

When Riley came home from work, she felt like she was entering a relaxing zone. Two weeks after she married Samantha, her life became a lot better. With the money she earned now she could beat most of her worries. Her brother finally recovered from his mental wounds and started embracing life. He even got a girlfriend. But more important was that Samantha waited for her, when she came home. Each day she stormed to the door and hugged her, like they didn't meet for weeks. Only this time, she didn't. Riley looked at the living room. Maybe she didn't hear her coming home.

She was right. Samantha was there, sitting on the couch looking on her laptop screen. It was weird, because she was totally drifted away into something on the screen. "Sunny, I am home.", Riley said in a gentle voice and got her attention that way. Sunny looked surprised and her eyes widened. She was embarrassed not to have noticed her. She threw her laptop aside and jumped at her. Her hug was tighter than usual, like she felt sorry to not greeting her that way on the door. "I am so sorry! Please believe me! I didn't hear you!", she apologized.

"It's alright, honey. Don't worry. But ... what distracted you that much?", she replied calmly. Both girls sat down on the couch, while Riley caressed her leg. "I ... I know it's silly. You have to promise not to laugh or get mad.", Sunny said embarrassed. "Hey, you know me. I wouldn't do that.", her wife replied in a comforting voice.

"Well, it's ... since we are married since a few months ... there is something I didn't tell you, before.", she begun to explain. Riley looked curious, but let her speak.

"I never wanted to force you into something, but ... actually, I wanted to have children some day.", she continued with hesitation. "Children?", her wife asked, surprised by the topic. She wasn't against the idea of building an own family, but she never thought that Sunny was already that far.

"Yes, you know ... like having a family with kids and so on.", Sunny added. "So you did some research about adopting one?", Riley asked. Samantha's eyes widened and she looked straight into her eyes, nodding. "I did! But I came to the conclusion, that I wouldn't like it.", she said. "Oh, why is that?", Riley asked surprised. "Because it wouldn't feel the same. I wouldn't feel the same. I want to look into the young eyes and see a little Riley, a little Sunny, something that resembles on us, you know?"

"Oh ... uhm ... yes, I understand. But ... we are both women and can't have a baby together.", Riley noted. "I know! But we both can carry one, if a man would ...", she started to speak, but was interrupted by her wife. "Ohhh! So you looked for a sperm donor?!", she said surprised. "Kind of ...", she replied embarrassed. "Wait ... what do you mean? 'kind of'?", Riley asked curious.

"I ... don't want a child from a stranger. I want it from someone we know ... and someone that somehow ... could carry on our genes?", Sunny explained while she became red like a tomato.

"What? I can't follow you anymore, honey.", her wife responded confused. "I've ... I've talked with William ... and ...", she tried to continue her statement, but was interrupted fast. "William?! My brother?! He's my brother! We are siblings! It would be highly illegal to carry his child in me! That would be incest!", she argued agitated.

"I know! That's why I suggested that I would carry the child. I am not blood related with him. And since he is the closest option to your heritage, somehow this child wouldn't be a total stranger to me.", she explained quickly and calmed her down. Riley realized that she overreacted a little bit. She loved her brother, but imagine him the biological father of her child made her nervous. Still, looking in Samantha's eyes, convinced her that she was serious about it and wanted this dream come true. "Okay ... sorry. I ... I don't know what came over me. I guess, I was just embarrassed.

Insecure about the situation. I don't think he would agree, but if it helps you, we can ask him, at least. We ... just have to be careful on that topic.", she replied and laid her hands into hers.

Suddenly Sunny became a little bit nervous again. "Uhm ... actually, I already did. And he ... agreed.", she said. "What?! You did? He did?! I ...", Riley replied stunned. "Well ... he just had one condition.", she added with a slight smile. "And that is?", Riley wanted to know.

"Uhm ... it should happen ... the natural way. Without a doctor and artificial help.", she responded and prepared herself to get shouted again. "You mean ... you mean sex?! He wants to have sex with you?!", her wife shouted shocked. To Sunny's surprise Riley begun to hug her tightly. "No, no, no, no, no, no, no~. I love you too much. If another man would penetrate you, even if it's my brother ...

I don't know. That's too much for me.", she said desperately and it felt like she was scared to lose Sunny to someone else. "Thank you sweetheart for these kind words. I know you would feel this way and I feel it too. I told him, the only condition I would do that, would be if you were by my side and hold my hand. He agreed within a second and now I have to convince my beautiful wife, that she will be on my side, in good times and in b(e)d times.", she replied a little less confident, still hugged by her wife. Riley widened her eyes, realizing that she was dragged into a deal she couldn't turn into a better deal. Sunny realized that the grip around her body got painfully tighter. She wasn't sure if this was her final punishment, but as long as Riley would agree, she wanted to endure everything to make her dream come true. "I really, really, really, love you too much, Sunny.", she said with a rough voice, while hugging her like she would never let her go anymore.