Kara!” she cried out.

Kara pistoned brutally into her, and finally, she let go as well, feeling the heat of her cum painting Lena’s insides and making sure she was well inside to keep from hurting her wife as she knotted.

“Fuck! Oh! Fuck, yes!” Lena screamed. “Oh, fuck!” She felt so full and connected to Kara. It
true was an amazing sensation, and she relished it. She remembered the first time Kara knotted her. At first, she was a little afraid, but when it finally happened, she understood why Alex sometimes craved it. The fullness, both mentally and physically, was unlike anything else on earth, and through it sounded a little strange when she first found out about it, she wouldn’t trade it for anything now.

Kara kissed her neck and shoulders as they tried to catch their breaths. “Thank you, Lena,” she panted, punctuating her sentence with a kiss to her earlobe. “You did so good, baby.” She nuzzled Lena’s hair, savoring her scent. “My good girl.”

Maggie grabbed the strapon and fastened the harness around her hips, crawling in between Alex’s legs. She teasingly stroked her wife’s clit with it before lining it up and easing it inside her.

“Yeah,” Alex sighed. “Fuck me good.”

Maggie smirked. “Oh, you know I will.” She pushed her hips forward until she felt resistance, and then pushed in a little further, making Alex groan. “Good?”

“So good,” Alex panted.

The detective propped herself up on her elbows and kissed her wife deeply as she began to thrust roughly into her. She swallowed Alex’s cries of passion, caressing her tongue in time with the movement of her hips. The agent clawed at her back, wrapping her legs around Maggie’s waist. When the Latina happened to look at Kara and Lena, she saw that they were just laying there watching them, and she smirked. Taking hold of Lena’s hand, she directed her to Alex’s clit.

“Oh my god, yes!” Alex cried out as Lena started rubbing her clit.

“Who’s my girl?” Maggie cooed. “You like that, baby?”

“Yes!” the agent whimpered. “Don’t stop!”

Maggie ploughed into her, kissing her again and then biting her lower lip.
Alex’s legs began to tremble as she neared her goal. She was so close she could taste it. When she felt Lena’s other hand fondle her breast, she tumbled over the edge with a howl, shuddering and shaking her way through her orgasm. Maggie didn’t stop, though, and soon she was coming again, screaming so loud that the detective worried that someone would hear them, despite the distance.

“Such a good girl!” Maggie praised. She kissed her wife’s face as they both caught their breath.

“God, I love you!” Alex panted.

“I love you too, babe,” Maggie grinned.

“And I love you, and I love you,” Alex added, pointing at Lena and Kara.

“Love you too, baby girl,” Kara replied with a smile.

“I love you too, darling,” Lena purred.

Anyone still need more?” Kara checked.

Her wives shook their heads.

“OK, I should be able to pull out soon, just give us a couple more minutes,” she told them. “Go ahead and start getting washed up, if you want,” she said to Alex and Maggie.

The pair nodded and grabbed their used toys, taking them into the bathroom to wash them as well. A couple short minutes later, Lena and Kara joined them in the shower, and they helped each other wash up. When they were finished, they picked up their clothes off the floor, put the toys back in the lockbox, hiding it back under the bed, and they changed into their pajamas before climbing into bed together.

“Thank you guys for an amazing night,” Kara said. “I had a wonderful time.”

Her wives agreed and thanked her and each other as well. Once they were tucked under the
covers, they shared I love you’s, and it didn’t take them long to fall asleep.

Chapter End Notes

Please, don't forget to comment!

And stay safe!
Gender Reveal Party

Chapter Summary

Chapter title says it all.

Chapter Notes

Hello, everyone! I hope you're all well, and I'm glad that quarantine hasn't stopped us from celebrating our OT4 together. I'm doing well, but I have to go find some toilet paper today. Wish me luck!

I can't sleep, so I'm sending this out a few hours early. Please enjoy!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

July 15, 2017 - Pregnancy Week 19

Kara woke before the sun was even up, but she was too wired to sleep. She was on top of the world right now. National City was almost healed from the Daxamite invasion, her family was safe, and the worst criminals that she’d had to deal with were all humans trying to rob banks and things. She’d kept her promise to Maggie that she would be more gentle and assess the situations more, so she wasn’t in the way of the police. Maggie had already told her she was proud of her, and that gave her a new kind of satisfaction in her heart. Best of all, she knew the babies’ genders, and today would be the day she revealed it to everyone. She snuck out of bed and headed to the kitchen to make some coffee.

When she looked at her to-do list, she grew a little frustrated. The party wasn’t until one, and a lot of the stores didn’t open until nine, so she didn’t know what to do with herself until then. She changed into her Super suit and took to the skies. It was a quiet Saturday morning, and the whole city seemed to be sleeping. There were only a handful of cars on the road, and most of the lights in the city were dim, with the exception of the street lamps. She flew around enjoying the quiet and feeling thankful. She didn’t know how long this peace would last, so she was going to enjoy it.

About an hour later, she got a text from Lena asking if everything was OK. She texted back that things were fine, and she would head back. Her poor wife was probably starving, and she wanted to make breakfast for her. Now that her wives’ morning sickness was over, she had her mornings alone with Lena again, and she relished that time. Not to mention, they were all three getting a little
needy and clingy, which suited her just fine. She loved snuggling and fawning over them. It satisfied something primal inside her.

“Hi, sweetheart,” Kara greeted Lena, crossing the kitchen and kissing her.

“Hello, love,” Lena replied, wrapping her arms around Kara’s neck while they kissed.

Kara looked around and saw that Lena was already starting to get things out for breakfast. “Let me help you, baby,” she offered.

“Kara,” Lena huffed, hands on her hips, “I’m perfectly capable of doing things for myself.”

“Yeah, but I like helping you. It’s stressful when I have to sit back and do nothing while you do everything yourself.”

“Fine,” Lena conceded. “You can chop the onions and the potatoes.”

“OK!” Kara replied cheerfully, taking the onion and pulling out a second cutting board. “Did you sleep OK last night?” she checked.

Lena nodded. “Yes, very good,” she winked.

“Me too,” Kara answered with a blush.

“I love how you can say the most filthy things in the throes of passion, but one hint of sex outside the bedroom, and you turn into a blushing school girl,” Lena chuckled.

Kara sputtered. “I do not!”

“Liar.”
The CEO shook her head and giggled. “You are quite the dichotomy, my dear.”

The blonde pouted. She didn’t quite know how to take that statement. “I-”

“Oh, relax,” Lena kissed her on the nose. “I love that about you.”

Kara softened her pout, but gave Lena her best doe eyes.

Lena giggled again and gave Kara the kiss she knew the blonde wanted. “I love you, Kara. Both sides of you.”

Kara smiled adoringly at her. “Thank you, Lena. I love you too.”

They returned to their vegetables, dicing them all up for their favorite frittatas. Kara zipped through the potatoes and threw them in the pans to cook since they would take the longest. Once she started on the onion, she started humming a random tune, making it up as she went along. After the potatoes had cooked down a bit, they threw in the onions, peppers, and mushrooms. When Lena’s stomach growled, Kara giggled and fed her a leftover pepper slice.

“Mmm, yummy,” Lena purred.

“You’re yummy,” Kara replied, kissing her. “Mmm!”

Lena giggled and pulled her in by her shirt, kissing her a bit more.

“Oh!” Kara yelped, remembering to stir the veggies up, so they didn’t burn.

They worked together to finish their breakfast, and soon they were sitting at the table to eat. They sat in companionable silence, making eyes at each other and simply enjoying their food. Not long later, the rest of the household meandered their way into the kitchen seeking coffee and sustenance. They all greeted one another amicably, and everyone thanked them for making
“When are Jamie and Jessie coming back?” Carter pouted. He was bored.

Alex looked at her watch, “I’m sure they’ll call soon.”

“So what are we supposed to do while you guys are setting up the party?” Maggie wanted to know.

Eliza answered, “You can help me set up some of the games and prize packages. They don’t have anything that gives the genders away.”

The detective tried not to make a face, but Eliza saw through her anyway. “You don’t have to. I can get the twins to help me instead.”

“You know what I would love?” Maggie said. “I would love to play some pool. I miss it.”

“Oh, that sounds fun!” Alex agreed. “What do you say, Lena?”

“Well, I’m not very good at it,” Lena bit her lip, “But I’ll come with you anyway. It does sound fun.”

“I wanna come!” Carter exclaimed.

“You can’t go to a bar, son,” Cat tisked.

“Oh. I didn’t know it was at a bar,” he pouted.

“How about you and I go see a movie?” she suggested.

“Yeah!” he cheered. “I wanna go see Spiderman!”
“Again?” his mother raised her eyebrow.

“Please! It’s so good!” he begged.

“Oh, alright,” she agreed.

“Yes! Thank you!” He hugged her, and she ruffled his hair. “Mom!” he complained.

She just chuckled and sipped her coffee.

Everyone finished eating, and they helped clean up the kitchen before disappearing back upstairs to their rooms to get ready for the day. The foursome all picked out something from their new wardrobes, feeling like a million bucks. Lena’s personal shopper had done a wonderful job at helping them find nice-looking maternity clothes for the moms-to-be, and new Cat-approved clothing for Kara as well. They were all very pleased.

Kara took Alex by the hands and tugged her in for a kiss. “You all look so beautiful.”

Alex smiled at her, “Thanks, Angel. You look very pretty yourself.”

Kara beamed. “Thanks.” She pulled Lena and Maggie in for kisses too. “Are you girls leaving right away?”

“Probably,” Maggie answered. “I’m not gonna last until the party if I don’t do something to keep my mind occupied until then. I’ll just go crazy from wondering.”

“Same here,” Lena agreed.

“Yeah, that’s about where I’m at too,” Alex concurred. “Unless you wanna tell us what we’re having now,” she winked.
“Nope!” Kara replied, popping the P. “You gotta wait until the party!”

“Alright, we’re outta here, then,” Maggie declared.

They all kissed her and headed out.

“Bye!” she waved. “Tell Mon-El I said hi, and I’ll see him later.

“OK!” they called back, disappearing out the door.

Kara looked around for Eliza, finding her in her room. She knocked on the door and waited until it opened for her. “Hey, do you need help with anything?”

“Sure,” Dr. Danvers replied with a smile. “You can help me put the prize packages together. I already bought everything that we need.”

“OK!”

The pair of them took their time putting candles and movies and candy and things into the prize bags. When they were almost done, Kara got a phone call from Jamie. The twins wanted to know if they could stay with Sam and Ruby until it was time for the party. She gave them permission, only after she talked to Sam and made sure it was OK with her. She and Eliza could get everything done themselves. They were both pros at throwing parties, and Eliza was great with party games. All they had to do now was to put a few things together, draw out a couple of posters, buy snacks, and pick up the cakes. There was more than enough time for all that.

About an hour later, they had all the games setup, the posters drawn, and the prizes ready. They headed downstairs for Kara to get a snack and for Eliza to get some more coffee. On the way down, they passed Cat and Carter who were on their way out to go to the movies. They said goodbye to one another, and the Grants headed out, promising to see them at the party, if not sooner.

Kara was vibrating with nervous energy. She made a fresh pot of coffee and chomped on a couple of apples while they waited for it to brew. “I’m so excited, Eliza. I just want to explode already! I can’t wait for this party. The girls are going to be so happy.”
Eliza smiled affectionately at her. “They’re already happy. You make them happy, and for that I’m very thankful.”

“I love them so much,” Kara sighed contentedly. “The babies are so perfect. I’m just thrilled beyond words.”

“They’re lucky to have you as a parent,” Eliza praised her. “You’re a good mother, Kara.”

“Thank you, Eliza,” Kara said, tears pricking at her eyes. “That means a lot, coming from you.”

“You’re welcome, dear.” Eliza poured herself a mug of the fresh coffee and sat down at the table. “Would you like to get the shopping out of the way?”

Kara nodded. “Yeah, then maybe I can go fly some of this energy off.”

“Alright, just let me finish this cup of coffee, and we can go,” Eliza requested.

“Hey! Look who it is!” Mon-El greeted the trio of women as they walked in the door. “What can I do for you beautiful ladies?”
Alex, Lena, and Maggie waved hello, greeting him when they got to the bar. “We just want to play pool,” Maggie explained. “Is that OK?”

“Sure!” he replied, grabbing the tray of billiard balls and handing them over. “How about I make you guys some virgin strawberry daiquiris?”


“No problem.” He mixed their drinks as they headed for the pool tables.

There was hardly anyone there since it was still morning, so the girls got to pick any table they wanted. Of course, they picked the new one that Lena had bought for the bar after Jessie had destroyed the last one. It was gorgeous and perfectly level, and it was Maggie’s new favorite. Since there were three of them, they decided to play Nine Ball. Lena had never played before, and was nervous that she wouldn’t be able to do it, but when they explained the simple rules to her, she relaxed.

Mon-El meandered over with three strawberry daiquiris, “Here you are, ladies.” He passed each of them a glass, and they sipped timidly at them.

“Not bad,” Maggie approved, and Alex and Lena nodded in agreement. “Thanks, pal.”

“My pleasure!” he replied chipperly. “Are you guys excited for the big reveal?”

“Chomping at the bit, actually,” Lena informed him. “Hence the distraction,” she waved her hand at the pool table.

“Gotcha,” he nodded. “Well, have fun, and let me know if you want anything else.”

“Maybe some fries?” Alex suggested.

“Oh, sorry, but the kitchen isn’t open until noon,” he explained.
“Bummer,” Alex pouted.

“I can make you guys some salads or something, if you’re really hungry, but I’m not allowed to use the fryer.”

“It’s OK,” Alex waved him off. “Maybe later.”

“OK, later, then.” He headed back to his post, leaving them alone again.

“You girls ready to get your asses handed to you?” Maggie challenged her wives.

“In your dreams,” Alex retorted.

“Ten bucks says I win,” Maggie smirked.

Alex huffed, “You’re on.”

“Lena? Who’s your money on?” Maggie asked.

The CEO thought for a moment, “I say ten dollars for beginner’s luck.”

Alex chuckled in approval. “Way to stay confident, Lena.”

“You’re on,” Maggie grinned. “Rock, Paper, Scissors to see who goes first.” They agreed, and on the count of three, they posed their hands. Maggie picked rock, beating out Alex and Lena’s scissors. She racked the balls and broke them, pocketing the six ball. “Oh, yeah!” She sunk the one and the two balls, but missed on the third. “Next!”

Alex stepped forward and sank the next three balls, missing the seven. “Lena?”
The CEO took her place in front of the cue ball, lining up her shot, and missing completely. “Woops!”

“Babe,” Maggie shook her head. “No.” She picked up the cue ball and put it back where it was before Lena hit it. “Do it like this.” She showed her wife how to get down low to the table to line up the shot.

“It’s not a very ladylike game, is it?” Lena asked, biting her lip.

“Don’t worry, we won’t take advantage of you here in public,” Alex winked. “As tempting as it may be to turn you both over this table and fuck the shit out of you, I don’t want to be on the news again anytime soon.”

“Yeah, plus, Mon-El would want to watch, and I’m not down with that,” Maggie rolled her eyes. “Come on, Lena.”

With Maggie’s direction, the CEO was able to actually hit the ball she was supposed to hit, even though it didn’t go in. She smiled at the small improvement. “Thanks, honey,” she said with a kiss.

“Good effort,” Maggie replied. She easily sank the seven and eight balls, but the nine ball was too far away from the cue, and she just missed the pocket. “Damn it!”

Alex smirked and sank the nine ball with a flourish. “I win!”

“Double or nothing!” Maggie snarled.

“You’re on!” Alex exclaimed.

They played another round, which Alex won again.

“Damn it!” Maggie grumped. She fished twenty dollars out of her wallet and handed it over.

“I don’t actually have any cash,” Lena admitted.
Alex and Maggie rolled their eyes. “You can pay me later,” Alex permitted.

They played a few more rounds, until Lena was tired of being beaten and she admitted her defeat. By now, they were all hungry anyways, so they paid their tab and headed out in search of food.

Kara and Eliza were done shopping for the party by eleven. They still had an hour before they could pick up the cakes, so Kara left Eliza watching the Food Network, so she could go fly off some of her excess energy. She flew in zig-zags and loop-de-loops over the city, feeling freer than ever before. Her heart was ready to burst with excitement.

A half an hour later, she returned to the Grant’s place to reconnect with Eliza. They left to get the cakes and balloons before it got any later. When they were done, they had just enough time to get to the Baldwin and start setting up. They ordered the pizzas and started decorating the conference room. They had all the trimmings: pink and blue balloons and streamers, pink and blue cups and plates and silverware, coordinated tablecloths and runners, banners, you name it. None of it gave away the genders, but one of their posters had places for people to write their names to guess whether they think each baby will be a boy or a girl. They were almost finished setting up when Sam came in with Ruby and the twins.

“Hey, guys!” Kara cheered. “Did you all have fun?”

“Yeah!” the three preteens answered.
“Were they well behaved?” she asked Sam.

“Of course,” the CFO replied with a grin. “They were great.”

Kara smiled proudly at her daughters. “I’m glad.”

“Do you need any more help?” Sam offered.

Kara pointed to the snack table. “You can open those bags over there and put them in the bowls, if you like.”

“Consider it done.” Sam headed over and started doing as she was told.

“I wanna help,” Ruby said, snatching up a bag of chips and dumping them in a bowl.

The twins were more concerned with getting hugs from their *Mama* and Grandma.

“I’m soooo excited!” Jessie exclaimed, bouncing like crazy.

“Me too!” Jamie added, bouncing only slightly less than her sister. “I can’t wait to find out what the babies are!”

“Almost there!” Kara encouraged. “Just hang in there a little while longer.”

The twins bounced around her like little gummy bears, singing a made up song about getting new brothers or sisters. It was rather entertaining to the others. All of a sudden, Kara noticed something that she’d be noticing a lot lately. Ruby was staring rather adoringly at Jessie as the twins bounced around her too, stealing snacks from the table. How cute was that?! She wondered if Jessie had a clue. Probably not. Her daughter didn’t think like that yet. Did she? Nah. She wandered around the room, checking everything and deeming it all ready.
It wasn’t long before the moms-to-be showed up with Maggie and Alex arguing about who was the better pool player between them. Lena was being quiet and looking irritated. Kara hurried over to them, ready to intervene.

“You guys, what did you do to Lena?!” she huffed, taking her wife in her arms.

Alex and Maggie stopped arguing long enough to realize their transgression.

“They’ve been at it for the last hour,” Lena complained.

“I’m so sorry, baby,” Maggie fretted, taking Lena’s hand in her own.

“Me too, Lena, I’m sorry,” Alex added, taking Lena in her arms. “I’m so sorry.”

Lena sighed and melted into Alex’s arms, accepting the comfort. She could feel the affection wafting off the agent, and she soaked it in as deeply as she could. When Alex let go of her, Maggie stepped up and embraced her as well. Lena squeezed the detective around the middle, letting their foreheads rest together, their breaths mingling.

“I’m sorry, Alex and I get really competitive, and we get a little heated sometimes. We still love each other, and we love you desperately. I hope you can forgive us,” Maggie begged.

“I forgive you,” Lena replied. “But I probably won’t play pool with you guys again.”

Maggie grimaced. “We deserve that.”

The twins had had enough of watching from the sidelines. They interjected themselves between the women, hugging and kissing them all. Ruby joined them, and their sweet smiles went a long way towards melting the tension in the room.

“Hey, guys!” Winn greeted them, Lyra on his arm.

“Hey!” Kara greeted, grateful for the distraction. “How are you guys?”
“Great!” they answered, hugging everyone.

“Make sure you put your names on the guessing board,” Eliza directed them, pointing to the poster. “There’s a spot to guess for each baby on the board.”

“OK,” they agreed, wandering over to the poster and writing their names under their guesses.

As they were doing that, James and Lucy, and Mon-El and Eve showed up. The Danvers greeted them with hugs and directed them to the guessing board.

The next person to walk through the door was the pizza delivery guy. When he set the pizzas down on the table, his eyes widened. “Oh! No way! You’re Supergirl!” he exclaimed to Kara.

“Yep, that’s me,” she blushed.

“Can I have your autograph?” he begged.

“Uh, sure!” she permitted.

He handed her a notepad and pen from his back pocket.

“Uh, do you want me to sign it as Kara, or Supergirl?” she wondered.

“Both!” he insisted.

She chuckled. “OK, what’s your name?”

“Paul,” he said, practically vibrating with excitement.
“To Paul, love Kara, AKA Supergirl,” she spoke as she wrote.

He grinned a mile wide when she handed the notebook back. “Thanks, so much! Oh! Can I take a picture with you? If I don’t, no one will believe me that I met you.”

“Sure,” she allowed.

He started to lift his camera when he laid eyes on Lena and gasped. “Oh, my god, no way! Lena Luthor!”

Reflexively, Lena turned at the sound of her name, frowning at the name Luthor.

“Actually, it’s Lena Danvers now,” Kara explained.

Lena headed over to see what was going on.

“Lena, honey, this is Paul,” Kara introduced as though they were old friends.

The CEO offered her hand to the young man. “Hello, Paul,” she smiled politely.

“Oh my god! Lena Luthor- I mean Danvers is shaking my hand!” he exclaimed. “Can I have your autograph too?”

Lena chuckled. “Certainly,” she replied, taking the notepad from him and signing her name on the same page as Kara.

“Is this your baby shower?” he asked wonderingly, noticing her obvious baby bump.

“Sort of,” she replied. “Do us a favor, and don’t go around telling people I’m pregnant yet, OK?”

“I promise!” he said earnestly. “But can I still take a picture with you guys?”
“I don’t mind,” Kara shrugged. “Is it OK, with you, sweetheart?”

“Sure,” Lena permitted. “Just the face, OK?”

“Deal!” Paul grinned. He snapped a quick pick of the three of them, thanking them profusely. “Man, you guys are so beautiful and photogenic! I promise, I’ll keep my mouth shut. Just know that you are two of the greatest people on the planet, and I’m so honored to meet you!”

“Aww, thanks!” Kara said, patting him on the shoulder.

“Thank you,” Lena shook his hand again. “I appreciate that.”

The nice young man headed out, muttering excitedly about how no one was going to believe this.

Lena chuckled. “That was cute.”

“I love it when people gush over you,” Kara said with a grin.

“It still feels strange,” Lena admitted. “I’m so used to people hating me, I don’t know what to do with myself when they like me.”

Kara took the brunette in her arms. “You deserve every bit of it.”

Alex and Maggie came over hand-in-hand. “Look at you, with your fan club,” Maggie grinned, taking Lena’s hand in her free one.

Lena blushed. “It’s so weird.”

“It’s not so weird from our perspective,” Alex encouraged. “We’re your biggest fans of all, you know.”
Lena scrunched up her nose as she grinned. “I wouldn’t have it any other way.” She kissed all three of her wives in thanks. “I love you guys.”

The other three expressed their love for her as well. They made their way back toward the door where more people were gathering. J’onn and Douglas had come in while they were distracted, so they greeted them with hugs, then came the Williams’, and Maggie’s partner Lamar Clemmens, two more police officers from the NCPD precinct, four of Maggie’s alien friends. Then Dan and Maureen Kavanaugh with all their kids and grandkids. Cat and Carter showed up next, followed by Susan Vasquez, Amy and Tara, Andy and Adam, Jess Cheng (Lena’s assistant), Lena’s two scientist friends from work, Shayla and her mother Kadera, along with her two younger brothers, Marcus and his mother Erika, and finally, Clark and Lois. They were elated that everyone could come, and they gave hugs all around.

The kids were all having a blast running around the room playing tag. Alex almost cried from the joy of watching her children play with all their friends. Part of her wished she could go back in time to show her daughters this moment, so they wouldn't be so irrational in their decision making. It was too late for that, though. They were already in love with their babies, so it was too late to turn back now. The foursome stuck close together as they mingled, trying to make sure they said hello to everyone.

When it seemed like everyone was present and finished eating, Eliza got everyone’s attention for the first game. “Alright, everyone, the first game we’re going to play is this: Everyone gets a diaper pin, and if you get caught saying the words ‘boy’ or ‘girl’ until the cakes are cut, you risk having your pin stolen. Whoever has the most pins by the end of the party wins the game.” She passed out the diaper pins to everyone, and when she was finished, she said, “Time starts now. In the meantime, we’re going to play some other games, and make sure you write your names on the gender guessing poster. Are you all ready?”

She got a roar of approval from the crowd. She led them through a few baby games like Bingo, Find the Pins in the Rice, and boys VS girls Juice Pong and Cornhole. They even had a teddy bear piñata full of candy for the kids. When they were done, everyone was more than ready to get to the main event. When the moms-to-be cut into the cakes, then they would finally know the gender of their babies. They all gathered around the cake table, and the excitement in the air was nearly palpable.

“Maggie?” Kara grinned. “You first.” She handed over the knife to the detective.

Maggie took a deep breath in and let it out slowly before digging the knife into the cake. When she pulled the slice out, it revealed pink frosting in the middle. “It’s a girl!” she announced.
Everyone cheered, except the few groans coming from the people who had voted for her to have a boy. Everyone clapped and congratulated her, nonetheless.

“Do you have a name picked out?” Maureen inquired.

Maggie smiled, “Yes, but I’m not telling until she’s born.”

“Aww,” Maureen pouted.

“Alright, Alex,” Kara grinned. “Your turn!”

Alex stepped timidly up to the table, closing her eyes and muttering under her breath, “Please, be a boy. Please be a boy.” She cut into the cake, and when she pulled the slice out, it revealed pink icing inside. “Aww,” she pouted, then rubbed her tummy. “Don’t worry, little baby, I still love you.” She turned to the crowd, “It’s a girl!”

Almost everyone groaned because she had made such a big deal about wanting a boy, that almost everyone had voted for a boy on the board.

“Woohoo!” Jessie cheered.

After the initial insult of losing their bets, the group congratulated her.

“What about you, Alex? Do you have a name picked out?” Dan quizzed.

“Almost, but not quite,” she replied.

“OK, Lena!” Kara invited, grinning like a fool as she handed over the knife to her wife.

“OK, here we go!” Lena said, taking a deep breath. She cut into the first cake for Baby A. When she pulled the slice out, the cake was lined in blue. Her eyes widened. “A boy?” she whispered. “It’s a boy!” she cheered.
“What?!” Jessie shrieked. “Aww!”

The crowd hooted and hollered according to how they voted, which was about half and half.

“Do the second one!” Kara beamed, bouncing on her toes in excitement.

“OK, ready?” She cut the second cake for Baby B. It was blue too. “Another boy!” She couldn’t believe it. She was so happy, she almost cried.

“Oh, man!” Jessie huffed.

Everyone congratulated her, and then Eliza asked if anyone had gotten them all right. Tara raised her hand.

“Oh, good job, babe!” Amy said, giving her a kiss.

Jessie’s eyes darkened with rage, and she handed baby Sophie back to Maureen and ran out of the room at top speed.

“What was that about?” James wondered.

“I’ll go find out,” Kara replied, sniffing out her daughter in the women’s bathroom in the hotel lobby. “Jessie?” she called, hearing the girl sniffing and sobbing in the end stall. “What’s wrong, baby?”

Jessie didn’t answer. She just kept on crying.

Kara tried to push the door open, but it was locked. “Jessie, honey, talk to me.”

“I can’t,” the preteen sobbed.
“Why not?” Kara pouted.

“You wouldn’t understand,” Jessie explained.

“Try me,” she insisted.

Jessie heaved a heavy sob. “Amy doesn’t love me!”

“What? Of course she does!” Kara swore.

“Not like I want her to!” Jessie argued.

It finally clicked in Kara’s head. “Oh. I see.”

“Why can’t she like me instead of Tara?” Jessie whimpered.

“Oh, honey, that just wouldn’t be right. She’s thirty-five, and you’re only twelve. This isn't the Dark Ages. There are rules about those kinds of things for a reason.”

“Why?” she whined.

Kara sighed softly, “Because young girls like you don’t need to be getting married and having babies. You need time to figure yourself out, and to focus on your education. I know you’re not a little kid anymore, but you’re not a grownup yet, either. If you want to be with someone, you should try someone your own age.”

“No one my age likes me like that.”

Kara smiled, even though her daughter couldn’t see it. “Are you sure about that?”
“Wh- what do you mean?”

“I mean, I think there is someone who likes you like that.”

“Who?”

“Well, I can think of one person who makes every excuse to be near you that they can.”

“Who?!” Jessie exclaimed, opening the stall door.

“Ruby, silly!”

Jessie froze. “You know I like girls?”

“Well, I wasn’t one-hundred-percent sure,” Kara admitted. “But I do know a girl likes you.”

Jessie looked thoughtful. “You really think Ruby likes me?”

“Yeah, I’m pretty sure,” Kara confirmed.

“Did she tell you that?”

“No, but I see the way she looks at you, and it’s pretty obvious.”

Jessie wiped her tears and blew her nose. “What if she doesn’t?”

Kara took her daughter in her arms and hugged her tightly. “Then you still have a really good friend in your life, and that’s something that you’ve always wanted, isn’t it?”
“Yeah,” Jessie nodded. “But if she liked me like that, wouldn’t she have said something?”

Kara shrugged. “Maybe she’s afraid of rejection, just like you.”

Jessie pressed her lips together. “Should I ask her?”

“That’s up to you, if you want to do that.”

“I think I would like that.”

“OK, well, now you have something else to look forward to, hmm?”

Jessie grinned hopefully. “I’m still upset about Amy, but maybe I’ll be OK, if Ruby says she likes me.”

“To be honest, I thought you were still anti-romance,” Kara admitted. “I hadn’t heard anything otherwise until now.”

“I thought I was too, but now maybe I’m not.”

Kara stroked her daughter’s hair, “It’s OK to think about it. You’re plenty young enough to still have time for romance, even if you and Ruby don’t end up together. You’re an amazing girl, and I know that there are plenty of people in this world that will love you the way you deserve to be loved. You deserve the very best.”

“Thanks, Mama,” Jessie said, squeezing Kara tightly.

“You’re very welcome,” Kara kissed her on the head a few times before letting her go. “Why don’t you wash your face, and then we can head back in?”

“OK.” Jessie splashed some cold water on her face to kill the red splotches, then she wiped herself dry with the paper towels.
“Better?” Kara checked.

Jessie nodded, looking hopeful.

“Shall we go back and celebrate your new brothers and sisters?”

“I- I’m nervous now,” Jessie squeeked.

Kara put her hand on Jessie’s shoulder. “No pressure, OK? You don’t have to do anything today, OK? You can just wait until you’re ready.”

Jessie wiped her hands on her pants. “My hands are all sweaty.”

Kara held in a giggle. “It’s OK, baby. Breathe.”

Jessie took a deep breath in and blew it out slowly. “OK. I can do this.”

“That a girl,” Kara encouraged. They both headed back to the party.

“Are you OK?” Alex asked as they re-entered the conference room.

“Yeah,” Jessie answered, giving her a hug.

“Are you upset because Lena’s having boys?” Alex checked.

“No, that’s not- No, it’s OK.”

“You wanna talk about it?”
“Maybe later,” Jessie shook her head.

“Alright, sweetie. I love you.”

“I love you too, Mom. I’m sorry that you’re not having a boy, but I’m really happy that you’re having a girl.”

“Honestly, I don’t mind,” Alex insisted. “I’m just glad she’s a healthy baby.”

Jessie leaned down and talked to Alex’s belly, “I love you so much, little baby sister! Be good for Mommy, OK?”

Feeling the baby move around, Alex grinned and ruffled Jessie’s hair. “How about some cake?”

“Yes, please!” Jessie grabbed a couple of pieces of cake with pink frosting and went to sit next to Ruby. Her heart was pounding, and when Ruby smiled at her, it raced even faster.

“What’s wrong with you?” Jamie asked from the other side of Ruby.

“Nothing!” Jessie insisted. “Shut up!”

Jamie just stared at her for a moment before shaking her head. “Fine, you can tell me later.”

“Or never,” Jessie huffed.

Jamie rolled her eyes and focused on eating her own cake. “Whatever.”

Jessie peeked at Ruby from the corner of her eye while she ate. She’d thought Ruby was pretty when they first met, but she didn’t think about her that way until today. It would be a good match, if they got together. They loved lots of the same things, and they really enjoyed their time together. But what if Kara was wrong, and Ruby didn’t like her like that? It would be very
disappointing. When she was done with her cake, she turned to Ruby, bolstering her courage, and asked her to dance. When Ruby agreed, she grinned a mile wide, taking the girl by the hand and leading her to the stereo where Winn was playing music. Her heart was beating wildly, and the way Ruby was smiling at her made her want to burst with excitement. What was even more encouraging was that she could hear Ruby’s heart racing too. They danced for a while, simply enjoying the celebrations before an idea occurred to her. “Hey, do you think your mom would let you spend the night with us tonight?”

Ruby frowned. “I thought we weren’t supposed to know where you were staying?”

“I wanna ask,” Jessie insisted. “I mean, if you want to, that is.”

“I want to,” Ruby confirmed.

“Let’s go ask,” Jessie took Ruby’s hand again and led her over to where Alex was talking to Lucy. “Mom?” she interrupted. “Can Ruby spend the night with us tonight?”

“You just spent a whole day together, and now you want more?” Alex chuckled.

“Please!” Jessie begged.

Alex noticed the girls holding hands and wondered if this was a thing now. “I’ll think about it.”

Lucy smirked at Alex when she noticed the same thing.

“We’ll be good, I promise!” Jessie insisted. “She’s good at keeping secrets. She won’t tell anyone where we are.”

“I know, I’m not worried about that,” Alex replied.

“Please!” Jessie begged some more.

“Oh, alright,” Alex sighed. “Go ask Sam if it’s OK with her.”
“Yes! Thank you, Mommy!” Jessie hugged and kissed her mother and then dragged Ruby over to where Sam was sitting down, talking to Douglas.

“Sam, can Ruby spend the night with us tonight?” Jessie asked hurriedly.

Sam looked at the preteens’ intertwined fingers, then at Douglas, who winked at her. Grinning, she answered, “Uh, yeah, sure, if it’s OK with your moms.” If Ruby spent the night with the Danvers, then Sam would be able to spend the evening with Douglas. That was A-OK by her.

“My mom said it was OK,” Jessie promised.

“OK, then.”

“Thanks, Mom!” Ruby kissed her on the cheek.

“You’re welcome, baby.”

Little Coby Kavanaugh toddled over and raised his arms to Jessie. She picked him up and smooched his chubby little cheek. “Hi, buddy!”

“Dance?” he asked.

“You got it!” She and Ruby returned to their dancing area and danced with the little boy. Soon Jamie joined them along with a few of the other kids, excluding Carter. He still couldn’t bring himself to dance in front of a crowd. On the plus side, she didn’t seem to be mad at him for it that day. That was a huge relief to him.

Pretty soon, several of the adults came to dance with the kids. The mothers-to-be were elated, and danced together joyfully. Most of the couples danced as well, including Sam and Douglas. Soon the party was over, the food was gone, and everyone was full and smiling. Everyone headed out with well-wishes to the mothers-to-be. The Danvers gang and a few of the Super Friends stayed to help clean up. Their time in the conference room was almost over, so they couldn’t really stick around and mingle, but everyone had had fun and left with a goodie bag.
After the party, the Danvers (and Ruby) and the Kavanaughs went to the park, so the kids could play some more. The moms-to-be sat down on a picnic bench, and the rest of the adults joined them.

“So, how are you girls feeling now that you know the genders of your babies?” Maureen inquired.

“Great,” Lena replied. “Except my back is killing me right now.”

“Same here,” Maggie added.

Alex rubbed Lena’s belly and gave her a kiss, “I’m happy. At least we get a couple of boys this time, even if I didn’t get one.”

Kara wrapped her arms around her, “I’m sorry you didn’t get a boy, but I promise, I won’t love our girls any less. Our kids are going to be so perfect.” She kissed Alex’s cheek, keeping her in her embrace.

The redhead leaned into her and snuggled. “Agreed.”

Kara closed her eyes and breathed in the comforting scent of her first wife. There was nothing quite like it on earth, and she didn’t know what she’d do without it. She remembered how beautiful Alex was when she had their first two babies. Kara would sometimes just watch her with them, in awe of how lucky she was. Now, she had three wives and four babies on the way, and she felt like she’d won the lottery all over again. She didn’t know how it was possible to be this happy.

At the same time, Alex was thinking along the same lines. She rested in Kara’s arms, breathing her in and remembering how good Kara was with their babies. There was never a shadow of doubt in Kara’s love and adoration for her kids. She knew the blonde was telling the truth that she wouldn’t love any of them less than they deserved, and she herself was completely in love with the little ones on the way as well. She knew she would love Maggie and Lena’s babies as much as her own. There just wasn’t any way around it. They were a family now, and these would be her children, as well as theirs. She smiled adoringly at Lena and Maggie, and they grinned back at her.

Maggie bit her lip and looked rather serious. “Um… I was thinking about inviting my family to the baby shower.”
Lena took her by the hand. “Really? What prompted this?”

Maggie shrugged half-heartedly. “I want to see if they can accept me and this family. I don’t want my baby to think that her grandparents hate her.”

Lena kissed her tenderly. “That’s very brave of you. I hope they don’t disappoint you. I won’t be inviting Lillian, no matter how much she swears she wants to support me.”

“I hope that woman behaves herself,” Eliza grumbled.

“You and me both,” Maggie agreed.

The rest of the group all expressed their sentiments on Lillian and where she could stick it. They all adored Lena, and they wouldn’t stand for anyone messing around with her.

All of a sudden, Lena gasped and looked down at her belly.

“What’s wrong?!” Kara asked frantically.

The CEO grinned. “I think I just felt the babies move!”

Kara nearly collapsed from relief. “That’s awesome!”

“Woohoo!” Suddenly, Jessie was standing behind Lena, and she threw her arms around her, and smooched her on the cheek. Just as suddenly as she appeared, she was gone, back on the jungle gym with the other kids.

Lena giggled. “Little goofball.”

“They love you so much,” Kara grinned.
“I’m glad. I love them too,” Lena replied with a sweet smile.

The group talked about a million different baby stories until people started getting hungry. Kara suggested they go to the buffet, and the group resoundly agreed. They rounded up the kids, which took a while because none of them wanted to stop playing, then they all climbed into their cars and headed to the restaurant. They all pigged out, and by the time they were done, the Kavanaughs were ready to head home. They exchanged hugs and love in the parking lot with promises to see each other at the baby shower in a couple more months.

Finally, the Danvers gang headed back to the Grants’ place. Alex insisted the girls get ready for bed, and then she would let them watch a movie before they had to go to sleep. The twins went upstairs and showered, coming back in their PJ’s, then Ruby was allowed to go wash up and change. Alex didn’t mind that Jessie and Ruby were crushing on each other, but she didn’t want to give them too much freedom just yet. They were only twelve.

The four kids debated on what to watch, ultimately deciding on ‘Fantastic Beasts and Where to Find Them.’ Meanwhile, the adults congregated in the kitchen. Alex sat on Kara’s lap, and the blonde rubbed her lower back.

“I hope you plan on doing that for all three of us,” Maggie insisted.

“You got it, honey bunny.”

Lena yawned. “I’m sleepy.”

“Come ‘ere, baby,” Maggie pulled Lena in, and the CEO laid her head on her shoulder. “There’s my girl.”

“Well, I hope you girls had fun today,” Eliza smiled at them.

They all confirmed that they did and thanked her profusely for all her help.

“It was my pleasure,” she replied. “I’m very happy for you all, and I’m really looking forward to meeting all my new grand babies.”
“I’m excited too,” Cat agreed. “I’m going to miss you all when your house is finished and you finally move into your own place. How is that going, by the way?”

“Great!” Lena answered happily. “The contractors promised me that it will be done by the end of October. But that’s not including the pool, or the wall.”

“What will you do for security?” Cat asked seriously.

Lena smirked. “Oh, trust me. I’m going to Luthor-ize it.”

Ms. Grant raised her eyebrow. “What does that mean, exactly?”

Lena chuckled lowly, “It means top of the line, exclusive alarm and security systems, including a way to lock down the house and make it invisible. A little trick I learned from my brother.”

“Oh, wow!” Cat replied. “That sounds impressive.”

“Thank you. Winn is helping me as well.”

“Oh, that’s good. Winslow is a very smart young man,” Ms. Grant acknowledged. “As I’m sure you’re well aware.”

“Yes, he’s been a godsend,” Lena agreed. “You all have been, really.”

Her wives agreed.

They sat around and made small talk until the kids’ movie was over. When Alex and Kara went into the living room to send them to bed, Jessie and Ruby were already asleep, leaning against one another with their hands still laced together. Kara and Alex grinned at one another. ‘How cute!’ Kara mouthed to Alex. Alex nodded. They gently woke the pair and sent them upstairs to sleep in the bed. Alex wondered if she shouldn’t separate Jessie and Ruby, but she reasoned that they probably wouldn’t get up to anything they shouldn’t be doing when Jamie was still around, so she
allowed it.

The foursome were pretty tired themselves, so they headed to their room to change into their jammies. Kara gave them all back rubs before they turned out the lights, and then they were finally able to fall asleep.

Chapter End Notes

I might hold off on approving comments until Monday, so no one spoils it for anyone, but please don't let that discourage you from commenting! Your feedback gives me life and inspiration!

I have no idea what's coming next. Bear with me. lol
James and Lucy's Wedding

Chapter Summary

James and Lucy's Wedding

Chapter Notes

Rubyrox24 named Jessie and Ruby's ship, and I love it. "lil darias" (danvers x arias)

Sorry for such a long wait on this chapter. I was having writer's block. :( I literally just finished this.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

August 12, 2017 (pregnancy week 23)

Alex and Lena were laying on their bed an arm’s length apart with fans on them from all sides. It was the middle of August, and despite the fact that Ms. Grant’s house was fully air conditioned, they were sweating their asses off because the babies were like little tiny space heaters in their bellies. Occasionally, Kara would come in and blow a little cool air on them, but right now, she was out Supergirling. The pair didn’t speak. They had just had an argument over what to listen to on the radio. Lena wanted to listen to NPR, and Alex wanted to listen to the classic rock station. After they couldn’t agree, they just shut it off, turned the other way, and did their own thing. Lena checked emails on her phone, and Alex texed with Lucy. Tonight was James and Lucy’s wedding, and they were supposed to meet up in an hour to go get their nails done for the ceremony. Until then, they were just grumpy sitting ducks.

Maggie was currently working, but she would meet up with them at the salon. She had taken the early shift to make sure she would be able to attend the wedding at 7pm. By the time she was out of work, she would probably be tired and grumpy too. At nearly six months pregnant, in the middle of August in southern California, they were all a little on edge. Kara had been doing her best to appease them, but it was tough. Taking care of one pregnant partner had been hard enough, but now she had to work three times harder. Thankfully, she had help from Eliza, the twins, the Grants, and occasionally some of their other friends.

Downstairs, Eliza and the twins were watching TV with the Grants. The two moms-to-be upstairs had asked to be left alone, so they were respecting their wishes. No one was exempt from their pregnancy tempers, so everyone was inclined to stay as far away as possible unless it was absolutely necessary.

“Jamie!” Alex hollered.

The young Kryptonian looked nervously at her grandmother, but she zipped upstairs at top speed, lest she get a lecture about taking too long. “Hi, Mommy,” she spoke meekly.
“We need more water,” Alex replied, handing over her empty glass.

Jamie took the glass from her mother, and then Lena’s as well. She zoomed downstairs and refilled both glasses from the refrigerator, then raced back up to return them. “Here you go.” She waited to see if they were going to ask her for something else.

“Come here,” Alex waved her over, and when Jamie reached the side of the bed, Alex took her hand and pressed it on her belly.

“Oh!” Jamie exclaimed when she felt her baby sister kick against her hand.

Alex grinned.

“Can I see her, Mom, please?”

“Yeah.”

Jamie used her x-ray vision to look through her mother’s tummy and into her womb where the baby was, and she gasped in awe. “Mom, she’s so beautiful!” she exclaimed with tears in her eyes. “I love her so much, please don’t be mad at me for that.”

Alex stroked Jamie’s hand, “I want you to love her. She needs you to love her.”

“I do, I really, really do. I love all my new siblings, and I can’t wait for them to be born, so I can really meet them. I’ll protect them with my life. I promise.”

“Let’s hope it doesn’t come to that, OK?” Alex said seriously.

“Lena?” Jamie said softly. The CEO had been quiet this whole time, and it was making her a little concerned. “Are you OK?”

“I’m fine,” she replied without rolling over.

“Do you need anything else?” Jamie asked.

“No, thank you. I just want to rest until we have to leave. I’d be a lot better off, if the babies would stop using my bladder as a trampoline.” That being said, she climbed awkwardly off the bed and waddled toward the bathroom.

“I love you, Mom,” Jamie said with a kiss. “I’ll be downstairs, if you need me.”

“Love you too, baby.” Alex chugged down half her water and laid back down on the pillows.

Jamie darted back downstairs feeling relieved.

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Lucy was chomping at the bit. She had agreed to an evening wedding because of how hot it was, but now she was kind of regretting it. She had all this downtime, and nearly nothing to do, and her sister was driving her absolutely nuts. Lois had insisted that they spend the day together, since tradition dictated that the bride and groom not see each other before the ceremony. Somehow, in the midst of all the wedding hubbub, the east coaster had forgotten that they weren’t exactly the best of friends. Lois just would not stop talking, and Lucy drowned out most of what her sister was saying while she texted with Alex. Their one o’clock nail appointment couldn’t come soon enough.

As if her sister wasn’t bad enough, Lucy also had a bit of a hangover from the bachelorette party the night before. They had gone to the alien bar and drank themselves stupid. Honestly, she couldn’t remember the last time she’d had so much fun. She’d never had so many amazing friends at once. Ever since Kara and Alex entered her life, things just seemed to get better and better. They’d brought so many interesting and loyal people into her life, she almost didn’t know what to do with herself. Kara had kept Lois’ attention for most of the night, so, hangover aside, she didn’t regret the party.

“You’re not even listening to me,” Lois complained. “Are you texting James?”

“No, Alex,” Lucy informed her. “She’s having a bad morning.”

“Aww, how come?”

“She said she didn’t sleep well, her back and feet hurt, Lena is being a pain, and the baby is punching her in her ribs,” Lucy said.

“Poor thing,” Lois pouted. “Is there anything we can do?”

“I don’t think so,” Lucy mused.

“Maybe we can spring for them to get pedicures while we’re at the salon,” Lois suggested.

“You know, that’s not a bad idea,” Lucy agreed.

“Are you done eating?” Lois asked.

“Yeah.”

“Good because Mom wants us to meet her and Dad at the hotel before we go get our nails done,” Lois informed her.

“Oh, Lord,” Lucy rolled her eyes. “OK, let’s bite the bullet.” Not for the first time, she wished she and James had just eloped instead of going through with the full wedding ceremony. Her whole family drove her a little nuts. Her mother was neurotic, her father hated James, even after Cat Grant promoted him to acting CEO, and she and her father hadn’t gotten along so well after he found out she was ‘fraternizing’ with Supergirl by working for the DEO. She was a long way off from being Daddy’s little girl anymore these days.

Lois insisted on listening to NPR on the way to their parents’ hotel, further irritating the Major. “Why can’t we just listen to music like normal people?” she complained, wondering if this was the same argument that Alex had with Lena.

“Don’t be such a child,” Lois scolded, smacking her sister’s hand away from the controls.
Lucy groaned and crossed her arms over her chest. “You’re such a pain!”

Lois just rolled her eyes and pulled out of the parking lot. The radio droned on, and Lucy stared out the window, wishing for the day to speed up.

“Hi, Mom,” the sisters answered.

“Come in, come in,” Ella insisted.

Lucy and Lois crossed the room’s threshold, and their mother closed the door behind them.

“Hey, girls,” Sam greeted them, pulling them each in under one arm and squeezing them tightly.

“Hi, Daddy,” they greeted him, kissing him on the cheek.

“Still spoiling our kids, even after all these years,” Ella tisked.

Sam gave her a mild glare, “Hush.” He tugged his daughters to the couch and sat in between them.

“How are my girls?”

Lois smiled. “Good.”

Lucy sighed. “I’m ready for the day to be over already.”

Sam patted her knee. “It’s not too late to cancel the wedding and find someone worthy of you, you know.”

“Daddy!” Lucy scowled. “Don’t start!”

“Alright,” he grumbled in defeat. “I had to give it one last try.”

“You’d better be nice at the wedding!” she demanded.

“I will, I will. I won’t ruin your day, I promise.” He put his arm around her and pulled her into his side. “It may not be my dream wedding, but it’s yours, and you deserve to have a great one.”

“Thanks, Daddy.”

“So, Lois,” Ella chimed in. “How’s Clark?”

“He’s great,” Lois replied with a grin. “I think he’s almost as excited about this wedding as Jimmy
“Is,” she chuckled.

“That’s nice, dear,” Ella smiled at her. “Any plans to give me a grandchild yet?”

“Mom! You ask me that every time I see you!” Lois complained.

“A mother can hope, can’t she?”

Lois rolled her eyes. “You can nag Clark about it later.”

“I don’t nag,” her mother huffed.

“Well, then, you can ask him about it later,” Lois adjusted with a smirk.

Ella looked like a predator ready to pounce. “I believe I will.”

Lucy shared a look with her sister, but neither of them said anything. They both knew that their mother was crazy.

They stayed and chatted until it was time for them to go get their nails done, and then they were off. Lucy was relieved that she would have her best friends with her for a while. Alex was good at keeping her de-stressed, and Kara was great at keeping Lois distracted. When they got to the salon, Maggie was already there, waiting in her favorite porsche.

“Maggie, save me!” Lucy whined.

The detective waddled over and gave her a hug. “What’s up, chica?”

“Ugh!” Lucy groaned. “This day can’t go by fast enough!”

Maggie chuckled. “Chomping at the bit, are we?”

“That’s an understatement,” Lois told her, giving her a hug. “How are you?”

“Well, my back and my legs hurt, but other than that, I’m OK,” Maggie answered.

Just then, Alex, Lena and Kara pulled up, waving at them through the windows. “Hey!” Kara greeted cheerfully as she climbed out of the Maserati. She helped Alex and Lena up before crossing to Lucy and giving her a big hug. “The big day is finally here! Are you excited?”

“Yes, I’m ready to get married already!” Lucy huffed as Alex and Lena hugged her too.

Kara headed over to give Maggie a kiss. “Hi, honey bunny. How are you feeling?”

Maggie leaned into her. “My back hurts.”

Kara rubbed circles on the detective’s lower back, making her melt further into the blonde. “Let’s head inside, so you guys can sit down.”

“Yes, please,” Alex replied.

The six women headed into the salon together where the techs were already ready and waiting for their appointment. When the women who worked there realized who was in their shop, they gasped collectively and gathered around them.

“Oh, my gosh, it’s Supergirl!” one of the women exclaimed.
Kara chuckled awkwardly. She didn’t like taking the attention away from Lucy. It was her day, after all. “Guilty,” she admitted.

“And Lena Luthor!” another woman gushed. “Oh, my God, this is so awesome!”

“It’s Lena Danvers,” Lena corrected. “I’m not a Luthor anymore.”

“Aww!” the nail techs cooed.

“I heard you were pregnant, but wow! You’re getting pretty close, huh?” one of the workers asked.

“Yes, quite,” Lena answered a bit sheepishly. Even though her wives were constantly telling her that she was beautiful, she was still pretty self-conscious about her weight.

“Well, anyway,” Kara attempted to derail their gushing, “It’s my friend Lucy’s wedding day today, so we’re all just here for her.” She wrapped her arm around her friend with a grin.

“Oh, congratulations!” all the nail techs said chipperly.

“I’ll take care of you, then,” one of the workers insisted. “I’m the best, by far.”

The other ones all rolled their eyes, but didn’t argue.

“What’s your name?” Lucy wanted to know.

“Sarah.”

“Nice to meet you Sarah.”

“Likewise,” Sarah replied. “Are you getting married to a woman or a man?”


“Hmm, that does sound familiar, but I can’t remember why I know the name.”

“He used to work for the Daily Planet. He was the first one to ever photograph Superman, then he worked his way up, and now he’s acting CEO for Catco.”

“Oh yeah! That’s how I know that name. Hey, whatever happened to Cat Grant?”

Lucy chuckled. “She got bored and decided to travel the world for a while.”

“Lucky for you and James,” Sarah said with a grin.

“Ah, I was lucky before,” Lucy mused. “He’s a great guy.”

“Isn’t he friends with Superman?” Sarah asked.

“Yes.”

“So is Superman going to be at your wedding?”

“I doubt it,” Lucy lied.

Sarah pouted. “That’s a bummer.”

Lucy shrugged noncommittally.
The women who worked at the salon were hungry for gossip, so the Danvers and the Lanes indulged them a bit. Nothing too personal or private, but enough to keep them happy. They talked about their pregnancies - symptoms and weird cravings and morning sickness. They confirmed the news story that Lena was having twins. They told them the story they’d made up to explain Lena and Maggie’s supposed breakup and subsequent marriages to the Danvers sisters - that they were still really good friends and that they’d all decided to have their kids at once, so their kids would grow up together as a real family. Kara told a few innocuous but interesting Supergirl stories. The nail techs gleaned onto every detail, while doing an exquisite job on their nails.

Lucy insisted that the three moms-to-be got a great foot treatment before they left. The workers were all too happy to oblige. When they were finally done, the moms-to-be were actually smiling, and that helped with Lucy’s stress level too. She knew her friends were uncomfortable, but she needed them. She’d waited so long for her marriage to James, it felt like decades. She was ready. Now, all that was left to do was to go back and spend time with her parents until it was time for them to get their hair done.

James awoke late to the smell of coffee and bacon. His stomach growled loudly. When he opened his eyes, he realized that he was sprawled haphazardly across his couch with no shirt on. He groaned when he lifted his head and the room spun. After the wedding rehearsal last night, the guys and the girls split off to go have the bachelor and bachelorette parties. The guys had drank and played video games all night until they passed out.

“Morning, sleepy head,” Clark greeted him from the chair across from him.

“Ugh,” James groaned, swiping at his face. “What time is it?”

“Almost ten,” Clark answered.

“Oh, man!” James sighed. “I think I might have overdone it a little.”

“You think?” Clark chuckled.

“Who’s hungry?” Mon-El called from the kitchen.

“I sure am!” Clark replied.

“What’s new?” James rolled his eyes and sat up slowly. “I gotta pee.” He trudged to the bathroom and closed the door behind him. After he’d taken care of business, he brushed his teeth and splashed some cold water on his face. That helped a bit. When he came back out to the kitchen, he looked around and noticed someone was missing. “Hey, where’s Winn?”
“Bedroom,” Mon-El replied.

James wandered into the bedroom and found Winn sprawled sideways on the bed with all his clothes still on, including his shoes. “Winn!” he called.

Winn grumbled, but didn’t wake up.

“Winn!” he called again, slapping at his friend’s shoe.

Winn woke with a start. “What? What’s going on? Is the city on fire?”

“No, dude, it’s fine. I just thought you might want to wake up and eat something,” James explained.

“Oh, good. Yeah. Food sounds great.” Winn stretched and yawned and slapped his cheeks to try to wake up more. “Oh, man, my mouth feels like the seventh circle of hell!”

James chuckled. “I know the feeling. Come on.” He returned to the kitchen while Winn made a pit stop into the bathroom. “So, what’s for breakfast?”

Mon-El waved his arm around the kitchen revealing eggs, bacon, fruit salad and toast. It looked amazing, and James gladly filled up a plate and dug in.

“Dude, this is awesome,” James complimented.

“Thanks,” Mon-El grinned.

Winn came out of the bathroom looking a little better, and he sat down at the table with them to eat. “Mmm! Thanks, guys!”

“No problem,” Mon-El replied.

The four men ate in relative silence, mostly because James and Winn were hungover. When the food was gone, they washed the dishes and took turns using the shower. James called his mother and let her know he was up, and she and his sister and grandparents could come over anytime. Winn and Mon-El took off until later, but he asked Clark to stay since Lois was busy. His family loved Clark.

By the time the doorbell rang, James had cleaned up both himself and the apartment, and he answered the door with a smile. “Hey, guys!”

His family cheered his name when they saw him.

“There’s my son!” His mother said, giving him a big squeeze around the middle.

“Hi, Mom,” he replied, kissing her cheek. “Come on in.” He hugged his grandparents and his sister as they entered his apartment. “You guys remember Clark?”

James’ family greeted the reporter affectionately.

“You’re looking kind of rough, bro,” Kelly teased. “I take it you had fun last night?”

“Hush, you,” he said, jabbing an elbow at her. “Yes, we did have fun. No funny business, I assure you.”

Kelly chuckled. “You mean you didn’t bring any strippers home with you?”
“There were no strippers,” James swore.

“Man, you’re lame,” Kelly shook her head.

James just gave her a glare. “I’m sorry, I’m not the wild child.”

“Ha! Excuse me?” Kelly snarked. “How many times have you almost died?”

“Kelly, leave your brother alone,” their mother chided.

“Oh, Jada, James can stand up for himself. He’s a big boy,” James’ grandfather admonished.

James smirked. “Yeah. I’m a big boy.”

Kelly laughed out loud. “OK, OK, you win.” She sat down on the couch with their mother.

“Does anyone want anything to drink?” James offered. “I’ve got a little bit of everything here.” He busied himself with getting things for his family before he sat down on the other side of his mother and wrapped his arm around her. “It’s really great to see you guys. I’m glad you were able to make it, even after everything.”

“We wouldn’t miss your wedding for anything,” his grandmother assured him. “We’re so proud of you, Jimmy.”

“Thanks, Gran.”

The group just sat around visiting for a couple of hours, until the east coasters started to get hungry. When they spoke up about it, James offered to take them all to lunch at the newly refurbished Noonan’s. He knew they would love Amy when they met her, and she would love them. It was the perfect place to kill an hour or two with his family.

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When five o’clock rolled around, Lucy was all too happy to be able to leave her parents behind for a while and head to the hair salon with her sister. Alex was the only one meeting them there, since she was the only one of the Danvers that was actually in the wedding party. Kara had insisted that she could do the rest of the family’s hair herself. Knowing the blonde, Lucy figured they would all come with their hair elaborately braided, and she looked forward to seeing her friend’s creativity. For the bridal party, however, she wanted something a little fancier. She’d found a bunch of little jewel clips that she wanted the hair stylist to incorporate into their up-do’s.

They arrived a little early, so they sat in the car for a few minutes with the air conditioning running until Alex arrived. They didn’t have to wait long. Alex pulled up in the Land Rover just a couple of minutes later, looking a little irritated. Lucy braced herself for a grumpy Alex, but when the agent
turned and saw them, she smiled. Lucy didn’t try to hide her relief. She jumped out of the car and hugged the pregnant woman as best she could over her belly, giving the baby bump a gentle rub. She really wanted to know the babies’ names, but all three moms were keeping them secret until the births. “Hi, Alex, hi little niecy!”

“Hey, ladies,” Alex greeted them.

“Hi, again,” Lois said with a hug of her own. “You doing OK?”

Alex sighed. “I’m OK. I just took a nap, so I’m still a little groggy.

“I see,” Lois hummed. “Ready?”

“Yep,” Lucy and Alex both replied.

They went inside and checked in. Without Kara and Lena with them, they were just another set of customers, and Lucy was a little grateful. She loved her friends, but they always seemed to catch people’s attention, and today was her day. Selfish as it may have been, she wanted the attention today.

When the three of them were called back, they sat in their chairs and Lucy talked about the kind of look she wanted. Up. Posh and elegant. No braids. Strong enough to hold up, even if they get a little sweaty. She worried that Alex’s short hair would be a problem, but the stylists assured her that it was long enough that they could work with it. The stylists chatted with them about the wedding as they worked, and that thankfully made the time go a little faster.

The closer the time to the wedding got, the more anxious she became. Honestly, she was worried that some random alien or terrorist group was going to attack the city and ruin everything, but she was still holding out hope. The last few months had been relatively quiet since the Daxamite invasion, but there was always the background simmer of anti-alien sentiments, especially since the world now knew that Kara had children. They called it the Kryptonian Slow Invasion, and they didn’t even know that the new batch of kids were Kara’s biologically. God forbid anyone ever find out.

She tried to think positively. She was finally getting married. She had an amazing found family that would be with her to celebrate her night. Her wedding planner assured her that everything was going smoothly, and all they had to do was show up. Her father had agreed to be civil at the wedding, despite the fact that he hated both James and Supergirl. Tomorrow, she and James would be on their way to Hawaii, and they would be able to swim and soak up the sun in peace. All she had left to do was go back to Lois’ hotel room, do her makeup, grab her dress and meet at the church. She could do this. The worst part was over.

When their hair was finished, Lucy was elated. The stylists had done a beautiful job on all of them, and they definitely looked elegant. She gave them all a big tip, thanking them profusely, then headed out with her sister and her best friend on each arm. She felt like a million bucks, for sure.

“It’s about time you started smiling,” Lois said with a smile of her own.

“I know, I know,” Lucy sighed. “Today has just been going too slow for me. I want to get married already!”

“Alright let’s go get ready!” Alex cheered.

“Have you got your dress and everything?” Lucy checked.
“Yep. I’ve got my dress, my shoes, my makeup, extra hairpins and hairspray, makeup remover, the rings, everything.”

“Excellent! Let’s get going!”

James had been having a really good time with his family and Clark. Just as he’d suspected, they all got along with Amy famously, and she promised to see them at the wedding. After lunch, they had gone for a walk downtown, and James gave them a tour of Catco. His mother and grandparents kept telling him how proud they were of him, and it was definitely bolstering his ego, but he tried to be as gracious as possible about it.

Now, it was time to head to the church. Lucy had texted him that she was already there getting ready, so he could slip in without accidentally seeing her. He grabbed his tux, his shoes, and his camera gear and headed out. Of course, he wasn’t planning on taking pictures while he was getting married, but he planned to do some at the reception afterwards just for fun. He had hired the Danvers twins to do the photography for the wedding. He knew they would do a great job. He’d taught them well, and he even loaned them a couple of cameras for the occasion. For the reception, they had hired a guy from Catco, knowing the twins would probably be too busy dancing to take anymore pictures. They were only twelve, so they didn’t want them to get overwhelmed with too much responsibility.

When they arrived, they were greeted by J’onn, Mon-El, and Douglas, who were the ushers. They pointed James in the direction of the room he and Clark could change in, and took his family into the sanctuary. When he found the changing room, Winn was already there getting dressed. They greeted one another with bear hugs.

“Hey, man, how you feeling?” Winn asked.

“Great!” James answered with a grin. “I am ready to get married. It’s been a long time coming.”

“Amen to that,” Winn said, chucking him on the shoulder.

They got dressed relatively quickly, and then all they had to do was wait until the wedding planner came and got them. While they waited, James studied his vows, trying to make sure he had them memorized. He didn’t want to forget anything. Sooner than he expected, the wedding planner was knocking on the door and telling him that it was time to head up to the altar. He took a deep breath and let it out in a rush, trying to shake off the stage fright. “Ready.”

He made his way into the sanctuary and waved at everyone that had arrived. There were friends and family there from all over the country to watch the pair get married, and James sent a silent thanks into the heavens for allowing them all to be there with them. Stage fright or not, he was still
happy they were there. He was also glad that they had made the wedding invitation only, or else there wouldn’t be any more room. He watched as the twins were there doing their jobs - Jamie with the camcorder and Jessie with the camera. They would occasionally float a few inches off the ground as a shot would come into view, and people were fascinated.

Before he knew it, the music was starting, and everyone was turning to watch the door. First down the aisle were Winn and Lois, who both looked amazing. Next came Clark and Alex, looking stunning. Finally, it was time for the bride, and James’ heart sped up as everyone stood. Lucy was an absolute vision in white, and he grinned as she walked toward him. He was so enamored, he almost didn’t even notice the general walking by her side, and it startled him when he spoke at the preacher’s question of who was giving the bride away. To be honest, he half expected the man to protest, but he didn’t, thank God.

As the preacher talked, James was barely paying attention. Lucy was smiling her biggest smile at him, with unshed tears glossing her eyes, and he couldn’t look away. If he wasn’t careful, she would make him cry too.

Finally, the preacher got to the part of the ceremony where he had to answer back, so he focused a little more on what was being spoken. He said the words he was supposed to say, and Lucy did the same. Finally, it was time for their vows, and it was his turn first. He cleared his throat to make sure he could speak loudly and clearly enough for people to hear him.

“Lucy,” he started with a grin, “When I first met you, I knew I was going to be in love with you for the rest of my life. You looked so gorgeous in that uniform, and I was just… gaga. I’m not afraid of a strong woman. In fact, I’m so proud of how strong and brave and smart you are. You keep me on my toes, and I love it. I love you so much, and every year we’ve been together, I just fall more and more in love with you. I know we’ve had our ups and downs, but that’s just a part of life, and I owe you a debt of gratitude for sticking with me through it all. I plan to pay that debt to you for the rest of my life. Thank you for saying yes to me all those years ago. Thank you for loving me. Thank you for being you. Thank you for the continued promise of love that we’re sharing today. You’re it. You’re the one for me, and I can’t picture my life without you. I love you, Luce.”

Even though she was smiling, Lucy was now crying actual tears, so he pulled some fresh kleenex out of his pocket and handed it to her.

“Thanks,” she sniffled, dabbing at her face, and trying to keep from messing up her makeup. When she was ready, she placed her hands back in his and spoke confidently. “James, when we first met, I didn’t know you were the one. In fact, I kind of dismissed you as just being one of my sister’s friends. But the more time I spent with you, the more I realized what an amazing person you are. You are strong and brave and talented and loyal to a fault. You make me feel safe and loved and beautiful. I love being on your team in life, as well as on game nights. I know with you by my side, we will always win, and even on the off chance that we don’t, we still have each other, and that feels like winning to me.”

James sniffled and tears ran down his face now. He wanted to kiss his girl, but that wasn’t allowed yet. Now, it was time for the rings. Clark handed over Lucy’s ring to him, and he repeated after the preacher. “With this ring, I thee wed.” He slid the ring over Lucy’s finger and then squeezed her hand encouragingly.

Next, Alex handed Lucy James’ ring, and she repeated after the preacher as well. “With this ring, I thee wed.” She slid the ring over his finger and grinned.

Finally, the preacher led them to the end. “Now, it is my pleasure to announce you husband and wife. You may kiss the bride.”
The pair kissed for quite a long time, just a simple press of lips together - they were in church, after all - and everyone in the crowd cheered.

“Ladies and gentlemen, I proudly present to you, Mr. and Mrs. Olsen!” the preacher announced.

James and Lucy turned to the crowd and raised their joined hands like champions. The crowd continued clapping and cheering, and cameras flashed all over the place as the couple walked hand-in-hand back down the aisle together.

They waited in the anteroom to thank people for coming on their way out, while the wedding planner passed out little bottles of bubbles to everyone. Once the crowd was out, the couple made their way back into the sanctuary for pictures. Jessie directed everyone in where she wanted them to stand, and after a good fifteen minutes, they were finally done. When they exited the church, Jamie was standing at the ready with the camcorder, and the crowd blew bubbles at them as they headed to their limo. Someone had decorated it while they weren’t looking, but neither of them knew who it was. James’ money was on either Clark, Kara or Mon-El. They were the quickest and most likely to get it done before anyone even noticed they were gone. Lucy suspected her DEO friends. They were the experts at covert ops. Either way, the driver hadn’t noticed anything even happening, so that ruled out quite a few people.

Before they drove off to head to the reception hall, James took the cameras from the girls, so they could look at the photos on the drive over. Just as he suspected, Jessie had done an exquisite job, and he couldn’t have been prouder. Not only had she gotten some nice candid shots, but she had also gone above and beyond and gotten some extremely artistic shots as well. One of their favorites was a shot where Jessie had floated just above their heads, and had the whole wedding party look up at her. It was awesome. Funnily enough, there were a couple of shots of just Alex’s belly with her bouquet sitting on top, and that was adorable.

“Oh, man,” James mused, “We’re going to have to pay them more money.”

Lucy chuckled. “I’ll let you take care of that.”

“I will.” James just looked at his wife for a moment. Then, with a grin, he practically shouted, “We’re married!”

“Yay!” Lucy cheered and leaned forward to kiss him. “I love you so much.”

“I love you so much too,” James replied.

They made out in the back of the limo for the rest of the ride, only stopping once they heard the engine turn off. They grabbed the cameras and headed in with the crowd. Inside, the hired man from Catco snapped their photos as they came in, and the DJ announced their presence. Everyone that was there already clapped and cheered as the newly weds made their way to their table. Several people came up and congratulated them as they waited for everyone to arrive, and soon it was time for dinner. The DJ had everyone sit at their tables, so the caterers could bring out their food.

The twins and Kara were getting quite a lot of attention. Everyone was excited to meet Supergirl and her kids. It seemed that General Lane was the only one who had anything against them. Even Ella Lane seemed fascinated by them. Thankfully, the General was too busy getting drunk to care tonight. The Danvers chatted and took pictures with whomever requested it, letting their contagious smiles put everyone at ease. When Alex looked worried, Lucy took her hand and squeezed it, assuring her everything would be OK. None of their families were going to hurt anyone. Alex gave her a grateful look, but kept an eye on her kids nonetheless. Pregnant or not, she would kill anyone
that hurt them.

When everyone was done eating, it was time for the bride and groom’s first dance. James took Lucy by the hand and led her to the dance floor. They both grinned at each other as they danced to ‘At Last’ by Etta James.

“This song has never been truer,” Lucy mused, scratching the back of James’ neck.

“True that,” James agreed. “Your dad’s having fun,” he chuckled.

She rolled her eyes. “He promised he’d behave.”

“Is this behaving? Pounding the scotch?” he smirked.

“As long as he’s not railing against the Supers, I’m fine with it,” she shrugged. “Isn’t Jessie adorable in her little tuxedo? She’s so cute!”

“Yeah, and Ruby’s been drooling all over her all night,” he added.

“Ah, young love,” Lucy said, scrunching up her nose as she grinned. “I think Carter has a crush on Jamie too, but I wonder if he’s brave enough to make a move. I haven’t heard anything about them getting together like Jessie and Ruby. Do you think they’ve kissed yet?”

“Oh, Lord, I don’t want to think about that,” James huffed. “Do you remember your first kiss?”

Lucy smirked. “I remember our first kiss better.”

“Oh yeah?” he matched her smirk and leaned down to kiss her. “Was it any good?”

“Definitely,” she confirmed. “You’ve always been a good kisser.”

“Why, thank you very much,” he quipped. “So have you.”

“Thank you,” she replied with a wink.

Before they knew it, their song was over, and it was time for the father-daughter dance. General Lane walked carefully out to the dance floor and held his daughter gently. He knew he was a little drunk, and he didn’t want to hurt her. “You’ll always be my baby girl,” he whispered to her.

“Thanks, Daddy,” she smiled gratefully at him. He was very sentimental today. She rewarded him with a kiss on the cheek.

“Do us a favor, will you?” he requested.

“What’s that?” she asked suspiciously.

“For God’s sake give your mother a grandchild. You know that good for nothing brother-in-law of yours won’t let your sister have kids.”

Lucy burst out in laughter, “OK, Daddy. I’ll try.” She looked for her mother in the crowd. “Speaking of which, I think Mom is cornering Clark right now.”

Sam chuckled cheerfully. “I hope she gives him hell.”

Lucy laughed with him.
“I couldn’t help but notice that you’re still friends with Supergirl, even after she lied to you about her identity,” he said, trying for casual.

“Daddy, she never lied to me about that. I’ve always known who she was.”

“You did?” his eyes widened.

“Of course. Superman wanted us to look out for her when we moved to National City,” she explained. He told us who she was.”

“Wow,” he shook his head a little. “I’m a little shocked that you would keep something like that from me.”

“It wasn’t my place to tell you,” she said plaintively. “The more people who know her identity, the more dangerous it is for the people she loves.”

“People have known for months now, and nothing bad has happened to them,” he reminded her.

“That’s because no one knows where they’re staying at the moment. Not even me.”

“I worry for you being close to her like this,” he admitted. “You’re one of the people who could get seriously hurt in her wake.”

“Daddy, I can take care of myself. You taught me how to do that, and you taught me well. You don’t have to be afraid for me.”

“I guess it’s just a father’s burden to worry about his daughters, whether they’re actually in danger or not.”

“My hero,” she said, squeezing his shoulders.

“You used to mean that,” he said a little sadly.

“I still do,” she assured him. “Just because we don’t always see eye to eye, doesn’t mean I don’t still love and respect you. I am who I am because of you, and I think who I am is pretty cool.”

Sam grinned. “I think who you are is pretty cool too.”

Lucy beamed and hugged him tightly. “Thanks. ‘That means a lot to me.”

When their song was over, the DJ opened up the dance floor to everyone. Naturally, the Danvers twins were the first ones to join in, Jessie with Ruby in tow. Carter sat sullenly back at the table with his mother, obviously not mustering up the courage to dance with his crush. Then Kara and the rest of the Superfriends joined in with all the other family members that chose to dance. It was quite the celebration, and everyone was laughing and having a good time.

At some point late in the evening, Alex came by and asked James and Lucy if they’d seen Jessie. They looked around the room and shrugged. “I’m sure she’s just in the bathroom or something,” Lucy waved her off.

“I checked the bathroom already,” Alex sighed.

“Did you look outside?” James suggested. “Maybe she got hot and went to get some fresh air.”

Alex gave him a look. “My children have superpowers, and they don’t get overheated anymore. I didn’t look outside, though.”
“We’ll go with you,” Lucy insisted.

The three of them walked outside, and when Jessie wasn’t immediately visible, they checked the side of the building closest to them. What they found shocked them to the core. Well, it shocked Alex and James, but Lucy thought it was hilarious. They had found Jessie and Ruby lip locked behind a bush.

Jessie heard them gasp and leaped away from Ruby as quickly as she could. “Mom!”

Lucy had to cover her mouth to keep from bursting into laughter.

“Oh, Jesus,” Alex said. “I did not need to see that.”

“You weren’t supposed to see that!” Jessie huffed. “That’s why we came outside!”

“I’m sorry,” Alex said sincerely. “I didn’t know where you were, and I got a little freaked out. I had no idea you were planning… this.”

“I wasn’t planning on it, I just…” Jessie trailed off too embarrassed to explain herself more.

“OK, OK, can we just pretend this didn’t happen?” James suggested.

“That would be wonderful. Do you have a mind eraser?” Alex held out her hand.

“Look, we’ll just go back inside, and leave the kids alone, OK?”

Alex looked like she was going to argue, but one look at Jessie’s pleading face, and she relented.

“Oh, alright, fine. You have ten minutes to come back inside, and then I’m coming back for you.”

“So… We’re not in trouble?” Ruby asked suspiciously.

“Not with us,” Alex shrugged. “Do you think your mom would be upset if she knew?”

Ruby shook her head. “No, I don’t think so.”

“OK, then relax. Don’t go too crazy.”

“Mom!” Jessie growled.

“I’m going, I’m going!” Alex turned about face and hurried back inside, hitting the side of her head with the heel of her hand. “Ugh, I really did not need to see that. Why did I have to see that? My baby! Oh, my god! I need a drink!”

“No, no, bad idea!” Lucy reminded her, rubbing her belly. “Calm down. Just breathe.”

Alex tried to breathe slowly, but as soon as she did the baby kicked her in the bladder. “Oh, shit. I gotta pee.”

Lucy laughed her ass off as Alex waddled quickly towards the women’s room. Kara must have heard Alex freaking out because she immediately headed toward the bathroom looking concerned. That just made Lucy laugh more, thinking about Alex having to tell Kara that they found their daughter outside kissing someone. At least they knew the someone, and it wasn’t some stranger. When Alex and Kara came out of the bathroom, Kara looked a little dazed. The pair sat down at their table and started whispering to their wives and Eliza. Maggie and Lena looked shocked. Eliza just looked entertained. Naturally, the rest of the Superfriends wanted to know what the big deal was, but Alex would only tell Sam. The CFO’s jaw dropped, and she looked like she was about to
get up and go outside, but Alex urged her to stay, saying, “What harm can it do, really?”

Sam thought about it, then relented. “OK, fine, but if they’re not back in five minutes, I’m going out there.”

Alex put her hand on Sam’s arm. “Just breathe, OK? We knew this was coming eventually.”

“I know, but that’s my baby,” Sam whined.

“It’s mine too,” Alex reminded her. “I don’t like it either, but technically they’re not doing anything wrong.”

Sam buried her face in Douglas’ shoulder, and he stroked her back to try to soothe her even though he didn’t know quite what was wrong yet.

“What is it, babe?” he urged.

Sam looked at him and blushed at the nickname. “Jessie and Ruby were kissing outside,” she admitted aloud.

The table full of Superfriends collectively gasped, which turned into laughter and whooping. That’s when the pair of tweens returned to the reception, and the Superfriends clapped and cheered for them, making the girls blush furiously and hide behind their moms.

“Mom! Why’d you tell?” Jessie whined.

“Oh, relax. Everyone’s happy for you. It’s fine. Come on,” Alex took Jessie back outside to talk to her in private.

“Am I in trouble?” Jessie worried.

Alex shook her head. “No, baby, you had your first kiss. I wanted to know how it went?”

Jessie blushed again, “Mom!”

“Come on! Was it OK? Was it amazing? What?”

Jessie still blushed, but she started to smile reflexively from thinking about it. “It was amazing,” she admitted. “Ruby’s wearing this cherry lip gloss, and she just looks and smells so good, Mom.”

“Alex chuckled. “You couldn’t hold back anymore, huh?”

“No,” Jessie agreed. “I had to kiss her, or I was going to explode!”

“I’m very familiar with that feeling, I assure you,” Alex shared. “Just don’t forget to keep talking to each other. When kissing becomes the only thing you do, it kind of kills the relationship a little after a while, and you might not notice there’s a problem until it’s too late.”

“OK, Mom.”

“Oh, fuck!” Alex exclaimed, clutching at her belly.

“Mommy, what’s wrong?!”

“Urg, your sister keeps stomping on my bladder. Come on.” Alex led the way back in and headed back to the restroom, and Jessie went back to snuggle with Kara.
“Hi, baby,” Kara said, kissing her on the head. “Everything OK with your mom?”

“Yeah, she just had to go pee,” Jessie explained. “She’ll be back.”

Before they knew it, it was almost eleven, and it was time to clear the reception hall. Everyone congratulated the bride and groom one last time, and soon it was just the newlyweds and their immediate families left. They helped get all the gifts and cameras loaded up, so James and Lucy could go home and rest before their early flight out the next morning. Winn was in charge of taking care of the plants and the mail while they were gone, so all they had to worry about was their luggage, which was already packed and ready to go by their front door.

They didn’t have any pets yet, so there was no need for boarding, but the thought made Lucy hopeful that now they could get a dog. James had insisted they wait until they were married to make that kind of commitment, so Lucy planned on finding the cutest, smartest dog in Southern California to sway James when they got back home.

When they got back to their apartment, they hugged and kissed their families goodbye and thanked them for a wonderful time. They were both so tired, they probably wouldn’t even have sex until they got to their hotelroom in Hawaii. They changed their clothes, and James had to help Lucy take her hair down, which took forever. Every time he thought he’d gotten them all, he found more bobby pins hiding in her hair. When that chore was over, they showered and went to sleep.

Chapter End Notes

Make sure you comment and say your muse prayers!

I hope to start S3 very soon. If I can manage it next chapter, I will.
New Beginnings

Chapter Summary

The first episode of S3 has come to play!

Chapter Notes

My roommate says that ‘Mon-El’ sounds like a feminine hygiene product, and hey, he is a douche, so why not? LMAO I could tell you so many stories of the crazy things she says about Supergirl.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

September 14, 2017 (pregnancy week 28)

Kara found herself in a sunny field of tall grass. She was wearing a white sundress, with a sleeping newborn baby girl strapped to her front. She grinned down at the baby, her heart bursting with love, and she played with the fronds of grass while she walked down the path. She wondered where everyone else was, and as soon as she thought it, Alex appeared behind her, wrapping her arms around Kara’s hips and kissing her on the shoulder. Kara turned her head and gave Alex a tender kiss on the lips. “I love you so much, Alex,” she whispered, trying not to wake the baby.

“I love you too, Angel,” Alex whispered back. “There’s something you should see.” Alex indicated with her eyes that Kara should look down the path. There was a person standing a few feet away watching them.

Kara really looked at the figure and gasped. It was her mother. She walked over and carefully hugged her, mindful of the sleeping baby. Tears slid down her cheeks as she looked back at Alex, and her wife grinned back at her, suddenly surrounded by the rest of the Danvers and three more babies.

Kara was suddenly awoken from her dream by the sound of police sirens, and she realized that she’d fallen asleep in the middle of the sky. Shoot! Now was not the time. They were supposed to be catching a truckload of thieves. She zoomed down to the highway to catch up.
Chief Williams and Detective Lamar Clemmens were chasing a semi truck down the highway. Detective Clemmens leaned out of the passenger side window and shot at the truck, but one of the bandits leaned out of the semi window with a rocket launcher. Chief Williams yanked the detective back in and swerved to avoid the rocket. Unfortunately, the police cars behind them were not prepared for the projectile and ended up spinning out of control.

The truck driver slammed on the brakes, and caught the Chief’s car, dragging them along behind them now. All of a sudden, the back truck door opened and revealed a huge bald man wielding a machine gun turret. The two men braced themselves for being killed, but suddenly Supergirl was taking the hits of the bullets, just letting them ricochet off of her. When the man stopped firing, she punched the barrel off the turret, completely disabling it. The man ran away from her up a ladder to the top of the truck. Supergirl was faster. She stood on the top of the truck and just waited. The man now wielded some sort of electrical prod, and he swung it at her a half dozen times, but she casually ducked every swing. After that, she was bored, and she grabbed the electrical prod, barely feeling the prick of energy. She yanked the weapon out of the man’s hand and punched him off the truck. He crashed through the roof of a nearby car, rolled off, and ran away.

She couldn’t chase after him, though. The truck was careening towards a car stalled in the middle of the road, and she dashed down and stopped the truck just feet away from the car. She turned around to check on the passengers, “Are you guys OK?”

“Supergirl, you’re the best!” the young boy in the backseat exclaimed.

“Thanks,” she said, trying to muster up a smile. She was exhausted, but she didn’t want to put anyone off by being rude.

“Can we take a picture with you?” the boy asked.

She suppressed a sigh. “Sure.” She posed with the family, and then politely excused herself to talk to the Chief of police.

“The guy you fought got away,” Detective Clemmens sighed. “Do you think you can catch him?”

Supergirl looked at the blood on her fist. “I have an idea how to find him. Let me check in with the FBI, and I’ll get back to you.”
The two cops nodded.

“We look forward to hearing from you,” Chief Williams said

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Kara flew to the DEO. When she got there, Winn was standing at the briefing table smiling at her.

“Cool car chase. Very fast, very furious,” he quipped.

“Any luck IDing the one that got away?” she asked grumpily.

“Oh, still running facial recognition,” Winn shrugged. “So far nothing.”

“Anything else we can go on?” J’onn inquired.

Kara revealed her bloody fist. “This is his. Winn, can you send a sample up to Alex’s lab? Maybe his DNA is already in the database.”

“Okay. Well, this is new and gross,” Winn complained, swabbing her hand.
Supergirl sighed. “I should have cuffed him.”

“You knocked him a hundred yards into the roof of that SUV. Not to mention saving Maggie’s boss and partner and that family of civilians.”

“Yeah. And that truck was full of aluminum tubing,” Winn added. “Right? Which doesn't really seem like much until you use it to build an illegal nuclear centrifuge.”

“This is a big win, Supergirl,” J’onn congratulated her.

“It’s not a win until they’re behind bars,” she replied seriously. “Let’s get this guy.” She started walking away, but Alex stopped her.

“Hey, uh... So, tomorrow Mom and I are going to put together the invitations for the baby shower. Wanna help?”

Kara suppressed another sigh and smiled as brightly as she could muster. “Of course. I’ll be there.”

Alex stroked Kara’s cheek with her hand. “You look tired, Angel. Let’s get home and get to bed.”

Kara nodded, nuzzling her face into Alex’s hand. “That sounds lovely.” She picked Alex up bridal style and flew them back to Cat Grant’s.

After the pair was gone, Winn turned to J’onn. “Did you see how tired she looked?”

J’onn crossed his arms in typical fashion, “Yes, I did. I believe she might be overextending herself lately. Between helping to rebuild the city, fighting crime, working for Catco, and taking care of three pregnant wives, I think she’s overdoing it a little.”

“Yeah, I know,” Winn sighed. “I try to help them out when I can, but there’s only so much I can do.”
“Understandable,” J’onn nodded. “Hopefully she gets some sleep tonight.”

The next morning...

“People like to argue that capitalists are only concerned with themselves. The truth is without big business, this city would still be in ruin from those Daxamites. Look at us now. Bustling. I think we all should give ourselves a pat on the back. And, let's not forget to glad-hand the Mayor as well. Without him, none of this could have happened either.”

“It's you, Morgan,” the Mayor replied. “It's all of you. In the last few months, you've done the impossible.”

“Let's not forget Supergirl,” James and Lena said at the same time.

“Literally none of the heavy lifting could've been done without her,” Lena added.

“Yes. Of course. Which is why I'm excited about the unveiling of ‘The Girl of Steel’ statue at the waterfront,” the Mayor said happily.

“Mayor, it's gonna take a lot more than a pretty statue to bring people down to that slum of a waterfront,” Edge pointed out.
“I am still working on the zoning commission, Morgan,” the Mayor informed him.

“You'd do better to explain how my development will revitalize that neighborhood. Starting with moving out homelessness, crime... Moving in opportunity and an expanded tax base.”

“They've all heard your sales pitch, Morgan. We all have,” James said, trying not to roll his eyes.

“Yes. I'm sure that everybody here has had a chance to read CatCo's inflammatory articles about that sales pitch. Articles that have become increasingly biased ever since you took over baby-sitting Cat Grant's mouthpiece.”

“Your development would level the whole area. Force people from their homes, just to build high-rises for the wealthy,” Lena debated.

“Lena... Are you spouting the CatCo company line? Really? Ah... I guess I shouldn't be surprised, considering all the good press they've been giving you lately.”

“She's earned that good press by donating millions of dollars to the rebuilding efforts,” James stated.

“Hmm…” Edge smirked. “That's funny because I... I thought it was restitution for what her brother did. Or was it her mother? Or was it Lena? Seeing as how she is the one who brought the aliens here in the first place. A little bit of business advice, Lena... Guilt is not a good business strategy.”

“No?” she said with a raise of her eyebrow.

“No,” Edge replied.

“Neither is exploitation,” Lena challenged.

Morgan stretched his hands out to the sides. “I just want a fair hearing, that's all. I hate to think
that any of you here were unfair. Hmm? Now... My people have put together a tremendous spread, just in the office next door. Why don't we all adjourn over there and take a sample of that? Mr. Olsen, you're welcome to join us as well. You know, we can disagree, but still break bread together.”

“You know, Edge, you are not as powerful as you think you are,” Lena said lowly.

“Oh, no? Then what are we doing in my office?” Edge smirked as he walked away.

Lena’s stomach roiled with anger, but she didn’t lash out. Edge wasn’t worth getting worked up over. She already had some killer heartburn from the pregnancy. She turned to James and shook her head.

“Come on, Lena,” James waved her over and put an arm around her. “Let me buy you lunch.”

“You sure you want to do that?” she asked with a raised eyebrow. “I’m eating for three.”

“Of course, what are friends for?” he insisted.

“Why, thank you, Mr. Olsen,” Lena purred. “How do you feel about sushi?”

“Love it,” he grinned.

“Let’s go,” Lena smiled back at him. “I know the perfect place.”

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Kara, Alex, Maggie and Eliza were sitting at Cat Grant’s kitchen table putting together the invitations for the baby shower. When it came time to address them, Maggie started to get nervous.

Kara took her hand. “Are you OK, honey?”

Maggie took a deep breath and let it out. “Yeah. I want to do this.”

“Just know that whatever happens, we will always love you,” Alex assured her. “You don’t have to worry about being alone. We’ve got your back.”

“Thanks, you guys,” Maggie smiled gratefully at them.

“And I know I’m not your real mom, but you’ll always have me,” Eliza promised.

Maggie’s lip trembled. “That means a lot. Honestly. Thank you, Eliza.” With a shaking hand, she addressed the envelopes to her aunt, and her mother and father. “There. It’s done. My aunt might say she can’t afford it, so if that happens, I’ll pay for her tickets. She was always good to me, especially after my dad dumped me off at her place.”

“Well, as Lena would say, that’s what your new credit card is for,” Alex reminded her.

Maggie shrugged. “Yeah, but I have a ton of money saved up, since Lena won’t let us pay for anything anymore.”

Eliza chuckled. “Yes, that is nice. I really hope your family comes. You deserve it.”
“Thanks again,” Maggie replied, giving Eliza a hug.

James gathered his news team in his office. “Okay, guys. Look alive. All right, we're about a week away from locking up this issue, so I need to know what's going on. What's up with sports?” he asked, tossing a baseball at a reporter.

“As of last night, the Metropolis Monarchs officially have the worst record in baseball,” the man replied, tossing the ball back to James.

James grimaced. “Crime?”

“There's not much to cover.”

“Crime's been down 65% over the past six months.”

“Supergirl has turned the entire city around pretty much single-handedly.”
James nodded. “Which brings me to my next point… Paul, how are you doing on that exclusive with Supergirl?”

“Oh, uh, Supergirl’s been too busy to have a one-on-one conversation about the invasion,” Paul replied.

“The statue dedication is this weekend,” James reminded him.

“I'll do my best,” Paul smiled tightly.

“Well, you have your assignments, right?” James clapped his hands. “Uh... Let's get to work. Thanks.”

When everyone was gone, James picked up his phone and called Kara. The Kryptonian didn’t answer, so he left a voicemail. “Hey, Kara, it’s me James. I was just calling to remind you that you promised me that exclusive about the statue dedication this weekend. Give me a call back. No, scratch that. Call Paul. He’s the one in charge of the article. Hope everything’s OK. Talk to you later.”

Kara and Lena sat on the couch in Lena’s office. Kara sat on one side, and Lena on the other with her feet in Kara’s lap getting a foot massage. When Lena saw what time it was, she turned on the news.
“There's still more I can do to touch people's lives,” Morgan Edge stated.

“What is this blowhard up to now?” Lena groused.

“In that vein, I'd like to announce a bold new direction for my company. I'm buying CatCo. In the last few years the press in this town has swung wildly to one side...”

“I hate that sentient bottle of cheap cologne. Did you know?” Lena asked.

“No,” Kara replied seriously.

“It’s probably because James and I opposed him this morning. Only he would spend that kind of money on a grudge. Do you think Ms. Grant is really going to sell to him?”

“I have no idea,” Kara shook her head.

“Why don’t you call her?” Lena suggested.

“I can’t. She’s in an important meeting right now.”

“OK, well, I’m calling James.” Lena picked up her phone and called their friend.

“Hey, Lena,” James answered. “I assume you heard about Edge?”

“Yes, I did,” she grumbled.

“Well, I did some digging... Edge has been quietly buying up shares until today, when he put a tender offer to the majority shareholders.”
“Hey! No more free press!” she scoffed.

“You've invested in his portfolio though,” James pointed out. “So, I figured if you could talk to him, you might be able to be persuasive.”

“Edge doesn't respect any opinions that aren't his own. Especially not a woman's,” Lena informed him. “Especially not a pregnant woman.”

“Lena... You helped Supergirl save the world. How hard could one stubborn sexist be?” James insisted.

“All right, I'll see what I can do,” she agreed.

“Thanks. Hey, have you seen Kara?” he checked.

Kara shook her head wildly at Lena.

“Uh... No. Nope. I haven’t seen her. Sorry.”

“OK, will you tell her to call me when you see her, please? It’s important.”

“Of course.”

James and Lena hung up their phones.

“Why are you avoiding James?” Lena wanted to know

Kara groaned. “He wants an exclusive with Supergirl before the unveiling of the waterfront statue.”

“And that’s a problem because...?”
“I’m a little busy!” Kara huffed.

“You’re not doing anything right now,” Lena pointed out.

“I’m spending time with my wife for five minutes before I have to run out again!” Kara insisted. “The world isn’t giving me a break right now.”

“Kara,” Lena said gently, “You don’t have to be here right now, if you don’t want to be.

The Kryptonian scoffed. “I do want to be here!”

Lena just looked at her for a moment. “What’s going on with you, my love?”

“...breaking news this morning. There are reports of a burglary in Old Town...”

Kara sighed. “I should get going.”

Lena frowned. “Alright. I love you.”

“I love you too,” Kara said, giving Lena a quick kiss. “See you later.”

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"Miss Grant! How can you possibly sell Catco? That's your life's work!" Kara practically yelled.

Eliza raised her brow at her friend. "You're selling Catco?"

Cat shrugged. "I'm bored with Catco. I want to do something else."

"Like what?" Kara huffed.

"I don't know, Kara, do I have to have a plan?" Cat asked rhetorically.

"But… You didn't even talk to us about it!" Kara argued.

Cat sneered at her, "I'm sorry, was I supposed to ask your permission to sell my own company?"

"Of course not! But a warning that you're selling to the devil would have been nice!" Kara complained.

"Morgan Edge is not the devil. He's just a normal smarmy businessman," Cat debated.

"He's going to ruin everything," Kara argued.

"What would you have me do otherwise?"

"Uh… How about not selling Catco?"

Cat shook her head. "I'm sorry, but Edge made me an offer I couldn't refuse. My mind is made up."
Kara growled in frustration and took off for the skies.

“Reporting from downtown National City, it seems Supergirl has been just about everywhere these days…”

“She does know that the cops are occasionally capable of doing their jobs, right?” Maggie rolled her eyes.

“Hey,” Winn announced. “I think we may have tracked down the Merc. I just got an alert. Supergirl's gonna meet us here.”

No sooner than he had spoken, Supergirl appeared.

“You were able to trace the Merc with his blood?” Supergirl asked.

Winn typed on his computer. “Meet Robert DuBois. Goes by Bloodsport, which is not any sport I've ever heard of.”
"What do we know about him?" J'onn wanted to know.

"Oh, you remember those bombings at City Hall, a few years ago? That was him. And, he's been AWOL ever since. He typed some more, and Kara read over his shoulder.

"His file says he's ex-military."

"Where was he last stationed?" Alex asked.

"Fort Harrison," Winn answered. "Like minutes outside the city."

"He worked security detail," Supergirl read.

"He'd have knowledge of all the ins and outs of the base. He could sneak on, locate weapons, technology, anything he wanted to," J'onn mused.

"Winn, call his CO. See what they know about him," Kara requested.

"Okay." Winn was barely on his computer when he called out, "Whoa, whoa!"

"Okay, the base server is down. This system is scrambled. Somebody hacked it," Winn informed them.

With her hands on her hips, Supergirl was confident. "I've got this." She flew as fast as she could to the base. When she got there, she found several soldiers laying on the ground, knocked out cold. She used her x-ray vision to look through the building nearest to her, but she couldn't see anything. "Lead..."

She walked across the base and entered what looked like a warehouse. She didn't see anyone inside, but she could hear heartbeats coming from somewhere. She followed the closest one, but there was no one to be seen. Suddenly, she was blasted by some sort of energy beam. It threw her...
back a hundred yards, and she had to take a second to recover from the pain. The next blast she
was ready for. As the beam fired again, she ducked it easily.

"Cover on the right!"

Supergirl watched as two soldiers barreled in and shot at the invisible thing, but it shot them first.
She ran at it, and slid across the floor, firing her heat vision until a Daxamite warship appeared in
the empty space. As she stared at the ship in shock, two things happened. The first was DuBois
climbing out of the ship. The second was a cry for help from the injured soldier behind her.

"Help me! Please... Help me!" he cried.

Kara's compassion got the better of her, and instead of chasing down the criminal, she ran to the
soldier, checking him for injuries. "It's okay. I'm here. I'm here. I've got you. I've got you. You
have no internal injuries. You're gonna be okay."

Suddenly, Supergirl heard a high-frequency beeping, so she took off toward the source. The sound
led her to Catco. James must be in trouble. She used her x-ray vision to see what she was dealing
with, but James was just standing there drinking casually.

"What's wrong? Why'd you use the signal watch?"

"You didn't get that interview in," he stated plainly.

Kara frowned deeply. "You beepered me for a deadline? That watch is for emergencies only."

"I know what the watch is for, but this feels like an emergency," James insisted. "I'm worried
about you, Kara. And, at a certain point in time, I have to be your boss."

"No, don't ever, ever do that again!" Kara almost shouted.

"What? Ask you to do your job?" James snipped.
"I am doing my job!"

"No, Supergirl is doing her job. Kara Danvers has been completely off the radar."

"Oh, I'm sorry, James. I've been a little busy. You know, the world's not gonna save itself."

"But you still have a life. Okay? You still have a job as a reporter. And that life makes you, you."

"No, what makes me, me is Supergirl. That's who I am at my core."

"I disagree," James stated.

"You know something... If I'm expected to put Supergirl on hold just to do this interview for you, then maybe being in the news in any form isn't a good idea.

"What are you saying?" James worried.

"I'm saying I have important things to do. But not here at CatCo. Not as a reporter. Not as Kara Danvers. Not as Supergirl."

"Kara, don't do this."

"I quit."

"Kara…"
"And just when exactly were you gonna notify us that you had a Daxamite war ship in your possession? Alien artifacts are the DEO's purview. You can rest assured I will talk to the President, General Lane. And if anything happens as a result of your overreach, you mark my words, she'll have your stars.” J'onn angrily hung up the phone.

“Respect!” Winn chuckled.

“Whilst I appreciate the nod of confidence, Agent Schott, do you have any words that might actually help me?” J'onn snapped.

“Words, no. Pictures, definitely.” Winn threw some pics up on the big screens. "Um... I had the military supplier that DuBois robbed inventory what was taken. It turns out it was not just aluminum rods."

"That's a high pressure regulator, J'onn observed. Aluminum rods were just a cover. That was his real target."

"What would DuBois need it for?" Maggie wanted to know.

"Well, he also stole the cloaking device from the Daxamite ship," Winn replied.

“And how exactly do those two things go together?” Mon-El asked.

“With the regulator, he could stabilize the internal pressure of an F-18 or a B-52 to withstand the force emitted by a cloaking shield.” Alex balked.
"Able to retrofit it into a fully cloaked aircraft," Winn added. "Our equipment would not be able to detect that. Not even Supergirl's X-ray vision could pick it up."

"He could drop a nuke from the sky, and nobody in National City would even know he was overhead," Maggie worried.

"Until it's too late," Winn added unhelpfully.

J'onn snapped into Director mode. "Agent Schott, I want every flight in and out of National City scanned for munitions. Air and space."

"Yes, sir."

"Alex, put your team on tactical alert and notify Supergirl."

"Okay."

"Maggie, check in with the Chief of police and let them know what we're dealing with here."

"You got it."

Alex's phone rang before she had time to do anything. "James, what is it?"
“Lena, twice in my office in as many days.” In a sing-song voice, Morgan Edge said, "People are gonna start talking."

Lena tried not to roll her eyes, but she couldn't help but reply with a snarky comment, “Morgan, you have all the charisma of a Michael Douglas movie from the 90's.”

Morgan clearly didn't understand, or possibly didn't care that she was being sarcastic. “You didn't come all this way just to flatter me, did you?”

“I came because I have a proposition,” Lena told him.

If possible, Morgan's look was even more smarmy now. “Ooh, good. I do like propositions.”

“Now, you know I don't agree with your waterfront development. But you are still the best developer in National City,” Lena baited.

Edge's smirk fell a little. “Let me get you a drink before that compliment leaves a bad taste in your mouth.”

“Your work is why I have invested in your portfolio and why I intend to invest more,” she continued.

“Let me guess... You want me to stay away from CatCo?” Edge guessed.

“Oh, come on, Morgan. CatCo isn't good business for you and you know it. There's a city out there that needs to be rebuilt. That's what you're good at, focus on that.”
Morgan grew serious now, with a glint of the devil in his eyes. “You know, you can take the Luthor logo off your name, but people still aren't gonna trust you. And that's a really easy sentiment to reinforce once I have CatCo's editorial under my control. People love to believe what they read.”

“Using CatCo to defame your enemies and promote your own agenda,” Lena figured. "That's despicable."

"Oh, no. That's good business.” Edge's smirk was back.

“I'll see myself out." Lena turned on her heels and fled the presence of that disgusting pig in a fancy suit.

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Kara stomped into the DEO. “What's the update on Bloodsport? Do we know what he stole from the military base?

“You quit?” Alex accused.
Kara sighed. “James has been making the rounds.”

“He’s worried about you. I’m extremely worried about you. Since when do you quit?”

“CatCo isn’t the point for me anymore.”

“You spent years working your way up to be a reporter!”

“And it was a waste of time.”

Alex scoffed, “I would love to see you tell Cat Grant that.”

“Cat moved on. Why can’t I?”

“Okay. This is done. Who are you right now? Kara Danvers doesn’t quit.”

“She quits the things that aren’t important.”

“CatCo is important! You help people there!”

“Not like Supergirl does.”

“Kara Danvers–”

“Kara Danvers sucks right now! Supergirl is great. Supergirl saved the world. Supergirl has four children on the way. So, if I could choose to be her, why would I ever choose to be the scared girl who’s so exhausted she can’t even do her job? I don’t like that girl, Alex.”

“Kara Danvers has four children on the way!” Alex insisted. “That’s my wife you’re talking
about. The love of my life! Why would I ever want her to go away? I would do anything to help her. Kara Danvers is my favorite person. She saved me more times than Supergirl ever could. So, just think about that while you're trying to get rid of her.” Alex fought to keep the tears from rolling down her face.

Kara pressed her lips together. “We’ll talk about this later. So, if you have an update about work, I'd love to hear it. Otherwise…”

Alex sighed heavily. “Bloodsport has the capability to cloak a nuke. We're thinking that he's gonna hit the statue unveiling at the waterfront. J'onn wants everyone there.”

“I'll be there.”

“Yeah.”

“Mom, can we wear our suits to the statue unveiling tomorrow?” Jessie begged.

Alex frowned. She was about to say no, but after thinking about it, she relented. They might need an extra couple of Super hands tomorrow. She didn’t divulge that information, though. She just said, “Sure.”
The twins jumped up and down excitedly. “Yes! Thank you!”

The next afternoon...

Kara watched the crowd at the waterfront from her perch on top of a nearby building. There were tons of young girls in mock Supergirl suits. It made her smile. She could see her whole team down on the ground - J’onn, Alex, Maggie, Douglas, Mon-El, Lyra, Vasquez, Amy, and the rest of the DEO agents and cops planted around the area. Even Jamie and Jessie were there in their suits getting all kinds of attention. She chuckled at them. They were having fun signing autographs and taking pictures. After a few minutes, J’onn spotted her and flew up to join her.

“No sign of Bloodsport,” she said.

“It’s quiet up here,” J’onn observed. “You know, I rarely flew on Mars. It was for battle, not pleasure. When I first came to Earth, I spent hours up in the sky. It’s the only place I could feel empty.”

“Well, that’s not what I’m doing up here,” she replied.

“Forgive me for saying, but you seem to be rather stressed of late. And that's not you,” J’onn informed her.
“I tried to be Kara Danvers for 15 years. But I'm not supposed to be her. I'm not supposed to be human.”

“But you have a human heart now. It aches. It scars. But keeps on beating. If you try and cut it out, you will lose something essential,” J’onn reminded her.

“I can't help people if I'm broken.”

“You are not broken,” J’onn insisted. “You're the strongest person I know. You saved me, remember? You taught me that my loss made me stronger. That was Kara Danvers, not Supergirl.

“Do you still dream about them? Your family?” she asked.

“Sometimes,” he nodded.

“Past couple of months, when I dream, I see... I see my mom. I always have a baby in my arms, and I see her, and she gets so happy to see my kids. Then something happens, and they disappear. Sometimes they get kidnapped by Lillian or Jeremiah or Henshaw. Sometimes they just evaporate…” Kara could feel tears pricking her eyes, “Uh... We should keep our eyes on the sky right now.”
Alex and Maggie held hands as they walked around the waterfront. They had men everywhere, but they wanted to be there too. Maggie looked somber as they walked, and Alex tugged at her hand and stopped. “Hey. What’s going on with you? You look like someone stole your puppy.”

Maggie sighed. “I don’t know. I’m just scared about inviting my parents to the baby shower. What if they don’t come? What if they do come? I’m scared about both scenarios.”

Alex stood as close to Maggie as their pregnant bellies would allow and stroked the detective’s cheek. “Hey, you don’t have to do this. We haven’t mailed the invitations yet. You can still change your mind.”

Shaking her head, Maggie replied, “I don’t want to be a coward.”

“It’s not cowardice to fear your parents’ rejection all over again. I don’t blame you for being scared. I swear to God, I’ll put my boot right up their asses, if it comes down to it. I don’t care how pregnant I am.”

Maggie chuckled at the imagery. “Thanks, babe.”

“I wish my dad could come,” Alex pouted a little.

Maggie’s face fell. “I’m sorry honey. Is this upsetting you?”

“No,” Alex answered quickly. “I mean, I’ve been getting to see my dad. You haven’t seen yours in how many years?”

“Almost 20.” Maggie took a deep breath and let it out slowly. “I’m going through with it. At least I know my aunt will be nice.”

“OK, honey. Just remember that we have your back no matter what.” Alex gave her a nice long kiss to help soothe her. “I love you so much... We love you so much.”

“I love you too, babe.”
“I love you guys too,” Winn said dreamily.

“Shut up, Winn!” Maggie grumbled.

“Winn, get off the coms!” Alex snapped.

Suddenly, Alex was almost knocked off her feet, but Maggie grabbed her before she fell over, and another hand grabbed her from behind.

“Ruby! Rubes, come here, baby. Come here. I don't think that was an apology.” Sam chastised.

Ruby ran back and gave Alex a big hug around her belly. “Sorry, Alex!”

“Totally okay,” Alex assured her, hugging her back. “Thank you for apologizing.”

“Can I go now, Mom? I want to get up close!” Ruby begged.

“Just don't get so far ahead I can't see you, okay?” Sam worried.

“Everybody’s here,” Ruby whined. “I’ll be fine!”

“Alright, go!” Sam rolled her eyes. “Sheesh!” She shook her head as Ruby ran into the crowd. “She’s like this right now, what is she going to be like when she’s an actual teenager?”

“I’m right there with you, girl,” Alex agreed. “You know, the girls wouldn’t let us hang out with them the other night?” The three of them stayed locked in the bedroom all night. The rebellion is starting.” Douglas had spotted Sam and made his way over to them. “Hey, Douglas,” she waved.

“Hey, guys,” he greeted them, giving Sam a kiss. “How are you?”
“Good,” Sam smiled at him.

“So does Ruby know about you two now?” Maggie inquired.

Sam and Douglas nodded. “Yeah, we told her a few weeks ago, after James and Lucy’s wedding. I figured, if she can date, I can too,” Sam informed them.

Alex and Maggie laughed. “Good for you,” Maggie said with a dimpled grin. “How’d she take it?”

Sam and Douglas laughed, and Douglas answered, “She said, ‘I knew it!’” animatedly pointing at Sam.

“Ha!” Alex barked a laugh. “Busted.”

Maggie giggled.

Up on the stage, the Mayor cleared his throat. “Ladies and gentlemen of National City, please welcome the chairwoman and CEO of L-Corp, Lena Luthor!”

The crowd cheered wildly.

Lena stepped joyfully up to the podium. “I know you all didn't come here to see me. So, I'll start with the good stuff, and then I'll say just a few very brief words. My fellow citizens of National City, the Girl of Steel!”

The crowd cheered again as the statue was unveiled.

“There you are,” J’onn pointed out to Supergirl.

Lena continued, “I am so honored to be able to present this statue of our hometown hero. Some of you must be thinking, I know. It's a cold day in hell, a Luthor loving a Kryptonian. But ever since I came here, she has been an inspiration to me. She's been a mentor, and most importantly, she's
been a friend.”

Kara smiled a real smile at her wife.

“Now would be a good time for you to get down there and join the crowd,” J’onn told her.

Suddenly, there was the sound of an explosion, and the ground started shaking. Everyone in the crowd started screaming and running away.

“Ruby?!” Sam shouted.

“Schott, did you see where that missile came from?” J’onn barked.

Winn answered right away, “We have no heat signature, okay, there's no atmospheric disruption, there's no electromagnetic trail. Alex, have you seen anything?”

“Negative visual contact. It came out of nowhere,” Alex confirmed.

“Let's go, keep moving!” Maggie shouted at the crowd.

Winn scrambled frantically. “Okay, you know what? We're pulling up every security feed within a two-mile radius. There's got to be an origin point for whatever just hit the waterfront.”

“J'onn, can you locate DuBois telepathically?” Kara asked.

“I'll try.” J’onn tried to hear through all the screaming, but it was too much. “I can't sense DuBois' mind.”

“I don't get it. The cloaking device should not be able to cloak a missile,” Winn complained.

“Then what just hit us and where did it come from?” J’onn demanded.
Kara looked around and figured out the problem. “The pressure regulator wasn't meant for high altitude, it was meant for low altitude. They're underwater.”

The sound of another explosion sounded, followed by cracks in the sidewalk and shattered windows in a nearby building.

“I cannot track that explosion to the source, you guys,” Winn informed them. “The radar is not picking up any underwater signals.”

J’onn looked around at the mess. “I'll clear that building. Mon-El, Lyra, Amy, stay on the waterfront. Supergirl, find that submarine.”

Supergirl hovered above the crowd, looking into the water. She couldn’t see anything, so she zeroed in on her hearing. She filtered through the screaming crowd and the wild traffic, through the water, deeper and deeper until she heard it. Human heartbeats. She dove into the water after them.

“She can't breathe underwater,” Alex worried, holding onto her children.

“Yeah, but she can hold her breath for a really long time,” Maggie reminded her.

Supergirl tracked the heartbeats to the source and pressed against the invisible hull of the submarine, rocking the whole thing, and suddenly, the entire ship was visible to her.

“She's found us,” DuBois growled.

“The cloaking device is down,” one of the other men announced.

“Fire!” DuBois shouted.

“We're not locked on,” the man argued.
The man obeyed and fired another missile. Supergirl saw it careening through the water, and she swam after it, going as fast as she could to catch up with it, but as soon as she touched it, DuBois gave the order to detonate it.

Back above ground, Sam and Douglas were looking frantically for Ruby. They had an idea where she was, but the crowd was hard to fight through, so it was taking forever to get there. As the ground shook for the third time, Sam fell to the ground, watching as if in slow motion as a giant scaffolding fell right directly on top of her daughter.

“Ruby!” Sam screamed. Douglas helped her up, and they ran towards Ruby’s crying form. “Ruby. Oh, baby. Help!” she shouted to Douglas, trying to lift the scaffolding herself. “Please, help me!”

Douglas tried to help Sam lift the heavy metal bars off of Ruby, but the pair of them weren’t strong enough. Douglas was about to call out for one of the twins, but before he could even get the words out of his mouth, Sam was lifting the scaffolding up, squishing the metal between her hands.

“Oh, Ruby!” Sam cried. “Are you OK?”

“I’m OK,” Ruby replied. “I just hit my head a little bit.”

“Holy shit, babe. What the hell was that?” Douglas asked, eyes wide.

Alex watched the water intently. “Oh, no! Supergirl? Supergirl?”

In the sub, DuBois was ready to be done. “Finish them off.”

“Kara, answer me. Kara?” Alex looked at the twins. This is what she’d feared. “Go,” she told them.

The girls put their game faces on and raced into the water. They could see the submarine stretching for what seemed like miles and miles, but that wasn’t what they were looking for. They
spotted Supergirl sinking below the sub and dashed down to catch her. Jamie shook her a little, and she woke up with a start. Kara blinked at them for a minute, then indicated that the twins should follow her back towards the ship.

“Fire!” DuBois ordered.

Kara caught this last missile, shoving it back into the barrel. She pointed her kids to each end of the submarine, and the three of them together lifted it up, and up, and up, until they broke through the water and floated several stories in the air above it.

“Oh, thank God!” Alex sighed in relief. “Good work, you guys!” she shouted to them.

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Kara knocked solidly on Lena’s office door.

“Come in... Oh, hey. Hey, I was just about to call you.”

“Lena! I’ve been looking all over for you. You just disappeared!” Kara glommed onto her wife and held her tightly.
“Oh, no! I’m fine, I’m sorry for making you worry, my love.” She gave Kara a firm kiss of assurance.

"What's wrong with your phone?" Kara huffed.

Lena frowned and dug her phone out of her purse. "Oh, shoot. I forgot to turn it back on after the whole thing at the waterfront. I'm sorry."

Kara sighed with relief and texted Alex that Lena was OK. "Why did you leave?"

"Well, Supergirl got her man, and I had to get mine," Lena answered vaguely. "I spoke to Edge…"

“Please tell me you convinced him not to buy CatCo,” Kara huffed.

“Well, you can't convince a bully like that of anything,” Lena shrugged.

Kara pouted. “So what, CatCo's gone?”

“No,” Lena floundered like a fish for a few seconds. “I bought it.”

“You're kidding... Are you kidding?” Kara was afraid to be too hopeful.

Lena laughed. “Pretty badass right? I'm just trying in my own small way to be more like Supergirl.”

Kara laughed with her wife. “Oh, Lena!” she hugged her again, feeling the babies kicking at her.

Lena continued, “And I was hoping maybe you could break the story.”

Kara’s face fell. “Oh, uh... I actually quit."
“Well, then un-quit,” Lena stated simply. “I can't do this without you. I literally know nothing about running a media empire.”

“Neither do I,” Kara reminded her.

“You know more than I do,” Lena countered. “You've studied under Cat and... I mean, I trust you. How often do you get to work with your best friend?”

“You're more of a lunatic than your brother is,” Morgan Edge baited from the office doorway.

“Excuse me?” Kara sneered, putting herself between Lena and Edge.

“I could ruin you,” Morgan continued.

“You are dangerously close to being thrown out by security,” Lena said calmly.

“You know what?” Kara growled.

Lena put her hand on Kara’s shoulder and stepped up beside her to face Edge eye to eye.

Edge spoke dangerously soft, “You are gonna regret, so regret, the day you screwed me. I sure hope you enjoyed yourself because now you have all of my attention.”

“Oh, Edge, like every woman who's ever had all of your attention, I couldn't care less,” Lena smirked. “He's all yours,” she told Kara.

Kara grinned darkly.

“What do you think you're gonna do?” Morgan challenged.
Kara picked him up by his lapels and flew him far out into the ocean and dropped him on top of a freighter ship.

“The attack on the waterfront... I know it was you,” she informed him. “To clear the way for your development. You're the only person who had anything to gain from it.”

“Yeah, well... You can't prove anything,” he denied.

“Not yet. But I see you Edge. National City is my town. And now you've got all my attention.” She jumped up and flew off.

“Hey!” Edge screamed. “You can't just leave me here!”

She ignored him.

The Superfriends were meeting at the alien bar for a few drinks, sans the Danvers crew. Alex had insisted that she take Kara home to make her rest.

"Man, you guys, you should've seen it, she was like a she-hulk or something!" Douglas said to the group.
"That's crazy awesome!" Eve gushed. "How did you do it?"

Sam shrugged. "It just must have been all that adrenaline, you know? My daughter was trapped, and I was panicking. I just knew that I had to get her outta there."

"Cool," Mon-El grinned.

"So, what kind of Superhero suit would you like?" Winn teased.

Sam slapped him on the arm. "Oh, stop it."

“Hey! You didn’t ask me what kind of suit I wanted,” Mon-El complained.

Winn pouted. “You don’t like your suit?”

“Of course I do, buddy,” Mon-El grinned. “I’m just messing around.”

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Alex cuddled on the bed with Kara who was falling asleep with her head on Alex's belly as the redhead stroked her hair. "I'm proud of you, Kara," she whispered. "I hope you know that."

"Thanks, Alex." Kara could feel the baby kicking her in the head, and she nuzzled into it, kissing her wife's belly. "I love you guys so much."

"We love you too, Angel."

Lena and Maggie came in from the bathroom and joined them on the bed.

“I’m proud of you guys too,” Kara said.

The twins came in the room, hair still damp from their showers. “Hi, Mommies, we’re all done,” they announced.

“OK, come give hugs and kisses, we’re exhausted,” Alex replied.

“Love you guys,” Jessie said, giving them all hugs and kisses.

“Me too,” said Jamie, hugging and kissing her parents.

“Love you too,” they all replied.

“Don’t stay up too late, OK?” Alex requested.

“We won’t,” the girls answered.

“I’m proud of you guys,” Kara told them. “You saved me, yet again.”

“Anything for you, Mama.”
Sam was walking through a field of grass, toward a woman who was turned away from her. She took a few steps closer, and the figure turned, revealing a horrifying ghoulish face. She awoke with a start, screaming and throwing the covers off of herself.

Deep in the water and the rocks by the waterfront, a spaceship was coming alive.
Don’t forget to comment and say your muse prayers! I love you all!
Fear

Chapter Summary

Vaguely compliant to S3E2 "Triggers"

Chapter Notes

Happy quarantine? IDK how I wrote this chapter so fast, but I'll see if I can't pump out another one this week.

I just want to say that after watching this episode several times, I noticed that Sam and Ruby have a terrible diet. Eggos, Mac and Cheese, Pizza, Etc. lol!

Also, thanks so much for the amazing responses for the start of S3! Your comments are like manna from heaven!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

September 18, 2017 (pregnancy week 28)

Kara ran a hot bath for her wives, and while she waited for the tub to fill, she climbed into the separate shower. She was quite filthy from giving her wives a good time this morning. Currently, the moms-to-be were doing their yoga in the bedroom to try and help with their pregnancy pains. That was also what the hot bath was for. Her poor wives were in their last trimester, and they were hurting quite a bit. When she was sufficiently cleaned up and ready to go, Kara kissed her wives goodbye and headed to the office supply store to get Lena a present for her first day at Catco.
Sam groggily reached out from under her covers to turn off her alarm. She yawned and stretched, and as she reached out her arm, she felt a lump under her covers. She chuckled and pulled the blankets down to reveal a dozing Ruby. As soon as the covers were down, Ruby yanked them right back up over her head again. Sam wasn’t having it. She pulled the blankets down again and kissed her daughter’s head repeatedly.

Ruby giggled.

“Outta bed you daisy head,” Sam quipped.

“I’m coming, I’m coming,” Ruby sighed with a smirk on her face.

“What would you like for breakfast?” Sam asked.

“Eggos!” Ruby cheered.

“Okie dokie, kiddo,” Sam wrapped her arm around her daughter as they walked downstairs to their kitchen.

Sam pulled the box of Eggos out of the freezer and popped a couple of them into the toaster while Ruby sat at the kitchen island texting her girlfriend.

“How’s Jessie this morning?” Sam inquired.

Ruby blushed. “Good.”

Sam grinned and texted Douglas good morning. “How are her new lessons going?”
“Good. She says she really likes her new tutors.”

“Oh yeah? Are the tutors allowed to go into Cat Grant’s place?”

Ruby shrugged. “Yeah, I guess Lena and Ms. Grant made them sign a mountain’s worth of paperwork to promise never to tell anyone anything about what they do, and where they go, and who they’re working with.”

“Wow, really?”

Ruby nodded.

“I bet they can’t wait for their own house to be finished. Should be any day now, right?”

“By the end of the month,” Ruby confirmed.

Their waffles popped up, and Sam grabbed them and put them on plates. “Bon appetit.”

“Merci beaucoup,” Ruby answered, practicing the French that Douglas had taught them.

They ate their breakfast while they each texted their significant others. Soon it was time to get ready for the day. They got themselves dressed and grabbed their things and headed out the door.

When they got to the school, Ruby spoke up again, “Don’t forget that I have basketball tryouts today.”

“OK, but remember, baby, Mrs. Queller is picking you up cause I have meetings all afternoon. Okay?”

“Oh, I forgot,” Ruby pouted.
“I just... I can't get out early. And you remember how I was telling you that this was an incredible opportunity?”

“Yeah.”

“What I meant was money. Mom's gonna be making just, like, lots and lots of money.”

“Do you remember the other day at the waterfront?” Ruby asked.

Sam nodded. “Yeah, I remember.”

“Did anybody help you with that tower?”

“Nope, just me,” Sam confirmed.

“Not even Douglas?”

“Nope, I’m pretty sure he was turning the other way.”

“It was pretty huge,” Ruby pointed out.

“It was pretty huge,” Sam agreed. “I was just so worried about you. You know... Mom's, they get this adrenaline rush when their kids are in danger. I had the strength of, like, I don't know, like, ten moms.”

“I think it would have taken thirty moms,” Ruby mused.

“It's not a big deal. You will understand when you have kids,” Sam told her. “Have a good day at school. I love you.”
“Love you too, Mom.” Ruby hopped out of the car and headed into the school.

“Lena!” Eve cheered as her friend walked off the elevator. “I mean… Mrs. Danvers, it's so nice to see you.”

“Hello, Eve,” Lena grinned and hugged James’ assistant. “You can call me Lena all you want. Don’t worry about it.”

“Oh, good,” Eve sighed with relief. “Thank you. That was going to be a hard habit to break. Can I get you a coffee? You take it black, right? I'm not stalking you. I emailed your assistant at L-Corp about all your favorite things. I hate salmon, too.”

“Well, thank you, yes, a coffee would be lovely,” Lena smiled adoringly at the sweet young blonde. Her presence was definitely welcome and would help make this transition much easier. The butterflies in her stomach were already put a bit at ease.

“Great!” Eve turned around and started walking away, but Lena stopped her.

“Eve, why don't you just use this elevator? It'll go straight to the ground floor.”

Eve shook her head. “Oh, no, only the boss can use it.”
“That’s just silly,” Lena waved her off. “Anybody who needs it should be able to use it.”

“Alright!” Eve practically skipped to the elevator.

“Lena?” James said, coming back towards his office. “I didn't know you'd be here this morning.”

“Yeah, I was able to get things in line over at L-Corp,” she replied. “Sam is going to be taking on some more responsibilities for me.”

James smiled. “That's good. I wanna say thanks again for saving CatCo. And we should really figure out a way to get you up to speed on what's happening here. I was thinking weekly meetings or-”

Lena interrupted him, “There's no need. I'll be here every day.”

James stammered. “Ev- Every day?”

“Yeah, I've set things up at L-Corp so I'll be able to dedicate my energies to learning the ins and outs of how things work at CatCo,” Lena informed him.

“Okay.” James cleared his throat awkwardly.

She frowned. “You seem surprised by this.”

“Yeah…” he replied. “Yeah.”

Kara burst happily into the office and handed Lena her present. “Lena! Welcome to CatCo.”

Lena examined her gift and smiled. “You didn't have to do that.”
“It's a Danver's family tradition,” Kara said, kissing her. “First day of school, you get a planner.”

“It's lovely,” Lena grinned, pulling the blonde in for another kiss. “In the Luthor house on the first day, we would hire a private investigator to make sure our teachers’ credentials were up-to-date.

Kara laughed. “Is that what you did for the twins’ tutors?”

“What do you think?” Lena retorted with a wink.

“So, you knew that Lena would be here today?” James asked Kara.

“Yeah, she told me last night.”

“I should've communicated more clearly, James. I'm sorry,” Lena apologized. “It won't happen again.”

“No, no, no. It's- no…” James stammered. “I mean I feel bad because we just... We're just not ready for a change in management. We don't even have an office for you, but I-”

“Oh, no, that's fine,” Lena assured him. “I won't be needing an office. It's this new trend in CEOs, we like to roam free, ask questions, and hear unfiltered conversations. That way we can understand how things are working. It's much easier when you don't have a desk. Kara, do you think you might be able to get me the dossier on the Edge investigation, please?”

“Oh, there's actually something I have to deal with,” Kara replied, mouthing ‘DEO.’ “Can I get it for you later? Is that okay?”

“Sure, yeah.”

“Sorry,” Kara said, hurriedly kissing her wife goodbye and running out the door.

“Oh…” James cleared his throat. “Lena, I'd be happy to have someone else do that for you.”
“No, no, it's fine, I can get it,” she waved him off. “Thanks.”

“It is not a personal attack on your taste!” Alex snapped.

“I wasn't even thinking that until you just suggested it,” Maggie hissed.

“It's a fact,” Alex insisted.

Maggie scoffed in disgust.

“Okay, Winn, back me up,” Alex demanded.

Winn turned to them, “Hmm? I don't think that I should get involved.”

“Because you're on my side, aren't you?” Maggie smirked.

Alex huffed, “Oh, yeah, right.
“Well…” Winn squeaked, putting some space between him and Alex.

“What?” Alex balked. “Wait... I saved your life!”

“Yeah, but, like, so has everybody else here,” Winn shrugged.

“Don't try to make him feel bad for siding with me,” Maggie snipped.

“What, did you pay him to agree with you?” Alex accused.

Maggie put her hands on her hips. “Oh, now you're accusing me of bribery?”

“Well, if the shoe fits-”

“Hey, hey, hey!” J’onn interjected. “Hey. What is all this about?”

“We can't agree on one very important baby shower detail - classic rock, or Maggie’s weird lesbian music,” Alex informed him.

“Lesbian music?” J’onn repeated.

“Yeah, like Joni Mitchell and Ani Difranco,” Maggie explained.

J’onn put on this thinking face. “The human mind reacts to music very much like other stimuli. Tastes, smells. If the song isn’t something you know, you enjoy it less, and are, therefore, less likely to get jiggy on the dance floor. I say classic rock.”

“Oh, yes!” Alex cheered.
“Come on!” Maggie groused.

“Did you just say ‘Jiggy’?” Lucy asked in amusement.

Suddenly, Supergirl was standing in the middle of them. “What was the general alert for?”

“Wait, you get the general alerts?” Winn asked in confusion. “That's just for the analysts I think.”

“No, I had them add me to the distro list,” Kara explained. When Alex stared questioningly at her, she said, “I want to know what’s going on with the city at all times.”

“Detective Danvers brought this in this morning,” J’onn replied. “Mr. Schott.”

“Yeah, well, we analysts thought we might be able to see something the cops didn't.” Winn pulled up a video on the big screens.

“She hit two banks back-to-back,” Maggie informed her.

“Where are the guards?” Supergirl wanted to know.

“Unconscious on the floor,” Lucy answered.

“Any leads on how she took 'em out?” Kara asked.

“Well, we thought it might be gas,” Winn replied.

“But toxicity came back negative,” Maggie added.

“According to reports, she walked right in the front door,” said J’onn. “No weapons of any kind. Everyone just cleared out of her way, let her take whatever she wanted.”
“Whoa!” Winn exclaimed. “We got a silent alarm tripped at 25th and Cedar!”

“Looks like that's our new friend,” Kara said, putting her game face on.

The Kryptonian flew at top speed to the bank, finding the suspect in the vault, filling up a duffle bag with money.

“I got you cornered,” Supergirl announced to the thief.

“Do you?” the woman replied casually in a deep and surprisingly sultry voice.

“What did you do to them up there?” Kara inquired of the cowering people upstairs.

“I only wanted to play,” the woman replied. “But they didn't want to play with me.”

Kara put her hands on her hips, “Well, you are not getting away with it.”

The woman just kept putting money in her bag. “Oh. You think you're the cat and I'm the bird. You got it backwards. You can join me. Maybe then you'd be happy. You see, money equals happiness. More money, more happiness.”
“Your priorities are seriously out of whack,” Kara accused.

“I know, right?” the woman laughed a little maniacally.

“Put the bag down,” Supergirl demanded.

The woman stopped smiling and just stared at Kara. Suddenly, Kara felt the walls of the vault closing in on her. She started hyperventilating and fell against the vault wall.

Upstairs, Chief Williams was leading the police into the bank. “Make sure they are okay,” he directed, pointing at the people on the floor. “I'm gonna check the vault.” When he saw the state Kara was in, he panicked a little. “Everyone out of the way! Get out of here now!” He tried to soothe the hero, “Hey, Kara, Kara, it's okay, it's okay.”

“Okay, the scans of your vitals are coming up normal,” Winn assured.

“See, I told you, I am fine,” Kara huffed. “This is totally unnecessary. “

“None of the human victims remember what happened in there. Do you?” Maggie asked her.
Kara sighed. “I don't know. I felt like the walls of the vaults were made of Kryptonite and closing in on me, like I was suffocating.”

“Sounds like she made you feel claustrophobic,” Maggie figured.

“Claustrophobia is a human problem,” Kara denied.

“You used to have episodes like that sometimes, when you first came to Earth,” Alex reminded her.

“That was a long time ago,” Kara dismissed. “We need to find out who she is and how we track her.

“Well, at the moment, you're our best clue,” J’onn said, his eyes starting to glow.

“What are you doing?” asked Alex.

Winn raised his hand, “Hey, I thought you couldn't read Kryptonian minds.”

“I can't,” J’onn replied. “But I can scan her mind for residual psychic activity.”

“Just remind me to get you a World's Best Boss mug,” Winn quipped.

J’onn continued to scan Kara’s mind. “Well, she's definitely a psychic, but she's not like me. There are traces of a particular type of psionic interference in your mind, the type only used by metahumans.”

“Okay, well, I'll start combing through the metahuman database,” Winn informed them.

“In the meantime, I'll monitor potential targets for unusual activity,” J’onn added.
“If we locate her, I'll take her down,” Kara said, hands on her hips.

“It's not safe!” Alex worried.

“She caught me off guard last time. It's not gonna happen again.” With that, Kara turned and left the DEO.

“Just because I'm stepping in does not mean these deals are voided,” Sam said into her phone, stepping onto the L-Corp elevator. Her call waiting beeped, and she looked to see who it was. It was Ruby’s school. “I'm gonna have to call you back.” She switched over to the new call, “Hello? Yes? What?!” Sam hopped off the elevator before the door could close, and she headed to Ruby’s middle school.

Okay, well, then,” Principal Coburn started. “There was some kind of argument between the girls that started before morning bell. It got very heated outside their lockers and Ruby hit Stephanie.”

Sam’s eyes widened in shock. “Okay, when you say ‘hit,’ I mean, how did she hit her? Did she push her?”
“Oh, no, she punched her in the face,” the principal stated.

“Oh, God,” Sam sighed. “Is Stephanie all right?”

“She's okay,” Principal Coburn assured her. “It didn't go further than the one punch.”

Sam shook her head in dismay. “I just... This is not like Ruby.”

“Ruby is very well-behaved,” the principal agreed. “I was shocked when they told me she was involved in this. Is she acting okay at home? Sleeping normally?”

“Yes. Yes, nothing out of the ordinary,” Sam assured her.

The principal continued, “I know you're a single parent. Has there been some sort of shake-up with Ruby's father? You know, sometimes children can sense-”

“There is no father, it's just us,” Sam replied quickly.

“I'm sorry, I don't mean to pry,” Principal Coburn apologized. “We just want to find out what's going on with Ruby and make sure that this is an isolated incident for her.

“Well, I agree,” Sam nodded. She grabbed her purse and headed out to get her daughter. “Today of all days,” she chastised. “Come on.”

In full pout mode, Ruby grabbed her backpack and trudged out.
The Catco elevator dinged, and Kara hurried out.

“Hey, how you doing?” James greeted her.

“I'm okay,” she sighed. “I'm just running late.”

“For what?” James asked.

“Uh, Lena called a meeting for the newsroom,” Kara replied.

James frowned. “She did?”

“No, she did not.”

“Huh.”

“Kara, there you are,” Lena grinned, walking up to her and giving her a kiss.

“I'm sorry, I tried to make it work, but it just…” Kara threw her hands in the air and sighed heavily.

“Good meeting?” James asked. “Was it good?”
“Yeah, I was just going around to all the departments, giving them a little pep talk,” Lena told him. “I really missed you there,” she pouted at Kara.

Kara’s phone rang again. “Shoot. I... I have to take this.” She walked away to answer the call.

“Where is she going?” Lena complained.

James looked around to make sure there wasn’t anyone listening. “Look,” he spoke softly, “I talked to Lucy, and she said that they’re trying to track down some sort of psychic metahuman, but she keeps getting away. Now, did you think that I didn't wanna be there? Is that why you didn't tell me?”

“Well, to be honest, I thought you would be too busy to act as my chaperone,” Lena answered.

“I don't wanna chaperone you. I don't consider myself a chaperone. I consider myself the person who's been running this company for a year,” James said firmly.

Lena smiled defensively, knowing that James was feeling threatened by her. “All right, Mr. Olsen. I have a meeting with the advertising department in twenty minutes. I'll see you there.”

“See you in nineteen.”

“Twenty will be fine,” Lena purred.

As she walked away from him, James bit his lip to keep from saying something snarky to his new boss.
Supergirl sped across the sky to National City Savings and Loan where another alarm had been tripped. She spotted the metahuman in the parking garage and quietly flew inside, shooting a blast of heat vision at her.

Unfortunately, the woman sensed her attack and side stepped it. “Trying to sneak up on a psychic?” she accused, dropping her bag.

“Almost worked,” Kara replied.

The woman didn’t answer. She simply shot a psychic wave at Supergirl, making her stumble.

“Supergirl, are you all right?” Alex worried. She looked to J’onn, “Tell me there's something you can do.”

“I can try and create a psychic shield to protect her mind from the attacks,” he suggested.

“It'll work?” Maggie asked.

He sighed, “I don't know.” He pressed his fingers to his temple and his eyes glowed red as he tried to shield Kara’s mind.

The metahuman smirked. “Someone else has come to play.”

“J'onn,” Kara breathed.

“Your friend should be careful.” She closed her eyes, and J’onn fell to the ground, gasping in pain.
“J’onn?” Alex, Maggie and Lucy cried out, running to him.

The metahuman opened her eyes again and smirked at Kara, “Just you and me now.”

Before the woman could get the better of her again, Supergirl blew a giant gust of ice breath at her, knocking her into the windshield of her car.

The next blast of the metahuman’s psychic attack was so strong that it shattered the rear windshield of the Jeep behind Kara, knocking the hero to the ground. “Mind over matter,” the woman taunted.

“What are you doing to me?” Kara demanded, standing back to her feet, though she wobbled greatly.

“Fear is a powerful tool,” the woman replied. As the thief walked towards her, Kara’s vision changed. Instead of a parking garage, she was in a Kryptonian pod launching station.

“Kara,” the woman said.

How did she know her name?

“Kara,” the woman said again.

Supergirl couldn’t focus. Her heart was racing, and she was practically hyperventilating. She fell to the ground again.

“Kara.” In the place of the metahuman, Supergirl now saw her mother and father standing before her. “Kara, I love you.”

“Mom?”
“Kara, because of the Earth’s yellow sun, you will have great powers on this planet. You will do extraordinary things.”

Supergirl forgot all about the present and was rocketing out of her parents’ launch pad, suddenly twelve years old again. Below her, she could see Krypton falling apart. The whole ground was now just angry lava, and there was debris everywhere. Kara felt like there wasn’t any air in her pod. She tried to breathe, and soon, she caught up with Kal-El’s pod. As soon as his pod launched into hyperspeed, she knew it was her turn, and she’d be with him soon. Unfortunately, that’s not what happened. Instead of heading toward Earth, her pod was hit with some of Krypton’s floating pieces of land, now turned into solid meteor-like objects. Her pod careened out of control, spinning in space until the hypersleep function kicked in, and she fell asleep.

After that, Kara was transported back to the day at the beach when she was still brand new to Earth, but she had all these powers, and a car accident nearly got her into a lot of trouble and worst of all, Alex had been seriously hurt that day. “Alex!” she screamed. But it had no effect. Alex was injured anyway.

Proceeding that, Kara watched from the second floor of the Davers household as Jeremiah was practically blackmailed by Hank Henshaw into working for the DEO.

As soon as that vision faded, Kara was again back in Midvale, mourning the loss of her and Alex’s friend Kenny. She had been powerless to keep him from getting killed, and she almost lost Alex that week, too. “Alex!” she screamed again.

Kara’s next vision was of being trapped by Lillian Luthor, being forced to make herself powerless to save Mon-El’s life, Lillian strapping her down to take her blood.

Next, she was rocketed into her fight with Rhea, feeling the strength draining out of her as the Kryptonite sucked the life out of her. She couldn’t fight. She couldn’t stand. She could barely breathe.

Next, she was underwater, completely unable to breathe, knocked senseless from an exploding missile.

Her last and final vision was the worst of all. Lillian and Henshaw were there with Kryptonite weapons, and try as she might, Kara couldn’t stop them from kidnapping her family and taking them far away.
“Alex!” Kara screamed again.

“Supergirl. Supergirl!” Alex hollered into the coms.

Kara woke up on the ground, completely disoriented until she registered Alex’s voice. “I'm here,” she panted, trying to get her bearings. “I'm here.” She tried to calm her heart rate and her breathing, but the terror still clung to her bones. As soon as she could manage to stand again, she rocketed back to the DEO.

Kara leaned against the briefing table and sulked.

“I'm sorry I couldn't hold her off. She's more powerful than any psychic I have ever encountered,” J'onn apologized.

“What happened this time?” Alex wanted to know.

“It was the same as before,” Kara answered, not looking her in the eye.

Alex looked like she was about to keep questioning her when Winn (bless him) interrupted.

“I got our girl!” the tech announced. “Gayle Marsh, law-abiding citizen of Skokie, Illinois, until one day she snapped and went on a bank-robbing spree. Uh, let's see, authorities nicknamed her ‘Psi’ after a string of psychologically-enhanced robberies, which ravaged a series of small town banks throughout the Midwest a couple of months ago.”

“Where do we go from here?” Lucy questioned.

“Well, now that we know a little bit more, I thought I might start trying to adapt our psychic dampening technology to stop her,” Winn informed her.

“Good work, Agent Schott,” J’onn complimented gruffly.

Winn beamed. “I still love it when he calls me that.”
“But,” J’onn continued, “We still need to know how she’s infiltrating people’s minds, so get started.”

“I’ll head to the precinct and see if there’s an update on any witness reports that might help,” Maggie volunteered.

“I’ll go with you,” Alex offered.

Kara kissed her wives, and when they were gone, she pulled Winn aside. “I need to talk to you.”

“Ooh, this is very covert ops,” he quipped. “What's up?”

“I know how she's doing it,” she admitted. “I felt her this time. She's targeting people's fear.”

Winn stammered, “H- how do you know that?”

“I saw my mother,” she explained. “I saw Krypton explode. I relived my last moments there. And then being stuck, floating through space for so long, knowing I could never have my life back… Psi put me back in that pod. Completely trapped and alone. It was... It was so quiet. The silence was the worst part. I felt completely cut off from everything and everyone I have ever known. And that’s not even the worst thing I saw. We have to stop her, Winn.”

“You should tell J'onn and Alex,” Winn insisted.

“No,” she refused. “They can't know. They'll just worry. You have to be the one to solve this, that's why I'm telling you. You're already altering the psychic dampeners, right? This will help?”

“Yeah, I mean, knowing that it targets fear centers, sure.”

“Hey, hey,” Winn stopped her. “I'm... I'm sorry that this is happening. If...”

“I'll be fine,” she said distractedly walking away.

“Um... OK...”

“Got in a fight? I mean...” Sam sighed heavily. “I just want to understand here, baby. What happened?”

“She called me a liar,” Ruby muttered.

“Well, who cares what Stephanie Harrison thinks?” Sam challenged.

“I'm not a liar,” Ruby insisted.

“What did you tell her?” Sam asked.

“I told her that you rescued me at the waterfront, that you have superpowers.”
Sam’s eyes widened comically, “That I have superpowers?” She scoffed. “No. No, I don’t have powers.”

“Then how did you lift that huge thing?” Ruby wanted to know.

“Honey, I told you, it’s adrenaline, okay? I'm not…”

“Why don't you just admit it?” Ruby frowned. “Do you know how many people in this world want to have superpowers? Do you know how special it is?”

“I'm not special!” Sam said loudly.

“Yes, you are!” Ruby argued.

“No, I'm not! I'm just an average mother trying to take care of her kid!” Sam shouted. When Ruby pouted at her, she reeled herself in. “I'm sorry. I'm sorry. Ruby, I need you to hear me. I don't have powers, okay?

“You think I am a liar, too,” Ruby sulked and got up from the table and walked upstairs.

“No, I don't think you're a liar, I just think you need to let it go!” Sam called after her. She rubbed her face with her hand in frustration, “Oh, God, I just want you to let it go.”

“I don’t want to talk about it,” Ruby sulked.

“Did someone hurt you?” Jessie growled. “I’ll have words with them, if I have to.”

“No, I just- I told you I don’t want to talk about it.”

Jessie was a bit dumbfounded. “Ruby, I don’t understand. I thought you could talk to me about anything.”

Ruby sighed. “I’ve gotta go.” She hung up before Jessie could say anything else. She knew Jessie would be just as disappointed with her as her mom was, and she just didn’t want to deal with that right now.

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Kara hurried through the bullpen trying to get to her desk, bumping into someone on the way. “Oh, sorry,” she muttered distractedly.
She could hear Lena on the phone, coming up behind her. “No, no, it's fine. We can reschedule. We'll connect later, okay? Thanks.” Lena hung up the phone. “Kara! Kara, I was looking for you.”

“Yeah, I know. I got your message.” She got up and kissed her wife. “What's up?”

“My contact at Morgan Edge's bank came through. I would like you to go interview him,” Lena requested.

Kara nodded. “I can, but there's something I have to do first.”

“Okay, other work stuff?” Lena asked.

“Um, Supergirls stuff,” Kara whispered.

Lena rested her hip on Kara’s desk. “Kara, I think I know what's going on.”

“What do you mean?” the reporter frowned.

“You, rushing in and out of the office, not focusing on work.”

“Lena, I’m trying to catch a criminal, OK?”

Lena wasn’t having it. “I grew up in a house with the most deceptive people in the world. I can tell when someone's lying to me. You don't have to hide from me, Kara.”

“I…”

“It's about me, isn't it?”
Kara’s frown deepened.

“You don’t want to work with me,” Lena stated without accusation.

“Lena, no!” Kara almost shouted. When everyone turned to look at her, she blushed and lowered her voice. “That is not what's going on with me.”

“Okay,” Lena waved her hands around. “Then what is? You can tell me.”

“You know. It's personal. And I don't wanna talk about personal things on the job. We can talk about it when we get home.”

“Okay,” Lena crossed her arms and suddenly looked the full picture of a mother disappointed in her child. “Then let’s talk about work. This is unacceptable behavior for an employee,” she spoke surprisingly gently in Kara’s opinion. “You ran off this morning when I gave you an assignment. You missed a staff meeting. And now when asked to do a job by your boss, you act like it's an inconvenience. I did not spend $750 million on a company as a favor to a friend, nor do I plan on being an absentee landlord. I'm a business woman and this is an investment. I plan to get out of it everything I can. Don’t dink me around, Kara. Just because we’re married doesn’t mean you get to skate around doing nothing. Do you want this job, or not?”

Kara felt properly chastised. “I'll get in touch with your contact at the bank.”

“Thank you.”

Kara’s phone rang as she headed back towards the elevators. “Hello?”

“Kara?” Alex said quickly. “She hit another bank.”

“I’m on my way,” Kara told her, stepping onto the elevator. The door closed behind her, and she started to push the ground floor button, but suddenly she felt the walls closing in on her just like they had done at the bank that morning. She tried to breathe, but it felt like she couldn’t get enough air. She stumbled around the little box, gasping and shaking. She had to get out of there. She looked around for an exit. There were none, but she could see the light shining down on her too brightly, and though she knew it wasn’t the sun, she knew that the sun was up there, and she just had to get to it. She crouched down and rocketed herself through the ceiling, up, and up, and
through the roof of the building until she felt the sun on her skin and she could breathe again. “Okay,” she panted.

“Supergirl?” Alex called.

“I'm okay,” Kara said, still catching her breath. “I'm headed there now.”

“She got away,” Alex informed her.

Kara snuck into the DEO from the ground floor, so she could avoid Alex, Lucy, Maggie and J’onn. She texted Winn to meet her in the infirmary, so he could try and see what had just happened to her. “She must be getting stronger. I felt her in that elevator with me. She was in my head again.”

“Well, there is no sign of any psychic intrusion,” Winn said, finishing up his scans.

“What?” Kara said disbelievingly.

Winn sat down across from her. “I think that you just had a good old fashioned panic attack.”
“That's not possible,” Kara argued. “No, I'm... I'm stronger than that.”

“Look, she got in your head, okay? And now she's forcing you to live through some serious trauma. That is gonna take a toll on anyone. I don't care if you're the strongest person in the world, which…” Winn waved his hand at her. “Look, it's nothing to be ashamed of-”

“I never said I was ashamed,” she replied quickly.

Alex was walking by when she heard voices where they weren’t supposed to be. She peeked her head into the room and found Winn and Kara. “Winn, J'onn's looking for you,” she lied. “Hey, what are you guys doing up here?” she tried asking directly.

“Just talking. We're hanging out, just being friends,” Winn chuckled nervously.

“Alex, I have to go, sorry,” Kara told her, kissing her and hurrying out of the DEO.

Alex stayed and just stared at Winn, knowing she didn’t have to say anything at all. She knew there was something going on, and she was going to get it out of Winn one way or another. She just stared and stared, stepping closer and closer to him until he finally gave in.

“Yeah. Mmm-hmm. How's it going? I'm good. Thanks for asking,” Winn huffed another nervous laugh. “Just a normal day in the DEO, man. Nothing abnormal happening here. Nothing going on. I mean... And Kara, Kara is... She's fine, right? I mean, she's not totally, completely fine in, like, the normal sense of the word. You know what I'm saying... You said J'onn was looking for me. I'm just gonna go ahead and tell you everything, yeah.”

Alex smiled victoriously.
“So sorry again about today, Lena. Ruby had an issue at school. It's never happened before. Yes, I've pushed all the meetings to tomorrow. I've gone through the charts for the presentation. It should not be an issue. Thank you so much for understanding. Okay, great. Yeah, thanks again. I'll see you tonight. Yes.” Sam answered the door and paid the pizza guy. “Ruby! Dinner! Hey, Rube? Sam went upstairs to check on her daughter, figuring the preteen was busy listening to music or something. She knocked on the door, and when no answer came, she poked her head in. “Rube? Ruby?” She pulled out her phone and texted Ruby, ‘Where are you?’ but no answer came.

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Ruby sat at her favorite pizza parlor eating a slice of pizza and drinking a soda. When she got her mother’s text, she just ignored it and went back to eating.

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Alex, Maggie, and Lena met up back at Ms. Grant’s place to find Kara and get her to talk to them once and for all. They were fed up with her being so secretive. When they entered the bedroom, they found Kara sitting on the floor speaking Kryptonian.
“What are you doing?” Alex asked gently, sitting on the bed in front of her, followed by Maggie and Lena.

“It's Kryptonian meditation,” Kara explained. “We say an ancient mantra to strengthen the mind.”

“Hmm. Never seen you do that before,” Alex mused.

Kara sighed. “I've never felt like I needed it.”

“Winn's still working on the psychic dampening technology,” Alex informed her.

“Mmm,” was all Kara said.

“We had a nice chat.”

“Did you?” Kara narrowed her eyes in irritation. “He told you, didn't he?”

“Well, he's not very good at keeping secrets,” Alex replied.

“And then you told them,” Kara added, referring to Maggie and Lena.

“Yup,” Alex fully admitted.

“You shouldn't have done that,” Kara huffed.

“Well, we used to talk to each other about this kind of stuff. Why didn't you tell us you saw Krypton, that you were having panic attacks?”

“I didn't want you to worry.”
“You fight the most dangerous and evil people on the planet, so we’re kind of always gonna worry.”

“That’s part of the problem! I don’t want any of you getting too stressed out while you’re pregnant!” Kara threw her hands in the air.

“Babe, you have to know that your secrecy is making us ten times more stressed out than what we would be if we actually knew what was going on,” Maggie told her softly.

“I don’t know how to fight this one,” Kara said meekly. “And I should be able to stop her, but... But then she makes her way into my mind and... And forces me to relive the scariest moment of my life. It’s... It’s torture. How am I supposed to deal with that?”

“Well, by remembering that your fears don't define you,” Alex encouraged. “You are who you are as Supergirl. Who you are as Kara. That's what defines you, and she's got nothing on that.”

“No, who I am feels broken. Alex, I'm trying to be myself again, but everything that used to make me feel good, like... Like a relief is... It's disappeared. I'm just scared all the time. I'm scared of failing. I’m scared of losing you all. It’s just so overwhelming. I feel powerless.”

“It's not always gonna feel like that, I promise,” Alex told her, stroking her cheek.

“My life as Supergirl was the one thing I could count on. I could go out there and help people. I could make a difference in the world. I could... feel strong, even though a huge part of me feels so weak, and she's taking that away from me. And if I don't have Supergirl, what do I have?”

“You got us,” Alex reminded her.

Kara started to tear up. “I know that, silly.”

“Come here, Angel.” Alex pulled her to her feet and had her sit down between her and Lena. “We’re here for you, Kara. You can’t worry about worrying us. It makes it so much worse when you hide things from us.”
“We love you so much, Kara,” Lena said softly. “We’re a team, remember? El Mayara is the code that you live by, so don’t forget it.”

Maggie was not to be left out. “We have to stick together. We have to keep communications open, so our relationships don’t break down. Talk to us, babe.”

Kara took a deep breath in and let it out slowly. She closed her eyes for a moment and then she started speaking, telling her wives everything that she saw while she was under Psi’s influence. She started to cry halfway through, and her wives held her and kissed her and promised to support her. They apologized profusely that she was feeling so powerless, and they kept promising over and over that they weren’t going anywhere.

When Kara finally calmed down, the moms-to-be offered to take care of her by going down on her. The hero couldn’t resist the offer, especially after what she had done that morning for them. They took turns getting her off until she knotted, and then they spent some time just cuddling her. In the end, Kara did feel a lot better. She apologized for making them worry, and she promised to keep them in the loop from now on.

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Construction sounds abounded in the neighborhood as two guards carried their bags of money back to the armored truck. Suddenly, they both started to see a swarm of bees surrounding them. They shrieked and flailed around, dropping their money bags to the ground, trying to swat the bees away. While the men were distracted, Psi casually walked up to them, picking up the bags and admiring her handywork.
Sirens approached, and she was now surrounded by police shouting at her. “Stop! Get down! On the ground now. On the ground!”

Psi smirked and turned to the man in the wrecking ball cab. She turned her powers on him, and he found himself immersed in a cabin full of snakes. The man screamed, “Get it off me! Get it off!” In his effort to evade the snakes, he bumped the controls for the wrecking ball, sending the giant metal ball swinging wildly, hitting police cars and buildings alike. The people on the street started panicking and screaming, getting Ruby’s attention from the pizza parlor inside. She texted her mother her location with the message, “Come save me mom.”

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Back at the DEO, the gang was watching the CCTV of the whole incident. “That thing could take out an entire block!” Alex worried.

“I have to get down there, now,” Kara growled.

“Hold on,” J’onn stopped her. “Not without this you're not.”

Winn handed her a weird... thing.

“What is it?” Kara asked.

“Psionic inhibitor ray,” Winn explained.

“It should protect you from her powers,” J’onn added.

“We'll set a perimeter to secure the area,” Alex assured her.

Kara looked at the inhibitor. “Just have to keep her out of my head long enough to get a good shot off.”
“You can do it,” Alex encouraged. She and Maggie kissed Kara hard, hoping to remind her of their earlier talk.

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Back at the crime scene, a police officer rushed up to Psi, wielding his weapon. “Freeze!”

Psi simply cocked her head and stared at him until he fell to the ground crying like a baby.

“Is it awful?” she grinned, stroking his cheek.

Sam slammed on the brakes as she got as far down the road as she could. She took in the scene around her and her panic grew exponentially. “Ruby!” she screamed when she spotted her, watching her daughter walk deeper into the fray. The people around them were still screaming and running around like chickens with their heads cut off. Sam could hardly move forward. As Ruby continued, the wrecking ball swung wildly, hitting the corner of a building, and the debris landed all around her, knocking her to the ground. “Ruby!” Sam screamed again.

“Mom!”

Sam ran to her daughter and knelt on the ground next to her. “Baby! I got you! Are you okay?” As they sat there, the wrecking ball careened toward them. “Oh, God!” Sam braced herself for the impact, but it never came. Supergirl appeared just in the nick of time to swipe the ball out of the air and set it down where it wouldn’t hurt anyone.

“What the hell are you guys doing out here?” she shouted at Sam and Ruby. “Get out of here!” Supergirl stalked towards her objective. “Psi!” she called out, getting the woman’s attention. As soon as she had it, she fired the so-called inhibitor ray. It didn’t appear to have any effect on the criminal. Psi still shocked her with her psionic waves, sending her to her knees.

“Ladybird, ladybird, fly away home. Your house is on fire, and your children, they will burn,” Psi spoke in her weird way. She closed her eyes, and the next blast was so strong, it sent Kara flying backwards several blocks.

This time, Psi’s little rhyme echoed in her head, and she was transported to her brand new house, burned to the ground. Her heart clenched in her chest, and she couldn’t breathe. “They’re dead,”
she sobbed.

“Kara, hey, it's me. It’s Alex,” her wife spoke to her on the coms. “It's okay, you're okay.”

“I killed them.”

“No.”

“I was too late, and they died. The house burned down, and they all died because I was too weak to save them.”

“Who?”

“Everyone!” Kara sobbed. “Everyone I’ve ever loved is dead. They killed them to get to me. I couldn’t fight it! I couldn’t fight it.”

“Kara, no one is dead,” Alex tried to convince her.

She couldn’t understand her.

“I killed them,” she chanted, rocking back and forth on her knees. “I killed them.”

“Kara! Kara no one is dead. Your wives, your family, your children. We’re all alive. I promise. You saved us. OK? You saved us.”

“I saved you?” Kara whimpered, too scared to believe her.

“Yeah,” Alex encouraged. “You will always save us. I know you will.”

“Yeah,” Kara breathed.
“OK.”

“Alex?”

“Go get her.”

Kara sniffled and took a deep breath, gathering her strength and her nerve, and she caught back up to Psi. “You're not going anywhere.”

“Hmm,” Psi smirked. “What did you see? I wonder. What brought the Girl of Steel to her knees?” She sent another wave of energy at Supergirl, but the Kryptonian stood strong this time.

“A lie,” Kara replied.

“Fear is not a lie,” Psi attacked her again, to no avail. “Fear cripples. Annihilates spirits. It is the only weapon that matters.” She attacked Supergirl again, but nothing happened. Kara just stepped closer and closer. “Fear made me stronger than you. No one is safe from it.” With one last blast of her mental powers, she tried to take Kara down, but now the hero was standing toe to toe with her. “Why aren't you scared anymore?”

“Mind over matter,” Kara growled, headbutting Psi in the face and knocking her out.

The police showed up and arrested the woman, putting a DEO-issued gadget on her head to keep her from using her powers.

Kara wandered over to Sam and Ruby. “Hey, we doing okay over here?”

“She's a little shaken up,” Sam explained.

“Yeah. You’ve had a rough week, haven’t you? Between what happened at the waterfront and today. Did you know that rubies are one of the toughest gemstones?”
“Only diamonds are tougher,” Ruby replied proudly.

“She's smart and she's tough. A deadly combo.” Kara gave the girl a fist bump and went back to talk to the police. “See you guys later.”

“Hey, sweetie,” Sam spoke to her daughter. “Why is it so important to you that I have superpowers? Hmm? Putting yourself in danger like that, I don't... I don't even wanna think about what could have happened.”

“I thought you would save me,” Ruby admitted.

“Baby, if I had superpowers, I would've swept you right out of there,” Sam assured her. “But I don't. I don't. But superpowers or not, you are the most important thing in the world to me. Never ever forget that.”

“Okay.”

“You've got gravel on your hair.”

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When Kara got home, her family was in the living room waiting for her. They greeted her with enthusiasm, making her grin. She took a deep breath in, getting their scents in her nose before
laying across the people on the couch.

“Hi, Mama!” the twins grinned at her, patting her legs.

“Hello, Dear,” Eliza chuckled softly. She took one of Kara’s hands in hers and kissed the back of it.

“Excuse you,” Cat complained.

“Shh,” Kara told her, picking up her old boss’s hand and putting it against her cheek.

Cat shook her head, but she stroked Kara’s cheek with her thumb. “Alex told us you had kind of a bad day today.”

“Yeah,” Kara sighed. “But there’s nothing better than coming home to you all tonight. I love you all so much.”

Everyone expressed their love back to her in a chorus of voices.

“Thank you,” she sighed.

Jessie took Kara’s shoes off and started rubbing her feet.

“Wow, that feels great, thank you, baby.”

“You’re welcome. You do it for the mommies all the time, so I think it should be your turn.”

“Why did you have such a bad day today?” Carter wanted to know.

The reporter sighed. “I fought a metahuman whose power is to make people terrified.”
“I didn’t know you got scared,” the boy replied, wide eyed.

“Sure I do,” she admitted. “I get scared all the time. I just don’t let it stop me from doing what I have to do when I need to do it.”

Carter appeared to be taking this very seriously. “What are you scared of?” he questioned further.

She closed her eyes and felt Cat stroking her cheek again. “What scares me the most is losing the people I love. You guys are my reason for living. For going on. For making sure the world is safe. I’d be devastated to lose any more of my family, blood or adopted or found, or whatever. It’s hard enough losing people I don’t know.”

Carter nodded with understanding. “Well, on behalf of the world, thank you for being so brave.”

Kara beamed at him. “Thanks, friend.”

Carter looked like he’d just won the lottery.

Kara turned her head to face her wives on the other couch, “So, Lena, I got in touch with your contact at the bank, and he would be a great source on Edge.”

“I’m glad it was valuable,” Lena nodded.

“Uh... I need to apologize for my behavior earlier. You were just trying to be good to me and I bit your head off, and then...”

“It’s OK, Kara,” Lena assured her. “Once you talked to me, I understood what was happening. I just hope you don’t feel the need to hide things from us anymore.”

“I won’t. Lena, today you were a really good wife and a great boss. Honestly.”
“Thank you.”

“Actually, all three of you were so good to me today. I don’t deserve you. You got me through a really hard day today, so thank you.”

“You’re welcome,” they all smiled adoringly at her.

The next thing they knew, the doorbell was ringing.

“That’ll be Sam,” Lena announced. “I’ll get it.” She hauled herself up off the other couch with a rather unladylike groan and waddled over to get the door. “Hey!” she said cheerfully, opening the door for her friend.

“Hi!” Sam greeted her with a hug and a relieved smile. “Oh! Lena, thank you so much for being so understanding.”

“Oh, God, please, no, I am no stranger to family drama,” Lena laughed. “Come in! Hi, Ruby!”

“Hi, Lena!” Ruby chirped, wrapping her arms around Lena’s belly. She gasped. “Hey! The baby kicked me!”

Lena giggled. “Yes, they like to do that.”

“Hi, babies!” Ruby cooed at her belly.

Lena put Ruby’s hand on her belly where the babies were kicking again. “They say hello.”

Ruby grinned beatifically.

“Mom, can we go upstairs?” Jessie asked.
Alex nodded. “As long as Jamie and Carter go with you.”

“But I need to talk to Ruby alone!” Jessie whined.

“Talk to her in the kitchen, then,” Alex replied firmly.

“Fine!” Jessie snatched her girlfriend up by the hand and tugged her a bit roughly into the other room. “Ruby! Please, talk to me!” she exclaimed as calmly as she could.

Ruby frowned sadly. She took a moment, but then she explained what had happened at school that day.

“Oh, Ruby, please don’t fight anymore. Why do you need your mom to have powers? Is it because you want powers too?”

Ruby hung her head. “Maybe.”

Jessie took both of her hands in hers. “Ruby, do you think I won’t love you if you don’t have powers?”

“I don’t know,” the brunette replied meekly, a tear sliding down her cheek.

“Ruby, I will always love you,” Jessie said earnestly. “You don’t have to have powers. You’re already so amazing. I never thought I’d ever have a friend like you, let alone have someone who loves me.”

Ruby’s lip trembled, and she hugged Jessie close, letting her tears fall.

“It’s OK, honey,” Jessie soothed her, stroking her hair. “It’s OK.”

The pair just stood there holding one another until Sam called Ruby from the other room, telling her it was time to go.
“I’ll talk to you later, OK, sweetie pie?” Jessie checked, sneaking in a quick kiss.

“OK. Thank you, Jessie.”

“You’re very welcome, Ruby. And please, don’t get into anymore fights.”

“I won’t,” Ruby promised.

Jessie went back into the living room when her girlfriend left.

“Everything OK?” Alex wanted to know.

Jessie nodded. “Yeah.”

“Good. It’s time to go wash up. We’ll be in the bedroom when you’re ready to say goodnight.”

“OK, mom.” The twins padded upstairs obediently.
After Ruby was asleep, Sam snuck by and peeked her head in, just watching her daughter in peaceful slumber. She had been so scared today. She didn’t want to think about what could have happened if Supergirl hadn’t shown up. The crazy notion that Ruby would think she had superpowers was just beyond her imagination.

When she had satisfied her mother’s urge, she headed downstairs to have a glass of wine and read a little bit before going to bed. She sat down in her living room and turned the switch on the lamp beside her, but the bulb died on her. She went into the garage to find a new bulb, and while she was there, she spotted a crowbar sitting on the table. A sense of morbid curiosity came over her, and she picked it up and tried with all her might to bend it, even the slightest bit.

Nothing.

The bar remained just as strong and straight as it always had been. She blinked and shook her head at herself. She was just being silly, of course. She knew she didn’t have powers. She threw the stupid thing back on the table and went back into the living room. Of course, in her distraction, she’d forgotten the light bulb. She stomped back into the garage to get the bulb and stomped back to the living room.

After she changed the light, she downed her glass of wine and got up to get another. This day had been just too much for her. By the time she got to her book, she didn’t even want to read anymore. She wanted to text Douglas, but she knew he was asleep already. She just sat there, in the end, sipping the rest of her wine until she felt relaxed enough to go to bed.
The Danvers family, minus Eliza, was piled on top of the foursome’s bed watching ‘The Wizard of Oz’ for Kara. It was her favorite movie, and it helped to soothe her, so everyone agreed to it.

“Hey,” Kara suddenly remembered. “Did you guys ever decide on what music to play at the baby shower?”

“No,” Alex and Maggie said at the same time.

“Well, we could always listen to my music,” Kara suggested with a smirk.

“No!” all three of her wives answered at once.

She giggled. “Or, you could just mix it up and do both.”

Alex and Maggie nodded. “I think that’s what we’re going to have to do,” Alex admitted.

“Shh!” Jamie told them. “She’s about to sing!”

Alex rolled her eyes and pulled Kara’s arm more tightly around her.

“She’s so cute,” Kara said of Dorothy. “But not as cute as my girls.”

Now it was Lena’s turn to think of something. “By the way, Kara, what the hell did you do to my elevator?”
J’onn was sitting in the alien bar minding his own business, drinking a beer in a booth of his own, when he heard a voice call his name. He looked around to see who it was, but there was no one near him, nor anyone in the room looking at him. He turned back and reached for his beer glass, and suddenly there was someone sitting across from him, reaching out for his hand.

“J’onn?”

“M’gann?” he gasped.

“You must come to Mars, now.” She said nothing else, and just as suddenly, she was gone.

Carter paced his room back and forth, over and over, trying to psyche himself up for the thing he needed to do. Supergirl said she didn’t let her fear get in the way of doing what she needed to do when she needed to do it. She was his hero, and it was time to make her proud. He had something
he needed to do, but he’d been too terrified to do it yet. He took some deep breaths and let them out slowly. He counted to ten. Twenty. Fifty. He smacked himself in the cheeks. He talked to himself. Finally, he just couldn’t hold back anymore. He was going to do it. He snuck across the hallway and knocked softly on the twins bedroom door. “Jamie?” he whispered.

He waited a few seconds, and sure enough, Jamie answered the door looking confused. “Is everything OK?”

“Yes,” he replied automatically. “I mean, no. I mean- Yes and no. I mean, can I talk to you for a minute?”

“Sure, but we should go downstairs where no one will hear us,” she suggested.

The pair went downstairs, but as soon as one of the stairs squeaked, Jamie picked Carter up by the waist and floated him the rest of the way down. Carter blushed furiously. “Thanks,” he stammered. “I- I mean, sorry!”

“It’s OK,” she motioned for him to calm down. “What did you need to talk to me about?”

“Oh uh, I- It’s not- I mean- I wanted to ask you a question.”

“Are you alright?” she asked worriedly.

“Yeah!” he said a bit too loudly. “I mean… Sorry.” He quieted his voice, “Yeah. I’m fine.”

“OK, are you gonna ask me your question?” she pressed.

“Yeah. Yeah. I’m going to ask you right now. OK? Ready?”

“Come on!” she urged. “You’re going to get us in trouble.”

“OK! Here goes. Willyoubemygirlfriend?” he asked in a rush.
Luckily for him, Jamie is able to understand quite quickly, and she grinned, eyes wide. “Finally!” she exclaimed. She grabbed him by the cheeks and planted a kiss right on his lips.

When she pulled away, Carter’s jaw dropped. “Hey! I wasn’t ready! I didn’t even know you were coming! I didn’t get a chance to kiss you back!”

Jamie giggled and came in slowly this time. “OK. Get ready.”

Carter shook with nerves and excitement and all sorts of adrenaline, but he planted his feet, licked his lips and went for it. He did it! He actually did it! He was kissing Jamie! And Jamie was kissing him back! Before he knew it, the kiss was over. “Wow!” he exclaimed, raking his hand through his hair. “Wow!”

“We should probably go back to bed now,” Jamie suggested.


Jamie floated them back to their doorways and waved goodnight to her new boyfriend. “Goodnight, Carter,” she mouthed.

“Goodnight,” he mouthed with a huge grin on his face.

Jamie shut the bedroom door, so Carter shut his. He pumped his fist in victory, but didn’t say anything, just in case Jamie was listening. He did it! Jamie was officially his girlfriend, and they’d officially kissed. Kara and his mother were going to be so proud of him.

Chapter End Notes

Bonus chapter? We shall see...

Feed me comments. I'm hungry. lol
Mission to Mars

Chapter Summary

Vaguely compliant to S3E3 "Far from the Tree"

Chapter Notes

My roommate doesn’t like the fact that the moms-to-be can’t be out in the field. She thinks that with all the alien technology they have, they should have some kind of shields to protect them. I tried to explain to her that Winn hasn’t invented the little belt shield yet, but she wasn’t having it. She insists that it should already exist. lol

This is one of the episodes that I have a real problem with because, in spite of Kara’s no kill rule, she kills at least seven white Martians with the staff of Kolar. Is that why they made all the Martians black? In the hopes that we don’t see them as real people and don’t mind if they get killed? That doesn’t work on me. Over half of my found family is black, and I care deeply about them. I definitely noticed them being killed.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

September 19-22, 2017 (pregnancy week 28/29)

First thing in the morning, Alex and Kara got a text from J’onn. They met him at the DEO where he, Winn and Lucy were waiting for them.

“J’onn? Is everything okay?” Alex checked.

“Yeah, yeah,” he responded. “Everything’s great. I just... I just needed to talk to you all. I have to go away for a few days. I’m gonna need you to manage the DEO until I get back.”

“Where are you going?” Lucy asked.

“Mars,” J’onn replied simply.
“Mars?” Alex repeated.

“M'gann sent me a message,” he explained. “She needs my help.”

“Help with what?” Winn wanted to know.

“The message was short, urgent. I tried to make contact, but I couldn't reach her,” he growled. “But I can sense that she's in danger.”

“No, J'onn, you're the last Green Martian,” Kara reminded him. “The Whites have been trying to kill your kind for centuries. Going back would be a suicide mission.”

“Look,” J'onn said, crossing his arms, “M'gann came to our aid when we were in need. I must go for M'gann.”

“If you are going to Mars, then Kara is going with you,” Alex demanded.

“Yeah,” Kara agreed.

“I won't have you endanger your life just to fight my battles,” J'onn argued.

“Your battles are my battles, J'onn,” Kara told him.

“I can't take you away from your family,” he shook his head.

“Are you kidding?” Alex huffed. “If I thought that I could survive Mars, then I'd be right there fighting by your side.”

“J'onn, if Krypton still existed and I had to go back to where my parents were buried, under rubble, I know you wouldn't let me do it alone.”
“Mom! I did it!” Carter said, bursting into his mother’s office.

Cat cocked her head to the side and smiled softly, “Did what, my son?”

“I asked Jamie to be my girlfriend!” he beamed.

Cat’s eyes widened. “Oh, really?”

“Yeah!” he exclaimed dreamily. “We kissed and everything!”

“Wow!” Cat grinned at her son. “I’m impressed. That was very brave of you.”

Carter just kept smiling stupidly. “She’s so perfect, Mom.”

Cat pressed her lips together. “You shouldn’t put her up on such a high pedestal, sweetie. She’s just a person like you and me. She makes mistakes, and she has problems just like any normal human being. She’s not perfect, despite how it may seem. Give her some leeway, so when she
does make a mistake, you don’t hurt so much over it, OK?”

Carter nodded seriously. “OK, Mom.”

“I’m proud of you, Carter. This is a big deal. How about after school we go out for some ice cream?”

“Yeah!” Carter cheered.

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J’onn took Kara to an old storage facility.

“Shouldn’t we just call Winn to fire up the transmat portal?” Kara suggested.

“No, you can't transmat planet to planet without a gate on the other side. We'll have to get to Mars the old fashioned way,” he explained, opening the storage room door and revealing an old 50’s style car.

Kara examined the vehicle. “It's a cool car. So, is this like an elevator to a secret hangar that'll... take us to-”
“No, it isn't,” J'onn replied, lowering himself into the driver's seat.

“This is your ship?” Kara asked in disbelief.

J'onn nodded. “Yup.”

“We're taking this to Mars?” she double-checked.

“Yes we are,” he confirmed.

“Okay…” she said, opening up the passenger side door and hopping into the seat.

J'onn gave her a look. “Careful with the leather there, Supergirl.”

“Sorry,” she apologized and looked around her seat. “There's no seat belt.”

“It's from a different era,” he reminded her.

“And a different planet,” she added.

“I come from a race of shapeshifters, Kara. Why shouldn't our technology shapeshift too?”

“Fair enough.”

J’onn turned on the engine and pulled out of the little storage room. As soon as they got outside, the ship transformed into an actual, proper spaceship. J’onn turned on some jamming rock music, and then they were off.
Cat took Carter to his favorite ice cream parlor after school. “So, tell me all about it.” she requested.

He told her what had happened with Jamie the night before.

“And how was the kiss?” she smiled at him.

He blushed. “So good,” he breathed with a bashful grin.

“I just ask you two not to get up to any funny business,” she told him.

He frowned. “What do you mean?”

She raised her eyebrow at him. “You know what I mean.”

Carter blushed scarlet. “Mom!”

“I’m serious, son. You’re much too young for all that.”
“I just want to be able to hug her and hold her hand and sometimes kiss her. I’ve been dying to be able to touch her, and now I finally can.”

“Alright, sweetie,” she conceded. “But when you do get old enough to have sex, I expect you to wear a condom at all times.”

“Mom!” Carter complained.

“I mean it,” she pressed. “You’re not going to make me an early grandmother.”

“OK, OK,” he grumbled. “Can we talk about something else now?”

“Certainly,” she agreed. “What should we get Alex for her birthday?”

Carter pressed his lips together thoughtfully. “Hmm, I bet she’d love a new gun!”

Cat chuckled. “I’m sure she would, but we’re not doing that.”

“Ummm…” he thought. “She likes horror movies.”

“That sounds a bit more reasonable,” she nodded. “Shall we go to the mall and look through the movies when we’re done here?”

“Yeah!”
Kara and J'onn arrived at the red planet a few hours later, and Kara followed him through a labyrinth of tunnels until they got to a big metal door.

“What now?” she checked.

The door started opening, “I think we're here,” he replied. “M'gann!” he exclaimed, excited to see his old friend.

“J'onn, you came!” she said, running up and hugging him. “I wasn't sure that you would.”

He kissed her on the cheek. “I'd do anything for you, M'gann. You know that.”

M'gann looked at Supergirl, “Kara, you didn't have to—”

“You came when we needed you,” Kara responded.

Next thing they knew, a group of White Martians were joining them in the hall.

“Till'all,” M'gann warned.

Till’all growled, transforming into human shape. “If he's worried about the sight of White Martians, he came to the wrong planet.”

“Meet Till'all,” M'gann introduced. “One of our best fighters, but his bedside manner could use some work. And N'keyy, a new recruit.” M'gann waved her hand toward another humanoid White Martian.
“It’s an honor, J’onn J’onzz,” N’keyy said, shaking his hand. “M’gann’s told us about you, how you inspired her to rise up and-”

“Enough!” Till’al interrupted her. “We’ve already wasted a day trying to bring him here!”

“Wasted?” Kara repeated. “We came all this way to fight alongside you.”

“We didn’t bring you here to fight,” Till’all growled.

“Silence, Till’all,” M’gann snapped. “That’s an order.”

“What’s going on, M’gann?” J’onn demanded.

“We recently stormed a White Martian base near the D’ori'i crater,” M’gann explained.

“There was a prison camp there for Green Martians, N’keyy added.

“There were dozens of camps,” J’onn huffed.

“Well, this one was still in operation,” Till’all told him.

“How is that possible?” Kara asked.

J’onn frowned. “I'm the only Green Martian left.”

“No,” M’gann said. “There’s another one. I brought you here because I didn't think you'd believe me unless you saw this for yourself.” She led him to a screen on the side of the wall, and when she pulled up the video feed, J’onn just stared in shock.
“J'onn? Who is it?” Kara asked.

“It's my father,” J'onn replied in disbelief.

“Eliza, the lasagna is incredible,” Maggie complimented. You and the girls did a great job. Before I met Alex and Kara, I ordered in so much, I forgot what real food tasted like.”

“Thank you. It is the girls' favorite. I'm just sorry Kara couldn't be here for it. I know whatever she is doing with J'onn is important, but... I just- I do worry about her.”

“You know, it's been hard, but she's working through it,” Alex told her.

“Well, this week is about happy matters of the heart. And I did want to make a baby board for you three this week, but Alex said you two have no childhood pictures?” she said to Maggie and Lena.

“No,” Maggie answered.

Lena shook her head.
“If you don't mind my asking... How long has it been since you've talked to your parents?” Eliza asked Maggie.

“Um, since I was 14.”

“You know what, Mom? Let's just talk about something else,” Alex suggested.

“No, no, Alex, it's okay,” Maggie assured her. “Um... I told a girl at school that I liked her and my parents found out. I came home that day, it was winter, and my dad was there with a suitcase, and he told me to get into the car. And... we drove in silence. And I just stared out the window looking at the icicles on the trees, and I was terrified to say anything, but finally I said... I said, ‘Papi, what did I do?’ And then he just looked at me with such contempt... and said, um... ‘You shamed me.’ And then he pulled up to my aunt's house, and left me with my suitcase. That was the last thing that my father said to me.”

“The only thing shameful about that story is how your father treated you, Maggie,” Eliza soothed.

“Yeah,” Alex said, wrapping her arm around the detective and leaning their heads together.

“Yeah,” everyone at the table agreed.

“Why don’t you have any pictures, Lena?” Cat inquired.

Lena sighed. “If there are any, they’d be at my parents’ house in Metropolis,” she explained. “And I’m not really interested in going back to that place.”

“Fair enough,” Cat replied. “We’ll just have to figure something else out. That’s all.”
“It's him!” J'onn exclaimed. “He's alive! My wife, my daughters?”

M'gann shook her head sadly.

“So they kept him and only him alive for hundreds of years?” Kara questioned. “Why?”

“M'yrnn J'onzz is the high religious leader of the Green Martians,” M'gann explained.

“Not even the worst of the Whites would kill the prime servant of H'ronmeer,” N'keyy added.

“Instead they sentenced him to a fate worse than death!” J'onn shouted. “Alone for centuries, thinking he was the last of his kind. Of his people!”

“Soon they'll all be dead,” Till’all growled. “We're running out of time.”

“What does he mean?” Kara demanded.

“We believe your father knows how to find the Staff of Kolar,” M’gann told them.

“You can't be serious!” J’onn huffed.

Kara was confused, “Staff of what?”
“Kolar,” N’keyy repeated.

J’onn was outraged. “It's a myth, it's a parable! My father used to tell me stories about it. ‘Be a good boy or H'ronmeer will strike you down.’ It isn't real!”

“It is,” M’gann insisted. “And the White Martians have found out where it's buried.”

“The staff of your god H'ronmeer is a psychic weapon,” N’keyy explained.

“Which means that if the Whites find it they can track down every resistance fighter and kill us where we stand. We'd be helpless,” Till’all complained.

“We raided the base hoping to find the staff's location but they had already moved on,” N’keyy continued. “Your father had been left behind. They didn't realize how valuable he'd be to us.”

“Valuable? What are you talking about?” J’onn shouted.

“We believe he knows where the Whites are planning to dig,” M’gann told him.

Kara turned to her, “Won't he tell you where it is?”

M’gann shook her head. “He has closed his mind to us, completely. We can't read it.”

“He is willing to let us die, and he calls himself a man of God,” Till’all growled.

“That man of God was tortured for centuries by your people!” J’onn shouted at him.

“Then you understand what is at stake,” Till’all replied. “If we don't find the staff first, our resistance is finished, and then the monsters who slaughtered your people get this planet, once and for all.”
“We need you to go to your father, J’onn,” M’gann said gently. “Convince him to help us, and then we can save Mars. Together.”

“Y

“You never told me the whole story about your dad and the car,” Alex said gently to her wife.

“Me either,” Lena pouted.

“What’s the point?” Maggie shrugged unhappily.

“We wanna share everything with you, Maggie,” Alex explained. “I mean, the good and the bad. I knew that he was hard on you, but-”

“Before that day, he was the best father,” Maggie interrupted. “I know he sounds like a monster, but... you just don't know where he came from.”

“Well, it sounds like you still really love him,” Lena observed.

“I don't know, I am just saying that he didn't have it easy,” Maggie sighed.
“Well, have you ever thought about calling him?” Alex suggested.

Maggie scoffed. “Of course I have.”

“And?”

The detective shook her head. “My aunt told me that my mother removed every picture of me from the photo albums. They erased me. I’m afraid of what they’ll say to me.”

“Look, what your family did to you was incredibly hurtful, but sometimes parents can do really stupid things when they are up against something they don’t understand. What if you called them to ask if they’re coming to the shower?” Alex suggested.

“Are you kidding?” Maggie huffed.

“Well, it's the perfect excuse to reach out,” Lena told her.

“Yeah, right. ‘You kicked me out because I'm gay, but, hey, are you coming to my gay baby shower?’”

“It was a long time ago. Maggie, the world has changed. Maybe they have too,” Alex shrugged.

“I don't think so. Babe, look, I love you. Just please drop it. Okay?”

Alex sighed. “Alright. I’m sorry.” She pulled Maggie into a hug and just held her for a minute, with Lena coming up behind Maggie and hugging her too.

“We love you so much, Maggie,” Lena whispered in her ear.

“So, so much,” Alex agreed.
“I love you guys too,” Maggie answered. “Can we lay on the bed and cuddle for a while, please?”

“Absolutely,” said Lena.

“You got it, babe,” Alex agreed, giving her a kiss.

J'onn cautiously entered the room where his father was currently on his knees with his eyes closed.

“I'm praying,” M'yrnn spoke. “Leave me be.”

J’onn walked around to face his father. “I think that this time... H'ronmeer will allow you a moment of personal indulgence. It's me, Father. It's J'onn.”

M'yrnn just stared at him.

“You're angry with me... for abandoning you... as you should be. I know how you must have felt, alone all these years, thinking you'd never see another Green Martian, thinking our entire family
had been destroyed…”

M'yrnn reached out and touched J'onn’s face. “You really thought such a trick would work on me?”

“Father?”

“I survived two centuries of imprisonment and torture... alone. So, if you think exploiting the form of my dead son will break me, you are a fool. I will never tell you where the Staff of Kolar is.”

“Father, it's me, J'onn. I lived. I fled to Earth, I survived.”

M'yrnn laughed. “You give yourself away, White. My son would never have fled.”

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“Hola, Papi. Soy yo, Margarita. Como esta?... I'm living in National City now... Oh, Tia told you... I'm a cop. I like it, it's good. So, um, anyway, I’m calling because... I'm having a baby... No, I am married... No, it’s not… Her name is Alex. Anyway, we’re having a party. A baby shower, next month, and, um... You probably can't make it, but I thought maybe I would invite you... Si, I'd like it if you came. Si puede. I sent you guys an invitation in the mail. You should get it any day now. Anyway, I hope you and Mom are good… Cuidese.” She hung up the phone and sighed. “Why did I do that?”
J’onn paced the room. “I don't understand why he couldn't sense me. He couldn't see me.”

“He's been in prison a long time. He's probably used to tricks,” Kara figured.

“Enough of this. I'm going in,” Till’all growled.

“You will not,” M’gann ordered.

“If the Green won't share the information willingly, we'll have to invoke the right of Tyagar and take it by force!” Till’all insisted.

“What's Tyagar?” Kara asked.

“It will allow him to force through my father's mental block and show him where the staff is,” J’onn explained.
Kara frowned. “Could that hurt him?”

“It could kill him,” M’gann confirmed.

“We don't have a choice,” Till’al huffed.

“There's always a choice,” Kara debated.

“Our survival depends on getting this information,” Till’al stepped threateningly toward J’onn.

“Is that all you care about? Survival?” J’onn hollered.

Till’al stepped forward again. “I swore to die fighting for this resistance, but I am not gonna die standing here... waiting.”

When Till’all tried to walk past him, J’onn grabbed his arm roughly. “You think you have what it takes to break my father's mind? More powerful Martians than you have tried, boy.”

“Enough!” M’gann stepped in. “Till’all is right about one thing. If we don't find the staff soon, we're finished. So you have to do this, J’onn. You have to get through to your father. Can you?”

J’onn nodded. “I can. And I will.”

“Good. So hurry. Because time is running out,” M’gann and the others stepped out to give J’onn a chance to talk to his father.

“You ever wonder, Kara, what your parents would say to you if they could see you now, after all this time?” He asked Kara. “What they'd think of the person you've become?”

“Every day,” Kara nodded. “They'd be proud of me.”
“Yeah, I thought that too, and I actually got the chance to ask. My father thinks I am a coward.”

“Then he doesn't know you,” Kara soothed. “Because the man I know has dedicated his entire life to making sure what happened on Mars never happens anywhere else. So go in there, J'onn, and show your father who his son really is.”

J'onn nodded and stepped into the room where his father was once again.

“One thing I'll give you Whites, you don't take no for an answer,” M'yrnn said.

“As I told you before, Father, I am not a White Martian.”

M'yrnn turned around and looked at J’onn, seeing him in his human form. “Or even a Green Martian, it seems. It is the custom of my people to take the shape of our guests... for your comfort if not for my own.” He transfigured himself into a humanoid shape.

“I am well aware of our Martian customs and lore,” J’onn replied.

“Mars was once a paradise,” M'yrnn spoke. “But H'ronmeer wanted to test his children, Phobos and Deimos. To be sure they were worthy of it. So he offered them two gifts.”

“A book of sacred symbols on morals that govern Martian life, and the staff, a weapon,” J’onn remembered.

“The symbols could be shared, but the staff wielded by only one,” M'yrnn continued.

J’onn knew the story his father spoke of. “Deimos chose the symbols. Phobos chose the staff. He was the first White Martian.”

“H'ronmeer was furious that his son would choose destruction over knowledge. And so, Phobos was banished to the underworld. But his descendants clawed their way back and slaughtered my people.”
“Our people!” J’onn insisted. “I am your son.”

“H’ronmeer buried the staff for a reason. The Whites disgraced his name by slaughtering my people. I will serve my God by refusing to let you use his staff to slaughter each other too.”

In the other room, Till’all was getting anxious. “I’m sorry M’gann, but I am doing this for us.” He punched M’gann so hard, it sent her flying back into the cavern wall with a grunt.

Supergirl leapt into action, blocking Till’all’s way and punching him across the room. She ran down the hall to the room where J’onn and his father were. “J’onn! We need to get out of here now!”

“I am not going anywhere with you people,” M’yrnn said defiantly.

“Sadly, I don't think you have much of a choice,” Kara told him, punching out another White Martian. “Where can we go? Where is safe?”

“Home,” J’onn replied.

The three of them ran back out to the car and flew a few miles away, landing at a beautiful, if dilapidated house. They entered cautiously.

“This was your home?” Kara asked.

“No,” M’yrnn answered. “It was mine.” His lip trembled. “How dare you?”

“Father-”

“How dare you bring me here?” M’yrnn slapped J’onn across the face. “It was one thing to take my son’s form but to bring me back here, to the place where your people stole our lives from us…”

“I brought you here to prove it. If I wasn’t your son, how would I know this place?” J’onn tried to convince him.
M'yrnn spoke shakily, “You've done... what your people couldn't do for over two centuries. You've broken me. So kill me if you want, but until you do, I will spend my final moments praying for the ruins of my slaughtered family.” He crossed the room and knelt down on the floor to pray.

J’onn and Kara just looked gravely at one another for a minute, but Kara had to try to help. She crossed the room to kneel down by M'yrnn. “I'm... I'm sorry to interrupt your prayers but I think it's important that you hear me right now.”

“What is left to say?” he mourned.

“Look at me,” she requested. When he did, she continued, “I'm not a White Martian. You can sense that, can't you? You know it's true?”

He reached out and touched her temple. “You're Kryptonian.”

“Yes, that's right. I come from a dead planet. I come from a dead people. Just like you.”

“Krypton is gone. But my world remains, and every day for 200 years, I have been forced to remember the horror of what happened to my people.”

Kara nodded meekly. “You're right.”

“There is no future for Mars,” M'yrnn told her.

“Not for Green Martians, no,” she confirmed. “But this is bigger than you now. This is about your faith.”

“What do you know of my God?” he challenged.

“I heard you earlier,” she confessed. “H'ronmeer tests us. This is a test. You have a chance to save your planet. Not for your people, maybe, but for another people who want to do better than
those that came before. I don't blame you for not wanting to believe that J'onn is actually your son. I don't blame you for not wanting to open your mind because if it weren't true…”

“It would be like losing him all over again,” he finished.

“Yes. Whether or not you believe he is your son, he wants to save Mars. So please, M'yrnn, open your mind just a little bit. Just give him a chance.”

M'yrnn turned to J'onn cautiously.

J'onn raised his hand and reached out towards his father’s temple, but didn’t touch him yet. “May I?” M'yrnn nodded, and J’onn touched his temple, suddenly transforming the room into a bright, beautiful household.

Kara looked around in awe.

“This is my favorite memory,” J’onn told them. “This is our home, Father. I haven't thought about this in a long time. Can you see it?”

M'yrnn stared in fascination. “I see it. I remember it.”

As they watched, two little girl Green Martians came skipping down the stairs.

“K'hym, T'ania,” M'yrnn smiled.

“My daughters,” J’onn confirmed. “Your granddaughters.”

“They're beautiful, J'onn,” Kara observed.

“They were excited about something. They were terrible at keeping secrets,” J’onn remembered.
“What did they know?” Kara asked.

“That I had left worship early to surprise J'onn,” M'yrnn told her.

As they watched, a younger M'yrnn came through the front door, and the children ran to greet him. “K'hymm, T'ania. Look at you two. You're getting much bigger, K'hymm. T'ania, give me that smile. Yes. Does he know? Daddy doesn't know, does he? Did they tell you?” He asked as a young J’onn walked through the back door.

“You came,” young J’onn exclaimed happily.

“Yes, I did,” Young M'yrnn confirmed. “Happy birthday, my son.”

“Thank you, Father. Thank you. Thank you for coming.” He turned to his daughters and proudly said, “You kept a secret. You kept a secret!”

As the vision faded, M'yrnn’s face lit up. “J'onn. My son.”

J’onn hugged him tightly. “Father. I missed you.”

“I'm so sorry for not believing you. I'm so sorry, J'onn.”

“I'm the one that should be sorry.”

“How did you survive?” M’yrnn asked. “Why did you come back here?”

“The staff, Father. It's urgent. There's still time.”

“No, there isn't,” Till’all said from the doorway. “We need the staff. Now.”

M’gann shook her head apologetically. “I’m sorry, J'onn.”
“J’onn,” M’yrnn said. “It’s okay. The staff isn't far. They're taking it to the hive below the L’oren crater.”

“Let’s go,” J’onn said, taking his father by the hand.

XXX

Kara drove the ship in its car form into the hive below the L’oren crater, blasting the radio.

♫ Oh baby baby ♫ How was I supposed to know ♫

“Hi!” she greeted the chanting White Martians cheerfully. “Hi! I'm, uh... I'm sorry to bother you during... whatever it is you are doing. But, I think I took a wrong turn at Albuquerque and... Can any of you give me directions back to Earth?”

The White Martians growled at her as she stepped out of the car.

“You know, I thought I took that tunnel but my GPS is all screwed up down here and it keeps trying to get me to make this suicidal left turn.” As the White Martians snarled and stepped toward her, she said, “You might wanna check your rear view.”

♫ Hit me baby one more time ♫

J’onn and the White Martian resistance leaped down into the room, and the brawl was on. Supergirl punched the closest White Martian across the room while the resistance took on the others. When Supergirl spotted J’onn going down, she called out to him, “J’onn!” She started to run towards him, but two fighting White Martians blocked her way. She looked back and forth between them and just punched one.

Unharmed, Till’all morphed back into his humanoid form, “How did you know which one was me?”
She shrugged. “I didn't.”

Suddenly, there was a screeching sound that brought the resistance to their knees from pain.

“Till'all?” she said. When she looked around, she saw the whole group lying on the ground clutching their heads.

“Supergirl!” J’onn called out. “It's the staff!”

Kara ran towards the three Martians around the staff, but one of them grabbed her fist and raised her above his head like a pro wrestling match. She couldn’t get out of his clutches.

J’onn climbed into the car and transformed it into the ship. “This is for my people!” he shouted, firing the ship’s weapons at the evil Whites.

The White Martians fell to the ground, and Supergirl picked up the staff, wielding its power and using it to take out the remaining evil Whites.

Once there was only the resistance left, everyone stood up and sighed in relief.

“Good job, Supergirl,” J’onn said, hugging her and then wincing when she twinged his injured shoulder.

“I'm sorry!”

“It's okay,” he assured her.

Kara turned to Till’all and presented him with the staff.

“Thank you,” he said in amazement.
“This belongs to the resistance now,” she said.

Everyone applauded and cheered as Till’ all handed the staff over to M’gann, and she raised it in the air victoriously.

When they returned to their base, M'yrnn greeted them cheerfully. “You found it.”

“Yes,” M’gann confirmed. “And we stopped them.” She handed the staff over to J’onn.

“H'ronmeer's staff, Father,” J’onn said, presenting the staff to the elder.

M'yrnn studied the staff in fascination. “It's one thing to dedicate your life to God, it's another thing to see God's grace in person.” He handed the staff back to his son.

“So what happens to it now?” N’keyy asked.

“I suppose that's up to them,” Till’ all answered.

“Up to us?” Kara questioned.

“I saw what the staff did back there,” he said. “It's too powerful of a weapon for either side to have. Take it to Earth. Bury it. If we're gonna win this planet, we have to be better than our enemies.”

J’onn stepped forward and offered his hand to the resistance fighter. “I underestimated you.”

“And I you,” Till’ all agreed, shaking J’onn’s hand.

The DEO director stepped toward M’gann, giving her puppy eyes. “I don't suppose that I can persuade you to come back to Earth.”
She shook her head. “My fight is here. The war is far from over. We’ve come closer to victory than ever before, thanks to you.”

“I’ll see you soon,” he said, hugging her and kissing her on the cheek.

“I hope that’s true,” she replied.

“So…” Kara said to J’onn, “What about your father?”

XXX

“So, this is Earth,” M’yrnn observed.

“This isn't even the nice part,” Kara pointed out.

“I don't know,” M'yrnn mused. “I rather like it.” He wandered over and fascinatedly picked up some grass out of the dirt.

“You know, I'm not sure I could have done this without you,” J’onn told Kara, giving her a hug.

“Yes, you could have,” she assured him. “You're the strongest man and Martian I've ever known. I was glad I could be there to help you anyway.”

“I'll see you tomorrow,” he said.

“You got it, boss. Welcome to Earth, Mr. J'onzz, you raised a good one.” With that, she rocketed into the sky and headed home.

M'yrnn watched in awe. “Can everyone on this planet do that?”
“No. She's special,” J’onn informed him.

“So, what do we do now?” M'yrnn inquired.

“We go home, Father. We go home.”

Kara tried to be quiet when she got back to Ms. Grant’s place. It was fairly late, and she was pretty sure everyone was sleeping. She floated up the stairs, so she didn’t make any noise, and checked on her daughters in their room. She didn’t mean to wake them up, but they must not have had their red sun bands on because as soon as she poked her head in the door, they both popped their heads up and looked at her. “Sorry,” she whispered.

“Mama!” they exclaimed happily, jumping out of bed and running to hug her. “We missed you.”

“I missed you too, babies,” she said, kissing their heads and hugging them tightly. “Three days wasn’t so bad, was it?”

“No, it wasn’t,” Jessie answered. “It’s better than that one time you went to another dimension. You were gone for over a week that time!”

“I know, I’m sorry. I don’t like leaving you, but this was really important. I’ll tell you all about it
“OK,” Jamie replied.

“Go back to bed, OK?” she urged. “And put your red sun bands on. Why do you have them off?”

“So we could hear if the mommies needed anything,” Jessie reminded her.

“Oh, right. Thank you for taking care of them while I was gone. Did everything go OK?”

“Yes,” they confirmed.

“Good. I love you girls.”

“Love you too, Mama. Goodnight.”

“Goodnight,” she said, kissing them one last time. She watched them put their red sun bands back on and climb into bed. She closed the door softly and headed towards her room, thankful that her daughters had so far lived up to their promises to help out.

When she opened the door to her room, she found her wives all three crashed out on the bed snoring away. She smiled until she realized they were so sprawled out that there was no room for her. She didn’t dare wake them up, so she just curled up on the floor and zonked out almost immediately.
Alex woke up a couple of hours later. “Kara! You’re home!” she exclaimed with relief. “What are you doing on the floor?”

Kara jerked awake at the sound of Alex’s voice. She rubbed her eyes and looked around, trying to get her bearings. When she remembered where she was and how she got there, she smiled sheepishly. “You guys were sleeping, and I didn’t want to wake you up.”

“Help me get up, I have to pee,” Alex requested.

Kara climbed up off the floor and hoisted her wife up and off the bed, so she could use the restroom. She sat on the edge of the bed waiting for Alex to come back.

“Kara?” Maggie mumbled sleepily from the middle of the bed.

“Hi, honey,” Kara cooed at her.

Maggie made grabby hands at her, so Kara crawled over and gave her a few kisses.

“We missed you,” Maggie whispered.

Kara stroked Maggie’s cheek, “I missed you too honey bunny. Are you doing OK?”

The detective nodded, “Yeah. You?”

“I’m good. Everything went surprisingly smoothly.”
“I’m glad.”

Lena grumbled and opened her eyes sleepily. “Kara?”

“It’s me, sweetheart. I’m home.”

The CEO rubbed her eyes and tried to wake up a little. “I missed you.”

“I missed you too sweetie.” Kara got up and walked around the bed to sit by Lena and give her kisses.

“I need to pee,” the brunette mumbled.

“OK, Alex should be out of there any second now.” She helped Lena sit up, and sure enough Alex came out of the bathroom a few seconds later.

“I’m next,” Maggie yawned, as Lena headed in.

Kara scooped Maggie up out of the middle of the bed and set her on her feet, then Alex came over to get hugs and kisses of her own.

“How’d it go?” Alex asked.

“Really good.” Kara replied. “I’ll tell you all about it in the morning, OK?”

“Sounds good.”

After everyone had used the restroom, Kara got them all settled back in the bed, and now she could actually sleep in the bed with them, so she was extra happy.

Chapter End Notes
Kudos are great, but comments are even better!

Next up, it's Alex's birthday!
Chapter Summary

Alex turns 31.

Chapter Notes

Hey, guys! I’ve gotten amazing responses for S3 so far, thank you very much! I love you all.

September 24, 2017 (pregnancy week 29)

“Happy Birthday, baby!” Kara called chipperly.

Alex groaned and pulled the covers up over her head. She mumbled something, but Kara couldn’t understand it.

“What?” she giggled, pulling the covers off her wife’s face.

“I said wake me up when it’s over,” Alex grumbled.

Kara shook her head. “Nuh-uh. You gotta get up and let us celebrate you.”

“I don’t wanna celebrate,” Alex muttered.

Kara sighed. “Is turning 31 really so bad?”
“Yes!”

“You didn’t mind turning 30,” Kara reminded her.

Alex groaned again. “That was before both of my daughters were dating.”

Kara took one of the flowers out of the bouquet she was holding and booped Alex’s nose with it.

“Hey!” she exclaimed. “Stop that.”

“Is it really so bad that they’re dating?” Kara asked softly.

“It makes me feel even older,” Alex complained.

Kara tickled Alex cheek with the rose. “Come on, baby! You’re not old. You’re perfect.” She smooched Alex’s face playfully.

Alex groaned. “Alright, alright! Sheesh! Help me up.”

Kara hoisted her pregnant wife into a sitting position and presented her with the bouquet of red roses.

Alex smiled softly at the gift. “Thank you, Angel.”

“Anything for the love of my life,” Kara beamed. “I love you.”

“I love you too, Kara.” She gave her wife a tender kiss. “I gotta pee.”

Kara giggled again and helped her wife get out of bed, so she could use the restroom. She waited
patiently for her wife to pee and brush her teeth. When Alex returned, Kara wrapped her arms around her and rocked her. Alex nuzzled into her neck, and Kara kissed her temple. “So, what would you like to do before your party?”

In answer, Alex started kissing and nibbling Kara’s neck and ear.

“Oh, Rao,” Kara groaned breathlessly. “I wasn’t sure if you wanted this today, so I wasn’t going to push, but I’ll gladly give it to you, if that’s what you want.”

“Please,” Alex whispered. “I want it.”

Kara scooped her wife up into her arms and laid her gently on her side on the bed. “How do you want to do this?” she asked, wanting her wife to be comfortable.

“Just kiss me for now, and we’ll figure that out in a little while.”

Kara smiled sweetly and laid gentled kisses all over Alex’s face before capturing her lips. She started slowly, only just barely brushing their lips together, nuzzling Alex’s nose. Alex smiled back at her and pulled her into a more substantial lip lock, letting out a pleased sigh when Kara’s tongue caressed hers. Their lips and tongues moved in the synchronicity that came from being together for a decade and a half. They knew just what turned the other on, and they enjoyed doing it. Even after all these years, they still found one another beautiful, and they made certain to tell each other that all the time. Kara was especially verbal about her feelings when they were having sex.

“Can I touch your boobs?” Kara asked.

“Please, don’t,” Alex replied a little pouty. “They’re too sensitive right now.”

“OK, baby, you know I had to ask,” Kara smirked. She returned her lips to Alex’s and caressed her back instead of her front.
Alex melted at the touch. “Yeah, right down in there,” she purred when Kara got to her lower back. The massage both soothed her and turned her on more, so she kissed Kara a bit more urgently and played with Kara’s tits.

Kara groaned into Alex’s mouth at the knowing touch of her wife’s hands, “Oh, Rao.”

“Mmm, I love you, Kara,” Alex purred.

Kara beamed. “I love you too, Alex. So, so much. I will never stop loving you, no matter how old you get.”

“Can we not talk about getting old right now?” Alex grumbled.

“Sorry,” Kara kissed her nose, making it crinkle in the most adorable way. “You’re so cute.”

“Cute? I’m as big as a house, and I just turned 31-years-old. I don’t think I’m allowed to be cute anymore.”

“Oh, no,” Kara disagreed. “You are most definitely still cute. I love the way you look carrying my babies. So, so perfect.” She lifted Alex’s shirt up to reveal her pregnant belly, kissing all around until the baby started kicking her in the face. She giggled and rubbed the spot where the baby was still poking her foot out. “Stop interrupting, you little munchkin.”

Alex giggled, rubbing the side of her stomach. “She says, ‘You started it, Mama.’”

“Go back to sleep, little one. Mommy and I have some business to attend to.” Kara kissed the baby’s foot.

“She’ll go back to sleep as soon as we start rocking her,” Alex winked.

Kara’s eyes narrowed with lust, and she grinned devilishly. “Oh, well, I guess I’d better get to work then, huh?”
“Yep.”

“So, what would you like me to do first?”

Alex made a faux-thoughtful face. “I want you to eat me out.”

“Yes!” Kara cheered victoriously.

“You like that?” Alex smirked.

“You know I love the taste of you,” Kara growled. “On your side, or on my face?”

“Hmm,” Alex tapped her cheek with her finger. “I think I’ll go for… on your face.”

“Rao, I know today is all about you, but you’re really showing me a good time today,” Kara sighed, helping Alex get her pants off and adjusted into position.

“We haven’t even got started yet,” Alex chuckled. The smile was wiped clean off her face at the first pass of Kara’s tongue through her folds. “Ohh, OK, nevermind.” She clung to the headboard to keep herself steady on her knees. “Ohh, yeah.”

Kara licked deeply into her pussy, savoring the extra sweetness from Alex’s pregnancy.

“Yes, Kara!” Alex whimpered. She rocked her hips in time to Kara’s strokes. The Kryptonian knew just how to get her going. When Kara deemed her wet enough, she started spreading the slick up to Alex’s clit. Alex’s eyes closed, and her head hung between her arms as she continued to ride Kara’s face. “Yeah!” she sighed as Kara slid her tongue across her clit.

The reporter didn’t tease her too much. She flicked her tongue back and forth against Alex’s clit, occasionally sucking it into her mouth. Alex slid easily over Kara’s face, loving the process of getting her wife filthy from her wetness. Kara hummed her pleasure into Alex’s cunt, amping up the redhead’s lust and making her growl. After only a few minutes of this, Alex was trembling and
bucking into Kara’s face.

“Oh god! I’m so close, Kara!” She clung to the headboard so hard, her knuckles turned white, and soon she was coming with a loud, “Oh fuuuccck!” She rode Kara’s tongue until she couldn’t take anymore. “OK, OK, OK!” she squeaked, lifting herself up off of Kara’s head. The Kryptonian helped her scoot back and lay back down on the bed. “Mmm, that was nice.”

Kara smiled and kissed her forehead. “I’m glad. I like making you feel g-”

Suddenly, the bedroom door was opening, startling the daylights out of both women.

“Just us,” Maggie informed them, poking her head in and smirking. “Mind if we join you?”

Alex sighed in relief. “Not at all. Come on.”

Maggie and Lena entered the bedroom and closed the door behind them.

“We were wondering what you guys were doing up here for so long. I should have guessed,” Lena commented.

“Well, you’ve got good timing,” Alex replied. “If you had interrupted us just two minutes before, I would have had to kill you.”

The others laughed.

“You still want more, baby?” Kara asked, nuzzling her cheek.

“Yes,” Alex answered emphatically. “I want you to fuck me until you knot me.”

Kara’s eyes lit up. “Really?”
Alex nodded.

“Yes!” Kara growled. She reached out for Alex’s shirt. “Let’s get this off of you.”

Maggie crawled into the bed behind Alex, but Alex stopped her. “Hey, clothes off. All of you.”

The other three stripped down to nothing, Kara’s cock bouncing excitedly out of her clothes. She crawled over the redhead, scooting her knee up, so she could get in, and Lena laid down in front of Alex. Because of their bellies, she had to lay a little cockeyed on the bed to reach Alex’s kiss, but she managed.

All hands were on Alex. She could feel them everywhere - Kara’s on her legs, Maggie’s on her back and side, and Lena’s in her hair. She relished the touch. Her wives knew just how to make her forget about the things that were bothering her. Lena’s kisses were enthusiastic, and they sent electricity through Alex’s whole body. She sighed and melted into her lips. Maggie kissed her back and shoulders, occasionally nipping her with her teeth.

“Do you girls know how beautiful you are right now?” Kara purred, stroking Maggie and Lena’s legs. “You ready, baby?” Kara asked, teasing her entrance with her cock.

Alex pulled away from Lena just long enough to reply with a husky, “Yes, Kara.” Kara lifted Alex’s knee a bit and started to ease herself inside. Alex’s groan was muffled as Lena swallowed it down, kissing the agent for all she was worth. She groaned again as Maggie scratched her nails all the way down her spine, making her shiver. “Fuck!” she hissed.

Kara grinned and slid inside a little deeper, and a little deeper still, loving the soft whimpers escaping Alex’s nose. She kept going slowly, until she couldn’t get inside any deeper, and she held her place for a moment, pressing against Alex’s cervix just enough to drive her to distraction.

“Kara!” Alex growled. “Please fuck me.”

“Your wish is my command,” Kara purred, starting a slow, but deep grind inside her wife.

“Oh, yes!” Alex sighed.
Maggie continued her assault on Alex’s back, and the redhead was sure she was going to have hickeys for days because of it. Not to mention bite and scratch marks. The redhead didn’t mind. It felt amazing, and she was loving being the center of attention at the moment. She didn’t mind sharing and taking turns most of the time, but it was nice to get a little special treatment once in a blue moon. She was only human, after all. When Kara started moving more fully inside her, she let out a sinful moan and held onto Lena for dear life.

“Who’s my good girl?” Kara cooed. “We wanna make you feel extra, extra good today, so don’t hold back on what you want, OK?”

Alex panted, “Right now, I just want all of you to keep doing what you’re doing. Don’t stop.”

“As you wish,” Kara grinned, squeezing Alex’s thigh, and continuing with her deep, but moderately paced strokes. “Can either of you reach her clit?” she asked Maggie and Lena. Lena stretched out her hand, but couldn’t get past both of their bellies from her position. Maggie, however, was able to reach just fine. She snaked her hand in between Alex’s legs and found her clit, rubbing it lazily.

Alex groaned and grabbed hold of Kara’s hip. “Faster, Kara.”

The blonde increased her pace obediently, fucking into Alex enthusiastically, loving the feel of Alex digging her fingers into her skin. “Such a good girl,” Kara encouraged. “My sweet baby girl, does that feel good? Hmm? My good little mommy.”

“Yes, Kara, don’t stop!” Alex whimpered. “Maggie, please, I need more.”

Maggie chuckled and increased the pressure of her fingers, speeding up her strokes a little. “Are you gonna come for us, beautiful?” She pressed more kisses along Alex’s shoulders.

“Don’t stop!” Alex cried out. “Oh, Please, don’t stop!” After barely a minute more of this treatment, Alex was trembling and bucking her hips as she came hard, groaning loudly in her pleasure.

Kara, being the well-trained Alpha that she was, came immediately after with a low growl.

“Oh, fuck. Oh, yeah,” Alex panted as she settled down. “Oh, my god, you guys are the best.” She
kissed Lena gratefully.

Kara giggled. “We’re not even done yet.”

Alex smiled. “Good. Now, help me roll over.”

Kara assisted her wife in maneuvering herself to her other side, so now she was facing Maggie.

“Hi, baby,” Maggie grinned.

Alex grinned back and kissed her. “Hi.”

“You ready for more?” Maggie checked.

Alex nodded. “Yeah.”

Maggie pulled her in for a nice deep kiss, and this time, it was Lena nibbling along her spine. Kara slid easily back inside her pussy, pressing firmly into her cervix.

“Fuck,” Alex sighed pleasantly.

“My good girl,” Kara cooed. “I love you so much, Alex.” She stroked Alex’s lower back and gave her ass a firm squeeze, making her groan. “Such a good girl.” She didn’t move too slow or too fast inside her wife, just a nice, relaxing medium pace. Alex moaned into Maggie’s lips, and Lena continued her assault on Alex’s back and neck. As Kara thrust her hips, she panted out more words of affirmation. “Who’s my beautiful girl, hmm? My little badass babe. Look at you, all sexy for me…”

Alex didn’t respond. She was too busy making out with Maggie. Not that Kara needed her to respond verbally. As long as her body was responding, that was what mattered, and her body was speaking volumes to the blonde. Her pussy was soaking, and her legs trembled just the slightest bit. And the sounds - oh, the sweet beautiful whimpers were Kara’s favorite. The Kryptonian sped up her strokes a tad, knowing Alex was getting closer by the second, and as soon as she did, Alex reached for Lena’s hand, guiding it between her legs. Lena took her cue and rubbed tiny fast
circles around Alex’s clit as Kara pounded into her. It didn’t take long before Alex had to pull away from Maggie’s lips from the cries pouring out of her.

“Oh, yeah, you’re close, aren’t you baby?” Maggie cooed. She blew lightly on Alex’s breasts, knowing they were too sensitive to be touched.

“Mmm, that feels great, Mags,” Alex groaned.

The detective grinned and repeated the action.

Without warning, Lena bit into Alex’s shoulder hard, and that triggered the agent’s orgasm, which of course, triggered Kara’s. Lena didn’t let up until Alex stopped convulsing. When it was over, Lena soothed the bite with her tongue, and smiled at Alex’s cursing.

“Jesus, fuck, Lena,” the redhead panted.

“Did I hurt you?” Lena checked.

Alex shook her head vigorously, still trying to catch her breath. “No, that was awesome. Good timing too.”

Lena hummed and kissed the back of her head. Kara whispered something in Lena’s ear, and the brunette grinned devilishly, crawling off the bed and getting out their sex toy box. Unlocking it, she pulled out the little pink anal toy and waved it at the redhead. “You want this?”

“Oh, god,” Alex blushed and buried her face in the pillow.

Maggie giggled. “Is that a yes?”

Alex only nodded, face still pressed against the bed.

Still grinning, Lena crawled back into the bed with the toy and the lube. She didn’t start right away, though. Alex needed to be close to coming before she really wanted it. It had taken Lena a
while to get her to try it, but now that Alex knew she liked it a little, she was much more willing to take it. Maggie still refused, but that was besides the point. She set the toy and lube between them, so she could easily reach it when she needed it.

“You wanna stay on this side?” Kara checked.

“Yeah, I’m good,” Alex replied.

“You ready?”

“Yes.”

Kara started thrusting inside her again, and Alex, who was already pretty sensitive by now, started whimpering immediately. “Mmm, Alex, you feel so good, baby girl.”

“Yes, Kara, oh god!” Alex whined, gripping Maggie’s biceps.

Lena gently kissed and nibbled on Alex’s neck and ear, while rubbing her lower back with her hand. She didn’t touch her ass yet. She would warm her up soon, but it was still too early for that.

Alex was too distracted from Maggie’s kiss, so the detective just stroked her skin wherever she could reach, avoiding her over-sensitive tits. She knew how her wife liked to be touched, and she did it just right. On the occasion that Maggie could reach her, she kissed Alex’s cheeks and eyes and chin, everywhere she could reach, showering her lover with as much affection as she could muster.

A good few minutes later, Alex whimpered Lena’s name, and the CEO knew just what she wanted. She reached her hand down and squeezed Alex’s ass on both sides nice and hard to start.

Alex groaned deeply both times, “Ohhh, god!”

Next, Lena dabbed a bit of lube on her finger and reached down to gently circle Alex’s asshole. When Alex leaned into her touch, she knew she was on the right track. The agent’s breaths were coming much more quickly now, and Lena knew she had to time it right. She dipped her finger
inside just the tiniest bit, and when Alex cried out, she quickly grabbed the toy and doused it with lube. Opening the redhead’s ass cheeks with one hand, Lena pressed the toy against Alex’s opening without pushing it in. She wiggled it around gently, letting Alex get used to the idea of it and giving her time to relax more.

“Now, Lena,” Alex panted.

The CEO obeyed, slowly and gently easing the toy inside her wife. She took her time, and when it was all the way in, she just held it there for a few moments, letting the momentum of Kara’s thrusts move it inside her.

“Oh, FUCK!” Alex growled, pulling Kara’s hand down to her clit. She felt so deliciously full. “Make me come, Kara!”

Kara stroked Alex’s clit fast and hard. “Good girl! Who’s my good girl? Come for me, Alex! Come for me, my good girl!”

Alex screamed so loud Kara wondered if the rest of the house could hear her, but that didn’t stop her from taking Alex all the way and knotting her at the end. Kara let herself drop to her elbows, trying not to squish her wife, but she was spent. They both panted as they came down from their highs, and when they made eye contact, they grinned at each other.

“God, I love you guys,” Alex sighed happily.

The other three gladly expressed their love in return.

“Happy Birthday, baby,” Kara said, kissing her shoulder.

“Thanks. That was a good birthday fuck,” Alex replied dreamily.

“I’m glad.”

“Lena?”
“Yes, love?” she said, kissing Alex’s shoulder.

“Could you take that thing out, please? Gently! Kara’s knotted in me.”

“Of course, darling.” Lena slowly and gently eased the toy out of Alex’s ass, and the agent sighed in relief.

“You guys sure know how to show a girl a good time,” Alex quipped.

“Not just any girl,” Maggie amended. “Only very special ones like you.”

Alex grinned. “Good to know,” she winked.

“Lena, can I lay down between you? My arms feel like jelly.”

The brunette scooted back to give Kara room to lay on the bed, and the Kryptonian adjusted herself delicately so as not to hurt herself or her wife. Once she was settled on the bed, she reached for Lena’s hand and laced their fingers together. Not five minutes had gone by when they started to hear Alex snoring. The other three giggled softly, so they didn’t wake her up. After another seven minutes or so, Kara’s knot had deflated completely, so she slowly pulled out. Alex didn’t even budge. She just kept snoring away. She and Maggie and Lena got up and got into the shower where she ate them both out before washing up. When they were done, Kara was hungry again, so the three of them headed downstairs.

Cat smirked at them when they came into the living room, but she didn’t say anything. When Eliza saw it, she rolled her eyes. The kids simply kept their eyes on the TV, pretending they weren’t even there, or possibly too distracted by Iron Man to notice. Maggie and Lena sat down on the couch with Eliza and Ms. Grant, while Kara continued into the kitchen to find more food.
“Where’s Alex?” Eliza inquired. “Is she still refusing to come down?”

Maggie shook her head. “No, she fell back asleep.”

Eliza tisked. “If she’s not up in half an hour, I’m going up there and dragging her ass out of bed.”

“She’s depressed about turning 31,” Kara said with her mouth full of banana.

“Oh, pul-ease!” Cat scoffed.

“I’ll check on her in a little bit,” Kara promised. “You guys probably shouldn’t go up there, unless you want to be scarred for life.”

Eliza rolled her eyes again.

“Sshhh!” Jessie hissed.

Kara made a face at her, but was too busy eating to respond.

In about a half an hour, after Eliza again threatened to go upstairs, Kara headed up to her room to check on Alex. It wasn’t good for her to go this long without eating. Her wife would have to get up, whether she liked it or not. When she arrived at their bedroom, Alex was not in bed, and the shower was running. Kara went into the bathroom and called out, “You want me to wash you, baby?”

“I’m almost done,” Alex replied simply.

“Can I dry you?”

“By all means.”
Kara smiled and grabbed Alex’s towel, ready as the redhead stepped out of the shower. “There’s my girl.” She wiped the water from Alex’s skin, careful not to brush her breasts too hard. “You feel any better now?”

Alex nodded with a serene little smile on her face. “Yes. I needed that.”

“The sex or the shower?” Kara giggled.

“Both, to be honest,” Alex chuckled.

“Are you hungry? We saved you some breakfast.”

“Yeah, I am now.” She took Kara by the hand and pulled her in for a kiss. “Thank you, Kara.”

“Anything for my baby girl,” Kara whispered. “Ooh!” she squeaked as the baby kicked her in the boob.

Alex laughed loudly. “She says, ‘Me too, right Mama?’”

“Anything for you too, little one,” Kara cooed at Alex’s belly. She placed her hand on the spot where the baby was kicking and used her x-ray vision to watch her little girl playing with her. “Rao, why are babies so cute?!”

“Kara, your babies are the cutest. I don’t know how we’re going to handle the cuteness overload after they’re born. It’s just going to kill us all.”

Kara giggled. “And that’s been my evil plan for world domination all along. Shh! Don’t tell.”

“My lips are sealed,” Alex grinned, pulling her in for another kiss. “How about that food you promised me?”

“Right this way, m’lady,” Kara offered her arm for Alex to take, and they headed downstairs.
As soon as they were in view, the twins leapt up and ran to them. “Mom!” They hugged Alex as best as they could, telling her “Happy Birthday” over and over.

Alex smiled and hugged them back. “Thank you, my lovelies. Now, watch out. Mommy’s hungry.”

“I’ll get your food for you!” Jamie announced, running to the fridge and pulling out a covered plate. Before giving it to her mother, she put it in the microwave for a little bit.

“You want something to drink, Mom?” Jessie offered.

“Is there any orange juice left?” Alex requested.

Jessie peeked into the fridge. “Yep. There’s plenty.” She grabbed the juice and poured some into a glass, setting it on the table for her mother.

When the microwave was finished, Jamie pulled the plate of food out, grabbed a fork out of the drawer, and handed both of them to Alex. “Here you go!”

“Thank you, girls,” Alex told them.

Both the twins and Kara sat at the table with her. They were all looking at her with such love and adoration, it washed over her like a wave. She grinned at them and dug into her breakfast.

“So,” Kara got her attention. “Do you want our presents after you eat, or at your party later?”

Alex chewed while she thought about it. “Um, I think after I’m done eating.”

The girls bounced excitedly in their seats. “Can I do your hair today, Mom?” Jamie begged.

“What were you thinking of doing?” Alex wanted to know.
“I wanna curl it. I think it looks fancier that way, and you should look fancy today.”

Alex shrugged. “Sure.”

They sat in comfortable silence as Alex ate her plate of food and a banana to boot. When she was done, the twins ran into the living room and hollered, “Present time!” Then they ran upstairs to their room to grab their presents for their mom and ran back downstairs. They bounced excitedly around the living room, waiting for the others to get their presents for Alex. When Alex sat down, the twins sat down on either side of her, wrapping their arms around her and snuggling in. When everyone came back with their presents, the girls were practically vibrating with excitement.

“OK, who’s first?” Alex asked.

“Us! Us!” The twins exclaimed, raising their hands and standing up in front of her. They held out a wrapped box to her, bouncing on their toes and grinning like idiots.

Alex smiled at them and took the proffered box. She tore open the wrapping and pulled off the tape holding the box closed. She opened it and picked up the card on top. Tearing open the envelope, she read the card aloud to the group. When she opened it, a few pieces of paper fell out. She picked them up and read them. “Oh, my god. You’ve gotta be kidding me!” she exclaimed.

“What is it?” Kara asked excitedly.

“Four tickets to go see Guns N’ Roses!” Alex cheered. “How the hell did you guys do this?”

The twins beamed. “We used the money we got from James and Lucy’s wedding!” Jessie informed her. “Grandma helped us buy them online.”

“Holy crap, you guys!” Alex said a little dazed. “This is so awesome, thank you so much.” She looked back in the box and realized there was something else in there. She reached in and pulled out the fabric, revealing a Guns N’ Roses t-shirt that was big enough for her to wear right now, and another underneath it that she could wear after the babies were born. “Wow. Cool!”

The kids grinned proudly.
“Thank you so much,” she repeated, hugging them tightly. “You did so good.”

“You’re welcome,” they replied, sitting back down.

“Open ours next!” Carter exclaimed. He jumped up off the floor and took the box from his mother, handing it over to Alex.

“Thank you,” Alex smiled at him taking the package. She ripped open the paper to reveal a DVD box set of every season of ‘Tales of the Crypt.’ “Oh, sweet!” she said. “This is gonna be so fun! Thank you guys so much. This is great!” She opened her arms, and Carter fell into them cheerfully. “Thanks, buddy. Thanks, Ms. Grant.”

“You’re welcome, sweetie,” Cat smiled adoringly at her.

“My turn!” Eliza said, handing over a gift bag with a balloon attached to it.

Alex grinned at her mother and took the bag from her. “It’s heavy!” She untied the balloon and handed it to Jamie, then started pulling out the tissue paper until she found a handful of wrapped gifts. She chuckled and shook her head. Her mom was so extra sometimes. Pulling out one of the gifts and tearing off the wrapping paper revealed a brand new baby book. “Ohhh! It’s so beautiful!” She flipped through the pages before giving her mother a hug. “Thank you so much, Mom.” She opened the other three packages, revealing three more baby books. “Aww!”

“I wanted to get Maggie and Lena presents for their birthdays, but they wouldn’t let me, so they get gifts on your birthday too,” Eliza chuckled.

Alex passed the books over to her wives to look through.

“These are so perfect!” Maggie grinned.

“I agree,” Lena added, flipping through the pages. “I love them.”
“Thank you, Eliza,” Maggie told her.

“Yes, thank you,” Lena seconded.

“You’re very welcome, girls,” Eliza grinned.

“OK, open mine next,” Maggie insisted, passing over a box.

Grinning, Alex made grabby hands until she had the package in them. “Ooh, this one’s kind of heavy too.” She shook it, but it didn’t make much noise.

“Just open it, you goof,” Maggie chuckled.

Without another word, Alex ripped the paper off, revealing a nondescript box. She pulled off the tape and opened the flaps, revealing a beautiful dark grey leather. “Ooh!” She pulled the leather out of the box and unfolded it. It was a gorgeous leather jacket that she had been admiring a few months ago, but she didn’t buy it because it was summertime. “Oh, Maggie! You didn’t!”

Maggie’s dimples showed as she grinned at her wife. “I did.”

“Oh my god, thank you so much, babe!” Alex tried the jacket on, and although it didn’t fit her belly at the moment, it still looked amazing.

“That looks beautiful, Mom!” Jessie told her.

“Yeah!” Jamie agreed. “Good job, Maggie.”

“Thanks,” Maggie preened.

“OK, who’s next?” Jessie asked, looking at Kara and Lena.
“Lena, go,” Kara urged.

The CEO bit her lip and handed Alex’s present over. It was much smaller than the others.

When Alex tore open the gift wrapping, she saw that it was a little jewelry box. She flipped open the top to reveal a pair of diamond encrusted hoop earrings. “Whoa!” she breathed.

“Wow! Pretty!” Jamie exclaimed.

“Holy cow!” Jessie admired.

“Lena, these are so beautiful,” Alex said, voice filled with awe. “I can’t believe you did this. Thank you so much!”

Lena smiled. “You’re welcome, my love. I’m glad you like them.”

“I love them.”

“My turn!” Kara exclaimed, jumping up from her seat and crossing over to hand Alex her enormous gift bag.

“Jesus, Kara!” Alex laughed. “Did you buy me the whole store?”

“Yes!” the blonde answered with a grin.

Still smiling, Alex dug into the bag, pulling out a pack of black socks, her favorite brand of underwear, four sports bras, four regular bras, two pairs of dark wash jeans, and two shirts, one that had a skull print on it, and another one that said ‘Bad Ass Mama Jama.’ She chuckled at the second one. “Wow, Kara, you really did buy me the whole store!”

Kara giggled. “I wanted you to have some new stuff after you had the babies.”
“Thank you, Angel.”

“You’re welcome, baby.”

“Thank you all, those were really great presents, and I appreciate them all so much,” Alex told the room. She got up and gave everyone hugs and kisses as appropriate. “You guys are the best.”

Everyone expressed their love for her in return, telling her Happy Birthday again.

“Jamie, do you still want to do my hair?” Alex asked. “I’m sure it’s quite a mess right now.”

“Yeah!” her daughter cheered. “Let’s go!” She took her mother by the hand and tugged her towards the stairs.

“Wait!” Kara stopped them. “I need to tidy up the room first!”

Jamie frowned in confusion.

Alex’s eyes widened. “Right, yes, please.”

Kara rushed upstairs. She was only thinking of the sheets, but as soon as she walked into the room, she saw the anal toy laying in the middle of the bed, and their sex toy box wide open for anyone to see. She sighed in relief, washing the toy and drying it before putting it away and locking their box back up. Next, she pulled the sheets off the bed and tossed them on the floor, grabbing a fresh set out of the closet and neatly putting them on. Thankfully, the bedspread was still clean, so she didn’t have to worry about washing that huge thing. She finished making the bed, sprayed some Febreeze around the room, and took the dirty sheets downstairs to the laundry room. “All set!” she called, on her way down.

“Can I come too?” Jessie begged.

“As long as you don’t interfere,” Jamie replied. “I don’t want to wreck Mom’s hair.”
“I won’t,” Jessie promised.

“Can I watch?” Carter asked meekly. “I’ve never seen anyone get their hair done before.”

Alex chuckled. “I don’t mind. You and Jessie will have to stay out of the way, though.”

“We will, I promise,” he replied.

“OK, let’s go!” Jamie demanded.

The four of them went upstairs to the ensuite bathroom, and Jamie started pulling out the things she needed. She plugged in the medium sized curling iron and turned it on to warm up, then she started brushing through Alex’s tangled mop. She hadn’t done anything but let Kara towel dry it so far, so it wasn’t pretty. Thankfully, Jamie was being gentle and not yanking through her hair and hurting her scalp. She and Kara had taught their girls well.

The first time the twins had ever used the curling iron was when they were seven, and they did it without permission. Neither one of them knew what they were doing, so they both ended up burning a good chunk out of their hair. Since then, she and Kara had painstakingly taught the kids everything they knew about hair, so it didn’t happen again. They were fairly decent at it now. Not professionals by any standards, but they could get the job done. After all, they practiced on each other all the time. Their favorite thing to do was to braid each other’s hair in the elaborate braids that Kara had taught them, but they did occasionally leave it down, in which case, they always wanted it curled or something like that.

About ten minutes in, both Carter and Jessie started to get antsy. Alex could see them squirming on the edge of the tub where they were sitting, so she suggested that Jessie put on some music. That made the girl happy, and she turned on a classic rock playlist for her mom. They spent the rest of the time singing along to the music until Alex’s hair was deemed finished. Jamie gave the do one last spray of hairspray, and called it good.

Alex got up and looked in the mirror. “Wow, baby, you did a great job! Thank you!”

Jamie grinned beatifically. “You’re welcome, Mom. You look beautiful.”

“Yeah!” Carter and Jessie cheered.
The group returned downstairs to the living room where everyone was watching the news. The next story that popped up was of a fire raging in an urban apartment building a few miles away.

“Oh, no!” Kara gasped.

“You’d better get going,” Alex told her. “I really don’t want you to have to miss my birthday party, if you can help it.”

“I’m gone,” Kara said, and literally the next second, she was.

Alex sighed. “I hope everything goes OK.”

Lena pulled out her phone and dialed a number. “Hello, Jess… I want you to find out what you can about the people in that building fire. It doesn’t look like a very good neighborhood, I doubt those people have much… Yes… Yes, I agree. Maybe we can put them up in a nearby motel for the week… Yes, thank you… Bye.” She hung up the phone and her eyes widened. “Why is everyone looking at me?”

“Because we love you so much,” Maggie replied, pulling her in for a kiss.

Lena blushed. “Stop it.”

“Stop loving you?” Maggie smirked. “Never.”

“No, stop staring at me, you’re making me feel self-conscious.”

“We’re just proud of you, baby,” Alex purred, lacing her fingers with Lena’s. “Proud to be in your life, proud to have you in our family, proud to call you a Danvers.”

Lena’s eyes turned a little glassy. “Thank you,” she said thickly.
“I love you, sweetheart,” Alex told her, kissing her as well.

“I love you too.” Lena leaned in for another kiss.

The rest of the group echoed their love for her, and a runaway tear escaped down her cheek.

“You guys aren’t supposed to be doting on me, it’s Alex’s birthday!” she huffed.

“Hey, just because it’s my birthday, doesn’t mean you can’t get love too,” Alex winked.

Lena laid her head on Alex’s shoulder and tugged Maggie into her other side. “Thanks, guys. I love you all so much. This is the best family anyone could ever ask for.” This time, she smiled when everyone turned and grinned at her. “Can we go back to watching TV now?” she blushed.

Cat pressed the play button on the news that she had paused when Lena started talking on the phone, and they all zoned back into the television for a while. After about ten minutes, Lena started squirming.

“OK, I love you guys, but I am roasting.” She sat up away from Alex, and Maggie scooted over a little to give her some breathing room. “Thank you.”

“Yeah, I was getting a little warm myself,” Maggie admitted.

“Same here,” Alex agreed. “And now I have to pee.” She climbed off the couch and headed to the bathroom. When she returned, there was video footage of Supergirl showing up and helping people out of the burning building before blasting it with her ice breath. She smiled, knowing that Kara had calmed down quite a bit lately and wasn’t freaking out like she was. Something had changed the hero in her quest to defeat Psi. The criminal had made her face her fears in an up close and personal way, and overcoming her gave Kara a newfound confidence. She sat back on the couch and noticed that Jamie and Carter were not so subtly holding hands and whispering to each other.

Eliza looked at her watch. “Girls, you’d better get started on the cake, if you want to have it ready for the party.”
The kids jumped up like they’d been burned and ran into the kitchen.

“Ooh, I get a cake from them too?” Alex grinned.

Maggie chuckled. “Yeah, they were saying earlier that they want this to be the new family tradition, where they make all the birthday cakes.”

Alex pumped her fist back. “Excellent! They’re far better bakers than I could ever hope to be. My mom taught them well.”

Eliza mimed tipping her hat. “Thank you.”

“No, thank you!” Lena said with a grin.

“Mom, can I go play some video games?” Carter begged.

Cat waved him off. “Go ahead, dear. We don’t have anything planned until the party.

With the kids occupied, Alex pounced on the opportunity to watch her new set of ‘Tales of the Crypt.’ About two episodes in, Kara finally came home smelling strongly of smoke.

“Hey, everyone!” she greeted them. “Um… I’m just gonna go shower real quick, OK?”

Maggie turned up her nose. “Yes, please, that smell is making me gag.”

“Sorry!” Kara zipped upstairs with her superspeed and hopped in the shower. When she returned, she gave her wives kisses and sat on the floor at their feet while they watched ‘Tales of the Crypt.’ They still had a few hours before the party, and they had nothing better to do, so why not? The Chief and Robert were catering the party, James and Lucy were in charge of snacks, Mon-El and Eve were in charge of drinks, Eliza was in charge of decorations, and the twins were in charge of the cake. The foursome could kick back and relax for the afternoon.
I didn't mean for this to be a two-parter, but oh well. Alex needed to get laid. lol

I wouldn't bother with the party, except I wanted to do some stuff with the Superfriends, since they haven't really featured much lately. Fun with Superfriends! Woot!
Alex's Birthday - Part 2

Chapter Summary

Alex has a birthday party.

Chapter Notes

I was just wondering why does M’yrnn have an accent when all of the other Martians sound American? lol

See the end of the chapter for more notes

September 24, 2017 (pregnancy week 29)

The cake was ready. The twins had made Alex’s favorite German chocolate cake, and they had to guard it from everyone to keep their hands off it. Instead, they sacrificed a few of the vanilla-lemon cupcakes they had made since Tara was allergic to chocolate. They still had a good dozen left after everyone pilfered some, so it was fine.

Everyone was dressed and ready to go shortly afterward. They loaded up the cars and headed to the Baldwin. When they arrived, the Williams were already there unloading the food. They all greeted one another cheerfully, and the men wished Alex a happy birthday as they walked to the conference room together, arms loaded down with things for the party. When their hands were finally free, they gave hugs all around.

“Where are we putting the gifts, sweetie?” Robert asked.

“You got me a present? Alex asked, surprised.

“Of course we did, girl! We told you we’re gifts people!”

James and Lucy showed up not long after, arms laden with all sorts of goodies. “Hey!” they greeted everyone in unison. “How’s the birthday girl?” James asked, hugging her.
“I’m doing OK,” Alex smiled tiredly at him.

“That doesn’t sound very convincing,” Lucy frowned as she hugged her best friend.

Alex sighed. “I’m just not all that enthused about turning 31,” she grumbled.

“Oh, it’s not that bad,” Lucy insisted. “You don’t look a day over 25.”

“Honey, wait until you turn 50, and then talk to me,” Robert sassed.

“I don’t know if I’m even gonna live that long,” Alex replied, trying for a joke, but coming off a little dark.

“You’d better!” Kara hollered from the other side of the room.

Alex turned around and looked at her wife before rolling her eyes. The Kryptonian was floating a few feet off the ground and hanging streamers. “Kara’s got this thing where she’s afraid that she’ll outlive us by a few decades because of the whole slow aging thing. She insists that we’re not allowed to die until she does, no matter how wrinkly we get.”

The others chuckled.

“I think she’s onto something there,” Robert grinned. “Just tell your partner they’re not allowed to die. Good thinking.”

Alex huffed a laugh. “She’s bound and determined to try.”

“I don’t blame her, honey. You’re a very lovable person,” Robert told her.

“Seconded,” Lucy agreed.
“Thirded,” James grinned.

“Forthed!” Kara called from across the room.

“Stop eavesdropping, you brat!” Alex barked back at her, though her smile tempered any perceivable threat.

Kara simply stuck her tongue out.

“Amy!” the twins squealed when they saw their friend walk through the door. They ran to her and enveloped her in a bear hug, one right after the other. “Where’s Tara?” Jessie asked worriedly. “We made her special cupcakes, so she could have a treat this time.”

“Aww! You guys! That was so nice of you!” Amy grinned. “She’s outside talking to Eve, she’ll be in in a sec. Where are we putting presents?” She held up the big box she was holding.

The twins pointed to the gift table.

“Cool.” Amy dropped the gift off and headed for Alex. “Happy Birthday!”

“Thanks, Amy” Alex smiled genuinely, accepting her hugs.

Amy got distracted by giving everyone else hugs, when Tara came in with Eve and Mon-El, all three laden down with bags of 2 liters. And was that tequila? The chef looked surprised. “Damn, you guys! I didn’t know you had all that to bring in, or I would have helped.”

“It’s fine, we got it all,” Mon-El shrugged.

“Mon-El!” Alex greeted him. “I feel like I haven’t seen you in forever, dude!”

The Daxamite blinked at her for a moment. “Wow, I didn’t realize how much I’d gotten used to being called Mike at school. It was a little weird to hear my own name there for a second.”
Alex chuckled. “How’s school going?”

His face lit up. “Oh, my god, Alex, it’s so awesome! I never knew I could be smart before.”

She grinned at him. “Well, you did read the entirety of The Joy of Cooking in under a week, so that doesn’t surprise me. I’m proud of you.”

He beamed at her. “Thanks! That means a lot coming from you. Oh! I didn’t hug you yet!” He wrapped his arms around her and only squeezed her a tiny bit.

“I’m proud of him too,” Eve chimed in. “He’s been working really hard. Sometimes I have to force him to take breaks.”

“Don’t burn yourself out, man,” James told him. “Pace yourself.”

“I can’t help it, everything is interesting to me right now,” Mon-El shrugged.

Kara made a point to come over and give hugs. “I’m proud of you too, Mon-El. We all are.”

“Don’t make me cry, now, come on,” Mon-El shoved her a little. He looked at James and Lucy, “So, how’s the married life treating you?”

The pair put their arms around each other and Lucy patted James’ chest, answering, “Great! The only real hard part is remembering to sign my married name.”

The group laughed.

“So everything is perfect?” Mon-El checked.

“Of course it’s not perfect,” James replied. “We have arguments and bad days, but we know how to communicate with each other pretty well, so we can always navigate back to where we need to
be. That’s what makes us such a good team.”

Lucy stood up on her tiptoes and gave James a kiss. “Yep.”

“Ruby!” Jessie suddenly shouted, running to her girlfriend and giving her a great big kiss in front of everyone. It wasn’t much, just a couple of seconds of their lips pressed together.

Ruby had a huge grin on her face when Jessie hugged her. “Hi, Jess,” she answered happily.

Everyone got really quiet to see how Alex and Sam were going to react to the preteen PDA. Not much happened besides some raised eyebrows. Douglas pressed his lips together to keep from laughing about the whole scene. The girls didn’t even notice everyone staring at them. Just as abruptly as they had stopped, the conversations in the room started up again.

“Alex!” Sam called out, opening her arms to her friend. “Happy birthday!”

“Thank you!” Alex replied, falling into Sam’s embrace.

“Presents?” Douglas asked, wiggling the box in his hands.

“Over there, thank you,” Alex pointed.

“Sam!” Lena joined them. “How are you?” She hugged her best friend enthusiastically. “I miss you!”

“Hi, Lena!” Sam beamed, giving the mom-to-be a good squeeze. “Oh, I miss you too! It’s been too long since we got to see each other for fun.”

“Agreed. Let’s go sit down, my feet and back are killing me,” Lena complained.

“Yeah, I’m kinda there myself,” Alex admitted. “Let’s go sit,” she repeated.
People who hadn’t gotten hugs yet got them in before they sat down at the tables. Maggie extracted herself from her conversation with her boss to come and join them.

“Hi, baby,” Alex said, giving her a kiss.

“Hi there,” Maggie smiled and hummed into the kiss.

“Have I told you how beautiful you look today?” Alex spoke softly.

“Mmm,” Maggie tapped her chin, “I don’t think so.”

Alex kissed her again. “Maggie, you look so beautiful.”

The detective grinned, dimples on full display, “Thanks. You look quite stunning yourself.”

“Thank you.” Alex turned to give Lena the same attention, but she was talking animatedly to Sam about a recent podcast she’d listened to. Alex would get her attention later. Instead, she put her arms around both Maggie and Lena and listened to Lena’s story.

Finally, Winn and Lyra showed up a few minutes later. “Sorry we’re late!” Winn called out to them. “I lost track of time, I’m sorry.” He hurried over and set up the stereo system, turning on some music before heading over and giving Alex a big hug. “Happy birthday!”

“Yes, happy birthday!” Lyra added, also giving her a hug.

“Thanks, guys!”

“Uh, where do the presents go?” He asked, waving a badly wrapped package around.

Alex pointed.
Lastly, J’onn showed up, a shiny gift with a big bow on top under one arm, and M’ryn beside him. When he spotted Alex, he smiled warmly and headed toward her.

“Alex!” he called, walking around the table and giving her a big hug.


As J’onn took his gift to the table, Kara jumped up and hugged M’ryn. “Hey, I’m so glad you made it!”

“Thank you,” M’ryn grinned. “I’m happy to be here with J’onn’s Earth family.”

“Hey, we’re your family now too,” she insisted.

“Thank you,” he said earnestly.

“Would you like to come sit with me?” she offered.

“That would be lovely,” he replied. “You can introduce me to the people I haven’t met yet.”

“Gladly!” Not knowing, or really caring, whether or not he’d remember people’s names, she pointed out who everyone was and then led him over to sit down with her, Eliza and Mon-El and Eve. Though he had met Eliza, somehow, he hadn’t met the other two yet.

“Who’s ready to eat?” Robert called out to them.

“Yes, please!” Alex replied holding her finger in the air.

“Me, for sure,” Maggie agreed.
“I’m famished!” Lena added.

“OK, Alex first, then Maggie and Lena, and then everyone else,” Robert directed.

Everyone got up and headed toward the food table. When their plates were all loaded up, they went back to their tables and dug in. M’rynn was fascinated by all the food. It was so different from what he was used to eating, and he enjoyed trying all the different things. Even if he didn’t like something, he just shook his head and laughed. The kids especially were entertained by his enthusiasm and kept giving him more and more things to try. Eventually, he waved them off, claiming he couldn’t eat anymore. He marvelled at how much the Kryptonians could eat, asking them where they put it all.

When the moms-to-be were finished eating, they just sat back and cuddled each other, listening to the random conversations going on. Now that the worst of the year’s hot weather was over, they weren’t quite so grouchy all the time. That didn’t mean that they didn’t still have their moments of being emotional and crabby from hormones and general discomfort, but it was better than July and August. They could snuggle now, without getting overheated, and that went a long way towards keeping them a lot calmer. As they had learned, physical touch was an intrinsic part of their relationships. Not sex, necessarily - although that counted - just any random touching was needed. After a little while, though, they all had to use the bathroom, of course, so they excused themselves.

When they returned, the four kids were up dancing. When Alex caught Carter’s eye, she gave him a thumbs up. She knew how hard it was for him to get up and dance with other people around. It really showed how comfortable he was getting with the Superfriends. She was proud of him, especially since she knew it made Jamie so happy when he danced with her. Her daughter didn’t care that he wasn’t a good dancer. She just wanted to spend time with him, and clearly Carter understood that. If only some of the grown men in the world could be as understanding as him. As much as she was wary of her daughter dating a boy, Alex appreciated that she at least picked a good one. Which reminded her, she needed to have a little talk with Jamie about sex and contraceptives. She prayed to God and Rao that it was still too early for such things, but she wanted to be early rather than late. Especially with Jamie’s track record.

The three pregnant women went back to their table and sat down. Comfortable shoes or not, their bodies were aching, and they didn’t feel much like dancing. Sam was the only one left sitting near them at the moment, and Maggie took the opportunity to ask a question she’d been dying to know the answer to. She whispered so only the four of them could hear, “Have you and Douglas had sex yet?”

Sam blushed, pressing her lips together bashfully. “Yes,” she admitted.
“How was it?” Maggie pressed.

Sam blushed even more. “It was amazing. I didn’t know sex could be like that.”


“Thanks,” Sam muttered. “His idea of a quickie is, like, 45 minutes.”

The moms-to-be all gave her surprised looks. “Nice!” Maggie chuckled.

“And Ruby’s still doing OK with you guys dating?” Lena checked.

Sam shrugged. “She seems to be. I mean, he hasn’t spent the night while she’s there, yet, and she still acts happy to see him when he comes over and everything, so…” she trailed off with a wave of her hand.

“I’m glad,” Lena smiled at her. “You deserve to be with someone who makes you happy.”

“Thank you,” Sam sighed. “You know, I haven’t been with anyone since Ruby’s father, and he was a sixteen-year-old boy. It’s a little overwhelming sometimes.”

“But in a good way, though, right?” Alex winked.

“Yeah,” Sam nodded. “In a very good way. He’s so… chivalrous. And smart. And he’s really good with Ruby, and that is so, so important. She’s my whole world, you know?”

“I know,” Alex nodded. “That was one of the best things about Maggie and Lena, even in the beginning. They were always great with the twins. It went a long way towards making me trust them and then fall in love.”

Sam nodded in understanding.
When the current song ended, Jessie ran over to their table. “Can we sing ‘Happy Birthday’ and have cake yet?”

Alex smiled. “Sure, sweetie.”

Jessie beamed. “Grandma! We can do the cake now!” she hollered across the room.

Eliza looked up from her conversation with Cat, J’onn and M’rynn. “OK, dear.” She got up from her seat and grabbed the lighter out of her purse that she’d bought for the occasion. “OK, everyone,” she called. “Winn, can you turn the music down for a minute? We’re going to sing ‘Happy Birthday’ and cut the cake.”

Winn used his remote to pause the music, and everyone got up and gathered around the cake table. Eliza lit the candle numbers, and started singing. When the song was over, Alex closed her eyes and made a wish, then blew out the candles. Everyone clapped and cheered, and Eliza cut the cake. Jessie made it very clear that the cupcakes were for Tara, and she’d better get as many as she wanted, or else. Tara blushed furiously at the attention, but she thanked the girls profusely for thinking of her. Everyone got their pieces of cake and returned to the tables, and Winn turned the music back on. M’yrnn loved the cake, and when he found out the girls had made it, he gave them high praise. Alex loved how amazing he was with the kids, and she was immensely grateful that J’onn had found his father and that he was instantly a part of the family.

When everyone was finished, James got his camera out and started making his rounds. Everyone posed prettily for him, but all four kids hammed it up, giggling and making silly faces. He had to talk them into taking a couple of nice photos. When he was done with them, he orchestrated a few more staged photos before just taking some candid shots around the room.

Winn and Lyra, Mon-El and Eve, and Amy and Tara joined the kids on the dance floor. They all danced with each other, irrespective of couples. When James was finished taking pictures, he and Lucy joined them as well.

Alex smiled as she watched them. She loved having parties and watching her friends let loose. If she weren’t so exhausted, she’d be right up there with them, but for now, she was content to just watch. She cuddled with whichever wife she could get her hands on. Right now it was Lena, who was still chatting with Sam, while Alex and Douglas just listened. They were going on about some of the privileged old men they had to deal with at L-Corp, and Lena was giving Sam some advice on how she dealt with each of them. Of course, Lena expressed complete confidence in Sam, but since Lena had experience with them, she figured she’d offer her two cents anyway.
The laughter at the table next to them got their attention. Apparently, M’yrnn was telling an embarrassing story about J’onn because the director covered his face and shook his head. She’d have to find out what it was because now she was curious. She’d love to have dirt on her boss. “Let’s go see what all the hubbub is about,” she suggested.

The other three nodded in agreement and joined the table with J’onn, M’yrnn, Kara, Eliza, Cat, Maggie, and the Chief and Robert. Kara opened her arms for Alex to come sit next to her, and when she did, the blonde kissed her and held her close. The agent simply reveled in it.

“So how long have you two been together?” M’rynn inquired.

“Alex and I have been together for fifteen years,” Kara replied. “Maggie and Lena just came to us last year.”

M’rynn frowned curiously. “You’re all four together?”

The pair nodded.

“Is that a common occurrence on Earth?” he asked.

“No,” Kara shook her head. “We try to fly under the radar with our relationship, so people don’t freak out over it.”

“What about on Krypton?”

“Kryptonians were known to have other lovers, but not like we do it. We kind of broke all the rules, but I don’t care. I need them all.” She rubbed Alex’s belly affectionately, getting a few happy kicks in return. She kissed the baby’s foot with a grin and added, “I wasn’t supposed to get them pregnant, but that was kind of an accident.”

M’rynn chuckled. “I know all about those kinds of accidents. We didn’t mean to get pregnant so soon with J’onn, but H’ronmeer had other plans. He was always a good boy, though, and we loved him very much. Early or not.”
“Yeah, Kara and I didn’t think we could have kids together, since she’s from another planet. Nature showed us otherwise. That’s how we ended up with those two.” Alex pointed her thumb at the twins. We couldn’t have been happier, though. Kara has lost so much, it was nice to be able to give something back to her. And they’re pretty great kids, if I do say so myself.”

“Yes, I can see that,” M’rynn nodded. “How old are they?”

“They’re twelve-years-old,” Alex replied. “Still very young, even by Earth standards.”

“I wish you all the best with them, and with your new little ones, as well. When are you girls due?”

“A little over ten weeks now. We’re getting close.”

M’yrnn grinned. “I am so looking forward to meeting them.”

J’onn nodded. “We all are, father. Everyone here is incredibly emotionally invested in these children. They’re going to be a gift to all of us.”

The kids decided to take a break from dancing, and they came over to the table where everyone was sitting. Jessie wrapped her arms around Alex from behind and hugged her. “I love you, Mom.”

“I love you too, baby,” Alex kissed her cheek.

Jamie nudged her sister out of the way, so she could hug her mom too. “I love you too, Mom.”

“I love you too, baby,” Alex repeated, kissing her on the cheek as well.

“When are you going to open your presents?” Jessie asked, sitting on Kara’s lap.

“You want to bring them over?” Alex suggested.
“Yeah!” Jessie leapt up and she and Jamie ran over to collect the gifts. “Mom’s gonna open presents!” she alerted the others still dancing.

Winn stopped the music and helped collect the gifts to bring to Alex. They loaded up the table in front of her and all gathered around to watch her open them. Jessie told them what they had given Alex at home before she opened anything.

The first present handed to her was from Mon-El and Eve. She read the card and opened the bag, digging through the tissue paper and finding a couple of bottles of non-alcoholic margaritas and a nice pair of brown cat eye sunglasses. She chuckled and thanked them, putting on the glasses and showing them off.

“Those look gorgeous, Mom,” Jamie beamed at her.

“Thanks,” she said, putting them on the table in front of her.

Next, she opened Winn and Lyra’s gift. It looked like it was wrapped by a 5-year-old, but inside was a brand new phone. “Ooh!” she exclaimed. “I haven’t had a new phone for a long time.”

“Yeah, I know, it was kinda driving me nuts,” Winn admitted. “I hope you don’t mind, but I added a few security measures and things to keep you updated. No one but me can trace the phone.”

“Cool,” she said. “How do I put my number on it?”

He reached for the phone and started setting it up for her. “It’s gonna take me a minute, so go ahead and keep opening presents.

“OK.” The girls handed her another gift. This one was from Amy and Tara, and it was kind of big. She tore off the wrapping paper and opened the box. Inside was a motorcycle helmet that had a 70’s-style rainbow painted front-to-back on a black background, and on the sides were clouds in the shape of skulls. “Cool!” she exclaimed. “Wow, thank you guys!”

Amy and Tara beamed at her. “You’re welcome. I know you can’t ride for a couple months, but I couldn’t resist this when I saw it,” Amy told her.
“It’s awesome,” Alex grinned.

“Next!” Jessie announced, handing her another gift. This one was from James and Lucy. She tore open the bright purple paper to reveal some sort of cube thing. When she read the box, she realized it was a digital photo box that changed photos on all sides. “Oh, cool!” They had so many photos, it wasn’t even funny. This would be a nice display for their collection. “Thank you guys!”

“You’re welcome,” they answered chipperly.

Alex accepted the next box. It was from Sam, Douglas, and Ruby. She read the card to everyone before opening it. When she tore the wrapping off, she found a big piece of wood. At first, she was confused, but she turned it over and revealed an etched sign that said, ‘Danvers.’ There were flowers and other little doodles etched into the corners, and it was overall very elegantly done. “Wow, cool!” she said.

“We made it!” Ruby announced. “It’s for your new house!”

“You guys made this?” she repeated in disbelief.

“Yes!” Ruby confirmed.

“Wow, that makes this even more cool,” Alex told her, hugging the sign. Now she knew why there was a wire cable bolted to the back. “Thank you guys so much!”

Lastly, there were two more boxes to open, and Jamie handed one over. “Oof, it’s heavy,” she admitted. She was wearing her red sun band, after all. “This is from J’onn and M’rynn. She held the box, so Alex could tear into it.

When she figured out how to open the box, she found a killer pair of biker boots. “Oh my goodness!” she exclaimed, pulling the boots out. The tops were pretty tall for her - going up about halfway to her calf - but they were completely gorgeous. They were gunmetal grey to start, and even though the laces went all the way up the front and had a dozen or so straps that went over them, there was a zipper on the inside seam that would let her take them off and put them on easily. “Wow! These are so sweet!” she marvelled, handing the boots to Jamie. “Here, help me try them on.”
Jamie took the boots and put them on her mother’s feet, zipping them up for her.

“They fit perfectly!” she told her boss. “Thank you so much!”

“You’re welcome, Alex,” J’onn gave her a grin.

“How did you know my shoe size?” Alex inquired.

J’onn chuckled. “I just asked Kara. I didn’t read your mind, or anything.”

“That’s a relief,” Alex grinned. “I don’t think it’s safe in my head right now.”

Everyone laughed.

“When is it ever?” Lucy teased.

Alex flipped her off.

“What does that mean?” M’rynn asked curiously.

J’onn whispered in his father’s ear.

“Oh!” M’rynn blushed slightly. “Oh my.”

“Sorry,” Alex apologized to him. “It’s just a joke. Lucy’s my best friend. We joke like that all the time.”

“Typical soldier behavior,” M’rynn chuckled.
“Yeah, cops are like that too,” Maggie grinned.

“What’s a cop?” M’yrnn asked.

“Local law enforcement,” J’onn explained.

“Ah. So you are a ‘cop’?”

“Yes, I am,” Maggie nodded. “A detective, actually.”

“They let you do that while pregnant?” he said, surprised.

Maggie huffed a sardonic laugh. “Not really, no. I’m stuck at my desk most days now. It’s really boring.”

“That’s unfortunate,” he replied. “But I’d take all the rest I can get. When the babies come, they’ll never let you sleep again.”

Maggie glared at Jamie. “Oh, we have plenty of help. Both the twins are going to help, plus we have Douglas and Lyra, and of course, Kara. And at least for a little while, we have Eliza, until she decides to go back to Midvale.”

“Actually, I was thinking about staying,” Eliza surprised them all.

“Really?” Alex said hopefully. “What about your job?”

Eliza waved her hand dismissively. “Oh, I’ve had job offers coming in from National City for years. I’m sure someone will have me.”

“You could always stay on full-time at the DEO,” J’onn offered. “Your knowledge and expertise would be more than welcome on our team. You’ve already been so helpful with so many things.”
“It’s an option I’ll keep in mind,” Eliza nodded. “It kind of depends on whether or not Alex wants to work with her mother for the rest of her life.”

“I love having you around,” Alex told her. “And you really have been so helpful these past few months. Plus, I know the kids would love to have you here permanently.”

“Yeah!” All four kids cheered.

“You can have our old penthouse, if you like,” Lena offered. “I still own it, and it’s all fixed now. All I have to do is update the security a little. Unless you want to live with us, which is fine, but I thought you might like your own space. It’s not that far away from the new house, and it’s pretty central to a lot of places you might like to go.”

“We can talk about it later,” Eliza told her. She loved Lena, and she didn’t want to take advantage of her.

Alex smiled. “That’s a good birthday surprise.”

Eliza grinned back. “I’m glad, dear. We’ll talk more about it later, I promise.”

“Mommy, you have one more present!” Jessie reminded her.

“Ooh, gimme!” Alex demanded playfully.

Jessie handed her the last gift. It was from the Williams.

“Aww, you guys didn’t have to do this,” Alex told them. “You made all the food.”

“You know we can’t resist,” the chief grinned.

She shook her head with a smirk, “You guys.” She dug in the gift bag, pulling out a handful of
tissue paper to reveal an envelope and something that looked like a little plastic pig. Upon further inspection, the little pig turned out to be a back massager. “Oh, nice,” she commented, handing it to Kara.

Kara turned the thing on and ran it up Jessie’s spine.

The preteen jumped up with a squeal. “That tickles!”

Everyone laughed. Jessie snatched the massager and put it on Lena’s back. The CEO’s eyes nearly rolled into the back of her skull.

“Lower,” Lena urged.

Jessie traced the massager down to Lena’s lower back, and the woman nearly drooled.

“I think you broke her,” Kara giggled.

“What else did you get, Mom?” Jamie wanted to know.

“Alright, what have we here?” Alex opened the envelope to find three gift certificates to a local spa. “Oooh! Sweet!” she exclaimed, showing Maggie and Lena. “That is so amazing. I can’t believe you guys did this. You’re too much.”

“You girls are worth it,” the chief replied casually.

Maggie and Lena thanked them as well.

“You’re welcome, girls,” Robert answered. “We wanted to do something for all three of you, since you wouldn’t let us buy you anything for your birthdays.”

Maggie scoffed. “You gave us fifty dollars, I think that counts as a gift.”
“Not to us, honey,” Robert replied.

Alex smiled gratefully. “Thank you all so much. These were fantastic gifts. I love them all.”

Everyone took turns hugging her and repeating Happy Birthdays. Winn handed over her new phone, proclaiming it ready for use. He’d even switched her SD card, so she could still have her contacts and photos.

“No one’s going to break into this phone. I guarantee you,” he promised.

“Thanks, Winn.” She checked the time. “We still have half an hour before we have to clear out.”

“Can we dance a little more?” Jessie begged.

“Knock yourselves out,” she permitted.

Winn turned the music back on and about half the group got up to dance a little longer. Kara pulled Alex back into her arms, and Alex melted into her. “Will you dance one dance with me?” Kara whispered.

“Make it a slow one,” Alex requested, “Then yes.”

The blonde grinned and floated them to their feet. “Winn!” Kara called. “Can you put on something slow for us?”

“Can do!” he replied eagerly. He flipped around on his playlist until he found something he thought was suitable and pressed play.

“Come Away With Me” by Nora Jones filled the air with its romance, and everyone watched them for a moment before falling into their own little couple-worlds. Jamie and Carter blushed at each other the whole time, barely even able to make eye-contact. In contrast, Jessie and Ruby were looking more like idiots in love, with Jessie even sneaking in another kiss. Lena and Maggie joined them as well, giggling about how far apart their bellies made them from one another. Every couple was there with them, each set of partners gazing longingly at each other. The scent of
arousal had Kara a little on edge, and she let out a low growl.

“What’s wrong?” Alex whispered.

“Not wrong so much as this song is making everyone horny,” she whispered back.

Alex giggled. “Does that include you?”

“It was until I started smelling everyone else, and now I feel like I know things I didn’t want to know.”

Alex giggled again. “I’m sorry, Angel.” She gave her wife a kiss. “It’s almost time to go, anyway. Just hang in there.”

Kara nodded and kissed her again. “I love you so much, Alex. I hope you had a good birthday, in spite of being upset about how old you are.”

“I did, thank you,” Alex smiled sweetly. “I’m so glad we have our little found family. Everyone is so loving and supportive. I don’t know what I’d do without you all.”

When the song was over, Kara got everyone’s attention. “It’s time to get cleaned up and get out of here,” she told them. We don’t have the room for much longer.”

Everyone pitched in to help clean up, and within 10 minutes, the room was clean, and all they had to do was load up the car with Alex’s gifts.

Afterward, Sam caught hold of the redhead. “Hey, would you mind if Ruby and I came over for a little while? The girls want to spend some more time together before Ruby has to go back to school for the week.”

Alex nodded. They didn’t let the girls see each other much during the week, and even though they alternated sleeping over at each other’s houses on Fridays, she knew, if it were her, she would be dying to spend time with her partner after all that time apart. “Yeah, that’s fine. Is Douglas going to come too?”
Sam shrugged. “If that’s OK with you, I’d like it if he could.”

“Fine with me,” Alex agreed easily. “We don’t have anything planned for the rest of the evening. We can watch a movie or something.”

“Sounds perfect,” Sam grinned.

“I think we might stop at the store and pick up some ice cream,” Alex mused. “I’ve got a major craving for some chocolate chip cookie dough.”

Sam chuckled. “That sounds awesome. That’s one of my favorites, too.”

“Noted,” Alex replied. “I’ll get two. One for us and one for the kids. They love it too.”

“Ruby likes anything with peanut butter,” Sam informed her.

“Got it. We could always make a group trip of it,” Alex suggested. “Let everyone pick out what they want.”

“Ooh, that sounds fun!” Sam agreed.

“Just don’t tell anyone you’re coming over, or everyone will want to come.”

Sam laughed. “I hear you loud and clear.”

The gang cleared out of the ballroom and headed out to the parking lot. After everyone got the hugs they wanted, most of them lingered in the parking lot, still engrossed in conversation. Alex informed the Grants of her plan, and they agreed to go to the store together. When the kids found out they were going to get ice cream, they cheered. When Jessie found out that Sam and Ruby and Douglas were coming over, she squealed so loud, she almost made Kara drive off the road. Kara led the caravan in their minivan with the Danvers gang, and Douglas and Cat followed in their respective vehicles. When they got to the store, they all piled out of their cars and headed in. The
two pairs of kid couples were holding hands as if their lives depended on it. Alex figured they had the right idea, so she laced her fingers with Maggie’s, and was rewarded with that beautiful dimpled grin that made her all warm and fuzzy inside.

“You doing OK?” Maggie checked.

Alex nodded. “Yeah. You?”

“I’m good.” Maggie gave her hand a reassuring squeeze, then turned to Lena on her other side. “You doing OK, baby?”

Lena smiled, albeit a bit tiredly. “I’m good. I’ll be glad when we get back, and I can put my feet up.”

“I hear that,” Maggie agreed.

“All I can think about is getting that ice cream in my face,” Alex chuckled.

The others laughed as well.

“I want Cookies and Cream!” Jessie pronounced. “With chocolate syrup!”

“I want Moose Trax!” Ruby deferred.

“Told ya,” Sam chuckled.

“I want Neapolitan!” Jamie nearly shouted.


“Everyone can get whatever they want,” Alex informed them.
The kids cheered victoriously.

The group made their way to the ice cream aisle, and by the time everyone had picked out what they wanted, they had pretty much one of everything you could think of. Kara chose Death by Chocolate, Eliza wanted Butter Pecan, Cat went with Strawberry, Maggie picked out a dairy-free raspberry sorbet, Lena got a strawberry sorbet, and Douglas grabbed some Rocky Road. Alex knew they must look a bit funny with a big group and a cart full of ice cream, but she didn’t care. She was having fun on her birthday, and she needed that. The only small hitch was that Kara, Maggie, and Douglas were punning back and forth so much through the store, her head hurt from rolling her eyes so hard. Still, it was making the kids laugh, and she couldn’t be mad at that. When they got to the self-checkout aisle, she made Kara scan the ice cream as fast as the computer would let her. If this baby didn’t get her ice cream soon, Alex was sure to feel her wrath. Probably in the form of some killer heartburn. She couldn’t have that. Luckily, Ms. Grant’s place wasn’t far.

When they arrived, they all piled out of the cars, and everyone helped bring stuff inside. They brought the ice cream into the kitchen and piled it onto the table. Jessie and Jamie got out a bunch of bowls and spoons and set them on the table as well, and Kara dug out the ice cream scoop. She made sure Alex got hers first.

The agent pounced on her bowl, “Ah, thank you!” She shoved a spoonful in her mouth with a sinful groan.

Kara and the kids giggled. Next, the Kryptonian divvied out the rest of the ice cream for everyone, and they all sat at the kitchen table to eat it. Ruby and Jessie took turns eating their own ice cream and then feeding each other, giggling the whole time. Then Carter and Jamie thought it was funny, so they started doing it too. After that, the whole room erupted into soft laughter and giggling.

When they were all nearly finished, Eliza asked, “So, what movie are we going to watch?”

They debated amongst themselves for a little while before ultimately deciding on ‘Doctor Strange.’ When everyone was done with their ice cream, Kara put all the extra in the deep freezer and offered to clean up while the others got the movie ready. She used her superspeed to rinse the dishes and then put them in the dishwasher, turning it on when she was done. She also popped some popcorn with her heat vision, putting it into the popcorn bowls that they had and passing it around the room. The twins and the moms-to-be took it gratefully, but everyone else waved her off. She sat down in front of Alex, pulling off her wife’s shoes and rubbing her feet.

“I call next,” Maggie told her.
She chuckled. “You got it, babe.” She spent about half an hour on Alex’s feet, then switched to Maggie. After another half an hour, she asked Lena if she wanted a foot rub.

The CEO stuck her foot out and replied, “Do you even have to ask?”

Kara switched places and started on Lena’s feet. When she was finished, she simply sat between Alex’s legs and watched the rest of the movie. She was glad too, because it was getting to the good part - the action. She wished her cape was sentient like Doctor Strange’s. It could help her in so many ways. She was always tripping over the one she had. It was embarrassing, and not very Super-like at all.

Jessie voiced her thoughts, “Mama, you need a cape like that!”

“I was just thinking that very same thing,” Kara chuckled.

By the time the movie was over, Alex, Maggie, and Lena had dozed off, leaning on one another. Kara’s heart clenched at how cute they were and snuck a picture of them. They would kill her if they saw the pic, but she couldn’t help herself.

Everyone stretched their limbs out, a little stiff from sitting still so long.

Jessie clung to Ruby like her life depended on it. “Can Ruby and I go upstairs for a minute?” she asked.

“No,” Eliza answered, since Alex was conked out. “You can talk in the kitchen.”

Jessie pouted. She wanted to kiss her girlfriend without the fear of being walked in on. All the same, she tugged Ruby into the kitchen with her and pulled her into a desperate kiss. “I love you so much, Ruby,” she said, pulling her into a fierce hug. They rested their foreheads together for a few moments, just enjoying the closeness.

“I love you too, Jess,” Ruby grinned. They kissed a few more times before letting go of one another. “Don’t forget, I have a soccer game on Thursday.”
“I’ll be there,” Jessie promised.

“OK.” Ruby stole one last kiss before they returned to the living room.

“Are you ready to go?” Sam asked.

“I guess,” Ruby replied sadly.

“Alright, let’s get out of here,” Sam said, standing up and stretching.

Douglas stood as well. “OK, ladies and gentleman. We’re out. Tell the sleepyheads we said goodbye.”

The group said their goodbyes, and their guests headed out the door.

“Jamie, why don’t you and Carter take care of the popcorn bowls?” Eliza suggested, giving the pair a chance to be alone for a few minutes.

“OK!” Jamie agreed quickly, dragging her boyfriend by the hand into the kitchen with the dishes. They washed the bowls as quick as they could, flicking water at each other and giggling hysterically. When the dishes were clean, Jamie peeked her head around the corner to make sure no one was coming. When she was sure it was clear, she pulled Carter into a kiss. “Thank you for dancing with me tonight. I had so much fun.”

“You’re welcome,” he grinned. “It helps when I know no one is going to make fun of me.”

Jamie hugged him. “I’m proud of how brave you’re getting.”

“Thanks,” Carter blushed. “I hope I can always make you proud of me.”

Jamie kissed him in response. “I think you will.”
In the living room, Kara sat down next to Maggie and gently stroked her cheek. “Maggie, honey, you want me to carry you to bed?”

The detective didn’t even open her eyes. She just leaned into Kara and let the Kryptonian pick her up. Kara tucked her securely into her arms and carried her upstairs, depositing her in the bed and stripping her of her clothes. When she got her all tucked into the covers, she returned downstairs and repeated the process with Alex and Lena. When all three of her wives were safe in bed, she joined Cat and Eliza in the living room.

Cat sighed. “I can’t believe you guys are leaving in a week. I’m really going to miss having you here.”

Kara took her hand. “We’ll still see each other all the time, I promise.”

“I’ll make sure of it,” Ms. Grant smiled, giving her hand a squeeze. “I’m really looking forward to meeting the babies. Honestly, I feel like they’re my own grandbabies. Is that weird?”

“Not at all,” Kara and Eliza said at once.

“I’ll gladly share grandparent duties with you,” Eliza chuckled.

“It wouldn’t make you feel like I was stepping on your toes?” Cat asked, surprisingly meekly.

“Not at all,” Eliza assured her. “These kids are going to need all the love they can get. The moms too.”

“And I’d be lost without you,” Kara acknowledged.

“Well, we all know that,” Cat scoffed playfully.

Kara giggled. “You’ll always be family, Ms. Grant. Especially after everything you’ve done for us.”
“Good,” Cat smiled affectionately at her and brushed a few stray hairs out of her face. “I hope you know how much that means to me.”

Kara hugged Ms. Grant so hard the woman squeaked. “Oops! Sorry!”

“It’s alright, dear. I’m not made of glass. Lord knows how many phones and keyboards you went through while you were my assistant. I consider myself lucky that that was all you broke.”

Kara blushed, and Eliza laughed.

“You should have seen her when she first got to our house,” Eliza reminisced. “She broke the shower, the sink, the toilet, the bedroom door, the couch, tons of dishes, and a few times, she put holes through the walls, either from tripping over her own feet or accidentally shooting off her heat vision.”

“Oh, Lord,” Cat rolled her eyes. “No wonder you’re so intent on training the kids.”

“Yeah, they’ve done pretty well so far,” Eliza nodded. “They don’t have the trauma that Kara had to add to all the overstimulation.”

“Thank Rao,” Kara said adamantly.

“Indeed,” Ms. Grant agreed.

Kara’s head twitched suddenly, as she heard her name being called upstairs. “Maggie needs me. I’ll just make this goodnight. Will you guys make sure the kids go straight to bed when they’re done showering?”

“Of course, sweetie,” Eliza replied. “Goodnight, Kara.”

“Goodnight, Eliza. Goodnight Ms. Grant.” She kissed them each on the cheek and zipped upstairs to see what Maggie needed. “What’s wrong, honey?”
“I gotta pee,” the detective grumbled. She was in the middle of the bed, and Alex and Lena were out cold on either side of her.

Kara floated up and scooped her wife out of the bed and set her gently on her feet, making sure she had her balance before letting go. She changed into her pajamas while Maggie used the bathroom, and when she came back out, Kara floated them both back into the middle of the bed. “Goodnight, my love.”

“Goodnight,” Maggie mumbled sleepily, cuddling into her.

Kara didn’t fall asleep right away. Her wives had all started snoring in their pregnancies, so it was a little distracting. On the plus side, it was comforting to just lay there in the stillness and listen to the babies’ heartbeats. In the background, she could hear Eliza and Cat telling the kids to go to bed. The three of them stomped back up the stairs and went to their rooms. When she finally heard the twins breathing settle down into sleep, she finally dozed off herself.

Chapter End Notes

How do I get this extra note off the end of my chapters?
Chapter Summary

This chapter follows episode 03x04 "The Faithful"
Also, the Danvers move into their new place.

Chapter Notes

Sorry to make you guys wait so long for this. I've been super busy lately. :P
Title by JohnnyV
3000+ kudos! Woohoo! Thank you all!
Since Kara isn’t really ‘lost’ from her split with Mon-El in my story, let’s just assume that when Coville accuses her of being lost that it’s just part of his crazy rhetoric. OK?
Also, for some reason National City, California has a hockey team so good, it packs the stadium? Um, what? Lol As someone from the northern US, I find that a little hard to believe. I guess filming in Toronto affected their access to a basketball game? lol Do they have basketball teams in Canada? IDK

See the end of the chapter for more notes

2 years ago...

“That your wife?” Coville asked the man beside him on the plane. A trace of disdain colored his voice.

“Yeah... We're pregnant,” the man grinned, still looking at his phone.

Coville scoffed, pouring his vodka shooter into his plastic airline cup. “Oh, isn't that cute? ‘We’re pregnant.’ Like you have anything to do with her damn life, not to mention what's growing in her uterus.”

“Excuse me?” the man frowned.
“Look, I'm sorry, all right, but I know you. I've been you. Pretty wife, nice car. I'm guessing you drive a Beemer?” Coville continued.

The man nodded, a little freaked out.

“Look. Take it from me. It's all a crock. The dream. You get a good job, mortgage, family. You work hard, right? Right? You hustle. You think you're building something, meanwhile your wife's screwing her personal trainer... And then you tank your job and here you are... In coach.” Coville slammed his vodka into the back of his throat.

Suddenly, the cabin of the plane started shaking. The engines on both sides of the jet exploded, and they were going down. Coville looked around at all the people on the aircraft that were praying, and just as suddenly as they had gone down, they landed safely in the water. Coville turned his head to look out the window just in time to see a young girl fly off the wing of the plane and disappear into thin air.

“Everyone, it's alright. It's okay!” Alex Danvers flashed her badge. “I'm FBI, it's gonna be okay,” she repeated, heading toward the cabin of the jet.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

September 28-30, 2017 (pregnancy week 30)
“Come on, Ruby. Get ’em, baby girl! Yeah!” Sam cheered as her daughter dominated the soccer field.

“Let’s go, Ruby!” Douglas whooped from the chair beside Sam.

“Go, Ruby, go!” Jessie cheered, bouncing up and down on the other side of Douglas. She had a chair, but she was too excited to sit.

Sam’s cell phone rang. “Hello?... Well, if JQB has a problem with the conditions of the deal, they can call me directly, anytime…”

Ruby skillfully darted around player after player, ending with a scored goal.

“Yes, Ruby!” Jessie screamed.

“Woo!” Douglas clapped loudly.

“Mom, did you see that?” Ruby called to her.

Sam hid her phone behind her back. “Yes! Amazing! Good job, baby!” When Ruby wasn’t looking, Sam pulled her phone back out. “Yes, Paul. No, I’m still here. Yes, you can send the final docs to my assistant this afternoon.” She hung up just as a redheaded woman sidled up to her.

“Which one is yours?” the woman asked.

“Oh, uh, she's the forward, right there,” Sam pointed. “I swear to God I don't know how she's so coordinated. I struggle to think and chew at the same time.”

Douglas and Jessie laughed.

“How about you?” Sam asked the woman. “Which one's yours?”
Instead of answering the question, the woman said, “Ruby is special.”

“Yeah, she is,” Sam agreed. “Wait... I don't think I told you her name.”

“She is chosen,” the woman told her, handing her a weird brochure. “So are you.”

Sam frowned. “I'm sorry, who did you say you were?”

“A follower,” the woman replied, winking at Jess. “Please, bring Ruby to our community so that she may learn her path.”

“Thanks,” Sam responded cautiously, not wanting to rile up this crazy chick. Thankfully, the woman left without another word. She shared a Look with Douglas.

Jessie saw the concerned expression on their faces. “Who was that?”

Sam waved the pamphlet at her. “Cult member, apparently.”

Jessie snatched the paper from Sam’s hands. “That’s the Kryptonian symbol for Rao. What’s she doing with it?” She opened the folded paper, but all that was in it was a time and address. Nothing to indicate who these people were.

Sam cocked her head to the side. “I don’t know. You don’t think she was Kryptonian, do you?”

Jessie shrugged. “I don’t know, but I think you should show Mama, when she comes to pick me up.

“OK, I will,” Sam agreed. “Let’s forget about it until the soccer game is over, shall we?”

“Yes!” The three of them went back to cheering for Ruby and her team. Jessie was completely enamored by watching her girlfriend like this. Truth be told, she really liked the way Ruby’s breasts bounced around while she was running. It made her feel warm inside in a weird, but not unpleasant way. It also made her want to touch them. She wondered when she would get her
own. At the moment, she barely had two little bumps where they were supposed to be. She was a little bit jealous. Ruby already had boobs and had started her period. Jessie tried not to let it get her down, but she felt underdeveloped and a little self-conscious because of it. On the plus side, she didn’t have to deal with bullies at school now that she and her sister were being homeschooled by Lena-approved tutors. Jamie hadn’t gotten that stuff yet either, so it wasn’t really a competition between them.

Ruby scored three more goals before the end of the game, resulting in a 5-1 win.

“Great job, baby!” Sam cheered, as Ruby made her way over. “I’m so proud of you!”

“Me too!” Jessie beamed at her. She looked around at all the people and whispered softly, “Am I allowed to kiss you here?”

Instead of answering, Ruby just flung herself at Jessie and gave her a big kiss.

“Alright, enough,” Sam rolled her eyes.

Douglas laughed and kissed Sam to get back at the kids.

Kara and Lena sauntered into Lena’s old office at L-Corp. “I just have to sign some papers and
then we can take Jess home and get back to work,” Lena said.

“Yeah, no problem,” Kara replied. “But my boss really doesn't like when I'm late, so…”

Lena gave her an amused look over her shoulder.

“Sorry!” Sam exclaimed, hurrying into the office ahead of the kids and Douglas.

“Hey,” Lena greeted her.

“Ruby won her soccer game, and then the kids wanted to get ice cream to celebrate…”

“No worries,” Lena waved her off.

“Hi, Kara,” Sam hugged both of her friends. “Nice to see you.”

“Good to see you too,” Kara replied. “Hi, baby!” She enveloped her daughter in her arms and cuddled her.

“Hi, Mama!” Jessie squeezed her with all her red sun banded strength.

“Hi, Ruby. Hi Douglas.”

“Hey, Kara! Hey, Lena!” Ruby and Douglas greeted with more hugs.

Jessie let go of Kara and went to snuggle with Lena.

“Okay, so the JQB merger should be finalized any minute,” Sam told Lena, handing her a folder. “Unless Paul tries to pull something, which I will not allow.”
“Ugh. Paul's like the one thing I do not miss,” Lena scoffed. “Skeezeball lawyer,” she explained to the others.

“Ah, gotcha,” Kara nodded.

“So how do you plan on celebrating your first big merger as my CFO?” Lena wanted to know.

“We're still having a girls night at Lucy’s place tonight,” Kara reminded her. “You should come!”

“No, I couldn't intrude…” Sam demurred.

“You do realize Lena's not gonna - take no for an answer, right?” Kara pointed at her wife.

“Accurate,” Lena pointed back.

They all chuckled.

“Okay. All right, I'll go. Um... What should I bring?

“Booze,” Lena said, as though it were obvious. “Just no tequila, okay? Lucy gets a little out of hand when she drinks that.”

“What are we doing with the kids?” Sam inquired.

“Well, Eliza and Ms. Grant are going to stay in tonight, so they’re willing to watch them. They were invited, but they kept insisting that they were sure they didn’t want to hear the conversations we were going to have.” Kara suddenly noticed the pamphlet that had fallen out of Sam’s bag. “Where did you get this?”

“Oh,” Sam made a face. “Some weirdo at Ruby's soccer game. She came up to me, tried to enlist me in some self-help meeting.”
“I hate those things,” Lena complained. “Like a waste of trees and of our time.”

“You mind if I keep this?” Kara asked.

“Yeah,” Sam nodded. “Go ahead. I only saved it because Jessie said I should show it to you.”

“Good call, Jess,” Kara told her daughter, still staring at the symbol on the front page of the pamphlet.

“Guys night! Ye-ya!” Winn cheered as he and James headed out of Catco.

James chuckled. “Yeah, this should be fun.”

They found Kara still sitting at her desk, looking serious.

“Kara, what’re you still doing here?” James asked. “I thought you already turned in your piece for the hospital closure.”

“I did. Uh, this is something personal,” she replied.
“Whoa,” Winn said, picking up the pamphlet she got from Sam. “Hey, where did you get this?”

James looked at it. “What's that?”

“It's the Kryptonian symbol for Rao,” she told him.


“Yeah, I know. But what's it doing on a pamphlet?” James pressed.

“That's what I've been trying to research all afternoon,” she explained. “I can't find anything.”

“Just a time and an address,” Winn noted. “That's kinda ominous.”

“Yeah, well, just how ominous it is, I want to find out. How would you guys feel about a recon mission?” she offered. “I can’t go myself, or they’ll recognize me, but you guys could slip in unnoticed while I watch from outside.”

James and Winn’s eyes lit up. “Sounds awesome!” James grinned.

The three of them rode in James’ 4x4 to the address on the pamphlet. When they got there, Kara flew up to the roof to watch them with her x-ray vision.

“Looks like an AA meeting,” James said as soon as they walked through the door.

“Aliens Anonymous,” Winn quipped under his breath.

“Hi,” a chipper young blonde girl greeted them.
“Hi,” the two men replied.

“Are you new here?” she inquired.

“Yeah,” James nodded.

“Lucky you,” she grinned. “My first meeting was transformative.”

“Really?” James faked being impressed.

“So, what exactly happens during the meetings?” Winn asked her.

“Oh…” she said, looking around a bit sheepishly. “Um… It’s actually more powerful if you experience it yourself.” When Coville walked in, she said, “It’s starting! Sit.”

“Okay,” Winn whispered, and the two men sat behind her.

“Welcome, children of Rao,” the leader greeted everyone from the podium.

James leaned over to whisper in Winn’s ear, “This is starting to feel a little…”

“Cult- y?” Winn finished.

“Yeah,” James agreed.

In front, Coville continued, “We are here, all of us, by Her grace. We are here together, standing in the light, for just one reason. We are here because Supergirl saved us.”

Kara clenched her teeth together upon hearing those words. She looked around the room again, and sure enough, she recognized everyone there, except for their leader.
“Let us begin by reaffirming our faith,” Coville said, lighting a candle. “Though we go forth alone, our soul unites under Rao’s gladsome rays…”

As Coville continued, Kara heard her mother’s voice echoing his words in her head. “For Rao sees all, feels all. His love is eternal. May Rao protect us so that we might protect others.” As the prayer ended, Coville walked through the room, “Many of us don’t get second chances in life. Many of us stay lost. And I’m not talking about driving around in circles because you are running out of gas and you have no GPS. I’m talking about being spiritually lost. And needing to find your way back home. Like Olivia.” He turned to the young girl, “Don’t be shy. It's okay.”

Olivia stepped up to the podium, “Hello. Uh... It was, um... It was spring break when I caught my boyfriend cheating on me with my best friend, and I took it hard. I snuck into a rooftop party, and I got totally wasted, and I stood on the ledge as a joke. And the next thing I knew, I was falling... And as I fell, I thought, I hoped, if this is it, that it's quick. But it wasn't quick. And that fall lasted an eternity. And then She caught me. And She told me that everything is going to be okay. Because of Supergirl, I realized I still deserved to be loved. Supergirl saved me.”

Everyone clapped when she was finished.

James texted Kara, “Do you remember saving her?”

“I remember all of them,” Kara texted back.

“And now, every day, our Sister Olivia lives in the light of Rao’s presence on Earth... The light that shines through Supergirl. In the name of Supergirl, our Savior…”

The group repeated his words, “In the name of Supergirl, our Savior…”

“We give thanks.”

“We give thanks,” the group chanted.

James leaned into Winn, “Wait a minute. Who exactly are they praying to?”
“Me,” Kara texted him. “They're praying to me.”

Back at the DEO, Kara, Winn, James, and J’onn gathered around the briefing table.


“Any red flags, Agent Schott?” J’onn inquired. “Criminal record? Arrests?”

“Well, he was pretty much a boy scout until about three years ago when his wife filed for divorce and then his life fell apart. Uh, let's see. He was disbarred from practicing law after a string of misdemeanor convictions for public drinking and disorderly conduct.”

“I don't understand how that connects to Supergirl,” Kara frowned. “I don't remember saving him and trust me, I would remember.”

“That is right, yes, you didn't save him as an individual,” Winn told her. “But I looked into mass emergencies that Supergirl intervened in, you know, burning buildings, colliding trains, the usual. And I dug a little deeper... Thomas Coville was on Flight 237.”
Kara gasped.

“What’s so important about Flight 237?” James asked.

Kara turned to him, “It's the flight Alex was on that I saved. The night I became Supergirl.”

“So, now we know why Coville is the leader of a religion that worships Supergirl,” J’onn stated

“But it’s not a religion, J’onn. It’s a cult,” Kara pointed out. “He’s taking the teachings of Rao and twisting them.”

“Yeah, and how does he know so much about it, right?” Winn said. “And I don't mean just the symbol, but I'm talking about the sacred texts.”

“Coville's handing out pamphlets and recruiting people that've been saved by Supergirl into his Cult of Rao. He's got to have a motive. Winn, can you keep digging on Coville?”

“I can dig it,” he replied. “But, like, in the morning, if that’s OK?”

“Right, of course,” Kara assured him. “I know you guys had plans tonight.”

“As do you, Supergirl,” J’onn reminded her. “Head home. I don’t think this is an emergency situation, or not yet anyway. Go. Have fun.”

Kara sighed. “OK. I’ll try.”
“...So, this very handsome world leader, who I shall not name, invites me to dinner at The Baldwin where he's staying, right?” Lena regaled. “So we get there and he tells me he has this very important question he has to ask me. And I'm thinking, ‘Okay, well, he's going to invite me up to his room.’ So I'm considering my answer, when he turns around and asks me if I was baptized.”

“What?” Kara exclaimed.

“Yeah,” Lena nodded.

“No,” Sam giggled.

“Yes, yes,” Lena laughed. “So I just burst out laughing and said no, but... apparently, he only sleeps with good Catholics.”

“That's insane,” Maggie rolled her eyes.

“Yeah,” Lena agreed.

“Wow,” Alex said. She was a little irritated at the conversation. She didn’t want to know about Maggie and Lena’s past lovers, but everyone was having such a good time, she didn’t want to be the buzzkill.

“Actually, I kind of found it attractive that he believed in something,” Lena shrugged. It was something she admired about Kara - her steadfast belief in Rao and his care was quite admirable. “So, cool with that.”
“What about you, Kara?” Sam quizzed. “Did you have any weird dating encounters?”

“Oh, please, she and Alex have been together since they were in diapers,” Lucy scoffed. “She doesn’t have any interesting dating stories.”

Kara grinned and held up her finger. “Actually, I do have one.”

Alex frowned. She didn’t know where Kara was going with this.

“So, this one time, when Alex first got her driver’s license, she took me on a date to the drive-in movie theater—”

Alex groaned, now knowing what Kara was about to say. She covered her face with her hands in embarrassment.

Kara took Alex’s hand and held onto it. “Anyway, so we went to the drive-in, and we got all kinds of food and drinks and goodies, right? And so Alex decides that the car isn’t at a good angle, and she wants to adjust it a little. Well, I wasn’t thinking, and I left my 32 ounce soda on the dashboard, and as soon as Alex moved the car, it went right in my lap and all over the car.”

“Ohhhh!” the group howled in delight.

“She was so embarrassed, she cried all the way home,” Kara told them affectionately.

Alex shook her head, her face maroon. “I can’t believe you told them that. I was repressing that memory, thank you very much.”

“So, what about Ruby's father?” Eve chimed in. “Is he still in the picture?”

“Nope. It's just me and Ruby,” Sam replied.
“Wow. Raising a daughter by yourself, that’s incredible,” Eve replied.

“Yeah,” Alex agreed.

“I mean, how do you do that?” Lyra wanted to know.

Sam shrugged and shook her head, “Uh, not very gracefully. I’m always behind on something. You guys will see when you have kids.”

Outside, a cavalry of emergency vehicles flew down the road.

“Oh, oh,” Kara sighed. “That’s my cue.” She dashed out the door and followed the sirens to a huge factory fire. As she approached, she saw a young man standing on the roof of a collapsing building, so she rushed in to grab him before the fire devoured him.

When she set him on his feet, he said, “I was waiting for you,” and bowed low to her.

She frowned. What the hell?

“You did it, babe!” Olivia, the girl from the meeting earlier that night, exclaimed. The young girl ran up and kissed the young man. “She saved you!”

“I knew she would,” he said. “I never lost faith.”


“Thank Supergirl,” he corrected.
Detective Clemmens sighed and shook his head. “I've never seen an arsonist so excited to get caught.”

Kara frowned hard. “That's because it was a religious experience for him. He set the fire to join a cult that... Worships me. The man who leads it, this guy named Coville thinks that being saved by Supergirl anoints you. So he set the fire, so I would save him.”

“What if you weren't here?” Clemmens scoffed.

“Coville is telling people to put themselves at risk. He needs to be arrested.”

Detective Clemmens shook his head. “Unless Coville specifically told that kid to harm himself and others, he's protected. It's freedom of speech.”

“But he holds sway over these people as their pastor,” Kara argued.

“People can worship whatever they want,” the detective told her, heading to his car. “It's called freedom of religion.”

“There's gotta be something you can do before this escalates!” Kara begged.

Clemmens paused before he got into the driver’s seat. “Until Coville breaks the law, my hands are tied. I'm sorry.”
Kara blew out a breath and sighed worriedly.

Ruby sat on the floor of her mom’s office, “Okay, I just finished my homework. Can we practice my song now?”

“What about your extra credit project for French?” Sam asked distractedly.

Ruby said something that Sam didn’t understand.

“Okay, I'm assuming that means you've done that as well.” She sighed. “I'm sorry, babe. I have this pile of work to do. Can you start your research paper?”

“But you said we'd practice my song,” Ruby complained.

“I know-”

“Excuse me, Ms. Arias,” Sam’s assistant came into the office, “I just got a call from JQB. There's a problem with the merger.”
“What kind of problem?” Sam demanded.

“Morgan Edge just lodged an antitrust complaint with the Federal Trade Commission,” her assistant informed her.

“He did what?” Sam shot out of her chair and headed for the door.

“Mom?” Ruby whimpered.

“I'm sorry, babe. I have to deal with this.”

“Mom!”

“Ruby, this is really important! Okay, we start by getting the Commissioner on the phone, so get me a number. I am not letting this merger fall apart.”

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Kara, in her normal clothes, showed up to the place where the Cult of Rao had met the night before. Coville was there, but his back was turned to her. She cleared her throat to get his attention.
Coville spun on his heel, a little startled, but when he laid eyes on Kara, he lit up. “It’s you,” he said, voice full of awe.

Kara repressed a sigh. “It’s me,” she said softly. “Coville-”

“You know my name?” he beamed.

“I need to ask you some questions,” she continued, ignoring him.

“Oh. Always happy to talk about what we're up to,” he smiled.

Kara didn’t beat around the bush. She put her hands on her hips. “So, one of your followers, he was in a fire last night. He almost died.”

“I heard. He wanted to test his faith. And he was rewarded. Supergirl saved him,” he said proudly.

She frowned. “He burned the building down. Other people could've gotten hurt.”

“But they didn't,” he smiled again. “As was Rao's way.”

Kara scoffed “I... I think it's admirable that you want to help people. But, I mean, logically, Supergirl can't save everyone. There's only one of me.”

“Is this a test?” he asked.

“Excuse me?”

“Did you come here to test my faith? Supergirl? I looked into your eyes from my seat on that plane. When you look into the eyes of God, you do not forget.”
Kara started walking away. She couldn’t deal with his worshipful gaze.

“Wait, don’t worry. As Rao says, ‘Let my God walk amongst you and shelter Her.’”

She turned back angrily. “I am not God. Rao is.”

“Rao says even his Gods can lose their way. If you're lost, I can help you.” He turned away from her for a moment.

“I’m not lost,” she retorted. When Coville pulled out a Kryptonian information crystal, her blood ran cold. “Where did you get that?

“I found every artifact of Krypton there was to find. This contains Rao's words. This can remind you of what Rao says,” Coville declared, handing her the crystal.

“I know what Rao says,” she barked, snatching the crystal from him. “You are perverting it!” She took off her glasses, so he could see the furious look in her eyes without it being dampened by nerdiness. “You're going to stop having these meetings. You're going to stop telling people to put themselves in danger. If I am a God, you need to do as I say. You need to trust me.”

“I trust you,” Coville grinned.

When she was gone, he entered his ‘altar’ room, and knelt down to pray. “In her name I swear. I will serve her. I will save her.”

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“Baby? I’m finally, finally done,” Sam sighed as she re-entered her office.

Ruby didn’t answer. She was fast asleep on the couch, books sprawled around her.

Sam sighed in frustration at herself. She took off her jacket and laid it over Ruby’s sleeping form. She just stood there, watching over her daughter for a moment when Lena came in.

“Love that couch,” Lena told her. “So many stress naps happened there.”

“The update,” Sam sighed. “Morgan Edge tried to get the FTC to quash the merger, but I got the complaint dismissed. The merger is finally done.”

“Congratulations,” Lena told her proudly. “You saved the deal and a lot of jobs this week. Really good work, Sam.”

Sam nodded and wrenched her eyes closed.

“Sam?” Lena said worriedly.

Sam tried to keep her tears in, but she was having a hell of a time. “I’m sorry. Oh... This is so unprofessional.” She sighed heavily and sat down in her chair.

“What’s the matter?” Lena asked gently, sitting in the chair across the desk.

Sam sniffled. “I’m just screwing up. Not with work. With Ruby. All she wanted to do was practice her song with me. And I kept saying, ‘No, later, later,’ and... I mean, look at her, I just feel like the worst mother... Why are you laughing?”
“Because,” Lena replied. “I actually had the worst mother, objectively speaking. So I find your self appraisal a little funny.”

“I let my kid fall asleep on my couch in the office,” Sam pouted. “It’s not great.”

“She fell asleep watching her mom work hard,” Lena objected. “She may not understand the ins and outs, but she knows it’s important and you're the only one who can fix it. That's how you raise a girl to be a badass.”

“Yeah. She already is a badass.”

“Yeah, cause she's loved. And she knows it.”

Sam smiled appreciatively at her best friend. “Thanks, Lena. You’re going to be such an amazing mother. Those boys are really lucky.”

Lena grinned. “Thank you. They’re really lucky to have you and Ruby, as well. We all are.” She felt movement in her belly. “Oh!” she yelped in surprise as she received a strong kick.

“Are you OK?” Sam asked worriedly.

“I’m fine,” Lena waved her off. “The boys were just agreeing with me.”

Sam chuckled. “Thanks, guys,” she said, rubbing Lena’s belly.

“I should head home,” Lena sighed. “Maggie and Kara get a little freaked out when I’m out alone after dark.”

“Oh, well, Ruby and I can take you home, if you want,” Sam offered.

Lena pursed her lips as she thought about Sam’s offer. She was just going to let Andy drive her
home, but this would give her a few more stolen moments with her best friend. “OK. Actually, I’d like that. Let me just text Andy that he can go home.”

Sam nodded. “Andy’s a sweet kid. Where’d you find him?”

Lena shrugged. “I hired a service, and he’s the one that came to me. I got really lucky. He’s very loyal, and as you said, sweet. After a couple of months in National City, I just hired him on as my personal private driver. It didn’t take much convincing.” Lena finished texting Andy and told her wives that she’d be home soon.

“Now, to wake the sleeping bear,” Sam smirked.

“Let me,” Lena offered. She pulled the books off the couch and sat next to Ruby. “Ruby, sweetheart, it’s time to wake up,” she stroked the girl’s shoulder until she stirred.

Ruby frowned at first, but when she opened her eyes and saw Lena, she beamed. “Hi, Lena,” she said groggily, swiping at her eyes and yawning.

“Hi, sleeping beauty,” Lena grinned. “You wanna say hi to the boys? They’re awake.”

Ruby’s eyes lit up. She sat up on the couch and pressed her nose to Lena’s belly. “Hi, little babies! It’s Ruby! How are you? Are you being good?”

Both the babies kicked wildly at the sound of Ruby’s voice. Lena giggled. “They’re very happy to see you.”

Ruby cooed at them a while longer before Sam piped up. “Ruby, baby, we’re going to take Lena back to Ms. Grant’s before we go home, OK?”

“OK!” Ruby replied agreeably. She started packing up her things, so they could head out.
Kara stood on James' office balcony trying to settle her mind. She idly fiddled with the Kryptonian information crystal in her hands.

“Hey, you okay?” James asked.

Kara sighed and shook her head. “Our religion was so important on Krypton. Not just spiritually, but it was our community.”

“Yeah, that's how I felt every Sunday at my church,” James replied.

“I didn't realize how much I missed it until I heard those prayers again. But Coville's teachings are so misguided. I tried to tell him, but he only hears what he wants to hear. I mean, how do I tell him that my sister was on a crashing plane and he just got lucky?”

“Mmm,” he shrugged.

Kara huffed and paced into the office and plopped down on the couch. “I can fight so many things but I don't know how to fight someone's belief. He's blinded by faith.”

James sat across from her, trying to convey compassion. “Let me ask you, what makes somebody blind just because they believe? You know how I met Superman?

“At the Daily Planet,” she answered.
“No, that's your cousin, Clark.” He sighed and took a deep breath. “So one day I climbed up this bridge spire to get this angle on this tanker fire. It was beautiful. It was great... There was a lot of smoke in the air... I got light-headed, and I lost my footing, and I fell. And I knew for sure that I was going to die. So I just prayed. I prayed to anything, to anyone who was listening... To save me. And then out of this smoke came this hand, and grasped mine... And that was the first time Superman saved me. Same way you did Coville.”

“My biology absorbs solar radiation at a different rate than humans. What about that is miraculous?” Kara argued.

“In this life, prayer normally doesn't work,” James explained. “Nobody shows up. But Clark did. And you do. Kara, you're something that we can see, something that we can touch. How are you not a miracle?” He picked up the crystal and spun it in his hands. “And at least you got a part of your culture back, I mean, that's... That's something.”

Suddenly, the data crystal sprang to life, projecting a Kryptonian man into the space in front of them.

“Who’s that?” James asked.

“Greetings, new friends. If you're watching me, you've received a collection of works - and history from Krypton-”

“I think I need to get back to the DEO,” Kara said, hurriedly snatching the crystal from James’ coffee table and darting out the door.
“Winn?” Kara found him in his lab.

“Mmm?” he muttered.

“I need you to run a scan on a BetaHedron signature,” she demanded.


“It's like the Omegahedron that powered Fort Rozz, only smaller,” she explained.

“Oh, that makes sense,” he replied, starting a search on his tablet and heading downstairs to the briefing room.

Kara explained more as she followed behind him. “So, on Krypton, we used BetaHedrons to power probes that scientists would send out into space that can contain Kryptonian artifacts like this one, embedded with information like our history, religion, so other worlds would learn our culture.

“Oh, yeah. On Earth, we had that too. The Voyager probe,” he informed her.

“Well, the Kryptonian probe must've landed on Earth and this obelisk was in it. And Coville had it.

“Okay. So, you're saying that Coville has an unlimited power supply, with absolutely no idea what it's capable of?” Winn worried.

“Yeah,” Kara sighed.
“Right. Okay. Oh, hey! I found it,” Winn exclaimed. “Look at that. Whoa, guys, this is bad. It's degrading.”

Mon-El came up behind them, “If someone doesn’t stabilize that, that’s gonna breach.”

“That’s gonna be enough to take out an entire city block,” Winn fretted.

Kara scowled. “He knows what it’s capable of. He was willing to burn down a building for one recruit. Imagine how many recruits he'd get with a bomb. I'm going to the Community Center to find him.”

“Kara?” Winn stopped her. “The BetaHedron's not there.”

“Then where is it?” she demanded.

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“On your feet for the opening faceoff!” the announcer declared at the NCU hockey game. The crowd cheered wildly.

Meanwhile, in the basement of the stadium, Coville and his followers were gathered around the BetaHedron, most of them kneeling on the floor in reverence.
“Today we repay the salvation that She has granted us by bringing these people into the baptism of light. Today we reaffirm to Her and to all, that She is the God of our Earth,” Coville preached.

Kara was already in the air. “I'm almost to the stadium. You're sure that is where it is?” she asked Winn over the coms.

“Yes,” he replied. “And I checked attendance. The stadium is at full capacity. That is 15,000 people.

J’onn spoke to Mon-El, who was already speeding toward the stadium. “Mon-El, you have 10 minutes before the BetaHedron breaches. You need to get everybody out of that stadium right now.”

Supergirl found the Cult of Rao in the basement. “Coville.”

“Our prayers have been answered!” Coville announced to the group.

“Whatever you did to the BetaHedron, to the probe... You have to stop it now!” Supergirl demanded.

Coville turned around to face her. “Don't you see the beauty? The same vessel that delivered Rao's word to Earth has now become an instrument for destruction. To give you the chance to deliver thousands to our ranks. A test to reaffirm to yourself what Rao sees in you.”

“But Rao is peaceful,” Kara argued. “Rao would never ask his followers to endanger other people. What you're doing is an insult to Him.”

“What we're doing is in service of Him,” Coville corrected her. “And in service of you.”

Kara scoffed and stomped toward the probe. “Winn, you're going to have to tell me how to shut it dow- Ah!” Kara fell to the floor. Suddenly all her strength had been sapped out of her. She could feel the poison seeping into her skin.
“What's wrong with her?” Olivia exclaimed.

“Don't worry, this is all part of Rao's plan,” Coville assured her.

“Winn,” Kara panted. “Winn!”

“Supergirl, what's happening?” Winn came back.

“It's…” Kara used her X-ray vision to look into the probe. There it was. “Kryptonite. Kryptonite.”

“Mon-El, something went wrong,” J'onn told him over the coms.

“Yeah, I heard.” To the head of security, Mon-El said, “We need to stop this game.”

The security head showed him the stadium. “We got a packed house, Agent Matthews. You yell ‘bomb’ out here, people are going to get trampled.”

Mon-El got back on the coms. “You're gonna have to shut that thing down. We won't get everybody out in time. Repeat, we will not evacuate in time.”

“We are all going to die,” Kara insisted. “You need to shut it down.”

Olivia was in a panic. “You said she would save us. That she would save everybody.”

“And she will.” Coville knelt on the floor in front of her, raising his hands above him. “Those people up there, they need to be awoken. Only you can do that. You are the one to deliver Rao's light upon all of us.”

Kara panted. Every breath she took felt like fire in her lungs. She grabbed a stray nail off the floor. “Don't you see?” She sliced her hand open and showed them all the blood. “I am no God.”

“Please,” she begged.

Coville turned and powered on the machine, punching a few buttons, but the BetaHedron just got brighter. “That was supposed to turn it off. It's not turning off.”

“Winn!” Kara begged.

“It's starting to discharge,” Winn said.

“I'm heading there,” J’onn insisted.

“No,” Winn stopped him. “You won't make it in time.”

Finally, Mon-El appeared in the basement. “Hey!” he yelled at Coville. “Get away from the probe and down on the ground!”

“I'm just trying to help,” Coville insisted.

“Now!” Mon-El barked.

Coville obeyed.

Mon-El ran to Kara and knelt down beside her. “Supergirl.”

“Inside, inside…” she pointed.

Mon-El ran around the probe and opened the hatch. “They put Kryptonian soil samples on the probe. It's laced with kryptonite.”
“Get it away from her!” J’onn ordered.

Mon-El threw the soil as far across the room as he could get it.

“Mon-El. Supergirl. The BetaHedron is about to breach,” J’onn reminded them.

“You have to fly that thing out of here,” Mon-El told Supergirl.

“I can't. I can't.”

“Mon-El, you and Supergirl need to get out of there right now!” Winn yelled.

“Get away from me,” Kara told Mon-El.

“What?” he objected.

“Quick, get away.” When Mon-El was backed far enough away, Kara struggled to stand to her feet, then she burned a hole into the ground as deep as she could manage. “Now! Now! Push it in. Push it in.” Kara passed out from the exertion.

“Mon-El!” J’onn hollered.

Mon-El was a little busy, though, as he pushed the probe into the hole that Kara had made just in time for the thing to explode. Fire lapped at them from the blaze, but they managed to stay out of the way.

Coville just stared forlornly at the fallen hero, his heart aching.
Beneath the city, on a waking ship, someone wakes up.

Kara spent the night under the sunlamps at the DEO, and by morning, she felt good as new. It was a good thing too because it was time for them to move into their new house. She showered and changed into the clothes Mon-El picked up for her. By the time she was clean and dressed, she was practically bouncing with excitement. She said a quick hello to J’onn on her way out, and then took the elevator down to the ground floor where Eliza was waiting to pick her up.

“Good morning, dear,” Eliza purred. “How are you feeling?”

Kara beamed at her. “I feel great, thanks. I’m so excited to get moved into our new place. It’s
like a castle. I feel like a princess.”

“Well, you are a sort of Earth royalty,” Eliza pointed out.

Kara sighed and rolled her eyes. “I don’t want to be treated that way. I just want to go back to being able to be just me. People didn’t fawn all over Kara Danvers before they knew I was Supergirl. I miss that. I don’t like all the attention.”

“I know, sweetie,” Eliza patted her knee. “I’m sorry you got outed, but at least you’re alive.”

“True, but…” Kara proceeded to explain the whole ordeal with Coville.

Eliza’s eyes were wide as saucers. “Oh, my. No wonder you’ve been missing the last couple of days.”

“Yeah.”

Soon, they were back at Ms. Grant’s to join the rest of the family. They had to be at the new house early, so they could accept the furniture deliveries. They had a lot coming. Beds, cribs, dressers, vanities, couches and chairs, lamps, dining room furniture, coffee and end tables - pretty much anything they could think of. Lena had been meeting with a decorator that helped her pick out all the things they needed. With the rest of the wives’ approval, they put together quite an incredible decor. All the rooms had been painted the colors they wanted, and then all they had to do was move their stuff from storage to the new house.

When Eliza and Kara entered the front door at Cat’s place, Kara could smell a delicious breakfast brewing. She inhaled deeply and let out a hungry growl. “Oh, man, that smells so good!” She followed the heavenly aroma into the kitchen and found Alex and Lena cooking a mountain of bacon, eggs and pancakes. She moved in and kissed them each. “Thank you for making breakfast, my loves.”

“You’re welcome,” they replied. “How are you feeling?” Alex worried, putting her hand on Kara’s cheek.

“Really good. Honestly,” she smiled to prove it.
“I’m glad, Angel. You had me worried there for a minute.”

“Yep. A few hours under the sunlamps, and I’m good as new.”

Kara moved around to hug the rest of the gang that was at the table. They all expressed their love and gratitude that she was OK.

“Mama, are you going to feel up to moving things today?” Jessie worried. “We’ve gotta get as much stuff done as we can, so we can go to Ruby’s show tonight.”

“I’ll be fine,” Kara assured her. “I feel great. I’m excited to get things done.” She scarfed down a couple of bananas and oranges while she waited on the rest of her breakfast. She tried not to eat too fast, but she really was excited. Extravagant as the new house was, it was their new home, and she was elated to have this with her new family. It was so much more than she’d ever dreamed she would have.

When Krypton exploded, Kara never thought she’d be able to be happy again. But eventually, Alex had made her happy. The young Earth native had picked up the pieces of her broken heart and slowly but surely put the pieces together into something still quite beautiful. Alex was the root of all the love she possessed in this world. Alex’s love enabled her to love Eliza and Jeremiah, and then Jamie and Jessie, and then the Superfriends, and then Maggie and Lena, and then even more Superfriends. Now, she had so much love in her heart, she overflowed with it, driving her to be stronger, faster, better. Coville didn’t know what he was talking about when he said she was lost. She knew exactly where she was, and it was in Rao’s light. Coville was the one who was lost, twisting the ways of Rao, and driving people to potential destruction.

Jessie poked her in the arm, distracting her from her thoughts. “Are you done eating?”

Kara looked at her empty plate and had an inner discussion with her stomach. “Yes, I think I’m done for now.”

Jessie and Jamie cleared the table and loaded the dishwasher. When they were done, they all loaded up in the vehicles and headed to the new house. They pulled into the long circle drive and into the parking spaces in front of the garage. Again, Kara was blown away by its beauty. The solid brick walls were practically perfect in every way. She pressed her hand to the security panel, and the system greeted her by name, unlocking the giant mahogany double doors. She swung them open and was overcome by the new house smell. She took a deep breath in, savoring it. The
front hallway had two big closets on either side, and opened up into the main foyer. Lena had specifically designed the gorgeous water feature in the center of the room that was already flowing. Kara idly wondered if she would be allowed to put fish in there. She’d never been allowed to have fish before, but she might get lucky this time.

She walked through the foyer into the kitchen, taking in the white marble countertops, the mahogany cabinets, and the stainless steel appliances. It was all so warm and modern. Lena did such a great job in picking things out. She opened one of the two refrigerators to see how much room they had, and was surprised to find it stocked with food. She perked up and turned to see Lena grinning at her.

“I had Jess bring over some things. I didn’t want you to go hungry while you were moving,” Lena told her. “It’s the least I can do, since I can’t help much.”

Kara walked back across the kitchen and kissed her wife. “Thank you, that was very thoughtful of you.”

“There should even be some ice cream in the freezer,” Lena added.

Kara squealed with delight. “You’re the best!” She dug through the cabinets and drawers to see what they had and what they didn’t have. They didn’t have much yet. All of Lena’s kitchen stuff was still in storage. Thankfully, Jess had also left paper plates and bowls, and plastic utensils for the stuff in the fridge. Kara wandered into the pantry, imagining what she would put in each place, and then she saw it - a deep freeze. That hadn’t been there the last time Kara had inspected the house. She beamed and opened it up. It was huge! She and Alex had always wished they had more room in their refrigerator/freezer unit in their old apartment. This was perfect, especially considering all the kids they had on the way. “Lena!” she exclaimed happily.

“You’re trying to figure out how much ice cream will fit in there, aren’t you?” Lena teased.

Kara chuckled. “Maybe…” She took Lena’s hand and kissed it. “You’re so smart. You know it? I never would have thought about a big freezer like that.”

Lena shrugged, “Well, smart as I may be, it was actually Eliza’s suggestion.”

“Oh. Good on her, then.”
The pair wandered back toward the other end of the house where everyone else had gone. On the other side of the foyer was the designated living room where they would put their couches and main TV. Further on, past the family room was what Lena called Alex and Maggie’s pool hall. It would have a pool table, darts, and a full bar with locking mechanisms on all the doors and cabinets to keep the kids out of things. Not just locks, but actual security systems. It was a part of Lena’s “Luthorizing” the house. Only the four adults in the house would have access to the bar. Further west in the house was the eight-car garage that Lena would use to store her motorized babies. On the south end of the living room/bar, the part facing the backyard, there was a solarium, and beyond that, a giant hole in the yard that would soon be a pool. Upstairs there were 8 rooms - A master bedroom with two walk-in closets and an enormous ensuite bathroom, a sunroom for Kara, a bedroom for each of the older twins, a nursery for the baby girls, a nursery for the baby boys, a guest room, a home office, and two more bathrooms. Downstairs was a full laundry room, full bathroom, and a space intended for a home gym.

Cat had a worried look on her face.

“Ms. Grant?” Kara said softly. “Are you OK?”

Cat sighed. “I just wonder how safe you’re going to be without the wall being finished.”

“I assure you, it’s plenty safe,” Lena promised. “I’ve taken every precaution. With my security, even Kara would have a hard time breaking into this house. The wall is just to try to keep random people off our property.”

“Are you sure? You guys can stay at my place a little longer,” Cat offered.

“No, Ms. Grant,” Maggie replied. “I know it’s going to be hard, but we’ve taken advantage of you for too long. It’s time for us to stand on our own feet like big girls.” A tear slid down Cat’s cheek, and Maggie embraced her as best she could around her belly. “This isn’t goodbye, remember?”

“I know, I know,” Cat waved her hand in the air.

Carter put his arms around her. “It’s gonna be hard for me too, Mom.”

She stroked his back and squeezed him around the shoulders. “It’ll be OK, son.”
“We can still talk every day,” Jamie reminded him. “And you guys can always come over for dinner, as often as you want, and we’re always having parties, so there’s always an excuse to come over.”

“Right!” Kara agreed. “Like I said before, we’ll always need you, Ms. Grant. But also as Maggie said, we need to be big girls now.”

“I’m so proud of you all,” Cat told them. “Now, when is the furniture getting here?”

“Any minute now,” Lena answered.

“The sooner, the better. We don’t have all day.” Cat paced a little.

“Don’t worry, we’ll have plenty of help today,” Alex assured her. “They’re meeting at the storage facility later.”

They only had to wait 10 more minutes for the first delivery truck to show up. Lena pointed out where each furniture item went, as they came off the truck, and Kara and the twins helped unload. Even with their help, it took quite a long time for them to get everything unloaded - there ended up being three trucks altogether. After about three hours, the trucks were empty, and everyone breathed a sigh of relief. The house looked even warmer now that there was furniture. The Danvers and Grants sat around the chocolate brown living room couches and admired the new vibe. Once they put up a few art pieces and the TV, the room would be complete. And of course, Kara would make sure the room was well-stocked with comfy blankets for movie nights.

Kara’s stomach growled, and she took her cue and excused herself to the kitchen. The twins followed behind her, probably just as hungry as she was. They made themselves some sandwiches with some potato salad and sliced veggies on the side, and then, of course, they dug into the ice cream as well. When they were finished eating, they declared themselves ready to move on to the next step, which was unloading their storage space. They called Winn, James, Mon-El and Douglas to let them know they were headed out, so they and their girls could come help. Sure, Kara and the twins could do it all themselves, but since Ruby had a recital that night, they asked for help to make things go a little faster. They would need their stuff, if they wanted to sleep in their own beds that night.

Kara took the twins and Carter to the storage facility with her and left the others behind. Her wives and Cat and Eliza would be helping to organize everything when they brought it back, and Kara didn’t want her wives over-exerting themselves. When they arrived, Winn and Lyra were already there waiting for them, waving cheerfully. Kara unlocked the storage unit, and then went inside to
pay for a truck. She felt bad that Maggie couldn’t drive the truck like she wanted to, but the detective was just too pregnant to drive. Kara was the only choice. She could do it, no problem. Kara backed the truck up to the storage unit, and they started loading things on. Soon, the others joined them, and it only took about an hour for them all to empty out the unit. Kara was relieved. She called Alex and told her they were on their way back to the house and requested that she order a bunch of pizzas for everyone. Alex agreed, and Kara handed the keys of her van to Eve to drive it back to the house.

It took a little longer to get back to the house than they had planned. Traffic was a bit crazy since it was Saturday afternoon. Kara did it, though. She drove the truck all the way back to their house with no problems. When the truck was about halfway unloaded, the pizzas arrived, and the gang took a break to chow down. They had a few hours until Ruby’s recital, so they were doing pretty well on time.

After Kara had demolished a whole pizza, she was ready to get back to work. She got up from the table and left the rest of the gang to finish eating while she started bringing things inside. She was too excited to sit still, and apparently, so were the twins because they joined her shortly. The three of them had emptied out about a quarter of the boxes before the rest of the group came back out to help. As a group, they made short work of getting everything out of the truck, so all they had left to do was to put things away.

Maggie and Lena made the master bed, while Alex and Kara helped the girls with theirs. They could spend Sunday going through everything else, but they at least wanted their beds in sleeping conditions. They also dug out their toiletries and a few clothes to get through the next week, just in case something happened to prevent them from unpacking the next day. At 5:00, they called it a day. Ruby’s recital was at 7:00, and some of them wanted to go home and shower before they had to be there. Kara agreed that a shower sounded nice. Not that she was sweaty, but some of the boxes had been a little dusty after months in storage. She washed up and changed her clothes into something a little nicer than just jeans and a T-shirt. When she was done, she helped Lena unpack the kitchen stuff until it was time to leave. Eliza drove the minivan with Alex, Maggie, and the twins, and Kara drove the Maserati with Lena, Cat, and Carter. They arrived a little early, thankfully. There were a lot of people around, and it would be difficult for everyone to get seats together. They found Sam and Douglas in the auditorium and filled in the seats around them.

Sam was beaming. “You made it!”

“Of course!” Lena replied. “We wouldn’t miss it for the world.”

Eventually, the rest of the Superfriends arrived and found seats closeby. Even J’onn and M’yrnn showed up. Ever since the Martian elder had found out about Ruby’s recital, he was adamant that he and his son would show up. He adored the kids, and he wanted to support them.
When the lights dimmed, they all quieted down and turned their heads toward the stage. The first act was a group of young girls all dressed in Supergirl and ‘Superkid’ outfits dancing to a song about being a superhero girl. It was adorable.

Alex leaned over to whisper in Kara’s ear, “Look at that. They’re not worshiping you. They’re inspired by you.”

Kara grinned. She would have to give those girls a personal thank you from Supergirl herself. When the first act was over, it was Ruby’s turn. Ruby stepped up to the microphone and grinned at all the people that were there to see her. James started recording on his camcorder, so Sam could just watch.

♪ Come with me ♪
♪ And you’ll be ♪
♪ In a world of pure imagination ♪
♪ Take a look And you’ll see ♪
♪ Into your imagination ♪
♪ There is no life I know ♪
♪ To compare with your imagination ♪
♪ Living there you’ll be free ♪
♪ If you truly wish ♪
♪ To be ♪

Maggie started crying uncontrollably, holding back her sobs, but unable to stop the tears streaming down her face.

Kara’s heart seized up, “Maggie? What’s wrong, honey?”

The detective leaned into Kara’s embrace, but didn’t answer. She was too choked up to speak yet.

Kara urged Maggie up and led her out to the foyer away from any of the people wandering around. “Talk to me, baby.”
“I’m sorry…” Maggie sobbed. “It’s actually not bad crying.” She hiccuped. “I was just thinking that if I’m this proud of Ruby, how much more proud I’m going to be of my own daughter. I can’t believe I ever thought I should deny myself this amazing, beautiful thing. I’m really looking forward to meeting our new little ones.”

Kara wrapped her arms around her wife and just held her for a while. “I’m glad you’re happy now, my love. It’s a big relief. I love you so much. I want you to be happy. You deserve so much good in your life. I really hated that your choice was taken away from you. You didn’t deserve that.”

“I know, but I’m OK now,” Maggie assured her. “I’ve bonded with this little one, and I would do anything to protect her. She’s ours. I wouldn’t trade her for anything in the world.”

Now it was Kara’s turn to shed a few tears. She gave Maggie a few tender kisses. “I’m so glad. I wouldn’t trade you for anything in the world either. You have my heart, 100%.”

“And you have mine,” Maggie sniffled.

“Are you ready to go back in?” Kara checked.

“Yeah.”

Kara led Maggie by the hand back to their seats in the auditorium. When they sat down, Lena took Maggie’s other hand and laced their fingers together. They watched the rest of the talent show, and when it was all over, Kara excused herself and went to change into her Super suit to greet the school kids. Of course, the kids went nuts when they saw her, and she tried to give them all hugs if they wanted them, which most of them did. She thanked them all for making her feel loved and emphatically reminded them that it didn’t take superpowers to be a hero. Everyone could do their part to keep the world safe.

After she’d greeted nearly everyone in the entire building, she made her way back to where the Superfriends were waiting for her. She opened her arms for Ruby, and the girl flew into them, hugging her as tightly as she could. “I’m so proud of you, Ruby,” Kara kissed her on the top of the head.

Ruby beamed. “Thanks, Kara.”
“Shall we go get dinner?” Kara suggested. They had called Amy ahead of time and told her they would be there after Ruby’s show. Everyone agreed, and they headed out.

When dinner was over, everyone headed home, but Kara had other ideas. “I need you all to come to the DEO with me,” she told her family. When they arrived, she took them to the room that housed her mother’s AI. “Hi, Mom,” Kara said to the hologram.

“Hello, Kara,” the AI responded.

“Will you recite Rao’s Oath with me?” Kara requested.

“Of course,” Alura agreed. The hologram of Alura lit a candle and recited the prayer, and Kara chanted the words along with her.

“Though we go forth alone, our soul unites us under Rao's gladsome rays. We're never lost, never afraid, for we shrink not under the Sun of Righteousness. Rao binds us to those we love. He gives us strength when we have none. And in the darkest places, he guides us. For Rao sees all, feels all. His love eternal. Rao, protect us, so that we might protect others. And we shall rise, a fire in His heart, burning and free.”

“That was beautiful,” Lena whispered, tears threatening to spill out of her eyes.
“I’ve never heard that before,” Alex spoke softly.

“We should start doing this more often!” Jessie exclaimed.

“I would like that,” Kara beamed.

Chapter End Notes

That drive-in thing that Kara talked about is something that actually happened to me once. My date was sooo embarrassed. lol
Razor's Edge

Chapter Summary

Chapter coincides with Episode 3x05 "Damage"

Chapter Notes

No Sanvers was harmed in the making of this chapter. ;)

Sorry to throw your days off by posting early, but I have an important question for you to answer at the end.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

October 1-2, 2017 (Pregnancy week 30)

Sam ran a bath to soak in before going to bed. The last few days had been pretty busy, and she wanted to relax. She opened the medicine cabinet to grab out a lavender essential oil to put in the water, humming Ruby’s song that was stuck in her head now. When she closed the door to the cabinet, she startled at the sight of her skin covered in weird little symbols in the mirror. Then, suddenly, a strange whispering sound came from behind her. She turned around in fear and saw a terrifying figure standing there.

“From Rao’s Fire, you are born,” the creature told her.

Sam crouched down in front of the sink, trying to shrink away from the ugly being, but it came closer and turned into a beautiful woman.

“One day soon, you will Reign,” the woman hissed.

Sam was still cowering on the floor, whimpering and frozen in fear.

“Mom?” Ruby called from the hallway.
Sam blinked and looked back, and the creature/woman was gone. Only Ruby was standing there, looking worried. Sam looked back at her hands, and the strange symbols were gone. What the hell was that?

Kara watched as the prison transport came nearer. She could hear the hijackers speaking to the guards.

“Ten and two. Watch the road.”

The transport ran a red light, just in time to catch up to her. Faster than they could see, she stood in front of the bus and just let it come into contact with her immovable force. It stopped with a crash of broken glass and squealing tires. She glared through the windshield, then walked casually around to the doors. She ripped them open like they were paper and boarded the bus.

The rogue criminal pressed a knife into the guards throat, using him as a human shield. “You come closer, your eyes glow, you even flinch, and I open up his throat!”

“No. You won't,” Kara replied simply.

Suddenly, the hatch at the back of the bus exploded open, and Mon-El dropped into the space behind the fugitive. Mon-El took out not only the man holding the guard hostage, but also a few
other guys that tried to attack him as well.

Kara still hadn’t moved. “Anyone else?”

All the other prisoners stayed in their seats.

After the police showed up, Kara and Mon-El let them take over the scene. “You holding up okay?” she asked him. “I haven’t seen you much lately.”

He grinned at her. “I’m doing really well. Going to school was the best idea I’ve ever had.”

“Well, we miss you. When you go on break, I expect you to come visit us.”

“I will,” he promised.

“Mom, are you okay?” Ruby asked as they waited for her to get dropped off at school.

“What? Yes. Babe, of course. I’m fine. I’m totally fine. It was just a dream,” Sam assured her.
“You were awake,” Ruby pointed out.

“Ruby, I'm fine. It was a migraine. Look, we're up next,” Sam distracted her. “Get your backpack. I love you.”

“Love you, too. Bye.”

“Have a good day. Bye,” Sam waved.

Ruby’s friend Luke bounded up to her, “Hey, did you get your math homework done? I couldn’t get through it.”

Ruby checked the time, “Well, there's still time before the bell if you want me to help you.”


“You okay?” Ruby checked.

Luke fell to the ground.


Sam dialed 911 and got out of the car to check on the boy who was now convulsing on the ground.

“Mom!” Ruby cried out. To Luke, she gently repeated, “It's okay, it's okay. It's okay. Oh, please! It's okay, it's okay.”
“Mrs. Danvers,” James caught Lena on his way to his office, “Um, you approved an advertorial on page six.”

“Is there a question coming?” Lena raised an eyebrow as she walked with him.

“Well, I…” he cleared his throat. “I just wish you would have told me first.”

She blinked. “I didn't know ads were in your purview, Mr. Olsen.”

“Well, they're... they're not not in my purview. It's... it's not a big deal, it's just that if we're gonna disguise ads as articles I think that it sends a bad message. People wanna know what they're getting, you know? They expect integrity from us. Just a perception thing.”

“70%,” Lena replied.

James frowned. “Excuse me?”

“That's the deep discount on our print subscription rate,” she told him. “70%. That's what it takes just to get people to read. So I think an advertorial here and there is a necessary evil.”

James chuckled awkwardly.

A knock on the door distracted them. “Everything okay?” Kara checked.
“Yeah,” Lena replied.

“Absolutely,” James answered.

“Good,” Kara said, walking into the office. “Uh, James, I just came in to check and see if... Actually, I think you're gonna wanna turn up the TV.” She pointed to the face of Morgan Edge on the screen.

“What is that scumbag doing in my hospital?” Lena growled.

“It was a nightmare. And we would've given anything for it to end, am I right? Then the Daxamites, the ships just up and left. You know why they left? It was a lead-dispersal bomb that drove 'em away. I have a colleague whose son was sick. Brought him here. There were other children in this hospital with the same symptoms. The doctors told me that there were other children in still other hospitals all displaying the same symptoms. Lead poisoning. You know, it's fitting that we're here, in this hospital. Lena Luthor built the bomb that poisoned these boys and girls.”

The reporters around him clamored for more.

“I've gotta get down there,” Lena said, turning around and walking away.

“Keep it down. Please respect the children. Let's take it outside, I'll answer your questions,” Edge told the reporters.

Kara quickly followed Lena to the elevator, so she could go with her.
“Sam?” Kara called out. They had just gotten to the hospital.

“What are you doing here?” Lena worried.

“Hey,” Sam replied. “Luke, one of Ruby's friends, collapsed this morning. Lead poisoning. I came with the paramedics, his mom just got here. I saw Edge's stunt, too. This whole thing is awful.”

From just down the hall, they could hear the sound of Edge’s voice, “All right, where do I sign?”

“Lena,” Kara warned.

But, of course, Lena ignored her, stomping her pregnant self down the hallway. “Where the hell do you get off?” she demanded.

Edge held a finger up at her, and Lena was ready to explode. “Thank you,” he said to the medical staff person. “That was me paying the end of the medical expenses at your hospital.”

“So this is what your revenge looks like?” Lena accused.

Edge smirked. “Have you ever heard of the cobra effect, Lena? Colonial India, the British government, they realized there were snakes all over Delhi. They wanted them gone. So they offered a bounty for dead snakes. And then they realized people were breeding snakes for income. They thought everything was going really well. They realized they got slithering snakes all over Delhi. The whole thing backfired. Turns out they made the problem worse. You understand?”

“You're a toxic predator?” Lena snarked.
Unphased, Morgan continued, “Unintended consequences. You wanted to be a hero so bad you didn't care who you hurt. Now people are gonna die.”

“Even if all of this were true,” Kara stepped in, “Supergirl would be just as much to blame. She made the call to use that device.”

Edge looked at her a little funny, “Do you always talk about yourself in the third person? ‘Supergirl’ may have pushed the button, sure, but that tech was all Luthor.

“You're a bottom-feeder,” Lena spat.

“But I didn't poison children. That was you.” And with that, Edge sauntered off, leaving Lena to steam.

As soon as Lena returned to CatCo with Kara and Sam, both Jess and Eve were there to greet her. “Mrs. Danvers, is there anything we can get for you?” Jess inquired.

“Call the CDC and get every report they have on the outbreak. I also need the victims' medical reports and I wanna see every bit of data Morgan Edge has seen,” Lena demanded quickly.
“Right away,” Eve told her. “And, uh, I'm so sorry.”

Lena, Kara, and Sam all went into James’ empty office and sat down.

“There has to be another explanation,” Kara huffed.

“There could be hundreds of other reasons why these kids are getting sick besides your device,” Sam pointed out.

“I mean, Edge is manipulating people to get revenge on you for buying CatCo,” Kara said knowingly.

“He’s ruthless, Lena, you know that,” Sam reminded her.

“Look, what if it's true, okay?” Lena worried. “I told Kara that the lead in the device was safe for humans. She wouldn't have used it if it wasn't safe.”

“Yes, but using it saved all of us!” Sam said emphatically.

James joined them in the office. “Lena!”

“Mr. Olsen. Come to tell Kara ‘I told you so?’ Another Luthor takes innocent lives, news at 11?”

“Lena, despite our differences, I would hope by now that you would recognize that I see you as more than just an extension of your brother.”

Lena pouted contritely.

“However,” James continued, “I do think that you should get ahead of this thing. Which, in my opinion… I think you should step down from CatCo, so whatever we report, good or bad, comes off as truthful.
“No,” Kara argued. “That would look like an admission of guilt.”

“No, Kara, he's right,” Lena agreed. “Whatever's happening, whoever's responsible, this is a public crisis. And the public deserves to be able to trust the reporting so that they can prepare themselves. They expect integrity from us. They deserve it, and they need it now more than ever. James, you will run CatCo until this is resolved, and I think I should also step down from L-Corp.”

“No, no, L-Corp has a brain trust that's more than capable, okay?” Lena insisted. “If I'm involved, I could be accused of covering things up, or even profiting from the sick. This can't be like Flint, Michigan, okay, where bureaucracy got in the way. Helping people has to be the focus.”

“Where is she?” a man’s voice carried through into the office. “Where's Lena Luthor?” he yelled.

“Sir! Sir, please calm down,” Eve stopped him, holding her hands out in front of her to ward him away.

“I need to see her,” he demanded. “She needs to answer for my son.”

Lena and the others came out of the office to see what was going on. She indicated to Eve that it was OK to let the man talk.

“You know he stopped breathing?” the man said. “They had to put a tube down his throat. My boy is 12 years old. He is supposed to be laughing, outside playing, not stuck in some hospital with the doctors telling me they don't know how to fix him. You rich people, you think you can do whatever you want, that we don't matter. My son matters.”

“I am sorry. I-”

The man fought off the security guard as he tried to get him to leave. “You're sorry? You're gonna answer for what you did to my son. For what you did to all of them.”

Lena gathered her Luthor training to keep from crying in front of everyone. She turned to James,
“I want your best reporter reporting this. I'm not hiding anything. Set a press conference for later today.”

Lena, Kara (as Supergirl), Sam, and James walked together towards the press conference dais. Although it was a relatively small crowd, nearly everyone there was chanting, “Lock her up! Lock her up! Lock her up!”

Lena paused at the crowd, just staring at them for a moment.

James gave her a little nudge. “It's time, Lena.”

The chanting continued as they took the stage, but Lena plunged ahead. “Good afternoon. I'm... I'm Lena Danvers, formerly Luthor... I know a lot of you here are angry. I... I hear you. I would be, myself, if I felt someone had poisoned my children.” She put her hands over her belly protectively. “So my thoughts go out to everyone who is afflicted. I heard what Morgan Edge told you this morning. And I wish I was up here to say something different, but... the truth is, I don't know if my device hurt children. And until I do, I realize that none of you can have faith in me.”

Kara heard the faint noise of a gun cocking, and quickly looked through the crowd. She spotted the man that had showed up at CatCo earlier just as he was sticking his hand in his pocket. She used her X-ray vision to check his pocket, but it was only a cell phone. She kept her eyes open as Lena continued.
“Your faith is something I have worked harder than you may realize to keep, and the fact that I might have lost it breaks my heart. And so, until the investigation into the poisonings is concluded, I shall be stepping down from-”

Gunshots rang through the crowd, and Kara dove in front of Lena to protect her, while James took Sam to the ground. More gunshots fired as people ran away screaming. Finally, L-Corp security tackled the person, taking her to the ground. The woman sobbed hysterically.

“Help!” Sam screamed. She was kneeling down on the ground, pressing her hands into James’ shoulder that was bleeding profusely. “Somebody help me!” Sam screamed again.

“James!” Kara exclaimed.

Kara flew James back to the DEO where Alex patched him up. Sam and Lena met them there a short while later. Alex showed them all the bullet she pulled out of James’ shoulder.

“Jeez, if that bullet had a little more stopping power, your shoulder would be a mess,” Winn mused.

“Yeah. That’s what you said last time,” James retorted.
Kara huffed, “Edge riled them up, he knew what he was doing.”

“The shooter just found out that her son took a turn for the worse,” James pointed out. “I'm not making any excuses, but she just went after who she thought was responsible.”

“What are you saying?” Kara scowled. “You still think that Lena is responsible for what's happening?”

“I'm not saying that she did this, I'm just saying that maybe this happened because of what she did,” James replied.

“Semantics,” Kara growled.

“She jerry-rigged that device to do something it was never intended to do,” James pointed out. “Look, I know you don't wanna hear this, but that device was invented by Lex Luthor.”

“Which is why we're testing it,” Winn reminded them.

“Then let's test it,” Kara insisted.

Winn led Kara and Lena to the place where he could test the lead dispersal unit. Lena held Kara’s hand tightly as they walked. Kara could smell the worry on her, and she tried to emit as much positivity through their touch as she could manage.

“Okay, so I sealed off the room to contain the lead cloud,” Winn told them. “We have some sensors that will analyze the particulate.”

“So how will you know if the device is the cause?” Kara wanted to know.

“Okay, so when Lena and I crunched the numbers during the invasion, like, 99.96% of the molecules bonded to Daxamite genes. Which basically means that if it hits a human, it evaporates. No harm done. The rest, you know, 0.04%, we chalked up to margin of error. So as long as we get the same number today, we're good.”
“Okay. Hit it,” Kara ordered.

“Great!” Winn powered up the device and let it run its course.

“Okay. Anything?” Kara asked impatiently.

“No. Hold, please,” Winn said. “It is…”

“What?” Lena worried.

“Whoo,” Winn sighed.

“Winn, what's the percentage?” Lena demanded.

Winn clicked his tongue. “Um…” He flipped around his tablet to show them the numbers - 89.79%.

“So there is a 10% chance the device is the cause?” Kara fretted.

“10.21,” Winn corrected.

Lena clenched her teeth so hard, Kara could hear them grind against one another.

“Lena, honey, let’s go home for a while, OK?” Kara suggested.

“OK,” Lena said softly.
Sam drove Kara, Lena, and Alex home. When the twins heard them come in, they abandoned their tutor in the kitchen and came running to say hello. When they saw the serious looks on their parents’ faces, they stopped in their tracks. “What’s wrong?” they demanded.

Lena couldn’t hold it in anymore. She burst into tears, sobbing loudly. Kara took hold of her and walked her into the living room to sit down. The twins knelt at her feet, trying to get as close to her as possible, with Alex and Kara sitting on either side of her. Kara told them about what happened that day, how Edge had accused Lena of poisoning kids and how Lena had had yet another assassination attempt on her life.

Sam’s phone chimed, and she checked the time, “Shoot, I have to go pick up Ruby from school.”

Jessie almost asked to ride along, but she couldn’t leave Lena in this state right now.

“Please bring her back here. I don’t want you guys to be out there right now. Edge knows we’re close,” Lena sniffled.

“OK, I can do that,” Sam nodded.

“Why don’t you guys just spend the night in the guest room?” Alex suggested.

“Sure, why not? We’ll grab some stuff from the house and be back soon.” Sam kissed Lena on the head and took off to grab Ruby.
A few minutes later, Maggie wandered downstairs, looking groggy from her nap. “Hey, what’s going on?”

Again, Kara explained what had happened that day.

Maggie made Kara scoot over, so she could hold Lena. “I’m so sorry, baby. We’ll figure this out, OK? I love you so much.”

Lena sobbed into her shoulder.

“I’ve got you,” Maggie soothed. “Shh, I’ve got you, sweetheart.”

The twins’ tutor Emily wandered into the living room, “Sorry to bother you, but I only have a half an hour left before I have to go.”

“You can go ahead and go for the day,” Kara replied. “The girls are going to be a bit distracted for a while.”

“OK,” she said. “I hope everything is OK.”

“Thanks. It will be,” Kara told her.

Emily went back into the kitchen to gather her things, leaving a note for the twins’ homework, and took off.

When Sam returned, the doorbell rang, and the TV popped on to show them who was at the door. Jessie ran to let them in, giving Ruby a quick kiss hello. She led them back into the living room where everyone was still sitting. Suddenly, Alex’s stomach growled.

“Why don’t you kids go get dinner started?” Kara suggested.
The twins pouted. They didn’t want to leave Lena for a second.

“Go on,” Kara insisted. “Lena will be OK. We’re not going anywhere.”

The kids relented and took Ruby into the kitchen with them.

Sam sat on the other side of Alex, wrapping her arms around the agent and giving her a big hug. “How are you feeling?”

“Besides being worried about Lena? I’m doing OK,” Alex replied.

“What about you, Maggie?” Sam asked.

Maggie sighed. “I’m bored out of my skull. I can’t wait to get back to my real job.”

Sam chuckled. “Take advantage of all the rest you can get now. When that baby comes, you’ll never sleep again.”

“So I’ve heard,” Maggie pouted.

“Hopefully it won’t be that bad,” Kara mused. “They’ll have lots of help.”

“Are you guys planning on nursing?” Sam asked.

“Yeah,” Alex replied. “I nursed the twins until they were about six or seven months old. They kind of weaned themselves by then. They wanted actual food.”

Sam chuckled. “That’s about how long I nursed Ruby, but I stopped because she kept on biting me.”

Alex laughed. “I know all about that.”
Maggie grimaced and covered her breasts protectively with her free arm.

Sam chuckled at her. "You'll be OK."

Lena snored a little on Maggie's shoulder, and the detective kissed the top of her head.

"Poor thing," Sam said softly. "You know, I've known Lena a long time, but I've never seen her like this before."

"She likes people to think she's so tough," Kara nodded.

"Yeah, but she is mush on the inside," Sam assessed.

"Yep," Maggie agreed. "That's one of the reasons we love her."

“Should I take her to bed?” Kara wondered.

“Nah, just let me hold her until dinner’s ready,” Maggie answered.

“OK,” Kara sighed. She picked up the remote and turned on The Great British Baking Show. They’d seen all the episodes, but she wanted to watch something innocuous. The day had been stressful enough. They watched TV until the kids announced that dinner was ready. They had made spaghetti and meatballs with a side of broccoli, and a great big veggie salad.

Maggie caressed Lena’s cheek. “Lena, honey, dinner’s ready. You wanna wake up and eat something?”

Lena blinked herself awake, nuzzling further into Maggie’s neck, kissing her pulse point. She didn’t look like she was going to wake up anytime soon. Maggie stroked her back and rocked her a little.
“Come on, baby,” Alex urged, rubbing her thigh. “I know you haven’t eaten much today. Eat some dinner, and then you can go back to sleep, if you want.”

Lena stretched out her limbs and yawned, then leaned her forehead on Maggie’s. “Thank you for letting me sleep on you.”

“You’re welcome anytime, my love,” Maggie replied, giving her a tender kiss.

Lena turned toward Sam, “Are you OK? You almost got shot, and James did get shot. You must be freaking out a little.”

Sam shrugged. “I mean, I’m worried about James, and I’m worried about you, but I feel fine. Maybe it’s shock, but I’m OK right now.”

“You must think terribly of me breaking down like this,” Lena pouted.

“Lena!” Sam exclaimed. “Of course not! I’d be more worried if you weren’t upset about all this. Edge is a crazy man, and he needs to be stopped.”

“I’m not done investigating this,” Kara informed her. “Not by a long shot. Until we know for sure, I will turn over every rock, and-”

“Just… stop,” Lena said tiredly.

Kara balked. “Lena! You are one of the strongest women I know, why aren’t you fighting?”

“Because I did it, Kara,” Lena whimpered defeatedly. “I did it… You know, all I ever wanted to be was good. My whole life I was a pariah. First, because I was rich, and then because of my brother, so… And then, finally I did just… just one thing, one thing that was good, and now I’m the monster that poisons children.” She laughed sardonically. “You know, even Lex Luthor never did that.”

Kara shook her head. “Anyone who knows you knows that you would never-”
“Maybe I'm the same,” Lena interrupted. “People are sick. It's my fault.”

“There's still a chance it wasn't you,” Kara reminded her.

Lena looked back at her with sorrow in her eyes. “I know you believe that everything is good, and kind, and that is one of the things I love about you. But that's not the real world. In the real world, my last name is bin Laden and everything I do hurts people. Hey, you know, it's... it's in my DNA, okay? So, please, just... just... just stop. Stop believing in me, okay? I am not worth it.”

The chorus of denial echoed through the room as everyone spoke at once about how she was worth everything, and she shouldn't be getting down on herself. They vowed to do everything they could to clear her name and put Edge in his place. None of them were going to stand for this. Of course, Lena became a little overwhelmed by the response and started to cry again.

Maggie stroked her back until she calmed down again. “It’s gonna be OK, sweetheart. We love you so much.”

“Come on,” Alex told her, taking her hand, “Let’s go eat before the food gets cold.”

Lena nodded. “OK.” She wasn’t really hungry, but she would try to eat for the boys. She couldn’t let them go hungry. She managed to eat a full salad and a couple of meatballs, but she couldn’t stomach the pasta at the moment. At least it was something.

When dinner was over, Kara turned to her wives and said, “Why don’t you guys take Lena upstairs, so she can rest. I’ll take care of the dishes.”

“I’ll help too,” Sam offered.

“Thanks,” Kara smiled at her. “And you kids need to do your homework.”

All three girls sighed longsufferingly.
“Go get your stuff. We’ll have the table cleared in a couple of minutes,” Kara urged.

Alex, Lena, and Maggie headed upstairs. Kara washed the dishes, and Sam rinsed them and put them on the rack. They had a dishwasher, but Kara preferred hand washing them. She could get them cleaner than the dishwasher could.

Jamie, Jessie, and Ruby brought their backpacks into the kitchen and sprawled their books and things around the table. Kara took Sam upstairs to the office, so she could use her computer. She sat down and started pulling up a few websites. Sam pulled out her laptop and did the same at one of the other desks. They both sat quietly for a while, just typing and searching. Not long later, Sam got a phone call from L-Corp saying they had the information she wanted. She insisted that they email it to her right away, and soon enough, the info popped up in her inbox. She took a look at it, and then turned to get Kara’s attention.

“Okay, what's this?” she asked Kara about what she was doing.

“I've just been trying to skim through public records to get info on the families affected,” Kara told her.

“I've been doing the same thing. Um, the medical team at L-Corp was able to secure the addresses for all the sick children.” Sam pulled up the map on her computer that the people at L-Corp had sent her.

“So what happens when you connect the X’s?” Kara asked.

“Nothing. The movies lie,” Sam replied. “Usually, when something like this happens, those affected are from a specific area, but these kids are from all over the city. Luke, who I saw this morning at Ruby's school, he lives down the street. But then there are two kids who live across the city and go to Burgon Country Day. And then there's another one who lives all the way in Edgemont. I’m just... Staring at this, trying to make sense of it.”

Kara stared at the map, willing it to tell her the answers. “There's gotta be some way these kids are connected. Social media, school records, bank statements, maybe there's a link?”

“Bank statements. Let's follow the money,” Sam confirmed.
“Yes. I'll make a call to Winn,” Kara picked up her phone, but Sam stopped her.

“You don't have to. I'm on it.” Sam pulled up several web pages of bank statements on her laptop.

“How did you…?” Kara chuckled. “I can see why Lena likes you.”

Sam smirked.

“Hmm. Delaney's Dumpling Truck,” Kara pointed.

“Food truck? What about it?” Sam asked.

“Well, Luke's dad and another mom went there on the same day a couple of weeks ago,” Kara showed her. “Maybe... maybe it's just coincidence.”

“No. Hold on,” Sam said, pulling up more accounts.

“They were all there,” Kara breathed.

“Could it be something in the food?” Sam wondered. She looked up the food truck location. “Octoberfest at Frances Park.”

“Could be something there,” Kara surmised. “Let’s go check it out.” She told her wives and her children that she and Sam were leaving, and they’d be back soon.
“So many vendors and rides here, it could have been anything. For all we know, it's gone,” Kara complained.

“Unless it wasn't something outside,” Sam indicated the big indoor pool. She tried the door. “It's locked.”

“Huh,” Kara tried it, then used her superstrength to wrench open the door stopper. “It was a sticky hinge,” she winked.

Sam chuckled.

“Eliza used to bring me to a place like this,” Kara mused as they walked around the pool. Every Tuesday and Thursday.”

“Me too. My adopted mom used to take me. Except for my place was Mondays and Wednesdays. Gosh, we really loved swimming. Every kid loves swimming.”

Kara used her X-ray vision on the water. There was definitely something not right about it. “I'm gonna test the pool.”

“You're gonna test it? Sam asked in confusion.

Kara held up a little black water pistol and stuck it in the water. She filled it up and connected the tester to her phone, calling Winn at the DEO. “Winn?”

“Yo, what is going on?” Winn replied.
“I’m gonna send you a water sample from a public pool,” she informed him.

Winn chuckled. “Really? You know what, when I made that device, J’onn tried to tell me that no one was ever gonna use it and I said to him, I said, ‘J’onn, one day, someone’s gonna need to take a sample on the go.’ Here we... Oh, we got it.”

“Is it lead?” Kara demanded.

“Oh, my God,” Winn worried.

“What?” Kara was freaking out a little now.

“Um, this is an advanced hydromorphic carbon nitrate compound,” Winn told her.

“What does that mean?” she asked.

“It’s a synthetic compound that, when combined with water, exhibits the exact same properties as, you guessed it, lead, and if someone's exposed to it, the exact same symptoms as lead poisoning.”

“So, it wasn't the lead bomb?” Kara double-checked.

“No. No, it wasn't,” Winn confirmed.

Kara sighed in relief. “Thank you!” She hung up the phone and told Sam, “It wasn't Lena. Someone put a dangerous chemical compound in the pool.”

“How?” Sam wondered.

“I…” Kara looked around the room for answers, and when her eyes landed on the supply room, she had an idea. “Come with me.” She opened the supply room door and found a mountain of tubs of ‘chlorine.’ She picked up her phone and called Lena.
“Hello?” Lena said, her voice a little scratchy from crying and sleeping.

“Lena? Sam and I are at this pool and all the kids who got sick have been here.”

“I thought I told you to stop,” Lena groused.

“It wasn't you!” Kara said a bit loudly to get her attention.

“What?” Lena huffed.

“There's a synthetic chemical, when it touches water it becomes toxic to the body. It mimics the same symptoms as lead poisoning.”

“Well, how... how did it get in the swimming pool?” Lena was confused.

“It's in the chlorine containers. They've been using it instead of chlorine. Sam and I are gonna try to track down the manufacturer. Acre Lee Chemical.”

“Acre Lee Chemical?” Lena repeated.

“Yeah, you know it?” Kara checked.

“No. No,” Lena replied. “Thank you, both of you.” When she hung up with Kara, Lena texted Andy to come get her right away.

“Where are you going?” Alex worried, seeing her text.

“I need to go for a drive to clear my head,” Lena replied, getting up to put her hair up messily.
Alex and Maggie looked at each other in concern. “Maybe we should come with you.”

“No,” Lena insisted. “I just need to be alone for a while. I’ll be home soon.”

“Please, please, be careful,” Maggie begged.

Lena didn’t answer. She just walked away.

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Morgan Edge was sitting at his desk when Lena arrived in his office.


“Acre Lee,” she said simply.

“Acre what? Acre Lee… Acre Lee, that's where the coyote gets all the stuff that he's gonna use to kill the roadrunner from, right?”

and also simple chlorine used for swimming pools. Acquired by Edge Global seven years ago.”

Edge stammered a bit, “I'd have to check my records, you know.”

“You used it to poison kids in swimming pools in order to drag my name through the mud,” Lena accused.


Lena pulled out her handgun and pointed it in his face.

He inhaled sharply. “Now that's a disappointment.”

“When that mom shot at me, I knew she was doing the right thing,” Lena told him. “Because whoever was responsible for this, they deserve to die. No trial, no jury. Just erased from the world.”

“You need help, Lena, cause you're not... you're not thinking clearly,” Morgan tried to play it cool.

“I'm thinking like a Luthor,” she replied coldly.

Lena was about to pull the trigger when she was hit from behind and knocked out cold.
By the time an hour had passed and Lena still wasn't home yet, her wives started blowing up her phone. None of them got any answer, though, and they started to panic a bit. They tried Andy, but he told them Lena had gone to see Morgan Edge, and he hadn’t heard from her since. That put them into even more of a panic. Kara decided to fly to the DEO to see if Winn could trace her phone. He had no luck, claiming that it was turned off. Kara paced the briefing room, driving Winn a little nuts, but he kept silent on the matter, knowing she was worried about her wife.

Lena awoke with a start. She opened her eyes, and didn’t recognize the very strange place that she’d woken up in. There was a loud humming sound coming from somewhere, but she wasn’t sure where. She looked around to try to figure out where she was. She was strapped down in a harness that looked like the kind skydivers used, and she was glad of her life’s experience in knowing how to unbuckle herself because she couldn’t have figured it out otherwise. She couldn’t see it over her belly. “Hello?” she called. “Hello?” When she untangled herself from the harness, she got up and looked around some more. She saw a tiny window in the wall across from her, and she crossed the room to look out of it. Her stomach dropped. She was in a plane high up in the sky. That’s what the strange humming was - the jet engines. She tried not to panic. She was able to roam freely, so she wandered around some more. On one end of the cabin was an enormous amount of 50 gallon barrels marked “Acre Lee Chemicals.” At least, now she knew for sure who put her here. She walked the other way, hoping to find the pilot’s cabin. When she found it, her stomach dropped again. There was no one there.
Edge watched Lena’s face as she came into sight in the pilot’s cabin. “That’s right, Lena, who the heck is flying this plane?” he mocked. To the man remotely flying the plane, he said, “We never turned the ‘fasten seat belts’ sign off, did we? Give her a little turbulence.”

“Yes, sir.” The man flew into a cloud, causing the jet to shake and making Lena stumble.

She picked up the radio headset and tried to call for help. “Mayday, Mayday, this is Lena Danvers.”

“Jam the transmission!” Edge ordered.

His accomplice did as he was told, and the rest of Lena’s message was cut off.

“I'm in a cargo plane headed directly to the reservoir. They're gonna dump chemicals in the water!” she tried. Of course, she got no reply.

Back at the DEO, Deimos came to get J’onn’s attention, “Sir, receiving word that there's an unidentified aircraft in our airspace.”

“Alien?” J’onn checked.

“No, it's a C-130 cargo plane not on the FAA fly list,” Deimos informed him.

“Did you contact the Air Force?”
“Not yet, sir. But we have a message fragment. Distress call.”

“What distress call?” Kara demanded.

“I'm pulling it up.”

“Mayday, Mayday, this is…” Static garbled the rest of the message. “Mayday, Mayday, this is…”

“It's Lena.” Kara shot out of the DEO like a rocket.

“Initiate release sequence,” Edge commanded his cohort. “Bring the plane up three degrees.”

Lena saw the back door of the plane opening and the chemicals being released, but she grabbed a pole from the wall and trapped the barrels in place.

“Release isn't working. I can't dump the payload,” the pilot told Edge.
Supergirl flew into the back of the plane and pulled the lever to reclose the cargo door. Lena grinned at seeing her.

“Only one thing left to do,” Edge surmised. “Crash the plane.”

“Are you sure?”

“Crash the plane!” Edge demanded.

“The barrels are treated to dissolve in water. If the plane crashes, they'll poison everyone,” Lena informed Kara.

The plane started going down, and Supergirl flew up to the ceiling to try to stop it. “Strap in!” she told Lena.

“It's not going down.”

“Oh... Yes, it will. Get up, get up, get up, get up.” Edge took over flying the plane himself.
“I'm gonna get them to blow the engines!” Kara shouted to Lena over the noise. She pressed up on the plane, trying to keep it afloat, but the metal gave out under her hands and cracked the jet in half. She flew down to catch both pieces, but she was still going down. “I can't hold both!” She screamed.

“Save the chemicals! Not me,” Lena called to her.

“No, I'm not gonna drop you!” Kara promised.

“Let me go,” Lena whimpered.

“No!” Kara grunted and strained to hold onto the plane pieces. “Climb, Lena. Climb!”

Lena’s face grew determined, and she nodded.

“You can do it! Come on!” Kara groaned under the pressure of each half of the aircraft as she waited for Lena to climb up to her. “Come on! Come on, you can do it!” When Lena was at the top of her half of the jet, Kara told her, “You have to jump, now!”

Lena jumped, and Kara let go of that half of the plane to grab onto her wife’s arm. With her boots, she lifted Lena up into her arm until she could hold her properly.

Edge’s computer terminal beeped and showed that it’s system was offline.

“What do we do?” his lackey asked.

“Well, you shoot the console,” Edge told him.

The man obeyed. “What was that for?”

Edge wiped the gun off with his hankey. “Just needed a little gunshot residue on your hands.”

“No.”

Before the man could say anything else, Edge shot him and snuck away from the crime scene.

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Kara took the chemicals to the local police station, and then she took Lena home. When they got there, Lena knew she was going to get the berating of her life.

“Don’t you ever do that again!” Maggie sobbed, shaking Lena by the arms. “What the hell were you thinking?”
“I wasn’t,” Lena answered contritely. “I’m sorry.”

“You’re sorry?” Alex scoffed. “We almost lost you today, and none of us even knew where you were!”

Lena started crying again. “I’m sorry!” She turned into Kara’s arms, but didn’t get the comfort she was seeking.

“Do you know what would have happened if you had died? Not only would we have lost you, but we would have lost our kids as well. Is that what you wanted?”

“No, of course not!” Lena sobbed.

“How could you think that we could ever live without you, Lena?” Maggie whimpered.

“You have got to get a hold of the fact that we love you, and we would do anything to protect you,” Alex added. “You can’t keep going around putting yourself in danger.”

“I would be one thing, if it was just you,” Kara said darkly. “That would be bad enough, but if I lost you and two kids, Morgan Edge would be nothing but a stain on the ground, and the DEO would have to kill me before I stopped hitting that stain. That goes for all three of you.”

“How are we supposed to react to this kind of thing?” Maggie huffed. “I mean, right now I feel really betrayed by your blatant disregard for all of our feelings. Don’t you love us, Lena?”

“Of course, I love you!” Lena sobbed.

“Then why, in God’s name, did you do this?” Maggie demanded.

Lena’s answer was just more hysterical crying. She cursed whoever made pregnant women so emotional that made her act like this. She was usually so calm and collected.
Her wives relented and held her on all sides as they all cried together.

Kara barely noticed the twins sneaking in and wiggling in between her and Alex, pressing up against Lena’s back. Kara was too lost in the ‘what if?’ right now. She couldn’t survive losing any of her family. Not now, not when she just got them a year ago. Not when they hadn’t even met their babies yet.

After they had all calmed down, Alex suggested that they go to bed, and Kara agreed. It was late, after all. They sent the kids to their own rooms for the night, and Kara helped her wives get changed into their PJ’s. She herself still had too much adrenaline rushing through her blood. She intended to go flying. She waited until the other three were done using the restroom to wash up, and she tucked them into bed. “I’ll be back in a little while,” she promised. “Half an hour, tops.”

Surprisingly, Edge was in his office, so Supergirl decided to pay him a visit. She stomped through the halls until she found him. “Poisoning innocent children for your vendetta against Lena? It’s even lower than I expected of you, Edge.” she growled.

“You know, I sold Acre Lee Chemical over two years ago,” Edge replied casually.

“Convenient,” she retorted.
“Besides, I heard they found the guy,” Edge taunted. “Yeah, he was some crazed, lone wolf, former Marine, er, Air Force, he had a bone to pick with her family. It's too bad he killed himself, 'cause we could have brought him to justice.

“Hmm. Too bad,” Supergirl said, hands on her hips.

“You know, I was thinking... he must have really hated her,” Edge mused. “Do you ever wonder what that feels like? That kinda hate? Because I don't think you're capable of it.”

“You have no idea what I am capable of,” Kara hissed, getting in his face.

“Is this about me now?” Edge chuckled. “Because when you got mad at me, you dumped me on a cargo ship in the middle of the sea. What a hassle. It cost me a few hours. Thirty bucks in dry cleaning. I don't know what kind of hippy-dippy justice you practiced on your planet, sweetheart, but this is the real world. It's dog-eat-dog out here. Now, if I had an enemy, I'd crush her without mercy. Let's say, for instance, I was your enemy, hmm? The thing for you to do right now would be to kill me. But you capes, you don't have what it takes. Do you?” She tried to keep her cool, but tears threatened to spill out of her eyes as she thought about what she wanted to do to him. “Yeah. I didn't think so. You can leave the way you came in. I think the cleaning crew enjoyed the show.”

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On her way home, Supergirl spotted James sitting at his desk with Lucy on the couch doing her
own thing. “James, I didn't expect you to be here.”

“Well, the news never sleeps,” he grinned.

“How are you, really?” she asked. “I was worried about you.”

“Well, I'm kind of a hard man to keep down, Supergirl,” he winked.

She grinned at him. “I’m glad. Can I hug you, or will it hurt too much?”

In answer, he opened his good arm to her, and she hugged him gently, making sure not to bump his injury. “Luce?” she called, urging the Major to stand and hug her as well.

“How’s Lena?” Lucy inquired.

Kara sighed. “She’s pretty shaken up, but I know she’s relieved that she’s not the one that caused the ‘lead poisoning.’”

“Of course,” Lucy nodded. “Give her our love, will you?”

“I will. I’ll see you in the morning, OK?”

“OK, goodnight,” the Olsens waved as she took off.
When Kara got home, she found Lena, Alex, Maggie, and Sam in the kitchen. Lena was making herself a sandwich, Sam leaned against the sink with a glass of wine in her hand, and Maggie and Alex were just sitting at the table watching Lena like a hawk.

“I thought you guys were going to bed?” Kara chuckled.

“I got hungry,” Lena shrugged. “Can’t starve my babies, you know.”

Kara held back a sarcastic comment about Lena being willing to sacrifice herself earlier, but she didn’t want to cause an argument. She knew she was just mad at Edge, and lashing out at her wife wouldn’t help matters any. She decided to make herself some food too, so she had Lena leave the sandwich stuff out for her. She made a few sandwiches and sat down at the table with the others.

Sam got a phone call. “Hello?... That’s great news. Thank you.” She hung up the phone. “Good news. The antidote L-Corp synthesized is working, the kids are getting better.

Kara sighed in relief.

“Thank God,” Lena breathed. “You guys, I need to say thank you for not giving up on me and not letting me give up on myself.”

“Well, I think Kara and I made a pretty good team,” Sam grinned.

“Uh, more than pretty good, if I do say so myself,” Kara agreed happily, clinking her glass of water with Sam’s wine glass.

“I... I probably also should apologize to you all,” Lena admitted. “I mean... I’m lucky you’re still speaking to me.”
Kara swallowed her food before answering “Hey. When you're family, you can say what you need to say and the people that love you still will love you.”

“That’s right,” Sam agreed.

“I’ve never had anyone like that in my life before you all,” Lena sighed. “It’s hard to get used to.”

“You’ve got to try, babe,” Maggie told her. “This self-sacrificing shit is not gonna fly when those babies get here. I’ll be damned if we have to raise them without you.”

“Same,” Alex concurred.

“I know you know what it’s like to miss your real mom, Lena,” Kara said softly. “Don’t do that to our kids, OK?”

A lone tear traced down Lena’s cheek. “I hear you loud and clear.”

“You know, Lena, we can tell you that you’re worth everything until we’re blue in the face, but none of that is going to matter if you don’t start believing it for yourself,” Alex pointed out.

“That’s true,” Sam agreed. “You have to learn to fight for yourself.”

Lena nodded meekly. “I’ll try to do better.”

“We love you so much, Lena,” Kara told her, grasping her hand gently across the table. “You are every bit as good as you want to be, and in my opinion, more so. You wouldn’t be here if I didn’t 100% believe that.”

“I agree,” Alex nodded.

“Agreed,” Maggie replied at the same time.
Lena closed her eyes and let the words wash over her. It was quite soothing, if she let it be. She had to constantly fight her mother’s voice in her head telling her she was less than worthy to be loved. That wasn’t her life anymore. Now she had a true family and true friends that genuinely loved her. Even James Olsen, Superman’s best friend, was like a brother to her now, and she never would have seen that coming. Her life was so full, and it was about to overflow. She really did need to start thinking like someone who had a family that loved her, rather than someone whose family cared nothing for her. She couldn’t just die or disappear without causing pain to a plethora of people. Things were so different now, it was a little bit like emotional whiplash. She often didn’t know what to do with herself from the praise that her partners heaped on her. But again, she would really have to try harder. For them. They were so good to her. Her partners deserved every happiness in the world, and if that involved her, more so the better. She had to stop thinking like a Luthor and start thinking like a Danvers. “I love you all so much. Thank you for being so good to me.”


“Thank you.” Lena smiled. “I’m done eating, and I’m quite exhausted. I think I can sleep for days now.”

“You know, I have tomorrow off again,” Maggie told her. “You could play hookie tomorrow and stay home and hang out with me. I’d really like that.”

Lena knew this was an important choice. She could be the old Lena Luthor, who worked no matter what, or she could be Lena Danvers and take the opportunity to rest and cuddle with someone she loved. She could use the rest, after everything that had happened that day. “I’d love to spend the day with you, Maggie.”

Maggie grinned with full dimples on display. “Excellent.”

“Shall we head to bed, then?” Kara suggested.

Everyone agreed. Kara used her superspeed to wash the few dishes that there were and put them in the rack to dry. She’d put them away in the morning. They made their way upstairs, and heard voices down the hall. They followed the noise and found Jessie and Ruby cuddling and talking in Jess’s bed.

“Come on, Rubes,” Sam waved her out calmly. They had left the door open, and Ruby was on top
of the covers while Jess was under them, so the adults didn’t have to freak out about them being inappropriate.

“Goodnight, Jessie,” Ruby said, kissing her quickly.

“Goodnight, Ruby,” Jessie smiled dreamily at her as she walked away. “Goodnight, everyone.”

“Goodnight,” the others replied, heading to their own rooms.

Sam tucked Ruby in before going to change into her pajamas.


“Yeah, baby, he's gonna be okay,” Sam assured her.

“I really like your friends,” Ruby smiled.

“You know what?” Sam scrunched her nose up with a smile of her own. “I like 'em, too. But I like you more.” She tickled her daughter, making her giggle.

“There's a hole in your shirt,” Ruby pointed out.

Sam looked at the bottom of her shirt, and sure enough, there was a hole big enough to put her finger through. “That's weird.” She shrugged. “I love you.”

“Love you,” Ruby replied.

Sam grabbed her jacket and her pajamas and went to the bathroom to change. She checked her jacket for a matching hole, and something metallic fell onto the floor. She picked it up and saw that it was exactly like the bullet that Alex had pulled out of James’ shoulder. She gasped, lifting up her shirt to see if there were any marks. Her skin was clear. The only explanation was that she had gotten shot earlier that afternoon, but the bullet just bounced off of her. But how? It didn’t make any sense. She didn’t have any powers. What the hell? She quickly changed into her sleep
clothes and climbed into bed, but sleep was hard to find. Her mind was racing at the possible implications of a bullet bouncing off of her, combined with the incident at the waterfront. What did it mean? Did she have powers that she didn’t know about? How did she access them? Where did they come from? Her mind reeled until she was too exhausted to think, and she finally fell asleep.

Chapter End Notes

Flint, MI still sucks, btw.

And now, for the important question: Should I do the trip to Midvale, or the baby shower next?

Edit: Come on, people, I have a tie here. Throw me a few more votes! lol

'Nother edit: Midvale has won! No more votes needed. :)

Edit 6/25/20: I have no idea when the next chapter is coming. I've been hella busy, and I don't see any end in sight!
Roots

Chapter Summary

The Danvers help Eliza move. J'onn realizes some hard truths. Sam has an awakening.

Excerpts from the show are from episode 03x07 “Wake Up.”

Chapter Notes

I literally just finished this, so it's probably a mess, but I wanted to get something out for you guys. Let me know about any glaring errors.

See the end of the chapter for more notes.

October 3-7, 2017 (pregnancy week 30/31)

True to her word, Lena took Tuesday off to be with Maggie and to decompress a little after Morgan Edge’s attack. The detective urged her to talk about some of the things that made her so down on herself, and Lena felt surprisingly lighter afterwards. It made her really appreciate Maggie’s emotional intelligence. The Latina may not be able to engineer, but she was quite astute when it came to people, much more so than Lena could ever hope to be. It made Lena even more proud to be with this woman.

When the twins’ lunchtime rolled around, Lena and Maggie joined them, and quickly found out that the kids had been eavesdropping on them all morning. She couldn’t be mad, though, because the twins made it very clear to her that they thought she was one of the best people in the whole of creation, and that Lillian Luthor was a very bad mom. The kids insisted that they would do everything in their power to make sure she knew they loved her, and by the time they were done emphatically doting on her, she couldn’t help the few tears that tracked down her face. She also couldn’t stop the promise that left her lips that she would take them out for ice cream after lunch. Jamie and Jessie were very snuggly with both Lena and Maggie after that.

When they got back home, the twins went back to their tutor, and Maggie let Lena watch a baby animal documentary, so they could just cuddle and kiss on the couch. After that, they went upstairs to take a nap. By the time they woke up, Alex and Kara were home and making dinner with the twins. Alex and Kara noticed Lena’s mood had improved right away and praised her for taking the day off. She told them about what she and Maggie had talked about and how helpful it was. By the time dinner was over, Lena was fully laughing at Maggie’s jokes, finally putting the others at ease.
The only hitch of the evening was that Jessie and Jamie suddenly realized that they wouldn’t be able to spend any time with their significant others that weekend because they would be busy from Thursday through Sunday helping their grandma move. Jamie shed a few tears, but Jessie outright bawled her eyes out, running off to call Ruby right away. When Jessie returned, the twins begged their parents to invite the Grants and the Arias’ to dinner on Wednesday night. The foursome agreed and recommended that Douglas come too for Sam’s sake. Of course the kids agreed. Douglas was pretty much a part of their extended family by now, and he was always welcome. Lena and Kara made the arrangements, and they had a date.

So the next night, they had a big dinner with Eliza, Ms. Grant and Carter, and Sam, Ruby, and Douglas, nearly filling the 16-seater dining room table to capacity. Funny stories were swapped all around, and the laughter flowed throughout the night. When dinner was over, the adults retired to Alex and Maggie’s pool room, letting the kids play games in the living room. Lena had made sure the billiards room/bar was big enough to host the Superfriends with room for people to sit around in comfy little armchairs against the walls without getting bashed in the face with a pool cue. Since it was a school night, the group called it a night around 9pm. Jessie and Ruby, and Jamie and Carter hugged like they weren’t going to see each other ever again. Their parents assured them that they would be fine, and they’d see each other again before they knew it. That didn’t stop the tearful kisses shared between the young couples. When everyone was gone, Alex shooed the twins off to bed, so they weren’t grumpy in the morning.

Thursday morning, the Danvers woke up bright-eyed and bushy-tailed. They had four days to pack up everything that Eliza wanted from her house in Midvale and bring it back to the penthouse where Eliza was now staying. The Danvers matriarch was desperate for her kitchen stuff. She was sick of takeout, and Lena had packed up all the kitchen stuff from the apartment and put it in storage before knowing Eliza was staying in National City. The CEO had offered to buy her new stuff, but Eliza was stubborn. She wanted her own things, and she didn’t want Lena spending a bunch of money on her. The rest of the stuff they were grabbing would just be personal belongings and small ticket items. Lena had insisted on keeping the house in Midvale. She wanted it to stay in the family and also wanted to keep it as a vacation home. She was even talking about putting in a few additions to the house to keep up with their growing family. Therefore, they wouldn’t need to transport all the furniture and things like that.

When Eliza showed up at the new mansion with the little U-haul truck, the twins argued about who was going to get to ride with her. Alex put a stop to it, claiming that she intended to ride with her mother and that was that. She planned to have a talk with her mom about what they could do for Lena to help her self-esteem, but she kept that to herself until they were alone. Alex needed her wife to stay safe and believe she was worth keeping around, but apparently, what they’ve been doing so far hadn’t helped - at least, not enough. While they drove, they discussed a plethora of options, including leaving her little love notes, spending more one-on-one time with her, and convincing her to do actual counselling. Those were Alex’s favorite suggestions.

Despite the fact that it was only a 2 hour drive to Midvale, the moms-to-be had to stop in the middle to use the restroom. Other than that, it was an uneventful drive. On top of that, it was a
gorgeous day, and the sun glittered beautifully across the water as they drove along the highway. Kara and the others in the van sang along to the radio most of the way there. Even Maggie sang a little, just to be included, but mostly she just enjoyed listening to the others who could actually sing. The detective was in a pretty good mood overall. Spending the day with Lena on Tuesday had been a real treat, and on top of that, she only had to work 2 days that week. Normally, she'd be chomping at the bit to get back to work, but her desk job was so boring, she'd do almost anything to get away from it. Packing she could do, as long as she didn’t have to lift anything heavy. That was Kara’s job.

When they got to the house, the kids brought the boxes and things in, and Alex ordered pizzas to be delivered for lunchtime. Their old home was safe and sound, and the only sign that any DEO agents had been there was a used water glass in the sink, and the TV remote was on the couch instead of the coffee table where Eliza usually kept it. The beds were clean and made perfectly, and everything was still in its place. Even the garden had been kept up while they were gone. They figured the DEO agents must have been pretty bored to do that.

Alex sent the twins upstairs to start packing up their room until the pizzas arrived. Meanwhile, Kara and Maggie started on the other upstairs bedroom, Eliza and Lena started on the master bedroom, and Alex started on the dining room. About an hour later, the pizzas arrived, and they took a break to eat lunch. Six pizzas were barely enough to feed the hungry bunch, but the extra cheese bread helped it stretch. When the food had been devoured, they got back to work.

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Sam stood in front of the stove, stretching her neck out while she waited for a pot of water to boil. She was still trying to get her head around the fact that she had taken a bullet and didn’t even feel it, let alone have a mark. Between work and tending to Lena, she hadn’t really had time to process yet.
“Mom, are you okay?” Ruby checked.

“Yeah,” Sam replied, trying to shake herself out of her daze. “Yeah, babe, I’m fine. You wanna set the table? This won’t take long to cook.” She grabbed a jar of pasta off the counter and just as she was about to dump the pasta into the boiling water, she had a crazy idea. While Ruby’s back was turned, she stuck her hand in the boiling water to see if it would hurt her. It didn’t. She stared at her hand in shock.

“Mom? Can I watch a movie tonight if I finish my homework?” Ruby asked.

“Um... You know what, I just... realized I have to go back to work for something,” Sam said instead of answering. “Can you go over to Tess' for dinner tonight?”

“Mom, do I have to?”

“Ruby, this is not a discussion. You're going to Tess,’ Sam told her a little harshly.

Ruby pouted. “Okay.”

“Hey. Hi, Mr. J,” Winn greeted M’yrrn, seeing the elderly man wandering through the halls of the DEO, looking lost. “You, uh, looking for something?”
“I would like to find the b'rah alcom,” M’yrnn replied.

“Oh! Oh,” Winn scrunched his brow. “You know, I've been brushing up on my Martian… b'rah… Library! No. Bathroom!”

“To relieve myself,” M’yrnn nodded.

“You don't know where it is? Haven't you been here for, like, two weeks?” Winn exclaimed.

“Precisely,” the Martian gulped.

Winn pointed, “Yeah, it’s down the hall, around the corner, third door to your left. We really should put up signs…”

“May I go?” M’yrnn requested.

Winn blinked, startled at the question. “Yeah.”

“Thank you!” M’yrnn exclaimed, running off down the hall.

Winn headed to the briefing room where J’onn was giving orders to the techs at the computers.

“Okay. Shut down those systems so there’s no possibility of infiltration.”

“Um, boss?” Winn interjected. “Hey, can I chat with you for, like, a hot sec?”

“A hot sec?” J’onn scoffed.

“Oh, my God. Never mind,” Winn shook his head. “Listen, your dad just asked me for permission
“Yeah, well, he's still getting used to things around here,” J’onn nodded.

“Sure,” Winn shrugged. “But it was kinda like the way he said it. Like he was a prisoner or something.”

J’onn put his hands on his hips. “Well, he was a prisoner for over 300 years.”

“Exactly why I think that you might wanna take him out. Like into the non-DEO world,” Winn suggested.

J’onn balked. “I run a complex and highly sensitive government operation here.”

“Yeah, yeah, fine,” Winn waved him off, going back to his lab.

Sam drove the hour and a half it took to get to Pasadena where she grew up. The closer she got, the more nervous she became. When she stepped onto the porch and knocked on the door to her adopted mother’s house, her heart was practically in her throat.
“Coming!” the voice from inside called. When the older woman saw who was at the door, she paused and smiled softly.

It was almost a shock to see the woman who raised her look so old and frail after all these years. Sam swallowed her fear, tenacious curiosity overwhelming the urge to run. “Hi, Patricia.”

Patricia opened the door and urged her to sit in the living room while she got some tea. When she came back out, she asked, “So, it’s just you? You didn't bring, uh…”

“Ruby?” Sam reminded her a little gruffly.

“I've never met the girl. So, I don't think you should expect me to keep her name straight,” Patricia said defensively.

“Well, you kicked me out for having her, I didn't think you'd wanna meet her,” Sam huffed.

“No, you made your choice,” Patricia pointed out. “You had to know that there would be consequences.”

Sam was outraged. “I was a kid!”

“You know as well as anyone that the moment you become pregnant, you're not a kid anymore,” Patricia chided.

“So I didn't deserve a support system?” Sam parried. “Married adults have children all the time, they need their parents.”

“I would have just been a crutch for you,” Patricia shook her head.

“You were my mother.”
“And I always wanted what was best for you.”

“So you just let me leave?”

“That’s not what I wanted to have happen at all.”

Sam huffed out a long breath. “Do you know how hard it was for me to come here?”

“Well, then why did you?” Patricia sighed.

“You're unbelievable,” Sam shook her head and gathered herself. “Some things have been happening.”

“What things?” Patricia pressed.

“I guess I was just wondering if, growing up, if I ever did anything strange,” Sam asked.

“What do you mean by strange?”

“I don’t know. Did I fall? Like, fall and not get hurt? Did I ever lift anything really heavy?”

“No. No, nothing like that,” Patricia assured her.

“Nothing?” Sam asked a little hopelessly.

“No.”

“Okay. Uh... Well, maybe you could help me find something out about my birth mother?” Sam suggested.
Patricia turned away. “Well, why do you wanna know about her?”

“You know what, just forget it. Sorry I bothered you.” Sam stomped toward the door and realized she still didn’t have any answers, so she determinedly turned back to her adopted mother. “I was at a press event. Someone had a gun. They fired it into the crowd. A lot of people got hurt. I got home, and I found a hole in my coat. Found a little piece of metal, a bullet. It was completely flattened.” By now, tears threatened to spill out of her eyes. “I got shot and it didn't puncture my skin. I got shot and I didn't feel it. How could I not feel it? Patricia, what is happening?!?”

Patricia was strangely calm in the face of Sam’s freak out. “Follow me.” She led her daughter to a rickety old shed in the back - one that had always been locked when she was growing up. Patricia unlocked the door and they went in. The only real thing of note in the barn was a big hulking something or other under a tarp. Patricia nodded at Sam to remove the cover. Underneath was something that looked like it was from a sci-fi movie. “You asked about your birth mom,” Patricia began, “I lied. I didn't adopt you. I found you. In this.”

“I... I just... I... don't understand,” Sam stammered.

“No, I didn't either,” Patricia explained. “I didn't know where you were from, or who left you in this thing or why. And you just... You looked so damned helpless... that I took you home.”

“Were you ever gonna tell me?” Sam complained.

“I swore that I would tell you when you turned 18, but you were gone by then. And I thought, well, maybe that's better. That you would be better off out there on your own, without knowing.”

“That I’m an alien?” Sam exclaimed.

“Sam... I just wanted you to have a normal life,” Patricia pleaded.

Sam examined the symbols on the side of the ship, and when she touched them, the ship powered on. From the front of the pod, a large crystal popped up, and she pulled it out of its setting and stared at it.
The Danvers called it a night around dinner time. They ordered Chinese food for delivery and sat down to watch the news. Apparently, there was a storm rolling in for the night.

“I call dibs on sleeping with Alex tonight!” Kara exclaimed, tucking her nose into Alex’s neck.

Alex chuckled.

“Is Supergirl afraid of a little rain?” Maggie teased.

“It’s not the rain, it’s the thunder,” Alex explained. “You should have seen her when she first got to Earth. She used to whimper and cry until I got in the bed with her. I taught her to try to drown out the noise by listening to my heartbeat. I guess it’s still a habit.”

“OK, well, can Maggie and I sleep in the actual bed, and you guys take the air mattress?” Lena requested.

“Sure,” Alex and Kara agreed.

The seven of them cuddled on the couch until the food arrived. They had mostly finished packing up the bedrooms, so they were good on time. The moms-to-be were very tired, though. They had been on their feet quite a bit that day, and even though they had taken breaks, it still wore them out. Lena especially. They ate their dinner when it arrived and then retired to watch a movie in the living room. Of course, Lena, Maggie, and Alex all fell asleep during the movie, and Kara ended
up having to carry them to bed when it was over. This was becoming a habit for them, but Kara liked it. It made her feel special to have their trust like that.

“All right, Rubes, Mrs. Queller is coming to stay,” Sam informed her daughter.

“For how long?” Ruby pouted.

“I'm not sure yet, but I do know that you hate her cooking, so I'm leaving money for takeout right here.” Sam handed Ruby a check for Mrs. Queller.

“Where are you going?” Ruby demanded.

“I'm not exactly sure yet.”

Ruby frowned.

“Hey. You don't have to worry. Okay? Nothing is wrong.” Sam led Ruby to sit down on the couch with her. “I'm sorry I yelled at you last night. I found something out. About myself. And it's a really good thing. It's gonna answer a lot of questions, but I gotta take this trip to get those questions answered.”
“Can’t I come with you? I can come with you!” Ruby insisted.

“I know you want to, and I wish that you could, but I gotta do this on my own, okay? Hold my hand.” She waited for Ruby to take her hand. “You feel that?”

“Your pulse?” asked Ruby in confusion.

“That's you. You are my heart,” Sam told her emphatically. “Are you gonna trust me? Something wonderful is happening.”

“Just promise to tell me about it when you come back,” Ruby requested.

“I promise. I love you so much.”

“I love you, too.”

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Winn walked through the DEO next to J’onn and Lucy. “Hey, so now that we know it's just a friendly ol' day in the neighborhood, maybe you could finally go have that outing with your dad.”
“I will alert you if anything happens,” Lucy agreed.

“Yes, leave us in charge. And by ‘us,’ I mean Lucy, because I should not be in charge of anything,” Winn quipped.

“Just go be with your dad,” Lucy urged, patting him on the arm.

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J’onn took his father to the park a couple of blocks down from the DEO.

“This brown water is a popular beverage on Earth?” M’yrnn asked, smelling the cup.

“In the mornings mostly,” J’onn replied.

M’yrnn took a sip. “Mmm. Yes. I understand the appeal of c’of-fee!”

“It’s pronounced ‘coffee.’ It’s only a short walk from the DEO. You can come down here any time.” J’onn checked his phone.
“What is that?” M’yrnn inquired of a couple of older men playing a game at a table. “A duel of intellect?”

“That is chess,” J’onn replied. “An ancient game of strategy with infinite outcomes.”

“Ah! Much like o'kk rotokk,” M’yrnn mused.

J’onn nodded.

“We should play o'kk rotokk sometime,” M’yrnn suggested.

“I don't really have a lot of time for games, but you should come down here, learn chess.” J’onn checked his watch.

M’yrnn slowed his pace. “If you wish to return to the DEO, let us go.”

“Oh, no, Father, it's okay, it's okay. We can stay out. You've been a prisoner for years, you shouldn't feel like a prisoner here.”

“I know I am not a prisoner of the DEO, my son. You are. You have glanced at your smart devices 43 times since we arrived. Your body is here, but your mind is trapped in your work. You live there, your only friends are there, you have nothing outside of it.”

“You've been here two weeks, I've been here 300 years. I think I know a little more about how to engage with this world than you do,” J’onn insisted.

“Thank you for showing me the way here. I will return if I require more brown water.”

“Father, come on…”

“You have completed your mission, and now I would like to return to my room.”
“Why don’t you girls take your telescope back to the new house with you?” Eliza suggested to Alex. “I know it’s special to you.”

“What’s special about it?” Maggie wanted to know. “Was it your dad’s?”

“No,” Alex shook her head. “It was our old friend Kenny’s. He died.”

“Aww, I’m sorry, babe. What happened?” Maggie pressed.

“He was murdered,” Kara said softly.

Maggie frowned. “A murder in Midvale? That must have been shocking to the whole town.”

“It was a scandal,” Kara recalled. “His death sent Alex and I on an investigation, and along the way, we found out the high school quarterback was smoking weed, our history teacher was sleeping with one of Alex’s best friends, and the town sheriff was embezzling money and selling hard drugs. He’s the one that killed Kenny, and if I hadn’t used my powers, he would have killed Alex too. Twice.”

Maggie and Lena just blinked at them. “Wow,” Maggie breathed.
“I thought you didn’t use your powers when you were younger?” Jamie asked in confusion.

“Well… I kind of knocked him out when I busted through the wall at him. He didn’t see anything,” Kara explained. “And it was the last time I used my powers until I became Supergirl. In a way, the whole investigation was kind of good for Alex. She had shut down quite a bit after Jeremiah disappeared, presumed dead. The whole thing seemed to turn her back on, at least a little bit.”

“That’s a weird way of putting it, but yeah,” Alex agreed. “It woke me up when Kara had to use her powers. My protective instincts kicked in, and I was back to being vigilant over her. It was a good thing because it wasn’t too long after that that we got pregnant. I wouldn’t have wanted to be shut down for that. I was able to be happy about the babies instead of being depressed still.”

“You were happy to get pregnant as a teenager?” Jessie scrunched her nose up.

“Well, not that I was a teenager, but that I could give Mama something back after everything she had lost,” Alex explained.

The twins nodded seriously. They didn’t really think about that very often, but when they were reminded of their Kryptonian parent’s pain, it struck them deeply. They both gave Kara and Alex big hugs and told them they loved them. The pair grinned and kissed their daughters all over their faces, causing them to erupt into giggles.

“My mom and dad would have been so proud of you girls,” Kara told them.

“You really think so?” Jamie asked.

“I know so,” Kara confirmed. “Not only are you girls brilliant and beautiful, you’ve saved my life twice now. That’s definitely something to be proud of.”

“Do you think they’d be mad at me for what I did?” Jamie worried. “With the… the condoms,” she whispered the last word.

“My parents weren’t really angry people, but yes, I’m sure they’d be disappointed about it,” Kara
shrugged. “You weren’t really thinking wisely, were you?”

“No,” Jamie admitted. “But you think they would still love me?”

“Of course they would. We still love you, don’t we? We didn’t even ground you for the rest of your life like we wanted to,” Kara pointed out.

“Yeah, but I have diaper duty for life,” Jamie pouted.

“That’s really only a few years,” Alex reminded her. “So it’s not really for life. Unless one of us ends up in diapers,” she joked.

“Oh, God, don’t say that,” Eliza rolled her eyes. “Heaven forbid!” she shuddered.

Alex chuckled. “I’m just saying, she got off easy.”

“Yeah, just wait for the first diaper blow out,” Maggie grinned wickedly. “She’s not going to think she got off easy then.”

“What do you mean ‘blow out?’” Jamie grimaced in fear.

Maggie laughed at the look. “Meaning the baby shits so much it overflows their diaper and gets everywhere.”

“That happens?” Jamie whimpered.

“Oh yeah,” Eliza confirmed.

“Oh, God!” Jamie looked pleadingly at her sister.

Jessie shook her head. “Don’t look at me. That’s all on you.”
Jamie whined.

“Sorry, but that’s a small price to pay after making such a life-altering decision for so many other people,” Alex shrugged.

Jamie bowed her head and nodded. “I know,” she said meekly.

“So, back to the telescope,” Eliza prodded, “Are you going to take it?”

Alex nodded. “Yeah. I’d like that. We can keep it in the solarium.”

Kara smiled and stroked Alex’s hair. “Sounds great.”

Sam drove out into the desert towards the GPS location Patricia had given her. The closer she got, the more the crystal glowed. She was almost there when her truck overheated. She got out and
popped the hood, and a mountain of steam poured out from the engine. “What are you doing, Sam?” she asked herself. She leaned against the car and tried to decide what to do. It wasn’t as if she could just call a cab. Finally, she figured that if she had come this far, she was going to keep going. She walked for another two miles before the crystal in her hands started flashing rapidly. Suddenly, the ground beneath her feet shook so hard that it knocked her on her ass. As she watched, the ground broke open and dozens, if not hundreds, of rocks poked angrily out of the ground. She watched as the rocks formed a dome of sorts, towering over her like a dangerous skyscraper. She walked towards it, drawn by an unseen force that drew her in like a magnet.

Sam wandered into the strange rock structure. Inside, there was an actual hallway that led to a huge room that looked kind of like a castle in the future. She wandered around the room, finding a large computer terminal. She popped the crystal into the slot, and the image of a woman appeared in front of her.

The woman spoke. “You have come. I imagine you have questions. I have answers.”

“I’ve seen you. In my dreams. What are you?” Sam marvelled.


“What is this place?” Sam quizzed.

“This is your Fortress of Sanctuary,” the woman informed her. “A piece of your world, the dead planet Krypton.”

“Oh, my God. Ruby was right,” Sam exclaimed. “She thought I had powers, and I do. I always knew that I was different, but I always thought it was because I was adopted. But... it wasn't. I'm like Supergirl!”

“You are so much more than that,” the woman spoke proudly.

“Who am I?” Sam wondered in amazement.

“You are a culmination of centuries of work, a being designed for one purpose, to execute justice.”
“I'm a hero?”

“They will not call you a hero. They will call you Worldkiller. They will try to contain your power, but they will fail. You will show no mercy to those who oppose you. Your justice will burn the world of man.”

“No, I’m not a Worldkiller,” Sam stammered. “I'm not a Worldkiller. I have a life. I'm... I'm a good person. I have a daughter.”

“Your offspring was an unfortunate error,” the strange woman declared. “Your powers were supposed to manifest when you came of age. She delayed the realization of your destiny.”

“She is not an error!” Sam said ferociously.

“You will soon forget her. You will soon forget all mortal trappings,” the woman continued.

“No. This can't be right,” Sam argued.

“It is time for you to emerge. It is time for you to become Reign,” the woman commanded.

“No,” Sam denied as a strange feeling started creeping over her. “No!” She yelled, feeling the strangeness turn into a burning sensation all the way through her body. “No! No!” Same screamed at the top of her lungs for a few moments as her mind went somewhere else and all that was left was the Kryptonian in her.

She stood up again, now with a fierce look in her bright red eyes. “I have awoken,” she spoke in Kryptonese.
“Kara, stop shaking your leg!” Alex complained. “You’re bouncing the whole bed!”

“Sorry!” Kara whined, nuzzling further into Alex’s chest.

“Is the storm really bothering you that much?” Alex worried.

Kara’s leg started shaking again, but Alex put her hand on the blonde’s thigh to still her again. “Yeah. There’s just something about it that feels… I don’t know… Ominous?”

“Did you check on the babies?”

Kara shook her head, “No.”

“Why don’t you do that?” Alex suggested. “Check on everyone. Maybe something’s not right with one of them.”

Kara sat up and used her super senses to check everyone’s breathing and heart rates. Everyone was fast asleep, looking as peaceful as ever. “Everyone seems to be fine,” she assured her wife.

Alex nodded. “OK, well, that’s one thing off the list of things that could be upsetting you. What else?” She paused to think a moment. “Did you check the windows on all the cars? Make sure they’re all up.”

“OK.” Kara used her X-ray vision to look at the cars outside. “The windows are all up.”

“Alright,” Alex nodded. “What else can we check?”
Kara pulled out her phone. “I’m going to check the security back at home.”

Alex waited patiently for a few minutes before growing impatient. “Well?”

“Everything seems to check out,” Kara assured her. “No one but the mailman has come anywhere close to the front door.”

“OK. Now what?” Alex asked.

Kara blew out a hard breath. “Should we call J’onn?”

“Kara, no. If J’onn needed us, he would have called us already. It’s late. Let the man sleep.”

The Kryptonian pouted. “I don’t know what to do to calm down,” she whimpered.

“We could have sex,” Alex suggested.

Kara perked up. “We could?”

Alex nodded.

“I’d like that.” Kara leaned over and started kissing her wife, stroking her everywhere she could reach. Each kiss was a prayer, answered by Alex, soothing Kara’s anxiety like nothing else ever could. When their tongues made contact, it reminded her that she was home, and she was safe with her bondmate, the most badass human on the planet. Pregnant or not, Alex could take out a threat in a heartbeat. And beside them, were the two other most badass women in the world. Not to mention the two literal Supers in the next room, and downstairs, the best adopted mom anyone could ever ask for. Home was good. Home was safe. Home was with Alex. They were good. Alex especially tasted extra good, and the more aroused Alex became, the more delicious she tasted. Kara couldn’t get enough. She kissed her wife until the agent pushed her away for a gasp of air.
“Jesus, Kara,” Alex panted. “You’re making me dizzy!”

Kara giggled, “Sorry, not sorry?”

Now Alex giggled, slapping her in the face with the blanket.

“Would you guys please shut the fuck up!” Maggie hissed. “Jesus fucking Christ, some people are trying to sleep around here!”

Alex and Kara pouted contritely. “Sorry!” they said quickly.

Lena wiggled out of Maggie’s grasp and put her feet on the floor.

“Lena, no!” Maggie whined.

“I have to use the bathroom,” Lena huffed, heaving herself off the bed and trudging out of the room.

“Damn it! Now I have to pee too,” Maggie grumbled. She tried to get up, but she was tangled in blankets and pillows. “God damn it! Help me!”

Kara scrambled over to help Maggie out of the bed. “Shit! I got you! I got you! Hold still, honey, I’m trying to help.” She managed to get the detective untangled, even with her squirming all over the place in her tantrum.

Maggie sat on the bed looking grumpy as she waited her turn for the bathroom. Kara tried to stroke her hair, but Maggie swatted her away.

“Maybe we should take the air mattress down to the living room, so we’re not bothering them,” Alex suggested.

“If you’re going to keep making noise, then please do,” Maggie grumbled.
“OK,” Kara nodded, gathering up the bed clothes and taking them downstairs. If she and Alex were still going to have sex, she didn’t want to bother Maggie and Lena anymore. She returned to the room, kissing a sleepy Lena in the hallway, and Maggie headed for the bathroom as fast as she could manage. Kara grabbed the air mattress and took it downstairs, remaking it, so they could sleep in it. Alex joined her shortly, and they climbed back into bed. The storm sounds were quieter in the living room, but Kara was still anxious. She pulled Alex back into her arms, and they started kissing again. Kara had just started working on Alex’s neck when she heard footsteps on the stairs.

“Why did you guys move downstairs?” Jessie wondered.

“Why are you girls out of bed?” Alex replied in irritation.

“Our legs hurt,” Jamie whined.

“Both of you?” Take your red sunbands off,” Alex suggested.

“We didn’t even put them on today,” Jessie replied. “They still hurt.”

Alex frowned. “Where does it hurt?”

“All over,” Jamie said.

“It’s probably growing pains,” Kara assured them. “I used to get that a lot when I was your age.”

“Put your sun bands back on and try taking some pain medicine,” Alex told them. “I don’t know what else to try.”

“OK,” the girls chimed. “Can we get something to eat first?” Jessie begged.

Alex sighed. “Hurry up.”
Kara flopped down on the bed with a heavy sigh. “So much for that idea.”

Kara and Alex ended up spending the next two hours trying to soothe the twins. They rubbed the kids’ feet and calves to try to ease the ache, but the girls still whimpered in pain. Eventually, the four of them fell asleep in a pile on the couch.

“Girls, are you going to get up today?” Eliza chuckled at her daughters and granddaughters sprawled out on the couch.

Alex frowned, resisting being woken up.

Kara peeked one eye open and then closed it again. “The girls were having leg pains last night,” she mumbled sleepily. “I think it’s growing pains,” she yawned.

“Oh, dear. You’re probably right,” Eliza nodded. “They’ve got a ways to go to catch up to you
and Alex. Even more, if they’re going to be as tall as I am.”

“We’ll probably end up having to buy them new clothes before long,” Kara mused, opening her eyes. She tried to stretch as best she could with Alex and Jamie laying on her. Jamie whined when Kara jostled her, and Kara stroked her shin. “What time is it?” she asked Eliza.

“A little after nine,” Eliza replied.

“Wow,” Kara huffed. They didn’t usually sleep that late. She tried to sit up, but Alex grumbled at her. “Come, on, baby, wake up.”

“I don’t wanna,” Alex mumbled.

Kara patted Jamie’s leg. “Wake up, sleepy head.”

Jamie whined.

Eliza shook Jessie’s shoulder but the young blonde shook her off with an indistinguishable grunt. “We have to go home at some point, kids,” the Danvers matriarch sighed. “I’ll bring out some coffee.”

“That would be great. Thanks,” Kara smiled at her.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX
Sam awoke with a start from dreaming about oppressive darkness.

“Mom?” Ruby called from the doorway.

“Yeah?” Sam replied groggily.

“I heard you scream,” Ruby worried.

Sam rubbed her face. “I'm sorry. Sorry, I had a bad dream.”

“I thought you'd wake me up when you got back from your trip?”

“What trip?” Sam frowned.

“Where you went yesterday,” Ruby clarified.

“I didn't go on a trip, Ruby, I'm here,” Sam said in confusion.

“You said you were going somewhere. To get answers. That something wonderful was gonna happen,” Ruby reminded her.

“I said that? I don't know what... I'm tired. I've just been so tired. Come here.” She waited until Ruby was in her arms before hugging her tightly. “Hi. Hi. Hi. What time is it?”

“11:00,” Ruby answered.

Sam gawked at the clock.
“Yeah, you slept in.”

“It can’t be 11:00,” Sam spoke seriously. “Because it’s pancake-o’clock!” she announced loudly with a grin. “What do you want, chocolate chip or banana?” she asked as she climbed out of bed.

“Both!” Ruby chuckled.

The Danvers crew was still moving sluggishly, and by lunchtime, they hadn’t even left Midvale yet. They finished packing up the vehicles and stopped at a local diner to eat before their drive. The kids’ leg cramps had subsided, but they were both whiny from not sleeping properly, and they were really getting on everyone’s nerves. Alex was tired and grumpy too, and her neck and back were killing her from sleeping on the couch. Kara tried to keep the peace, but it was delicate work, especially with three extra-emotional people.

Of course, people in the diner recognized them and wanted hugs, autographs, and photos. That just seemed to further irritate the moms-to-be, although it lifted the kids’ spirits a bit to be gushed over. Eventually, the attention died down, and they were able to eat in peace, but Alex’s glare stayed fixed on her face. They were getting ready to pay the bill and leave when they saw the last person they wanted to see - fucking Vicky Donahue.

The woman’s eyes got big as saucers when she laid eyes on the Danvers, paying special attention to
the moms-to-be. “Holy shit!” she gasped. The Danvers glared at her, but that didn’t stop the next thing out of her mouth. “Oh, my God, you did this!” she pointed at Kara. “You’re getting them pregnant somehow.”

Kara gaped like a fish.

“Fuck off,” Alex snarled at her.

“Oh, the media’s gonna love this!” Vicky crowed. “I know you guys hacked my phone after the last time we saw each other. You’re going to regret it.”

Alex stepped threateningly into her personal space. “You think we hacked your phone, and yet you’re still threatening us?” She whispered the next part, “You really think that’s bad? Cause some more problems for us. I dare you.”

Vicky raised an eyebrow. “Bring it on, bitch.”

Kara snatched Alex by the back of her collar and dragged her out of the diner before she could say or do anything that would require intervention.

“I swear to God, Kara, if she blabs her mouth, I’m going to kick her ass!” Alex growled.

“Just try to calm down, baby, please,” Kara urged. “Your heart rate is way too high right now.” She led Alex back to the U-Haul and tried to get her to breathe calming breaths. “I’ve got you, Alex. It’s OK. I’m not going to let her hurt us or our family. You don’t have to worry about what she says. It’s not going to change how much we love each other. It’s not going to change anything, really. We have our family, and our home, and we’re legally married. No one does drugs, and we have plenty of money, and our kids are going to be spoiled rotten with love. No one can take them away from us for any legal reasons. It’s fine. People have found out everything else about me, why not this too? I mean, it’ll be a little bit embarrassing, but it won’t be the end of the world.”

Alex let Kara soothe her, melting into her wife’s embrace as she tried to calm down.

Eliza came up and stroked her shoulders. “Come on, sweetie. Let’s get out of here.”
Alex nodded, letting her mother hug her before they climbed into the cab of the U-Haul truck.

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They had barely started driving when Jessie was getting a call from her girlfriend.

“Ruby!” Jessie exclaimed as she answered the phone. “Is your mom OK?”

Ruby had texted her earlier that she was worried about her mom sleeping so late. “I don't know,” the brunette replied, “She’s still being a little weird. I asked her about her trip that she took yesterday, and she acted like she didn’t even know what I was talking about. I’m not sure if she’s hiding something from me, or if she genuinely doesn’t remember, but either way, I’m still pretty worried about her.”

Jessie frowned. “Can I tell Lena? Maybe she can talk to your mom and figure out what’s going on.”

“Yeah, do it,” Ruby encouraged. “Lena’s my mom’s best friend, if she can’t get to the bottom of this, I don’t know if anyone can.

“What’s going on?” Lena asked from the front passenger seat.

“Here, let me put you on speaker,” Jessie offered. “That way you can talk to each other.”

“Hello, Ruby, dear,” Lena greeted the girl.

“Hey, Lena,” Ruby replied, worry evident in her voice. “So, my mom’s been acting really funny lately. She’s distracted all the time, even at home, and she’s been having nightmares, and she told me she was going on a trip, but this morning she acted like she didn’t even remember going. Has she talked to you about anything strange lately?”
“No, nothing out of the ordinary,” Lena confirmed. “So you want me to talk to her?”

“Yes, please,” Ruby said plaintively.

“And what about Douglas? Have you talked to him about it?” Lena inquired.

“No, I haven’t,” Ruby admitted. “Do you think I should?”

“Let me talk to your mom first,” Lena offered. “Just in case it’s about him, and she can’t talk to you about it.”

“OK,” Ruby agreed. “When can you come over?”

“Not until tomorrow, sweetie,” Lena told her.

“Oh,” Ruby’s pout was clear in her voice.

“I’m sorry, dear, but we’ve only just left Midvale, and we still have a lot to do today. Plus, we’re all pretty exhausted. Growing babies takes a lot of energy, you know.”

“We can come help!” Ruby offered.

“OK, well, you can talk to your mom, and let us know if she’s OK with that,” Lena permitted. “We’ll let you know when we’re back in town.”

“OK, thank you,” Ruby sighed gratefully.

“You’re welcome, sweetie,” Lena replied.

Jessie took her girlfriend off of speakerphone and ended their conversation for the time being.
“What are these empty rooms for?” M’yrnn asked as J’onn led him into a strange building.

“It's not much. But, um, it's an apartment,” J’onn explained. “To live in. I never thought I'd see you again, Father. Not after the invasion. I'd gotten so used to living here on Earth, on my own. Work has always made me feel productive. Useful. But you are so right. I have isolated myself in my work. When I was a child, you taught me to always see the beauty in life. I've lost sight of that over the years.”

“Nothing is ever lost for good. It may not be Mars, but there is much beauty to find on this planet,” M’yrnn smiled.

“There is,” J’onn agreed.

“I am here for you now, son.”

“I know. That's why we're here”

“At this apartment?”
“I thought it might be a better fit than the DEO… For both of us.”

“You shall move here too?” M’yrnn asked hopefully.

“We could make this our… home. If you’d like,” J’onn smiled softly.

“I would like that very much,” M’yrnn beamed.

Chapter End Notes

So here’s the thing, I was going to do the Crisis on Earth X crossover, but then I realized that not only is it four long, excruciating episodes, it’s also full of characters from three shows that I don’t watch. I have no idea what these people’s names are, or where they come from, or anything about them, so naming them and improvising with them would be pretty much impossible unless I want to watch 10+ seasons of shows in the next couple of weeks. I’m not doing that, nor am I going to bother with the research to figure them out. I was originally planning on doing it and incorporating the twins, but now I realize, I can’t really do that. We have two options here: 1) Skip it completely; or 2) Give a quick summary of it as part of another chapter, so that it happened, just “off-screen.” If you want the “off-screen” version, I need to know how many days pass in the crossover eps. Please don’t make me watch it. lol
Chapter Summary

The gang helps Eliza move.

Kara learns about a new enemy.

A mysterious ship provides a mysterious new alien.

Chapter Notes

I'm so sorry for making you all wait so long for this chapter. I've been so busy it's not even funny. For instance, last week, I had to take 3 different people to the hospital. SMH Hopefully things will calm down soon, so I can write more often. I still love this story, so I'm still determined to write. I hope you guys can stay patient with me. You've already been so gracious. I really appreciate it.

I can't believe I’m over 500,000 words on this monster story line! And we still have a ways to go! I’m thankful for all of you, especially my commenters. You guys keep me going!

See the end of the chapter for more notes.

October 7-8, 2017 (Pregnancy week 31)

The doorbell to Eliza's penthouse chimed throughout the house.

"I'll get it!" Jessie announced, setting down a stack of boxes and running for the door. She flung the door open and shouted, "Ruby!"

Ruby fell into her girlfriend's arms with glee. "Hi, Jess." She gave a good squeeze around Jessie's middle, then a quick peck on the lips.

"Hi, Sam! Hi, Douglas!" Jessie said, giving them both hugs too.
Sam and Douglas gave her love and stepped into the living room that was littered with boxes, and as soon as they were in, Kara flew in through the balcony carrying even more boxes.

“Hi, guys!” the Kryptonian chirped. She set the boxes on the floor and gave them all hugs.

The rest of the Danvers came out of the woodwork to say hello, giving love and hugs all around.

“Sorry we’re late,” Sam apologized. “Can you believe it? Someone stole my car!”

“What?” the group exclaimed.

“Yeah, along with all of Ruby’s soccer gear, and apparently, my cell phone because I can’t find that either,” Sam grumbled.

“Wow, that sucks,” Alex sympathized. “I take it you made a police report?”

Sam sighed. “Yeah, that’s what took so long. Plus, we had to wait for Douglas to pick us up. We kind of caught him off guard.”

“Thank goodness for him, huh?” Jessie proclaimed, hugging him so tightly he grunted.

“I do what I can,” Douglas shrugged, ruffling her braids. “Alright, what can we help with?” he asked, rubbing his hands together.

“Could you help bring boxes up?” Lena requested. “There’s no furniture to move, so you’re off the hook there.”

“Excellent. Thanks, Kara,” Douglas bowed to her, palms together, touching his face.

Kara giggled.
“No,” Lena rolled her eyes and shook her head with that secret smile that only her loved ones could detect. “After the whole debacle with poor little Marcus, I had to have all the walls repaired and then refurnished the whole penthouse. That was before I knew Eliza was moving in, or I would have let her pick out her own things.”

“It’s fine,” Eliza waved her off. “The place is beautiful, and I appreciate you letting me live here.”

“I wouldn’t have it any other way,” Lena hugged her mother-in-law.

Eliza kissed Lena on the head, and the CEO melted a little.

“Alright, I’ll head down to the truck now,” Douglas announced. He turned on his heel and made his way back toward the elevator.

“We’ll go with you!” the twins informed him.

“Ruby and Sam, would you mind helping unpack my books and putting them on the bookshelf here?” Eliza requested. “We’re working on the kitchen right now, so we can make dinner.”

“Sure!” the pair replied.

“Are you OK, Maggie?” Kara worried. “You look like you’re ready to pass out.” She pulled the detective into her arms and stroked her head.

“Yeah,” Maggie sighed, nuzzling Kara’s neck and soaking up the attention. “I’m pretty beat.”

“Why don’t you sit down and talk to Sam and Ruby?” Kara suggested. “Just relax, honey.” She kissed the detective’s forehead and helped her lower herself to the couch.

“Will you sit with me for a while?” Maggie pleaded.
Kara smiled softly at her, “Sure, honey bunny.” The reporter sat down and encouraged the Latina to snuggle into her arms. She kissed the crown of Maggie’s head and stroked her belly. “You’re wearing Mommy out, little one,” she accused playfully as the baby kicked her hand.

“Man, she really loves her Mama,” Maggie grinned. “She’s looking forward to you holding her. I can tell because she always goes nuts when she hears your voice.”

Kara beamed. “I can’t wait to hold our baby, Maggie. She’s gonna be so beautiful.” She gave her wife an enthusiastic kiss. “Who’s gonna be my beautiful girl?” Kara cooed to the baby. “You are so, so loved, my little one.” She grinned when the baby flailed wildly at her voice.

“Can I talk to her?” Ruby begged.

“Sure,” Maggie agreed easily.

Ruby knelt in front of her and cooed at her stomach for a few minutes while Maggie watched with adoration in her eyes.

“OK, baby, we came here to help, so let’s help,” Sam urged her daughter. “Kara, do you know if she wants these books in any particular order?”

The blonde pursed her lips in thought. “I’d separate the science books from the fiction, but other than that, I’m not sure it matters all that much.”

“And the photo albums? Do they go on the shelf too?” Sam checked, flipping through the pages of one. “Aww! Baby pics! How cute! This must be Alex when she was a baby. Yep, there’s Eliza and… What was her dad’s name again?”

“Jeremiah,” Kara reminded her.

“Right. Jeremiah,” Sam repeated distractedly.

Ruby took a peek at the baby book. “Aww!”
“Yes, the baby books go on the shelf, but if you’re gonna look through that one, do it quick. Alex could come in here any minute, and she’ll make you stop.”

Sam chuckled and turned another page. “She can try.”

“I can’t believe Alex was a baby,” Ruby giggled. “I could only imagine her as an adult. But now, there’s this! I love baby Alex so much!”

Kara and Maggie giggled too.

The twins and Douglas came back with a load of boxes each, depositing them with the others on the living room floor.

“There’s not much left out there,” Douglas commented. “We should be able to knock this truck out fairly quickly.”

“I should get back to work, then,” Kara said. She stood up and gave Maggie a quick kiss before zipping back out the balcony window to retrieve more boxes.

The twins followed alongside Douglas, bringing things in through the elevator instead of the balcony, so he didn’t have to be by himself. Besides that, they loved him and wanted to spend time with him.

Lena came into the living room, drying her hands on a towel. “Sam, darling, may I speak with you in private for a moment?”

Sam nodded. “Sure.”

“Ruby, you look after Maggie, OK?” Lena requested.

“OK!” Ruby plopped down next to the detective and snuggled her.
“Hey, love bug,” Maggie grinned, pulling the girl close and letting her rub her belly to feel the baby kicking.

Sam followed Lena into the bedroom, and they both sat on the foot of the bed. “Is everything OK?” Sam checked.

Lena took Sam by the hand. “Well, that’s what I’m trying to find out,” she replied. “I talked to Ruby today, and she’s worried about you.”

Sam rolled her eyes. “She shouldn’t have done that. I’m fine.”

“It doesn’t sound like it,” Lena parried. “Sam, listen to me, I don’t want you to pretend like everything’s OK when it’s not, just because I’m your boss. We’re friends, and that’s more important to me than anything else. You hear me?”

Sam hung her head. “I appreciate that, Lena, but I’m OK, really.”

Lena wasn’t having it. “Ruby said you went on a trip yesterday? Where did you go?”

“I…” Sam shook her head and sighed. “Lena, I don’t remember going anywhere yesterday.”

“So you’re losing time?” Lena asked. “Has this happened before?”

“No, no, never,” Sam shook her head and swiped a tear from her cheek.”

“And Ruby said you’ve been having nightmares, too?”

Sam just nodded.

“What are they about?”
“I- I don’t know,” Sam shrugged. “I don’t remember them either. I just wake up terrified.”

“Why don’t you let us run some tests?” Lena suggested. “Just to rule a few things out, OK? Between Alex, Eliza, and myself, I’m sure we can figure this out.”

Sam frowned, but nodded her acceptance. “There’s… There’s something else I should probably tell you.” She stuck her hand in her pocket and pulled it out, showing Lena the little smushed bullet she’d found.

Lena took the piece of metal out of her hands and examined it. “What’s this from?”

Sam clenched her jaw before admitting, “The other day. At the press conference. I found it in my jacket after we got home. There was a hole in my shirt.”

Lena’s brow furrowed as she tried to solve this puzzle. “Sam, do you know where you were adopted from? The agency, or anything?”

“No, why?”

“Nothing for sure,” Lena said softly. “Just wondering if you had any kind of medical history that would help us figure this out.”

“Ugh, please don’t make me talk to my mother!” Sam whined. “She kicked me out when I was 16, and I don’t want to have to face her after all these years!”

“OK, we don’t have to do that, but please let us check you over. Besides not wanting to lose my friend, I don’t want to lose my CFO either. You’re the only one I trust right now to be in charge.”

Sam blew out a heavy breath. “I do not like asking for help, Lena. You know this.”

“Yes, I do know,” Lena confirmed. “But you need to think about the bigger picture here, Sam. Ruby relies on you. What if this is something serious? The sooner we find out, the sooner we can start treating you.”
Sam pouted, but relented. “OK.”

“You’ll let us have a look at you?”

“Does it have to be all of you?” Sam whined.

“What do you mean?”

“Can’t we keep this between us? At least until we can get this figured out?” Sam begged.

“It’s too late for that now,” Lena admitted. “Ruby told Jess, and Jess told the rest of us. Besides, we’re stronger together, remember? El mayara. That’s the Supergirl code, and like it or not, you are a part of the Supergirl family. You know Kara wouldn’t have it any other way. Neither would I, nor any of the other Danvers.”

Sam let out a sob. “I’m scared, Lena. What’s happening to me? What if something bad happens? Who’s going to take care of Ruby?”

Lena wrapped her friend up in her arms as best she could with her big pregnant belly in the way. “Sam, if anything happens to you, know that we will always take care of Ruby, OK? She’ll be safe with us, I promise.”

“You will?” Sam sniffled.

“Yeah,” Lena confirmed. “We won’t let anything bad happen to her, OK? That means we’re going to take the best care of you, got it?”

“Thank you, Lena,” Sam whimpered. “I’m sorry for falling to pieces on you.”

Lena raised her hand to stop her. “Please, Sam, we’re friends. Let’s stop apologizing for breaking down in front of each other shall we?”
Sam smiled through her tears. “Deal.”

“I love you so much, Sam. You don’t even know.” Lena gave Sam a good squeeze around the ribs.

“Uh-oh, don’t get a jealous wife in here after me now,” Sam joked.

Lena laughed. “Don’t worry, they all love you as much as I do.”

“Good to know,” Sam smiled, trying to relax now. She frowned again as something occurred to her. “What am I going to tell Douglas?”

“Tell him the truth. He can handle it.”

Sam nodded. “You’re right.”

“I usually am,” Lena winked. “Shall I send him in?”

Sam pouted at her.

“Sam,” Lena warned.

Sam looked resigned to her fate. “OK, OK. Yeah, go ahead.”

Lena gave her friend another hug. “Wait here.”

Sam grew more nervous with every second that she sat there waiting for her boyfriend to come in. It didn’t take too long in reality, but it felt like an eternity.

“Hey, sweetie pie,” Douglas greeted her. He picked up on her nervous energy right away, so he quickly sat next to her and wrapped his big arms around her. “What’s wrong?”
Sam closed her eyes and took a deep breath before telling him everything that she’d talked to Lena about.

“Wow,” he breathed. “I don’t really know what to say, except, I’m here for you, Sam. Whatever happens, I’ll be here to support you. I’m glad you’re letting Lena take care of you. I know you’re probably scared right now, but I’m here, OK? I want to be here with you.”

Tears streamed down Sam’s face, and she fell into Douglas’ arms. “I don’t deserve you.”

“Hey, don’t talk like that,” he chided. “You deserve so much good in your life, and I want to be able to be a part of that.” He kissed her a little hard to drive home his point. “You’re my girl.”

Sam just snuggled into Douglas’ embrace and stayed there breathing him in and letting his scent soothe her for a while.

“Hey,” he whispered conspiratorially, “Why don’t we see if Ruby can stay the night with the twins?” He kissed her again to reinforce his intentions.

She bit her lip and grinned bashfully. “Yeah, actually, that sounds nice.”

They returned to the living room where Maggie and Ruby were still cuddling and giggling. The three Kryptonians flew in with more boxes, and Sam pulled Kara aside to whisper to her. “Hey, do you mind if Ruby spends the night with you guys, so Douglas and I can have some alone time?”

Jessie and Jamie turned up their noses at the implication, but kept quiet on the matter. They may not want to think of the sexual aspect of the relationship, but they both agreed that they really liked the idea of Douglas dating Sam. He deserved someone good for him, especially since he’d been so good to them the last few years since Kara became Supergirl and he’d started caring for them. They loved both Douglas and Sam to pieces, so the twins were happy for them.

Kara grinned and wiggled her eyebrows. “Absolutely!”

Jessie beamed and bounced excitedly on her toes, albeit gently, so she didn’t break through the floor. She couldn’t get enough of spending time with Ruby.
Jamie whined. “It’s not fair that Ruby can spend the night, and Carter can’t!”

Kara rolled her eyes. “Let me talk to your mother, and we’ll see what we can do for you instead.”

Jamie smiled gratefully. “Thanks, Mama.”

“And here you guys made such a big deal over the idea that you might not get to spend time with your significant others this weekend,” Kara shook her head and went to the kitchen to talk to Alex. “Hi, baby,” she said, kissing the redhead’s cheek and wrapping her arms around her wife’s belly from behind.

“Dinner’s still going to be a while, Angel,” Alex said patiently.

Kara kissed her shoulder. “That’s fine. That’s not what I came in here for.”

“Then do tell,” Alex said, turning around to face Kara.

“Sam wants Ruby to spend the night so she and Douglas can have some alone time,” Kara informed her. “Also, Jamie’s upset because Ruby’s allowed to spend the night and Carter can’t.”

Alex sighed. “I don’t mind if Ruby spends the night, but I don’t know what to do for Jamie. Maybe Carter can come over tomorrow and spend the day.”

“I’m sure that would make her happy,” Kara nodded. “I’ll call Ms. Grant.” She took out her phone and called her old boss, inviting them over for the next day. Cat agreed easily, and they settled on coming over right before lunch. They should be finished unloading the truck and putting most of everything away by the end of tonight, and Eliza had already stated that there were some things she wanted to take care of by herself, so they should have most of the day Sunday to relax with the Grants. Or maybe she could talk them into going out somewhere, like the arcade. That would be fun.

“What do you guys think about all these sigils up around the city?” Sam inquired.
The Danvers looked confusedly at each other.

“What do you mean?” Alex asked.

“You haven’t seen the news?” Douglas raised his brow.

The Danvers shook their heads. “We’ve been a little busy,” Kara replied.

Sam pulled out her phone and pulled up the Catco newscast showcasing a strange skull-like symbol etched in fire all throughout the city.

“Why didn’t J’onn call us?” Alex worried. She called her boss, who informed her that they didn’t know anything yet, so he didn’t feel the need to call them yet since they were busy. She huffed and hung up the phone. She knew J’onn was coddling her, and it irked her a bit.

“These look familiar,” Kara said thoughtfully. “I can’t remember where I’ve seen them before.”

“We can figure it out tomorrow,” Alex shrugged. “If J’onn’s not worried, I’m not.”

It only took about a half an hour for them to finish bringing boxes up from the U-Haul. When it was empty, Eliza took it back to the rental store with Kara following behind in the car to bring her back. After that, they were sitting ducks until dinner was ready. The three preteens decided that it was a great time to sing to the babies, so they turned some music on and sang their little hearts out until dinnertime. Kara and Eliza made chicken and broccoli fettuccine alfredo, and by the time everyone was through eating, they were all feeling a little subdued, but happy.

Before they all headed home, a thought occurred to Sam. “Um, hey, I know that the twins have their own rooms now, but I’d prefer it if Ruby didn’t sleep alone in the same room as Jessie.”

Alex snorted. “I assure you, that will not be happening. She can either sleep with Jamie, or the three of them can sleep in the same room.”

“Thanks,” Sam said, a bit relieved that Alex was on the same page. “I’ll call you in the morning.”
“OK, have fun!” Alex winked.

The group made their goodbyes, and the Danvers crew headed home with Ruby right after Douglas and Sam left.

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The kids had gone to bed, and Kara, Alex, Maggie, and Lena were sitting in the kitchen having a snack before they headed upstairs for the night.

“What’s on your mind, Kara?” Alex nudged her.

Kara shook her head to wake herself up from her daze. “Uh… I’m not sure you want to know.”

"Are the kids doing something?” Alex worried.

"No, they're just talking and giggling," Kara replied.

"Then what is it?" Maggie demanded.
The reporter blushed. "Well…"

Lena rolled her hand to move Kara along.

"I was just thinking about Douglas and Sam," she evaded.

"What about them?" Lena pressed.

Kara sighed. "I was just thinking that the idea of them being together is really sexy. Is that weird?"

Maggie laughed. “Nah, they are a couple of beautiful people. Is it making you horny or something?”

“A little?” Kara squeaked sheepishly.

Alex smoothed Kara’s hair behind her ears - a move of seduction she’d used ever since she figured out Kara’s ears were one of her erogenous zones. “The kids are distracted. We could probably get away with having sex.”

Kara perked up. “Really? You’re not mad at me?”

Alex chuckled. “As long as you’re not trying to sleep with them, I’m fine.”

“I definitely don’t want that,” Kara assured. “I’m very satisfied with my wives. Besides, I’m not really attracted to men all that much. I’m not sure why this is different. Not that I’m attracted to him necessarily, but I just like the idea of them together. I don’t know why. I just-”

“Kara, stop,” Lena said, placing her hand on Kara’s wrist. “Relax. We know you don’t mean any harm by it.”
“I’m glad. I don’t want to hurt any of you guys’ feelings,” the blonde said earnestly. “I love you so much.”

“We love you too, Angel,” Alex smiled.

“Let’s finish up here, and we can go upstairs,” Maggie winked, taking a bite of her sandwich.

Kara bounced excitedly in her chair. Ever since she and Alex had been interrupted by the kids, she’d been a little wound up. She could really use some relief.

“What are the kids talking about?” Alex was curious.

Kara listened in for a few seconds. “They must be watching animal videos on their phones because all I keep hearing is, ‘Aww, that’s so cute!’”

The moms-to-be chuckled.

“I say let them stay distracted,” Maggie suggested.

Kara pursed her lips in thought. On the one hand, letting the kids play would keep them distracted from interrupting their lovemaking, but on the other hand, they had been up late the night before already because of their growing pains, and she didn’t want them to be grouchy another day. She weighed her options and decided that she would let the kids play, so the adults could play too. The kids could sleep in tomorrow. “Yeah, OK. So, is everyone in?”

Her wives all nodded in the affirmative.

“Yay!” Kara actually clapped her hands. None of the moms-to-be had lost their desire for sex quite yet, but none of them could really have sex with each other very easily, so it was up to Kara to please them. It gave her an excuse to go a few rounds with each of them, and that was fun.

When they were finished eating, they cleaned up and snuck upstairs, pretending they didn’t hear the preteens giggling in Jamie’s room.
Sunday morning, Kara woke up early feeling deeply satisfied by their lovemaking the night before. The kids had fallen asleep before she was even finished with her first round, so they had no interruptions, and she was almost giddy. She got up and took a shower, then went downstairs to make coffee and wait for someone else to wake up. She took her mug of coffee into the solarium and soaked up the sunshine. Everyone was still sleeping when Eliza called to say she was awake. Instead of waking anyone up, she just flew over to Noonan’s to pick up some sticky buns for breakfast, dropped them off at the mansion and took a few for herself and Eliza. She met her mother-in-law at the penthouse, and after devouring the sticky buns and more coffee, they got to work on unpacking. Her family had been working hard this week. She wanted to let them sleep in.

Around 9am, she got a call from Alex checking on her whereabouts. Kara assured her everything was fine and encouraged her to eat breakfast and to take it easy today. Alex admitted that she was a little tired, and maybe she would just watch a movie with the kids until the Grants arrived. Kara agreed that it was a good idea, and when she got off the phone with her wife, she went back to work. She wanted to be finished with the majority of stuff before she left.

Kara and Eliza were almost finished around 11am, when Kara opened a box that she shouldn’t have opened. Inside were a handful of various sex toys, including a strapon for some reason. Kara squealed and dropped the box on the floor. “EW! Oh, Rao, my eyes!”

Eliza came running, and when she saw what Kara had found, she blushed furiously. “Kara! That stack of boxes was the stuff I wanted to unpack myself!”

“Sorry!” Kara squeaked, quickly closing the box back up. “I didn’t realize… Why do you have a
“strapon?” Her curiosity was piqued, despite her embarrassment.

Eliza rolled her eyes. “It was a joke gift from Maureen a few years ago. I didn’t really know what to do with it.”

“I see,” Kara nodded.

“Let’s just keep this between us, OK?” Eliza begged.

Kara agreed. “You bet. I don’t think Alex would appreciate hearing about this.”

As soon as the words were out of her mouth, she was getting another call from Alex.

“Hi, baby!” she said overly sweetly.

Hearing Kara’s tone, Alex grew suspicious. “What did you do?”


“Yeah, right,” Alex countered.

“Is that the reason you called? You suspect me of something?” Kara hedged.

“No, I suspect you of something because of the way you answered the phone. I called because J’onn wants us to meet him at the DEO,” Alex explained.

“Us meaning you and me, or us meaning the whole family?” Kara checked.

“Just the two of us, I think,” Alex replied.
“OK, I’ll meet you at the house, and we can ride in together,” Kara informed her. “See you in a minute.” She made her goodbyes to Eliza and flew home.

Back at the mansion, everyone was up, but still in their PJ’s, with the exception of Alex, who was upstairs showering and getting dressed. Sam and Douglas were there as well, looking smug and drinking coffee at the kitchen table with Maggie and Lena. The three kids were in the living room cuddling and watching silly things on their TV’s YouTube app. Kara looked at her watch. The Grants should be arriving soon. She headed into the living room to say good morning to the girls, when Alex appeared, carrying her socks and shoes.

“Kara, I need help,” Alex sighed, handing the footwear over to the blonde.

Kara smiled sympathetically. “Of course, my love.” She knelt on the floor and put her wife’s socks and boots on, then stood up and gave her a kiss. “There you go, baby.”

“Thank you,” Alex said, taking her hand. “You ready?”

“Mommy, are you gonna be gone for a long time?” Jessie whined.

“I don’t know, honey,” Alex shrugged. “I’ll let you know when I know more. That’s all I can promise at this point.”

The kids pouted. “Please, be careful, you guys,” Jamie begged.

“We will,” Kara promised. They gave the kids love, then went into the kitchen to say goodbye to the others, kissing Maggie and Lena and heading for the Mazerati.

When they arrived at the DEO, they were met by J’onn, Lucy, and Winn in the briefing room.

“What’s up?” Kara inquired.

Winn waved his tablet at her. “I have something to show you.” He poked around on his tablet for a second, and a video popped up on the big screen. “So, I’m not really quite sure what to make of it, but I thought you guys should see this. This is an incident that happened this morning.”
“What is it?” Alex asked, hands on her hips.

Winn played the video. “So, the city sent out an exploratory team to investigate the effects of the submarine attack, and you can see that they found something strange in the bedrock, so they went to check it out. And…”

The strange thing in the rocks lit up and shot a beam of some sort at the exploratory team.

“It got attacked,” Alex observed.

“Yep,” Winn confirmed. “I mean, luckily, their emergency systems kicked in and they made it to the surface, but they could have easily just been taken out.”

“What else can you find out?” Alex demanded.

Winn thought for a second. “Oh! The USGS geothermal scans, we can pull up one of those to find these coordinates.” He typed on his computer for a minute, and a new screen popped up. “Okay. Well, I can tell you two things, right off the bat. One, according to the rock layers, that ship has been under there for about 12,000 years, and two, whatever metal it’s made out of is not on the periodic table.”

“We should go check it out,” Kara decided.

“I’ll go with you,” J’onn told them. “Alex, you’re in charge. Lucy, you’re in charge of Alex.”

Alex scoffed, while Lucy laughed.

“Make sure she eats lunch,” Kara requested. “She likes to ‘forget’ when she’s working.”

“I know, I know,” Lucy rolled her eyes. “You can count on me.”
Winn, J’onn and Kara left the DEO to go to the waterfront to find the strange spaceship. They followed Winn’s location device, and when they found it, Kara was fully prepared to bore a hole through the ground to get to the thing. “Everyone, stand back. I saw Clark do this once. Get back!”

“Wait, wait, wait,” J’onn stopped her. “There's a way of doing this without destroying public property. Let's go.” He led them around the corner where there weren’t really any people.

“Oh, man, I wanted to see that,” Winn complained. “Awesome.”

“All right.” J’onn tucked both Kara and Winn under his arms.

“What are you doing?” Winn squeaked.

“This might feel a little weird,” J’onn warned them before phasing them through the ground and into the ship.

Winn screamed the whole time, “Oh, no!” He got his bearings. “Oh, God, that was horrible!”

“Shh!” Kara warned.

“That was amazing!” Winn exclaimed. “Can we do that all the time, please?”

“No,” J’onn answered sternly.

“Okay,” Winn exhaled.

They crept into the room ahead of them where there were a bunch of pod-type things that glowed a luminescent orange.

“Is that a person?” Winn asked, peering through the glass.
J’onn shined his light on it. “Looks like.”

They looked around at the multiple pods in curiosity.

“There’s an empty one,” Kara pointed out.

“Okay, that's not creepy, not at all,” Winn worried.

They heard a strange whirring sound, and a person stepped out of the shadows and shot Kara with her weapon.

“Don't shoot!” Kara shouted.

The woman spoke an alien language before stepping further into the light. She was pale and sweaty - sickly looking. On her tank top was a very small crest of the House of El in solid red and black.

“We're not here to hurt you,” Kara assured, hands in the air.

“Supergirl?” the woman spoke in awe.

“Yes, I’m Supergirl,” Kara confirmed.

The woman dropped her weapon to the ground, and Kara stepped forward just in time to catch the stranger as she passed out cold.

“What do we do now?” Kara looked to the men with her, cradling the woman in her arms.

“Let’s get her back to the DEO,” J’onn decided. “She clearly needs medical attention.”

“Right,” Kara nodded, picking the woman up. “Let’s go.”
They quickly flew back to the DEO, and Alex and Dr. Hamilton checked her over.

“Well, whoever she is, she’s not human,” Alex informed them. “I don’t know where she’s from, though. Did she give you any indication?”

Kara shook her head. “No, but she’s wearing the crest of El, maybe she’s Kryptonian?”

“No, I checked for that too. She’s definitely not Kryptonian,” Alex confirmed.

“We’ll just have to wait until she wakes up,” Dr. Hamilton sighed.

“Call me the minute she does,” Kara requested. “I want to know if she’s responsible for all the strange sigils around the city. If she’s not, then we still have more investigating to do.”

“Did you figure out where you’ve seen them before?” Alex asked.

Kara nodded. “I think so. But I need to go talk to my mom before I know for sure.”

“Let’s go, then,” Alex waved her hand toward the door, and the pair of them headed down to the room housing Alura’s A.I.

“Hello, Kara,” the hologram greeted her. “How can I help you?”

Kara pulled up an image of the offending sigil. “Do you recognize this?” she asked, showing her mother the picture. “I feel like I’ve seen this before, when I was a kid on a field trip to the ruins of old Krypton. What does it mean?”

“The symbols predate recorded history,” Alura explained. “The glyphs are known as ‘Low Speech’ and used in Urrika, the Kryptonian continent where life began.”

“And the people who used them?” Kara pressed.
“The Juru were matriarchal. Tribal. Polytheistic. Over time, their sun god became known as Rao, the tribes began to worship Him alone, and modern Krypton was born,” Alura told her.

“So, then the Book of Rao must have something that can help,” Kara suggested.

“There is nothing in the book,” the A.I. stated. “The ruling council destroyed much of Krypton’s so-called superstitions.”

“But if someone's trying to send me a message through this, I have to know what it means. This feels important.”

“I represent the total accumulation of knowledge on the 28 known galaxies. If I cannot translate it, the translation may not exist.”

Kara sighed in frustration.

Alex gently grasped Kara’s elbow. “Why don’t we go home until our mysterious stranger wakes up, huh? Maybe spending time with Ms. Grant will help you feel better, and maybe she’ll give you some ideas.”

Kara nodded. “OK.”

The two of them headed home, and were greeted at the door by the twins, who had been worried about them being gone so long. They followed the kids into the living room where the rest of the group was hanging out. Douglas, Sam, and Ruby were still there, and the TV was playing a Star Wars movie. Kara and Alex talked about what they had discovered that morning, and everyone’s interest was piqued by the mysterious woman from the underwater alien ship.

“I hope she’s nice,” Jessie commented. “I want to meet more aliens!”

Alex chuckled. “I hope she’s nice too, and she’s not the one carving the symbols into the city. If she’s not, then we still have another alien to find.”
“Are you sure it’s an alien doing it?” Lena inquired. “I mean, what if it’s Morgan Edge. He has the technology and the resources to pull it off, and he’s proven he’s adept at fear mongering. What if he’s doing this to frame me again?”

Kara shook her head. “My mother’s A.I. confirmed that it was an ancient Kryptonian symbol. It has to be some sort of Kryptonian doing it.”

“Have you talked to your cousin?” Cat asked. “Maybe he knows something.”

“No, I haven’t,” Kara admitted. “I hate asking him for help.”

“Why?”

She shrugged. “I don’t know. I like to do things for myself, and besides, I know way more about Krypton than he does.”

“Just try,” Cat insisted.

Kara sighed. “Alright, alright.” She went into the other room to call her cousin, but of course, he didn’t know anything. She hung up the phone in irritation and returned to the living room. “Nothing,” she told the others, plopping down on the couch in a huff.

“I’m sure you’ll figure it out soon, darling,” Lena encouraged her.

Kara’s stomach growled loudly, making everyone laugh.

“And you told me not to skip lunch!” Alex accused playfully.

“I’m not growing babies,” Kara retorted. “I can wait an hour.” She excused herself to go find something to eat in the kitchen. She was halfway through her first sandwich when her phone rang. “Hello?” she answered.

“*You have a collect call from the Albatross Bay Correctional Facility,*” an automated female
voice said over the line. “‘Thomas Coville’ would like to speak with you. Do you accept these charges?”

“Yes,” Kara replied. She waited until the call was connected.

“Hello, Supergirl,” he greeted her warmly. “I have some information for you, if you wouldn’t mind coming for a visit.”

“I’ll be there soon.” She didn’t bother with goodbye. She just hung up the phone and finished her sandwiches before telling the gang where she was going and heading out. She put her frustration into her flying, and arrived a little sooner than she’d intended. All the same, she changed into her civilian clothes and entered the prison. As soon as she was in the visitation room, Coville started speaking.

“‘They will receive a blasphemous sigil. And in its wake, many cowards, killers and vile men will burn.’”

Kara frowned. “That’s not from the Book of Rao.”

“‘And every eye will look upon the heretic,’” Coville continued, “‘And they will call it Worldkiller.’ Kara Danvers, there is so much that you still don't know.”

She sat down at the table. “Worldkiller?”


“There are no End of Days in the Book of Rao.” She knew this much.

He smiled. “The prophecy I speak of predates the Book of Rao. But I suspect you already know this if you've tried to find the meaning of the Kryptonian symbol that's all over the news. They are the mark of a dark god, a devil.”

“How do you know this?” she demanded.
“You know that I spent two years on a pilgrimage all over the world collecting artifacts and texts, learning everything I could about Rao and your people. But I didn't just find objects. I met people. The forgotten from Fort Rozz.”

“You know about Fort Rozz?”

“I met a disgraced Kryptonian priestess who told me about the god before Rao. A Lilith made of darkness and teeth who ends everything. There are three steps leading to the End of Days. First is the Mark of the Beast.”

“The glyph in the field,” she breathed.

“They're all over National City now,” he reminded her. “After that comes the Work of the Beast in the form of many deaths. And finally, comes the Reign of the Beast. And this is when She comes.”

“She?” Kara repeated. “Who is ‘She?’”

“Worldkiller. The one who will bring about the end of times.” Suddenly, he grasped at her hands. “This is your purpose. To fight the Devil.”

She yanked her hands away from him. “There's no such thing as the Devil.”

“The lost gods must fall for a new god to rise. And Her rise will come at the fall of the righteous. And She will reign unless you stand and smite Her.”

Kara stood to her feet. “Are you done?”

He smiled again. “Yes. Thank you for coming to see me. It’s always a pleasure to see you.”

Kara huffed and turned on her heel to walk away from his unnerving smile. Now she was really agitated. A Worldkiller? A Kryptonian devil? She'd never heard of such a thing. She sped back
home to share what she’d learned from Coville. If you could call it ‘learning’ since he was probably lying. She called Winn and J’onn as soon as she got home and told them along with everyone else.

“So Coville says that this is like the sign of the Devil. A Kryptonian 666,” Winn summed up.

“Do you believe him?” Alex checked.

“No,” Kara replied. “No, I think Coville calling me is an excuse for him to feel relevant.”

“It reaffirms the narrative he chooses to believe and gives his life purpose,” J’onn finished her thought.

“We don't even know if the person burning these symbols is Kryptonian,” Kara reminded them.

“It's probably just a bunch of vandals who don't even know what it means,” Alex shrugged.

“Either way, I think we should keep an eye on our new visitor,” Kara said thoughtfully. “At least until we find out who she really is.”

“We’re still waiting for her to wake up,” J’onn told them. “Until then, just sit tight.”

Kara sighed. She hated waiting. “OK.” She got off the phone and turned to her family, “Who wants to break out the karaoke machine?”

The three young girls raised their hands excitedly, and surprisingly, Lena, Sam, and Douglas raised their hands too.

“Oh, Sam, you can sing?” Kara perked up.

Sam grinned. “Where do you think Ruby got her voice?”
“Sweet!” Kara exclaimed. She ran to the closet and pulled out the equipment they needed, setting it up in front of the TV. She started them off by singing her favorite song from her favorite movie, “Somewhere Over the Rainbow.”

When she was done, she let the kids take turns. Jessie sang “Happy” by Pharell, Jamie sang “Let it Go,” from Frozen, and Ruby sang “Brave” by Katie Perry. They all did pretty great, if Kara said so herself.

“Carter, do you want a turn?” she invited.

The teenager bit his lip and looked at his mother.

“Go on, son,” Cat encouraged. “Sing that song you were singing yesterday.”

“OK,” he breathed. He got up nervously, and put on the song that the twins loved from the Trolls movie - “Can’t Stop The Feeling” by Justin Timberlake. Kara was surprised that he could actually sing a little bit. He was untrained, but not unpleasant. She clapped proudly for him when he was finished. Carter blushed furiously as he returned to his seat, and was rewarded with a kiss on the cheek from Jamie. That made him blush more, despite his fiendish grin.

Lena wanted to take her turn next, so Kara helped her stand up from the couch to get to the machine. She sang “Who Will Save Your Soul?” by Jewel. After that, Douglas sang “It’s Not Unusual” by Tom Jones. He cracked everyone up by doing the Carlton while he sang. Lastly, Sam wowed the crowd by singing “Someone Like You” by Adele and nailing it.

“Wow, Sam!” Kara exclaimed. “That was awesome!” She was about to get up to take her next turn when her phone rang. “Hello?”

“She’s waking up,” J’onn said simply.

“I’ll be right there,” she assured him, hanging up the phone. “I need to go,” she announced to the group. “Alex? You coming?”

“Yep,” the red head confirmed. “Help me up.”
Kara hauled her wife up off the couch and they headed out. Kara didn’t bother with the car. She just sped into her suit, scooped her wife up and flew to the DEO. They headed straight to the med bay where Dr. Hamilton had been looking over their new guest.

“How is she?” Alex asked the other doctor.

“She’s a little confused, but she’s improving,” Dr. Hamilton replied. “You can come in and talk to her if you like.”

They entered the room where the woman still laid in her hospital bed.

The stranger’s eyes lit up when she saw Supergirl again. “Supergirl! Kara, I need your help! Something damaged my ship, and my colleagues are going to die if I can’t fix the life-support!”

Kara frowned. “How do we know this isn’t some kind of a trap?”

“A trap?” the woman repeated. “What do you mean? I’m on your side, I swear!”

“First, why don’t you tell us who you are?” Alex requested. She tried to curb her scariness a little, just in case this woman really was on their side.

The woman sat up with a little difficulty. “My name is Imra Ardeen. I’m a part of a group called the Legion of Superheroes from the 31st century. We travelled back in time to try to come here, but we over-shot our trip by a few thousand years. When we realized what we’d done, we set the ship for cryo-sleep until we arrived in your time, but something hit us, and now the ship is damaged. Please, please, help us!”

“Why do you wear the Crest of El?” Kara needed to know.

The woman looked at the tiny crest on the corner of her chest, smoothing her hand over it before answering, “The House of El is… Sort of our… Sponsor?” she said, trying to think of the right words. Anyone that joins the Legion wears it, but only the true House of El can wear a big crest like yours.”
“The House of El survives into the 31st century?” Kara asked in awe. She looked at Alex and smiled. “You hear that, baby?” Tears pricked at her eyes, and she rubbed her wife’s belly and kissed her earnestly. “I love you so much.”

Imra smiled at them, and Kara was struck by how truly beautiful this stranger was. Objectively speaking, of course, but still. Was everyone in the future so gorgeous?

“Why did you come here?” Kara wondered.

“The Worldkillers,” Imra replied. “We have to stop them.”

“Them? As in more than one?” Kara balked.

“Oh, lord!” Alex huffed. “Great! We can’t even find the first one, and now there’s more?”

“Reign, Purity, and Pestilence,” Imra informed them. “I’ll tell you more later, but can we please help my friends now?”

“I’ll go get J’onn and Winn, and we can see what we can do about getting your team some help,” Alex said, turning and leaving the room.

After watching Alex leave, Kara turned back to Imra who was staring at her in wonder.

“I can’t believe it’s really you!” the woman sighed.

Kara laughed nervously. She wasn’t fond of people fawning over her. “So, Alex tells me that you’re not human. Where are you from?”

“I’m from Saturn’s moon Titan,” Imra replied. “They call me Saturn Girl.”

“And you have powers?” Kara double checked.
“Yes, telepathy and telekinesis,” Imra confirmed. She made the machine next to her float a few inches off the ground as a demonstration before setting it gently back on the floor.

“Cool!” Kara grinned.

Alex came back with J’onn and Winn.

“Let’s hurry,” J’onn urged them. “We don’t want anyone dying on us.”

They returned to the alien ship with the part that Imra said she needed, and Winn tried to help her as she made the repairs to the life support system. When she plugged in the missing part, the machinery around them started whirring to life.

“Come on, come on,” Imra pleaded with the machines.

“I think it’s working,” Winn observed.

“Okay,” Imra sighed as she read the stats on the computer screen. “The stasis fluid levels are okay. How’s the power?”

“Are you sure this is safe?” Winn worried.

Imra continued to read the screen. “Crief, the therian pump is jammed,” she huffed.

“I don’t know what that means,” Winn told her.

“Okay. Just reset the circuit on the end of the first pod,” Imra directed him.

Winn did as he was told.

“Is it working now?” J’onn asked a bit impatiently.
“So far,” Imra replied.

The four of them waited with baited breath as they waited for something to happen. After less than a minute, the computer screen started beeping and lighting up like crazy.

“No!” Imra ran to the computer terminal. “No, no.”

“What?” Supergirl worried. “What is it?”

“The power to the chambers is failing,” she said, poking frantically at the console.

“Does that mean that everybody else is gonna wake up?” Winn asked.

“No, it means they're going to die!” Imra nearly shouted in her panic. “We can reroute the power to all the chambers except... No.” She ran to the chamber and started pounding on it.

“What's wrong?” J’onn barked.

“He's drowning!” Imra tried to use her powers to break the glass, but she couldn’t. “Damn it. I can't... It's white dwarf glass, I can't...”

Supergirl stepped up and gently pulled Imra away from the stasis pod, then drew back her fist and smashed the glass to bits. Both Imra and Supergirl caught him as he fell.

“Garth?” Imra called out. “Garth?” She put her ear to his face to see if he was still breathing. “Oh, Garth! He's okay,” she panted. He's breathing.” She kissed his forehead and stroked his hair.

“Let’s get him back to the DEO quickly,” J’onn urged.

Supergirl nodded, picking the man up and sidling up to J’onn, so he could get them out.
Chapter End Notes

I have some requests to save J'onn's father, but I'm not really sure how to do that, since he's so important to stopping Reign. Any suggestions?

Don't forget to comment and say your muse prayers!

Please drop by the archive and comment to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!