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A First Time for Everything

by [otp324B21](#)

Summary

Delphine makes ramen for the first time! And really this has nothing to do about ramen.

"What are you making?" Cosima stumbled into the kitchen, having just stripped out of her school uniform. She was just wearing a t-shirt and cut off jeans shorts, her parents away on another charity event, leaving her with the perfect opportunity to have her blonde and beautifully foreign girlfriend over for the whole weekend. She freed her dreads from her bun, letting them swing free.

"Um... Some sort of noodles..." Delphine picked up the package, her brow furrowing. "Ram-en?"

Cosima had to laugh at that, wrapping her arms around the girl's waist from behind. "Well... I never thought I'd come down to see you making ramen."

Delphine gave her a worried look. "If you do not like it, I think there is also macaroni and cheese I can make for you."

With another laugh, Cosima pulled the blonde down for a kiss, still not used to the height difference. Over the summer, the blonde had grown about three inches when she had gone home to visit her grandfather in France. Cosima, unfortunately, remained the same height and the blonde had already been taller than her before she left. "It's perfect, thanks." She laughed at the blush that colored the pale cheeks. "You are so cute." She commented as she straightened her glasses, another addition over the summer that had left her blue until Delphine had reassured her that they made her look adorable.

Her blush darkening a dozen more shades, Delphine turned back to the pot of boiling water, dropping the square of dried noodles in, setting the timer to follow the instructions closely. "So, did you have a movie you wanted to watch tonight?"

Leaning back against the counter, Cosima let her eyes rake over the blonde's form, barefoot but still in her skirt, her shirt still on but unbuttoned, revealing the tank top underneath. The girl was a year younger than her... well 9 months really, but they were both going to graduate in less than a month, and she couldn't be happier about that. They were both already accepted into UC: Berkley and she looked forward to the opportunities it presented her. "We can watch a movie, if you like."

Delphine paused in her stirring, looking over her shoulder at the brunette girl who had a smirk on her lips. "I think... we should definitely watch a movie." She quickly looked away, removing a bowl from the cabinet with knowing ease. She'd spent a better part of the last two years coming over to the house, the short girl being the first friend she'd made since her father's job took them to the brave new world.

"Ok." Cosima chuckled, making her way to the den. She hummed softly as she went through the movies, trying to decide on one. She didn't want anything that would make the blonde cry. She also didn't want to choose anything that would scare her. Then again, the thought of the girl curled against her looking to her for comfort... her nostrils flared. She had enjoyed the times that she had with the blonde, the quiet make out sessions under the bleachers at school, the occasional moments during studying that had led to heated kisses and soft embraces. She hadn't intended on being a virgin so long, but she wasn't going to rush the blonde. Granted, she wasn't going to stop suggesting. The last few times they'd come so close and she remembered the softness of the girl's breasts under her fingers, trembling lips pressing against her own as the blonde arched into her touch. Chewing on her bottom lip, she picked out one of the newer star trek movies. They were both fans of sci-fi and it was both easy to watch, and easy to ignore for soft lips if it came to that.

"Did you choose one?"

Cosima looked up to see the blonde carefully holding a steaming bowl, walking carefully, having shucked off the button down shirt, leaving her in her tank top. "Yeah. Did you need some help?" She quickly set the bluray in the player and turned the TV on.

Delphine shook her head. "Non." She set the bowl down on the coffee table. "I um... not really sure how to eat this but I thought we might share?"

With a soft laugh, Cosima started the movie and took a seat on the floor, watching as the blonde left and returned with a glass of juice. "Thank you for cooking."

Delphine smiled, sitting down. "De rien." She sat down and looked at the bowl and the chopsticks Cosima had insisted on.

"Ok." Cosima picked up the chopsticks and the ramen spoon. "This is a science here." She grinned as she tucked the chopsticks between her fingers, showing Delphine before grabbing a few noodles. "You pile some noodles in the spoon here, then dip the spoon in and get some broth." She held the spoon out to the blonde with a grin.

Delphine leaned forward to take the spoon into her mouth, not expecting the brunette to tip it into her mouth and made a noise when a bit of broth dripped down her chin.

"Whoops." Cosima was quick to lean forward, pressing her lips to her jaw, capturing the trail of broth. Leaning back, she grinned at the look on Delphine's face, her cheeks bright red.

"You did that on purpose." She commented, swallowing the soup. Unable to resist, she leaned towards the girl for another kiss, enjoying the soft exploration for a moment.

Cosima pulled back with a chuckle. "What do you think?"

Licking her lips, Delphine laughed. "It's... very salty."

With a laugh, Cosima portioned up a spoon for herself. "Yeah. The instant stuff is super bad for you, but it's like a quarter a package so we'll probably be eating a lot of it in college." She joked. She was about to lift the spoon to her mouth when a small hand wrapped around her wrist.

Delphine plucked the spoon out of her fingers, a mischievous look as she offered it to the girl. Cosima gave her a suspicious look but opened her mouth, leaning forward to take the bite. Delphine pulled the spoon back slightly, smiling as the girl chased the spoon.

"Whoa." Cosima quickly caught herself on the table as she almost fell sideways chasing the bite. "Ok, this is a very difficult position for this." A thoughtful expression came over her face and she grinned. "Ok, turn towards me."

Setting down the spoon, Delphine turned towards the brunette. She swallowed as the girl's hands slid over her legs, a gentle pressure directing her to straighten her legs towards the girl.

Cosima pushed the bowl closer to Delphine before turning towards the blonde, careful of the smooth legs. She slid forward, bending her knees as their bodies got closer, placing her feet behind the girl's thighs, sitting between Delphine's knees. "This ok for you?"

Swallowing again, Delphine nodded, her hands resting against the girl's sides, fingers clutching her t-shirt. "Oui." It was just a whisper. With a bashful smile, she reached for the spoon again, finding her wrist captured by a soft hand.

With a smile, Cosima couldn't resist leaning forward for another kiss, soft lips much more accessible in their new position. She couldn't resist tangling her fingers in blonde curls, pulling her closer. She felt the girl scoot forward, or rather pull her closer by the arms that wrapped around her waist. She would have chuckled if it weren't for the fact that she was now pressed completely against the blonde.

Delphine groaned softly, breaking off the kiss and pressing her forehead against Cosima's. "This is..." She swallowed, a small smile pulling at her lips as she pulled the girl forward, hugging her tightly.

Cosima melted into the embrace, breathing in the sweet scent of her shampoo. Her body was on fire and she was going to take any contact she could. When the blonde pulled back, she couldn't resist cupping the blonde's face in her hands. "You know I love you, right?"

Delphine nodded quickly. "Oui. I know." Chewing half of her bottom lip, she captured the brunette's wrists, turning to place a soft kiss on the palms. She pulled the girl close again, this time to place soft kisses along the side of her face, her hand coming up to cup her cheek, tracing her lips with a thumb. "Je t'aime." She whispered, as if speaking too loud would ruin the moment. "So much."

Sensing the change in the girl's disposition, Cosima covered her lips with a kiss, her tongue experimentally teasing, being welcomed by Delphine's own tongue. She could hear her own heart beating and she wondered if Delphine could as well.

Sitting back, Delphine smiled when Cosima chased her lips for a second before dark hazel eyes blinked open, her pupils dilated wider than Delphine had ever seen. "We should..." She felt nervousness take over her, the English words failing her for a moment. "Merde..." With a quick shake of her head, she untangled her arms and legs from Cosima's, scooting back and standing up. She saw the disappointed look on the brunette's face before she offered her hand down to help the girl up. The disappointed look turned confused but Cosima followed her cue, allowing herself

to be pulled up. "Come." Her fingers still linked with Cosima's, she pulled her towards the stairs, getting no arguments as they made their way towards the bedroom where she released the girl's hand.

Out of habit, Cosima closed the bedroom door and locked it, turning and finding her bubble invaded by her girlfriend's presence. "Hey." She laughed nervously, finding her lips captured again, this time in a kiss that was little more insistent, a little hungrier. She replied in kind, her arm slipping around the girl's neck as an arm slipped around her waist.

Delphine smiled as she broke off the kiss, putting a little distance between them before crossing her arms over her front and pulling her tank top up and off. She chuckled when Cosima's eyes doubled in size. "Are you ok?"

Cosima just nodded, trying to get a little bit of her cool back as the blonde gripped the edge of her shirt, pulling the material over her head, careful of her dreads and glasses. She felt a little self-conscious, which was strange considering they had gym together and she'd often been in her underwear in front of the blonde. This was different though. When the girl's hands slid up her arms and over her shoulders, it was like the hands were leaving trails of fire over her skin. Swallowing, she looked down, her fingers shaking just slightly as she unfastened the blonde's skirt, zipping down the zipper and watching the material fall to the ground, leaving the blonde in her mismatching bra and panties, nearly laughing at the wonder woman design on her boy shorts.

"It's not polite to laugh." Delphine joked, her fingers unbuttoning the jeans shorts, letting them slip down her legs, raising her eyebrows at the cute matching set of underwear covered in cherries. "Are you sure you're ready for this"

Cosima nodded. "Yeah, totally." She chuckled nervously. "Are you?"

Pausing to bite her bottom lip, Delphine reached behind her back, undoing the latches of her bra, hesitating just slightly before letting the material drop to the floor. Seeing the brunette was frozen in place, she hooked her fingers into her own panties, letting them pool on the ground before stepping out of the cotton.

Cosima knew she was starig. She couldn't help herself. As she trailed her eyes over the long and lean form, she had lost all ability to think or speak.

"Ma cherie?" Delphine cupped her cheek again, forcing her eyes up to meet her own.

"Sorry." Cosima laughed nervously. She ran her hands up the soft expanse of ribs. "This is kinda like... sensory overload. You're totally gorgeous." She grinned, pushing herself up to brush her lips against Delphine's.

"And you are wearing too much clothes, Cosima." Stepping closer, she pressed her lips against Cosima's, her arms reaching behind her to unfasten her bra.

Cosima was too busy brushing soft kisses down the girl's neck to notice the material falling to the floor, only the slight inconvenience of the straps going down her arms. She was enjoying every inch of bare skin that was suddenly before her. She felt the hands slipping down the inside of her underwear, groaning softly as the hands cupped her ass.

Delphine grinned, pushing the material down the brunette's hips, the underwear falling once past her thighs. Standing there, the both of them completely nude, it became that much more real. She dragged a fingertip down the side of Cosima's face, tracing a path down her neck, over her shoulder and down her arm. She intertwined her fingers with Cosima's, bringing the knuckles up to place a kiss against the soft skin. Gesturing towards the bed, she nearly laughed.

Looking at the bed, Cosima blushed. "Let me just." She quickly cleared off the few dolls that were propped against the pillows, pulling down the blanket. "Yeah that's not embarrassing at all." She slipped under the blanket, making room for Delphine.

"Not at all." Delphine slipped under the covers, laying on her side to face the brunette, her eyes trailing over the girl's body as she chewed on her bottom lip.

Cosima pursed her lips, not exactly sure where to start. Thankfully, Delphine moved first, her hand moving against her side, fingers splayed as they passed over ribs pulling the brunette closer. Cosima smiled, taking the hint and moving closer to the blonde. "You are the most important part of my life, Delphine."

"Same." Delphine smiled, her hand slipping behind the brunette's neck and pulling her forward for a kiss. As a hand slipped up her side and forward to cover her breast, she couldn't stop the whimper. They had made out before, ending up shirtless in each other's arms, but this was a whole new level. She arched into the touch, their lips separating as she gasped.

Wanting to hear the gasps and whimpers again, she kissed her way down the long neck, continuing to brush one hand over the pale breast before taking the other into her mouth, easing the blonde onto her back. A million thoughts were racing through her head, trying to remember all the details she'd researched, noted erogenous zones and common reactions. She had spent so many nights on the internet, trying to prepare herself for this moment. All of that knowledge fled from her as she swirled her tongue around the hardened nipple, closing her eyes in delight. No research could prepare her for the feeling of the blonde's hand covering her own, urging her to squeeze harder.

"Merde." Delphine tangled her fingers through long dreads, finding it hard to catch her breath. She wasn't able to think, only feel. There was a throbbing between her legs and she did the only thing she could think of, dragging the brunette's hand down her body. The mouth left her breast and she opened her eyes to see the brunette watching her hand slowly travel down her abdomen.

Cosima swallowed audibly, looking up to see hazel eyes watching her. The hand covering her own had moved up the length of her arm but her hand continued until she reached the blonde's core. She watched as the bottom lip disappeared between perfect teeth as she pressed a fingertip between soft flesh, surprised at the arousal she found there.

Delphine's nostrils flared as she fought the urge to control the hand, wanting more but also not wanting to rush the girl. She had touched herself before but it was nothing like this. Maybe the motions were the same, but the unpredictability, the beauty of it, Cosima's lips suddenly pressed against her own, hungrier, more passionate and definitely more demanding. She wanted it, wanted the tongue moving against her own as fingertips sent jolts of pleasure through her, setting her body on fire. It was maddening, this need she'd never felt before, unable to stop her hips that rocked against the fingers, trying to increase the pressure.

As if sensing the blonde's distress, Cosima used just the tiniest bit more force, breaking off the kiss to watch the blonde's expression, eyes closed, that lip back between the girl's teeth, nostrils flaring. It was the most beautiful thing she'd seen and she licked her own lips. She wondered if maybe she should...She moved her fingertips lower and light hazel eyes shot open to look at her. "Do you want me to..." She pursed her lips.

"Please." Delphine was surprised by the desperation in her own voice, her fingers pressing into Cosima's bicep.

Cosima nodded, circling the swollen clit once more before slowly pressing a fingertip into slick warmth. She heard the sharp inhale, the fingers pressing harder into her arm. "Is it too much? I

can..."

"Non!" Delphine yelled a little louder than she intended. "Please... don't stop."

With a grin, Cosima leaned down to press a brief kiss to soft lips, almost completely withdrawing her finger before pushing back in. This time there was a whimper, the softest most beautiful sound she'd ever heard and she longed to hear it again, repeating the motion and being rewarded with another whimper. She continued the motion, pressing deeper with each pass, the webbing between her fingers starting to strain along with the burning in her forearm. She leaned down to capture a nipple again, her tongue flicking over the nubbly flesh, shifting her hand to relieve some of the tension. Delphine gasped loudly and Cosima released the nipple curiously, feeling the blonde's hips suddenly grinding against her hand. It was then that she realized the heel of her palm was rubbing against girl's clit in the new position.

"Merde, Cosima." Delphine cried out, the pressure in her gut building, pleasure stacking on pleasure, bringing her closer to the edge of madness. How did a single fingertip bring such pleasure? She didn't understand but already each breath was leaving her lungs with a whimper, her back arching.

Cosima's brow furrowed, feeling the resistance against her finger, noticing the tightening around the digit and confusion coloring her face until the blonde cried out, the lithe form frozen in time for a long moment that worried Cosima until the blonde fell to the bed bonelessly, tremors washing through her body. She couldn't stop the grin that spread across her face, brushing her lips across the woman's lips. "You ok?"

It was too much and Delphine groaned, capturing the brunette's wrist and hissing as the hand slipped from her sex, laughing as her other hand caressed the brunette's cheek. "Very much so, mon amour." She intertwined her fingers with the brunette's, pulling her forward for a soft kiss, bumping her nose against the girl's nose.

With a soft laugh, Cosima kissed her again. "Did you like that?"

Delphine nodded, their lips continuing to brush against each other's, breathing in each other's air.

"Did you want me to do it again?"

This time Delphine shook her head.

Cosima pulled back slightly, her brow furrowing. "What? But..." She was cut off with a kiss, her hand released as the blonde's hand slipped into her dreads, the kiss turning passionate and needy. She felt herself pushed onto her back, the slim frame covering her body. She couldn't stop herself from spreading her legs, allowing the blonde's hips to rest between them, feeling the girl shift her body slightly sideways and there was such delicious pressure. She broke off the kiss with a groan, her hands wrapping around the warm body as she opened her eyes to see mischievous hazel eyes just inches from her own, a smirk on perfect lips just before hips shifted again. The blonde hadn't even touched her with her fingers and she was already whimpering.

"Je t'aime." Delphine whispered, her lips brushing down the girl's neck. "Ma cherie."

Her body was on fire and Cosima's nostrils flared. The kisses that coursed down her body were like heaven, the warm heat of a tongue caressing her breasts. "Holy watershed." She let slip as lips captured her nipple, a tongue running over the tip. Her hips moved forward on their own, forcing a gasp from her lungs as she pressed closer to the pale hip.

Delphine released the nipple, returning her lips to Cosima's for a quick kiss. "Cosima... relax. I

don't want to hurt you."

"Shit dude. I don't think you can." Cosima laughed, wrapping her fingers in blonde hair and kissing her deeply.

Delphine slipped her hand down the brunette's body, fingertips pressing past dark curls to dip into slick heat. Their kiss muffled the girl's moan and she raked her teeth over her bottom lip, pulling away and seeing the brunette's eyes squeezed tight. "Ma belle." She whispered as she nipped her way down her throat and down the valley between her breasts. Her fingers circled the swollen clit, curiosity getting the best of her as she moved down the body that was damp with a thin layer of sweat. As she settled her shoulders between the girl's thighs, she was mesmerized as she looked over the flushed sex, her fingertips still circling, still stroking. She bit her bottom lip, a thought planting itself in her head as she looked up at the girl who was clenching her fists in the pillow behind her head, eyes still clenched shut. With a smirk, she leaned forward moving her fingers to tentatively slip her tongue between the slick folds.

Cosima's eyes shot open as she looked down, hazel eyes locking with her own as she felt the hot tongue moving against her. She couldn't keep the gaze though as a finger pushed into her. "Fuck." She groaned, her head tipping back. It was an assault on her senses, the soft slick heat of the tongue and the invading persistence of the finger moving ever so slowly in and out of her.

Delphine whimpered into the girl's sex, eagerly moving her tongue, trying to remember everything she'd read, all the research. None of it had told her how addicting it was, knowing her tongue was bringing the brunette pleasure, knowing what it felt like to have the finger press into her own sex. She was surprised as the liquid arousal increased, coating her mouth and chin as Cosima's back arched, a hand tangling in her hair pulling her closer.

There was no way to explain it. Cosima had lost all control of her actions, feeling a tightening in her gut, every muscle in her body seeming to clench as the tongue continued to drive against her. "Shit!" Was all that came out of her as the feeling seemed to burst in a blaze of white hot pleasure and she felt like she was falling which was impossible considering she could feel every inch of her skin pressed against the bed, and the finger that had stilled inside of her and the tongue flicked and circled. Finally she was collapsing, unable to catch her breath, unable to form a single thought except for the tongue that had switched to broad strokes, sending spasms through her. It was too much, and she found herself pulling away, inching her body away from the tongue until the blonde took the hint.

Delphine pushed herself into a kneeling position, still between the girl's thighs, wiping her mouth with the back of her knuckles. There were a million thoughts racing through her head, including the taste that lingered on her tongue and the oddly addictive of wanting to bury her tongue between the girl's legs again.

Cosima was laughing, her hand covering her face as she tried to control herself. "Holy fuck." She gasped for air, feeling the warm hands massaging her abdomen, raking nails leaving trails of fire against her sensitive skin. "Where the hell did you learn that?"

Pursing her lips, Delphine brushed her lips against a smooth knee. "Fanfiction?" She said guiltily, shrugging when she got an amused look turned her way. "You are so beautiful."

"No you are." Cosima sat up, running her hand through blonde curls. "I feel so much of everything right now."

Delphine nodded in agreement. "We could have been doing that all this time?" She pushed forward, capturing Cosima's lips and pressing her back into the bed. "I should listen to you more often." Wiggling her nose, she noticed that it felt slightly bruised. She was going to have to figure

a better way of doing that which didn't leave her nose quite as sore.

"You should totally listen to me more often." Cosima laughed as she rolled, pinning the blonde beneath her. "And I totally think we should do that again." She brushed her lips over Delphine's chin, noting the peculiar taste that lingered, realizing that she was tasting herself.

"I have no arguments." Delphine responded as lips began to travel down her body. "None at all."

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