King's Legacy

Chapter 7: Recoil

By ashrhinos and ladyleatc

It had taken Schwenk two whole days of research to establish firstly who Leanna's parents were and secondly, where they lived. It was a grand house, set in it's own grounds on the outskirts of town. He smiled as he tripped the power into the home. He then waited twenty minutes. He was wearing dark blue overalls. He walked to the door and knocked on it.

one of the housekeepers answered the door, "yes? may I help you" she asked know they weren't expecting anyone

"I believe the lady of the house placed a call.....the electrical fault?"

"oh, yes," the housekeeper nodded and opened the door, "we weren't expecting anyone until morning"

He laughed. "Never had a complaint about being early before...." he stepped inside.

"I'll show you where the panels are, "the house keeper nodded and allowed the human to enter the home

"Please do....."

The house keeper nodded and escorted the human to the basement, "the panel is over on the far wall" she said

"Thanks.....you can leave me to it...Is the lady of the house in?"

"yes, she's getting ready for dinner"

"I will need to check the rooms, for smoulder damage....just to be sure...."

"ok.. you need me let me know"

"Of course.....where will you be?"

"I'll be in the dining room, not that far"

"Thanks....." he waited for her to leave and then got his flashlight out. He needed to find the 'woman of the house'. He crept upstairs. He heard noise and slipped into that room.

A older Lioness stepped out of the bathroom, she walked over and sat down at a small dressing table and started to fix her long hair into a bun.

Schwenk slipped his silenced pistol out of his overalls. "I can see where your daughter gets her good looks from...." he said quietly.

The lioness froze, the hackles on the back of her neck stood on end, she slowly turned around

"Slim, elegant, that same killer glint in her eyes....."

"who... who are you and what are you doing here?" the woman demanded

"No need to know who I am. I'm very sorry....it's nothing you've done really.....but you're going to help me send a message....."

"what are you on about? "she asked confused

He sighed. A message...to your daughter....."

"get out before my husband comes back," she growled, "Rohon," she yelled

"If he walks through that door....he's a dead man.....you may want to reconsider....."

"what do you want, what has this got to do with Lea?"

"It's a very long story....I can't be bothered to tell you...." he fired once, with a 'pop'.

the Woman crumpled to the floor in a heap

He left the room and went to the dining room. He entered it.

"find everything ok? "the housekeeper asked

"Oh yes.....job done....."

"Lord Rohon will be please, send us the bill, I'm sure you'll be getting a tip"

"I've already had a tip.....want to know what it is?"

the house keeper gave him a odd look

"Tip is....never leave witnesses....." he fired from his pocket, straight through her belly.

the woman screamed and fell to the floor, the scream alerted the house's master, a rather large male lion entered the dining room, "what the hell is going on here?"

Schwenk was already out of the dining room windows. He fired once, catching the male in the leg.

Schwenk ran into the darkness.

Rohon flinched and looked out the window, he quickly picked up the comms and called for help, then went to find his wife

Schwenk slipped out of the overalls and threw them in the river. He then took the gun apart. As he went home he deposited a different part in different bins.

the lion ran upstairs and found his wife lying dead on the floor, thousands of questions ran through his mind, who would do such a thing and why, he held his wife's lifeless body in his arms as he waited for help to arrive.

Schwenk went to his favourite bar. "Brandy please....large..." he smiled

the bar keep nodded and poured the human his drink and slid it across the counter

"Keep the change....." he paid double the price.

"thanks," the bar keep smiled and set the tip aside in a jar he kept on the bar

"You're welcome.....is it OK if I smoke in here?"

"sure go ahead"

"Thanks...." he lit a big cigar. He coughed and spluttered. His lungs had not enjoyed the pleasure before and were finding it heavy going.

"strong one huh?" the bar keep asked

"Oh....yeah.....not my usual brand...." he lied

the bar keep glanced over to the corner table and rolled his eyes, "stupid Thunderguards, why do they feel a need to drink in my bar"

Schwenk froze slightly. He didn't turn. "Thunderguards...."

"off duty, a few came in to celebrate"

"Celebrate? Celebrate what?"

"oh...i guess you haven't been to the town square"

"Not recently....."

"they caught and killed a child killer"

"Oh? Who did he kill?"

"not really sure, but he did try and kill the kings son"

"Tried? So more of a 'almost child killer' then....."

"same difference" the bar keep shrugged

"Not at all.....a child killer is so called because...and you may want to write this down.....He kills children, not tries....."

"but he's probably killed them before"

"So by killing him they're as barbaric as he is....."

"at least he can't hurt anyone any more"

"When was the trial?"

"there wasn't one"

"No trial.....but execution? Another victory for the thunderian justice system....." he snorted in contempt.

"He was a very dangerous man, and there was an order to kill him on sight"

"Still not justice though....more like...." he pondered. "Murder!"

"well the king don't see it that way"

"The kind don't see a whole lot, does he!!"

"his word is law, we only follow it"

"Like mindless sheep.....Baaaaa!!!!"

"no matter it's done and over with and everyone can rest now"

"Hmmm.....don't seem like they're resting....." he swivelled his stood and faced the revelling the rowdy Thunderguards.

"wouldn't go over there, "the bar keeper warned

"I do not intend to!" he replied, his gaze fixed.

In the middle of the group sat Leanna, "you're all a pack of wimps, "she laughed and she beat another one of her men in a card game, "you're turn to buy the next round of beer" , she said slapping one of the tigers on the back.

His eyes narrowed, but he what her future held. He almost smirked, but he suppressed it.

"Sarge, make sure these rag a muffins don't steal my chips," The lioness said and excused herself from the table and went into the ladies room

He knocked back his drink. "Another...." he ordered from the barkeep.

the bar keep poured another drink, "that's the one who killed that child killer"

"Really.....don't look like someone who'd murder a nominally guilty, attempted child killer!"

"she's also a Thundercat, you know how they are, they live by their own rules"

"Yeah.....we all know that....." he nodded slowly.

"they follow the kings orders without question"

"Brainless drones!"

"if you've ever met the king you would know why"

"Do tell....."

"he runs this planet like a well oiled clock, he's trying to keep the times like in his fathers day"

"He's a bollock-headed, arrogant, ego-maniac!"

"well it's worked so far"

"Dictatorships normally do...." he pointedly answered.

"well if the people didn't like it they would rebel"

He laughed loudly. His voiced raised. "Rebel??" he stood. "On a planet here people are murdered without a trial.....it was only because he was a non-Thunderian that they got away with it? Rebel, you say?? Fat chance.....citizens prefer a pulse!!!"

"he tried to kill the kings only heir, that accounts for a lot"

"It sure makes murder a lot easier on the collective conscious!!" he barbed.

"it wasn't seen as murder, it was seen as just cause"

"Yeah.....a good re-labelling always helps!"

"you're only saying that because a human got what he deserved"

"For a barkeep you have a big, ill-informed mouth!"

"i get all kinds in here," He winked

"I bet you do.....even that scum....." he pointed to the Thunderguards.

"they're alright, a bit rowdy at times but a good lot"

He snorted.

Leanna came out of the bathroom and plopped down at the bar, "did the guys order another round yet?" she asked, the bar keep shook his head no. "fine give me a scotch and make it a double"

"I'll buy this....." Schwenk added.

The lioness just glanced at the human, "thanks" she smiled

He raised his glass at her and smiled. He downed his drink. "That's me done!" he placed the glass on the bar.

The lioness downed her drink," thanks again, I better get back before the guys get too out of control"

"Good night.....sleep tight....." he stood and left the bar.

Leanna set down her glass and went back to the table

Schwenk saw some senior Thunderguards walk grimly to the bar. He smiled as he walked home, whistling.