To Error Is…

Chapter 3

By Aria Moonsinger

They walked down the hallway to the Control Room; when they entered, a young half tiger, half lion male was on watch. Jolene looked at the youth and saw lion markings on his arms and legs; with tiger stripes in his blond hair. He greeted them, “My king it is good to see you. I take it your trip was uneventful.” the youth said. “Yes it was, thank you. Liger I would like you to meet my wife and your queen; Jolene, this is Liger. He and three other young thundercats are doing their tour while we're here.” Lion-O said.

Jolene smiled and said, “It's a pleasure to meet you.” Liger looked at her up and down and thought, 'So this is our new queen....' “My queen, yes it is a pleasure.....to meet you.” Liger replied. As Lion-O showed Jolene the rest of the control room; Jolene could feel Liger's eyes following her. She glanced over her shoulder to look at him; she saw him leering at her, he looked at her and licked his lips as he took in the sight of her again. She looked away from the youth and tried to pay attention to what Lion-O was showing her. “This control room is set up much like the one at home.” she said. “Mmm hmm. Well there are some differences; this Cat's Lair, the head can move from side to side. Plus this lair has a ballista; the one at home doesn't.” replied Lion-O.

“What else are you going to show me?” Jolene asked. Lion-O smiled at her and whispered, “My old quarters. There my love; we are going to go over your lessons, again and again and again.” Jolene smiled up him and giggled; then whispered back, “I'll be bow legged by the time we go home. I thought you were going to show me Third Earth while we were here.” Lion-O chuckled at her; took her in his arms and kissed her. “I intend to keep my promise; but we have twenty-six years to catch up on....” he said. Jolene wrapped her arms around his waist and said, “We have the rest of our lives to do that; beloved....” Lion-O sighed and nodded. He could wait to have her later that night; Liger watched the couple from the corner of his eye, he could see why his king chose her. 'Her eyes are so captivating; her petite frame looks so inviting....'

One of the reasons why Liger was here on Third Earth was because he was on probation; he had an

indiscretion with a team member, he managed to convince the council that she consented. The truth was; she hadn't, he took her forcefully. It was a sweet victory; but it almost cost him everything. He looked at his new queen and thought, 'She would be the ultimate victory; if I was caught, it would mean banishment and high treason. Oh but so worth it.' “Liger, we'll be heading to my old quarters now. We'll see you at dinner.” Lion-O said then he and Jolene left for his old room. As the couple left, Liger replied, “Of course my king.”

Lion-O took Jolene to his old room; when they entered, Jolene saw that the bed was a size smaller than the king size one that they had on Thundera. “This is nothing like our room back home; it's pretty spartan compared to our suite isn't it?” he asked. “And smaller.” Jolene added. “We had very little when we arrived here; remember, Thundera was gone at the time.” he informed. Jolene nodded in agreement. “Still it's home.” she said with a smile. Lion-O smiled back at her and set their bags down.

He then cricked his finger back and forth at her and said, “Come here.” Jolene walked over to him and asked, “Yes; what is it that you wish, my king?” “You; out of your clothes and into that bed.” he answered as he first pointed to her then to his old bed. Jolene coyly smiled up at him then looked over at the bed, then back to him. “What if I said 'no'? What would you do to me?” she playfully asked. Lion-O smiled at her and said, “Then I would have to try and persuade you to do so.” With a feigned shocked look; she asked, “Exactly how would you persuade me?” Lion-O tried not to chuckle at her game and answered, “Do you really want to know?” Jolene gave him a teasing smile and said, “Yes I do.”

He leaned toward her and whispered in her ear; which caused her to giggle, “Lion-O I had no idea you liked that kind of thing.” she said with a smile. Lion-O gave her a wolfish grin and taking a clawline from his clawshield wrapped it around his left hand a few times then made it snap as he pulled it tight with his right. Jolene grinned at him; then started to back up from him, “You wouldn't really tie me up. You're just teasing; right?” she asked. “Say 'no' and find out.” he said with a grin. Jolene got wide eyed and ran for the bathroom as she said, “Oh shit!” Lion-O took off after her; before she got to the bathroom door, he wrapped the line around her.

Once he had her tied up and laying on the bed; he said, “You know you brought this on yourself.” “Red; untie me.” Jolene said as she struggled against the rope. “Oh no; you wanted to know, now you have to face the music.” Lion-O said as he took a pillow and pulled out a large feather from it. Then he took off

her boots. “Red you wouldn't.” she said. “I'm afraid I have to.” he said then he sighed. “Don't tickle my feet; Lion-O you know how ticklish I am on my feet.” “Yes; I know.” he said trying very hard not to smile as he pulled the feather between his thumb and index finger. “Red, this is cruel and unusual punishment.” she said. “I'm sorry my love; but you practically asked for it.” he said and swished the feather on the bottom of her left foot; which caused her to squeal. “Lion-O, please no more. You've made your point; I'm persuaded.” she said.

Lion-O looked at her from under his eyebrows while playing with the feather; “I don't think you are; Jolene, you just have to remember that there are consequences should you say 'no'. You said 'no'; now you have to pay the consequence.” he said as he swished the feather on the bottoms of her feet with each word.

Jolene tried to keep from laughing; but couldn't help it. “Alright; I'll never say 'no' again.” she said. Lion-O smiled and asked, “Do you promise?” “Yes, yes I promise. No more tickling with the feather.” Lion-O grinned; put the feather away, then untied her. Jolene looked at her husband and asked, “You weren't really serious about me not being able to say 'no' were you?” Lion-O looked at her and burst into laughter. When his mirth subsided he said, “My sweet, I was only playing. You will always retain the right to say 'no'; I never forced you before, nor will I now that we're married.” Jolene felt silly for asking. “I'm sorry for asking; it's just that....well....” she said. “You thought I was taking that part of the game to heart didn't you?” he asked. Jolene nodded and said, “Yeah.” He kissed the left side of her head and asked, “Darren would have; wouldn't he?” Jolene nodded.

Lion-O held her close; he had found another part of her trust that needed mending, how much more damage was he going to find that this man caused? He almost wished that the man was still alive and that Darren and Jolene had gotten a divorce. Of course; punching her dead husband wouldn't be following the Code, as a thundercat should. But as a man; he would be vindicating the woman that he loved. “Are you hungry; we could head down to the kitchen and see what's for dinner.” he asked. Jolene looked up at him and smiled. “Sure.” she said.