To Error Is…

Chapter 2

By Aria Moonsinger

After they ate breakfast; Lion-O packed his bag and grabbing both his and Jolene's, went to the Feliner and boarded it. The first part of the trip; Jolene and Lion-O stayed up in the cockpit with Panthro, the three chatted for an hour. Then Jolene started to caress Lion-O's thigh; he looked over at her and saw she had a smile on her face. “Panthro, I need to show Jolene something in the back.” Lion-O said and the couple went to where the sleeping bunks were. Panthro smiled; knowing what he was going to show her.

Lion-O opened a bunk and had Jolene climb in; then he climbed in after, then he closed the bunk door. “So is this what you wanted to show me?” Jolene asked, “It's awfully cramped in here.” she finished saying. “Yes and how two people can fit in here. Panthro insists that it's only meant for one person.” Lion-O answered then kissed her on the lips. She slipped her hands under his tunic shirt and marveled at the firmness of his muscles; he broke the kiss and finished taking off his shirt, with a flick of her wrist she removed his belt. She wore the salmon colored dress; Lion-O undid the side ties and took the dress off of her, exposing her naked body.

He gazed at her; her skin was an olive color with dark brown spots on her shoulders and hips, the skin on her stomach and chest was a lighter tone. The face markings were a shade lighter than the shoulder and hip markings. Her beautiful blue eyes that always changed color with what she wore, sparkled. “Is something wrong beloved?” she asked. “No, nothing. I was admiring how beautiful you are.” Lion-O said.

She looked up at him; his amber eyes that she had come to love looking into, his muscular form that made her feel safe when he laid next to her. His coloring was so like many in his clan but was lighter than hers; his wavy, red hair that looked coarse but was soft to the touch. The fur covering his skin always reminded her of velvet as they made love. “I still can't believe you chose me over Cheetara after all these years.” she said. “Are you still jealous of her?” he asked. She smiled and said, “Yes and no; yes because she got to be near you for twenty-five years and no, because I know she loves Tygra and always

has.”

Lion-O smiled at her and bent down and kissed her on the lips again; instead of him teasing her with his tongue, she teased him with hers. He opened his mouth and eagerly accepted the tongue play she offered. He increased the intensity of the kiss; she matched it, he broke off then was kissing her neck and the line of her jaw. She tilted her head back; enjoying the feel of his lips on her skin. He kissed down her neck to between her breasts; then moved to her left one, he licked her nipple and Jolene moaned. He then took her left breast into his mouth and sucked on it. She ran her fingers through his hair as he suckled her. Then he moved to the right one and suckled that one; causing her nipples to stick out. He then moved to her abdomen; kissing her skin until he reached her private area. Jolene lifted her hips in anticipation of his special attention for that part of her anatomy.

Lion-O smiled at how she was inviting him to taste her again. She bit her lip and moaned as she lifted her hips again. “Please; like you did before.” she cooed. Lion-O gave her a grin then plunged his tongue inside her. She gasped then moaned her approval; he held her hips as she guided his head where she wanted him to be. He moaned at how sweet she tasted; this time he took her clit between his teeth and sucked on it, she let out a loud moan as he sucked. Up front; Panthro heard, knowing what the newly weds were doing and wishing they could at least try to keep the noise down.

In the back; Lion-O sucked on her for a few more minutes, then being fully erect inserted himself inside her. He pumped ever so slowly at first; and smiled at how Jolene squirmed under him, trying to get him to go faster. She lifted her hips; making him go deeper inside her, hoping it would entice him. His pace didn't change and she tried to get him to go faster by lifting her hips more than once; he shook his head 'no' and slammed her to get her to behave. She grunted and grinned; then she managed to roll them over to where she was on top, she was going to set the pace now. She moved faster than he had; but he was going to have both of them enjoy this session. He rolled them over to where he was on top and in control; he took his right arm and put it under her left leg and lifted it to where it rested in the crook of his arm. This made it possible for him to go deeper inside her and keep her from rolling them again. He set the pace again; it was somewhat faster than when he started, but not by much. She moaned loud again; wanting him to speed up, but he kept his pace steady. She ended up climaxing with a howl; this made Panthro put the Feliner on auto-pilot and upon coming up to the bunk door, knocking on it and saying loudly, “Keep it down you two.” Lion-O and Jolene silently laughed and laid next to each other.

He was still fully erect; Jolene kissed him on the lips, then moved to his neck. She kissed under his jaw; then kissed the scar on his right shoulder. She moved down his chest; alternating between kisses and licking his body. Lion-O laid back; enjoying her attentions. Then she moved to his abdomen; then to his throbbing member, she nibbled at the base of it and made him groan with pleasure. She licked the length of it; Lion-O arched his back when she lightly raked her teeth over it. She put him in her mouth and moved up and down; moaning and feeling him get harder. Then she took her mouth off of him and moved to his testicles; she took the left one into her mouth and sucked on it, he let out a groan as she rolled her tongue over it. She did the same to the right one; this made him want her and feel her around his member. She released his right testicle and climbed on top of him. He tried to sit up; but she gently pushed him down. “My turn to be on top.” she said.

She got him inside her; then slowly moved back and forth, he moaned and now knew how he had made her wait for a release. She leaned back while on top of him; he arched his back to drive himself deeper in her. She straighten herself and lifted her hair as she moved back and forth. He saw the well toned muscles of her abdomen, her firm breasts and the desire in her eyes to please him. He sat up; but kept her in his lap as she continued to rock back and forth. He kissed between her breasts; then started to suckle her right breast, she leaned back enjoying the feel of his mouth on her skin.

“I love you.” she whispered. “I love you too.” he responded then took her left breast into his mouth and suckled on that one. Jolene started to move faster as Lion-O held onto her in his lap. Both their breathing came faster; Jolene let out a loud groan as she climaxed and Lion-O roared as he reached his. Panthro again pounded on the bunk door for them to keep it down. Jolene and Lion-O laughed then kissed. Lion-O laid down taking Jolene down with him. She rolled off of Lion-O and laid next to him. “You were right; two people can fit in here.” she said.

They fell asleep for the rest of the journey to Third Earth; Panthro knocked on the bunk door to let them know that they had arrived and landed in the courtyard of Third Earth's Cat's Lair; now dressed, Lion-O carried their bags down the stairs as Jolene was talking to Panthro. “Sorry about the noise Panthro.” she said. “Haha; no harm done, I guess you two couldn't wait.” Panthro replied. Jolene looked down the stairs at Lion-O and said, “Something like that.” Panthro then called to “Lion-O; I'll see you two in a couple of months.” “Sure thing, Panthro.” Lion-O answered as Jolene descended the stairs to stand next

to him. The couple waved to Panthro and headed up the many stairs into the fortress.

Once they had entered the main hall; Jolene asked, “Didn't you have Tygra and Pumyra originally on duty here on Third Earth?” “Yes I did; but over the years, we've had younger thundercat recruits do a two month tour here.” he replied. “Do you think they'll be nervous having us here?” she asked. Lion-O smiled and answered, “Probably.” “Well we'll just have to make ourselves scarce; won't we?” she asked. Lion-O kissed her and said, “I've said it before and I'll say it again; what a smart, beautiful woman you are.”

As they went up the main staircase; Lion-O said, “We'll have to check in with whomever is on watch in the Control Room.” “Then do I get a tour of the lair that I used to hear so much about?” Jolene asked. Lion-O just smiled at her; he would give her a tour, but later. He fully intended to make up for lost time; the twenty-five years they were apart, plus the one year that she had been with him and the others.