ThunderFOX?

By falseborn_hope

Chapter 1: Renewed Hope

Wily Kit is off in the woods, it's already been 3 years since the death of Wily Kat but she still hasn't even touched her Spaceboard. Distractedly wandering she doesn't notice it coming at her and it had jumped in her arms and was suddenly holding an obviously scared little red-furred fox. "Hello there, what's all the panic about?"

Chasing after the fox however, is Monkian, showing up with his mace as usual he looks at the Thunderkitten holding his prize "Hand it over Thundercat and no one'll get hurt. Oo oo"

Not taking the mutant seriously on his own she laughs, "This little thing? Yeah right, you're gonna take on something closer to your own size and I guess that lea-" she cuts off when she notices a ball of light appearing a short distance in front of her and float slowly toward Monkian.

The ape-man eyes the ball warily, backing away from it, "What's this trick Thundercat? Oo, oo, ah!" he says as the ball continues following him and speeding up until he runs off.

"Actually, that's exactly what I'd like to know" Wily Kit says to herself before heading back to Cats' Lair with the little fox cuddling close and warm in her arms.

Back at the lair Panthro notices Wily Kit returning as he's working on the Thundertank, "Got a new pet? You should watch out with that thing, of all people you'd know how big trouble can come in small packages" he says with a chuckle. Not only he, but most of the other Thundercats had been trying to help her lighten up since her brother's death.

She walks on past, before the accident she would've thought up a quirky response but she understands the warning, and the humor in regards to the fact that despite having maturing she still was quite small for a Thundercat. She heads to her room and sits down, unfortunately her pet jumps down and runs off, taking a personal tour around Cats' Lair. "Hey! Come back….Oh no, Panthro's gonna tell Lion-O that I brought it here and if there's any trouble I'll be responsible…." she sighs, "But as if I'd have a good chance catching that thing, if it's what caused the strange ball of light to go after Monkian in the woods I wonder what else it can do." after thinking back and forth about it like this for a short while she just lays down for a little rest, hoping the fox may be more well behaved than it at first lets on.

Meanwhile the fox is looking around and runs into Snarf, "Schneeyer snarf, what's this?! A wild animal in the lair? You're going to cause a whole bunch of trouble, schnarf, and me and Lion-O will have to clean it up." the curious fox maintains a distance but circles and studies the other critter before Snarf starts chasing it around the lair. After about an hour of cat and mouse the fox turns around and pounces Snarf, making a broom appear in the corner of the hall they were in before running back to Kit's room. Noticing the broom Snarf says "I was wondering where that was, schnarf" and takes it with him to go clean.

Wily Kit sees the fox come back into her room, “Came back I see. Hope you didn’t get yourself, or me, into any trouble while you were gone.” The fox responding merely by looking up at her, happy to be somewhere with friends. “So, do you understand what that was in the woods?” she shakes her head, “Look at me, I’m talking to a fox. You probably don’t even understand what I’m saying.” oddly the fox nods and looks around, wondering how to answer her more clearly and suddenly there’s a flash of light and the fox turns into a fox-boy, about the same height as Wily Kit with a decent build, messy short black hair, and hazel eyes, but no clothes. Wily Kit’s initial reaction is one of shock, “You…you’re a person?”

The boy looks himself over, “Wow, that hasn’t happened before. Normally I need a helper when using my powers….Maybe…..” He walks up close to Wily Kit, too close, showing no sign of understanding common decency or manners being nude and mere inches from her, looking her in the eyes, “you wanted a friend more than a pet didn’t you?”

“Uhh…..I don’t know……maybe.” She scoots back on her bed to get some distance between her and the boy, “What’s going on here, and who are you?”

“Well, I don’t really have a name, I’m kinda a stray.” he sits down, smiling at her, “But as you’ve noticed I have strange powers. I don’t really understand them myself but I know how to control them. It’s just that, normally I can’t even use them unless I’m sharing them.”

“I see…this meaning? You can only use them to help someone else?” she thinks about the potential of this but first, “If you don’t have a name then I’ll have to come up with something to call you, and we’ll have to get you clothes…..As for a name I suppose we can go with Stray for now. It sounds a little girly but we’ll use it until we come up with something better.”

“Stray works well, but clothes? Why do I need those?” A quizzical look on his face, obviously not understanding the habits of civilized people.

“It’s a bit indecent. Do you see anyone else running around naked?” she slaps her forehead, “But then again you’re an animal so you probably don’t understand. I got an idea, can you make clothes?”

“I’d need to know a style to make them in”

“Style, right. How about Lion-O’s outfit?” noticing the confused look on his face she gets out a picture, “Like these”

“Alright” places his hands on his chest and the clothes form in energy coiling around him. “How do I look?”

She starts giggling, “You don’t have the muscles for it, try Lynx-O’s” gets out another picture, “Here”

He snaps his fingers and has a copy of Lynx-O’s outfit in his own size. “Better?” he asks with a smile.

“So, did you really just turn into this because I wanted a friend? Because reading minds seems like an interesting but rude power.” she says, sticking her tongue out at the boy.

“Actually, I wanted to be able to communicate with you easier, but I didn’t realize that you wanted me to be this.” he replies with a smirk, before starting to look around, “But as far as reading minds goes, I never could do it before. I guess it’s either a new power or there’s something special about you. Um, is there anything you’d like to do now that I’m like this or should I turn back into a fox?”

She smiles, “Well, you said your powers only activate when shared. What other things can you do?” getting off her bed and walking around a little as she speaks.

“Hmm….well there is this.” he says as he takes her hand and spins her around, when she recovers her balance she notices that she is now wearing a violet gown.

She looks herself over, “Wow, how’d you do that?” touching the dress to be sure she’s not imagining things, “And why?”

He smiles at her as he looks her over, “Well, I could do it simply because you wanted people to view you as an adult lady rather than a little kid, and I did do it because you were nothing but nice to me so far.”

“You’re sweet, but I’m gonna have to know where my uniform is sooner or later.”

“Sooner works” he says as it appears on her bed.

She smiles at her magical new friend, “Ok, I’m gonna change back into my normal clothes. Would you mind turning back into a fox for the time being?” he responds by doing as told as she changes her clothes, figuring that it wouldn’t be worth the effort to try talking him into giving her privacy to change.

After a short while they are back out in the woods and Stray is once again in boy form and wearing his outfit. “I’ve figured it out,” says Wily Kit, “Kitsu, it’s still cute but at the same time doesn’t sound as girly as Stray.”

“What are you talking about?” his ear twitching curiously.

“You’re name. I’ll call you Kitsu. Is that ok?” To this he nods and they walk onward, “you’re pretty easy-going it seems.”

“Huh?” once again confused, “Oh, well it’s just that there isn’t really much to argue with.” he replies with a shrug. “Do people normally argue with you over such trivial things?” he asks.

“Well, no. They just normally don’t come up but I figure that you’d be likely to at least have trouble with something, even if not much.”

He smiles, “Looks like someone’s used to serious people.” and feeling playful he pounces her, “you’re it” he says quickly before jumping to his feet and running off.

She gets up and chases after him giggling, this being the first time she’s had that spark back since her brother died. She catches up with her new friend by the lake and pounces him. “Gotcha”

Still on the ground he looks up at her laughing and smiling, “You’re a fun person. Them mutants were just disgusting cruel people. Are the other people back where you’re from this fun?”

She starts to get depressed as she thinks about it, “Sometimes they are. There was only one as playful as me back there….but he’s gone now.”

“Wanna talk about it Kit?” a gentle, caring tone in his voice, his curiosity also contributing greatly to his desire to hear the story.

She smiles at him and rolls onto the ground beside him, “Well, he was my brother. Me and him used to play like this, not caring if anything important was getting done or not as long as we and our friends were safe. We had a lot of fun together, but one day we were having a race on our spaceboards and the mutants showed up…..Wily Kat’s board and Vultureman’s skycutter crashed into each other. That was 3 years ago.” sniffling slightly as recounting the memory causes her to tear up, but surprisingly she feels less bad about it now that she’s talking with someone about it.

Kitsu slowly begins wiping tears away, “I’m sorry to hear about that. I lost my family to the mutants too. But they’re foxes so nothing that dramatic happened. Just some failed experiments resulting in their deaths.”

“Sorry about your loss Kitsu, but at least we’re not alone.” smiles at him through her sniffles, “We both know how it feels to lose people close to us, and we’ll always be around for each other.”

He nods and smiles, now being slightly teary-eyed himself, “That’s right, always” deciding to try lightening up the situation he gets up to his knees and proceeds to tickle Wily Kit, causing her to laugh uncontrollably and attempt to tickle back. Casual playing like this continues until late in the day when they head back to Cats’ Lair, Kitsu returning to fox form and jumping up into Wily Kit‘s arms along the way.

Wily Kit and Kitsu’s play sessions continue for around 4 months, occasionally mingling in Kitsu’s magic to enhance the situation. Despite the both of them being older teens they behaved together as children, merely enjoying the temporary high of a simple game or prank, most pranks on Snarf. Her fellow Thundercats, being happy that Wily Kit is back to her old self again, don’t question the strong attachment growing between her and her new “pet” but still question the strange events caused by Kitsu’s magic.

One day however, Snarf catches Kitsu in boy form as he and Wily Kit are walking back from another playdate.

“Uh oh. Um, can we skip all the schnarfing and just gather the thundercats into one group to explain?” Kitsu says, not having gathered much patience in his short time as a person.

Nonetheless Snarf agreeably gathers the thundercats in front of the lair for Kitsu and Wily Kit to explain the situation to.

“Alright, so I’ve had a secret friend, it’s not like I did anything wrong.” Wily Kit says, hoping to get out of this without any punishment.

Lion-O answers, “You’re not in trouble Wily Kit, we just wanted you to introduce your friend. Unless he’d rather introduce himself”

“That he would” Kitsu pipes up, hoping to start on a good note, “I was a stray fox that Wily Kit found in the woods, she brought me back here and we found out I could turn into a person. She named me Kitsu.”

Surprised and impressed by the boldness of this fox-boy to have spoken up on his own behalf in the presence of all the thundercats, “Nicely spoken, Kitsu. On behalf of myself and the rest of the thundercats, I welcome you to Cat‘s Lair.”

“Am I dismissed then Lord Lion-O?” bowing slightly in respect and looks around the room with a smile.

“Don’t be so formal. It sets you out when you should be one of us as our friend.”

“What do you mean?” the fox-boy questions.

“It’s obvious that you’re the reason Wily Kit’s been so cheerful lately. If you’re a good enough friend to Wily Kit to bring back the cheerful kitten we know and love then you’re a friend to us all. You are dismissed if you’d like to go.”

Kitsu smiles and looks at Wily Kit, “Looks like we’re in the clear. Can we go get something to eat?”

Wily Kit nods and they walk off to the kitchen. She hadn’t noticed how much of an affect this new friend of hers had on improving her mood until now and doesn’t understand why she feels so much closer to him than anyone, even her poor brother.

“Looks like Snarf’s on break. What would you like, I’ll make it.”

“You cook Kitsu? You’ve been a person about half the time for around 4 months and that’s all been in the woods anyway” she says giggling.

“Ooo, well I see a good burn isn’t out of your book, Kit. But I bet you I can make anything you can think up.” he says with a smirk.

“Really? What if I think it up but don’t want it? That’d complicate things.” she laughs and smiles, “How about we just have some pizza?” and no sooner does she finish saying it and he made it appear on the table with all the toppings she wanted even though she didn’t say any of them.

“There we are. Anything else on the side?” He asks, making the beverages appear as she thinks of them, not waiting for an answer.

“You’re gonna have to stop that sometime. What if I don’t make up my mind right away every time?” she asks, challenging him.

He answers her, still smiling “Simple, I’d merely change what I made instead of making more new things. Now lets dig in while the pizza’s still warm.”

The 2 eat their way through the pizza, enjoying a little more idle chat during their meal. They are both starting to feel very strong attachments to each-other but neither fully understands.

“Kit, I think I’ll take tomorrow to check out the lair without having to be carried around.” He says with a laugh.

“That’s ok bye me Kitsu, I’ve got watch duty in the morning anyway.” She says, smiling at him, “would you like me to help you get yourself settled? Now that you’re using that form all the time you can’t share my room.”

“Well, help or not I’d like to have you around. I enjoy your company and you could just picture the room the way you want it and I could make it so, can’t do that for myself.” He says with a slight chuckle, not liking the fact of being unable to share her room but accepting it.

They head up to Wily Kat’s old room and go in, following Kitsu’s plan Wily Kit just pictures everything in the room the way she wants it, hoping it’s not far from how Kitsu would like it and he claps his hands before looking around at his living space, noticing one thing other than the room changed he looks at Wily Kit who is now wearing a sheer nightgown and Wily Kit looks at him to notice that he’s in boxers.

“Well you certainly have a nice look going on there, but I think you wouldn’t be too keen on crossing the hall to your room like that.” He says, checking her out.

“Huh, what do you mea-” she says, cutting off when she sees herself in a mirror and blushes, “yeah, I’d like my uniform back please.”

Laughing and smiling Kitsu snaps his fingers to change her clothes back.

“Goodnight Kitsu” she says and gives him a kiss on the cheek before leaving and going across the hall to her room.

“Goodnight Kitty” he says smiling as he crawls into bed,.

The next morning Wily Kit goes straight to watching monitors, meanwhile Kitsu decides to go outside to start his tour more appropriately. Panthro happens to be there working on the Thundertank, which was still broken from some of Wily Kit and Kitsu‘s recent pranking..

“Could I help out there Panthro?” he offers jovially.

Panthro looks at him, “Oh, the friendly fox. I don’t know if you know much about mechanics but I’m having trouble figuring out what’s wrong with the Thundertank.”

“Hmm….let me have a look at it” he says as he crawls under it with a smirk, cheating with his magic to fix what had been caused the same way. “Try it now Panthro” crawling back out before Panthro starts it up, now working fine.

“Thanks for the help Kitsu” he says while thinking (I wonder where he learned to fix machines)

“You’re welcome Panthro” he says before going inside. Now having a casual look around he smiles as he sees Snarf go by, remembering meeting the older critter. But he decides not to say anything to Snarf, thinking he’s caused more than enough trouble to the poor guy. “I wonder what that Lion-O guy is up to.” He curiously looks around the lair until he finds Lion-O training and notices that he runs each drill flawlessly without any trouble. “Wow, those look like hard tricks, but you haven’t even broken a sweat’

“Well, I’ve gone through every drill we got many times. I’m only worried that the real threats out there are worse than these drills. I need something harder to practice at” the lord of the thundercats replies.

“I may be able to help with that if you like?” Thinking that getting on good terms with the lord of the thundercats might make everyday life here a bit easier.

Lion-O looks at him in disbelief, “Ok, show me something dangerous enough to keep me on my toes” he says, offering the fox-boy a chance to prove himself.

“Ok, just give me a minute.” After a short while of thinking Kitsu has created living copies of all the Lunataks and mutants who easily swarm Lion-O.

As he is overtaken by the combined force of these phantasmal foes he shouts out for help, his yell loud enough to draw the attention of all in the lair.

“Wait, I can fix it.” The panicky fox-boy closes his eyes and claps, just as quickly as they had appeared the fake mutants and Lunataks vanished, but shortly after Kitsu had done this they had done quite a number on the lord of the thundercats. The thundercats come into the room as Kitsu was about to apologize, with him crouching over the wounded Lion-O they jump to the conclusion that he had done the wounding.

“Kitsu…” a shocked Wily Kit says, “how could you? You tried to kill Lion-O?!?!”

He turns to Wily Kit, “No Kit it was an accident.”

“An accident indeed. You are here with Lion-O reeling on the ground covered in cuts and bruises. If you’re goal was to break the thundercats you should’ve done it faster.” Says Bengali, glaring at Kitsu.

Kitsu looks around at the unanimously angry faces of the thundercats and shakes his head, “there was no intent in this. If you won’t believe me I have nothing else to say but goodbye because if I‘m not trusted I‘m not staying.” He stops by Wily Kit as he heads out, who is still standing there in disbelief. “I thought you at least would trust me…..” After saying that he runs out without a word or allowing the time for a response, running straight into the woods where he runs into a hooded figure approximately the same size as him.

“So, did they kick you out or did you leave willingly?” The stranger asks in a friendly tone.

“I left on my own. They probably were going to force me out anyway though.” Kitsu answers before mumbling to himself, “They didn’t even give me a chance to explain. Just jumped straight to blaming me….”

“Sounds pretty serious. So what’s the story?”

“I almost got Lion-O killed. But it was an accident and none of them saw it that way, not even Kit.” Kitsu says, his ears laid back as he wipes tears from his face.

“Well why don’t we do something about it? They left me for dead after a spaceboard accident, didn’t even look for me. We both have our reasons to wanna get at them but for 3 years I’ve been thinking about how to do it. Certainly not alone, but maybe the 2 of us together could.”

“You’re Wily Kat?” Kitsu says in a shocked tone, being answered with a nod “well, you’re making an awful lot of sense. They scorned us both. You with indifference and me with blame. Lets get’em, now while Lion-O’s still unconscious.”

“Hold it there my new friend. We can’t just rush in, we have to be sure we’re ready. Maybe see if we can take down the mutants as practice?” Wily Kat suggests.

“Ok, and after that we’ll come back for the thundercats” he says in agreement before they leave to the mutants’ base.

“So, what’s your name? You already know mine” Wily Kat asks as they are just outside.

“The name’s Kitsu. Now just give the order and them mutant freaks are history.”

“Do your stuff Kitsu, I want those mutants dead within an hour” says the ex-thundercat.

“Alright, check this out.” He claps his hands and runs in, now making small darts appear around him and fly at the mutants, making them each look like pin-cushions in a matter of minutes. “Looks like I’m pretty much ready but you may wanna clear some distance in a couple of seconds Wily Kat.”

Wily Kat responds, “Actually I think it’d be more fun to see your next move up close” as he walks inside and follows Kitsu to the absolute center of Castle Plun-Darr.

“Alright, watch your head. I’m bringing this place down.” Kitsu warns.

“That I wanna see. Do it.” Wily Kat responds with enthusiasm.

Kitsu strikes the ground with his fist, focusing through it his magical powers to shake the foundations of the castle, causing it to crumble and fall apart, shifting his attention to above them as the ceiling starts falling in to blast away pieces that would hit him or Wily Kat.

“Wow, I guess I’d say you’re ready for the real-deal then. Heck, you could possibly handle them without me.” Wily Kat says in amazement at the wake of destruction left by this fairly small fox-boy.

“Yeah, time the thundercats learned their lesson, but to use my powers I still need wishes to grant.” He replies, his eyes changing to a blood-red color as they turn and head back to Cats’ Lair.

Meanwhile, back at the lair Wily Kit had thought about what Kitsu had first said about his powers and couldn’t shake the idea that he wasn’t trying to kill Lion-O since there was no one nearby that wanted him dead….was there? “We have to check out the surveillance video of the training session. Kitsu couldn’t’ve done that to Lion-O” she insists, receiving her only answer at first in the form of Cheetara condolescently shaking her head. However after nearly an hour of insisting she talks all of the thundercats, except the still out Lion-O, into watching the tape, “I knew it. He conjured them up because Lion-O asked for a better challenge. To prepare him for worse challenges in the future.”

Bengali shakes his head, “He somehow summoned the mutants and the Lunataks into the lair and you think Lion-O wanted him to do it? He was obviously working for them and waiting for a time to get Lion-O alone to do it.”

Wily Kit nods, “You have a good point, but if he were trying to kill Lion-O and did have both the mutans and Lunataks on his side, then why would he have bothered getting rid of them?”

Cheetara interrupts the 2 arguing, “I just had a premonition of danger. Something’s coming.” The thundercats now switching their attention to the monitors they see Wily Kat and Kitsu show up, Kitsu blasting the lair’s defenses into nothing with bluish-white balls of energy.

“Oh look Wily Kit, it’s your evil boyfriend. Come back to finish us off, and he brought a cloaked friend.” Bengali says upon seeing this and heads out front to prevent them from entering the lair, followed by the rest of the thundercats in the room, except Wily Kit who is sitting behind in shock as she watches the monitor.

Wily Kat grins at the thundercats as they come out, “Kitsu my friend, show them what they deserve.”

With an equally malevolent grin Kitsu looks at the thundercats, “We’ll start with you Bengali. You’re the blacksmith aren’t you? Fix this!” He shouts as a wave of energy smashes off a large piece off of the lair over Bengali’s head, covering Bengali in rubble.

Seeing Bengali downed so quickly Panthro runs to his aid, “I’ll get that off you Ben.”

“Hold it a second Panthro, I‘ve got one for you too. Lets see if you‘re tough enough for this.,” materializes an avalanche of rocks falling on Panthro until he is buried.

“Kitsu, behind you!” Wily Kat shouts as Cheetara is attempting to hit Kitsu from behind by taking advantage of her intense speed.

Kitsu causes a vine to come up out of the ground and wrap around Cheetara’s feet. “Not so fast Cheetara. Rushing in without thinking like that could get you hurt.” It then starts raining as Kitsu looks around for Tygra, who has gone invisible by now but the falling rain hitting him before the ground reveals his presence, “And the invisicat. I must admit, quite an impressive trick, but you’ve seen how much better mine are.” After saying this to Tygra Kitsu merely uses a massive wave of force to fire him into a wall, knocking him unconscious with the sheer force of the collision.

“Kitsu, STOP!” Wily Kit’s familiar voice rings out as she runs into sight.

“Ah, Kit. Glad to see you’d join the fun. The party is just about over however.” He glares at her and charges another powerful ball of light, “you broke my heart Kit. In return, I’m gonna break you.” He says before throwing the ball at her, but strangely, just before it hits it turns around and flies into Wily Kat. Kitsu’s cohort surviving the blast just fine but his cloak being burned away. Kitsu stands there in shock, wondering what had stopped him from destroying Wily Kit, his powers always answered exactly to what he wanted of them as long as someone in the area was in agreement.

Wily Kit also stares in awe, “Kat? You can’t be. He’s dead. Kitsu, this isn’t Wily Kat, we searched everywhere and couldn’t find any remains of him.”

Kitsu looks upon Wily Kit with confusion and fear in his eyes, his powers had never backfired before, but at the same time he questions whether he can trust her or not. “How do I know you’re not lying?” he asks bluntly.

“Kitsu, I’d never lie to you. I love you” a pleading tone in Wily Kit’s voice as she practically begs for Kitsu to believe her.

“How can I trust that you are telling the truth now?” Kitsu asks, trying to mask his true concern behind a cold emotionless voice. Now making another, more powerful ball of energy in his hand.

“I thought that you would at least trust me.” She replies, slightly sobbing as she runs up and kisses him.

Wily Kat looks at the 2 of them, “What’s wrong Kitsu. If you can’t do it I’ll finish her for you.”

“No, you won’t and what’s wrong is that she’s right and I’m hers. I‘ve been around these people for 4 months. In that time I‘ve found exactly how close they are and now thinking about that I can‘t believe that you are one of their fallen comrades. You can end the charade, Mumm-ra” he says, his eyes now returning to their original color as he throws the ball of energy straight at Mumm-ra, the explosion blasting him almost out of Cat’s Lair.

Mumm-ra laughs malevolently as he drops the disguise for his own form as Mumm-ra, the Everliving, and quickly comes back to the fight. “Intelligent of you to be able to see your way through that trick of mine. Sad that it took you this long to do it as now, you have only that one thundercat at your side to face me and if you are, as you say, hers, then I feel compelled to end that connection and free you to serve me and only me.” Without any further warning he shoots a blast of energy and Wily Kit, knocking her back and renderring her unconscious but due to Kitsu’s powers interfering, unable to kill her.

“That’s where you’re wrong Mumm-ra. You aren’t killing her without killing me so forget this slave business, and besides. She wasn’t the last thundercat out here that could help. My powers can cast practically anything anyone around me wants as long as I become aware of it, Cheetara.” Kitsu says while turning his attention to the tied but still conscious thundercat.

“Recover and free the thundercats Kitsu!” Cheetara says without so much as a second to spare as Mumm-ra had fired a beam upon her.

“Now you’re in for it Mumm-ra because that’s one wish I’m really keen to grant. Thundercats HO!!” The bold fox-boy shouts, although disliking the sound of the battle cry coming out in his own voice he causes a flood of energy to course around Cats’ Lair, reviving the downed thundercats as Cheetara‘s legs become untied, Panthro throws the boulders off himself and picks up the rubble on top of Bengali, and Tygra emerges from the hole in the wall. “Damn that sounded horrible, gonna have to leave them 2 words to the real thundercats.” Now breathing heavily at having used such exhausting magic.

“You are a real thundercat” says Wily Kit with a smile as she, recovered and now full of energy, gives him a hug.

“But you are still without the leader of the thundercats, and the Sword of Omens young whelps. Not to mention that your magical fox has been burning himself out with powerful magic all day. I, Mumm-ra, will easily be able to crush you.” Mumm-ra comments with chaotic glee as he draws the Sword of Plun-Darr.

“Wrong on all accounts Mumm-ra. I’ve got enough left in me for 2 out of the 3 wishes that still need to be granted. Kit here wishes for that sword to be in less violent hands” acting on the wants in Kit’s mind he causes the sword to vanish from Mumm-ra’s hand and appear in his own “and I wish for them hands to be her own” he says, handing the sword to Wily Kit, now actually needing to rest a little on her to stay up. “Ok, wrong on all accounts but one. I need some rest. But there is one wish left to grant here. The unanimous wish that you begone, however there’s another who will do that.” Kitsu says as Lion-O jumps into the scene from one of the eye-shaped windows in the front of Cat‘s Lair.

“Lion-O?” is said in a collective gasp from the gathered thundercats.

“Well, you said recover the thundercats Cheetara. That means all of them that I could.” Kitsu explains, glaring at Mumm-ra, “I’m gonna have to duck out to go rest, but I’m pretty sure that this place is gonna be safe.” He says as he starts to walk inside, almost falling when he tries walking on his own.

“Hold on there, I’ll help you.” Wily Kit volunteers, wrapping one of his arms around her and holding onto him with one of hers as the both walk inside, neither one looking back on the scene as Lion-O and the other thundercats kick Mumm-ra’s butt back to his pyramid.

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The ape-man eyes the ball warily, backing away from it, “What’s this trick Thundercat? Oo, oo, ah!” he says as the ball continues following him and speeding up until he runs off.

“Actually, that’s exactly what I’d like to know” Wily Kit says to herself before heading back to Cats’ Lair with the little fox cuddling close and warm in her arms.

Back at the lair Panthro notices Wily Kit returning as he’s working on the Thundertank, “Got a new pet? You should watch out with that thing, of all people you’d know how big trouble can come in small packages” he says with a chuckle. Not only he, but most of the other Thundercats had been trying to help her lighten up since her brother’s death.

She walks on past, before the accident she would’ve thought up a quirky response but she understands the warning, and the humor in regards to the fact that despite having maturing she still was quite small for a Thundercat. She heads to her room and sits down, unfortunately her pet jumps down and runs off, taking a personal tour around Cats’ Lair. “Hey! Come back….Oh no, Panthro’s gonna tell Lion-O that I brought it here and if there’s any trouble I’ll be responsible….” she sighs, “But as if I’d have a good chance catching that thing, if it’s what caused the strange ball of light to go after Monkian in the woods I wonder what else it can do.” after thinking back and forth about it like this for a short while she just lays down for a little rest, hoping the fox may be more well behaved than it at first lets on.

Meanwhile the fox is looking around and runs into Snarf, “Schneeyer snarf, what’s this?! A wild animal in the lair? You’re going to cause a whole bunch of trouble, schnarf, and me and Lion-O will have to clean it up.” the curious fox maintains a distance but circles and studies the other critter before Snarf starts chasing it around the lair. After about an hour of cat and mouse the fox turns around and pounces Snarf, making a broom appear in the corner of the hall they were in before running back to Kit’s room. Noticing the broom Snarf says “I was wondering where that was, schnarf” and takes it with him to go clean.

Wily Kit sees the fox come back into her room, “Came back I see. Hope you didn’t get yourself, or me, into any trouble while you were gone.” The fox responding merely by looking up at her, happy to be somewhere with friends. “So, do you understand what that was in the woods?” she shakes her head, “Look at me, I’m talking to a fox. You probably don’t even understand what I’m saying.” oddly the fox nods and looks around, wondering how to answer her more clearly and suddenly there’s a flash of light and the fox turns into a fox-boy, about the same height as Wily Kit with a decent build, messy short black hair, and hazel eyes, but no clothes. Wily Kit’s initial reaction is one of shock, “You…you’re a person?”

The boy looks himself over, “Wow, that hasn’t happened before. Normally I need a helper when using my powers….Maybe…..” He walks up close to Wily Kit, too close, showing no sign of understanding common decency or manners being nude and mere inches from her, looking her in the eyes, “you wanted a friend more than a pet didn’t you?”

“Uhh…..I don’t know……maybe.” She scoots back on her bed to get some distance between her and the boy, “What’s going on here, and who are you?”

“Well, I don’t really have a name, I’m kinda a stray.” he sits down, smiling at her, “But as you’ve noticed I have strange powers. I don’t really understand them myself but I know how to control them. It’s just that, normally I can’t even use them unless I’m sharing them.”

“I see…this meaning? You can only use them to help someone else?” she thinks about the potential of this but first, “If you don’t have a name then I’ll have to come up with something to call you, and we’ll have to get you clothes…..As for a name I suppose we can go with Stray for now. It sounds a little girly but we’ll use it until we come up with something better.”

“Stray works well, but clothes? Why do I need those?” A quizzical look on his face, obviously not understanding the habits of civilized people.

“It’s a bit indecent. Do you see anyone else running around naked?” she slaps her forehead, “But then again you’re an animal so you probably don’t understand. I got an idea, can you make clothes?”

“I’d need to know a style to make them in”

“Style, right. How about Lion-O’s outfit?” noticing the confused look on his face she gets out a picture, “Like these”

“Alright” places his hands on his chest and the clothes form in energy coiling around him. “How do I look?”

She starts giggling, “You don’t have the muscles for it, try Lynx-O’s” gets out another picture, “Here”

He snaps his fingers and has a copy of Lynx-O’s outfit in his own size. “Better?” he asks with a smile.

“So, did you really just turn into this because I wanted a friend? Because reading minds seems like an interesting but rude power.” she says, sticking her tongue out at the boy.

“Actually, I wanted to be able to communicate with you easier, but I didn’t realize that you wanted me to be this.” he replies with a smirk, before starting to look around, “But as far as reading minds goes, I never could do it before. I guess it’s either a new power or there’s something special about you. Um, is there anything you’d like to do now that I’m like this or should I turn back into a fox?”

She smiles, “Well, you said your powers only activate when shared. What other things can you do?” getting off her bed and walking around a little as she speaks.

“Hmm….well there is this.” he says as he takes her hand and spins her around, when she recovers her balance she notices that she is now wearing a violet gown.

She looks herself over, “Wow, how’d you do that?” touching the dress to be sure she’s not imagining things, “And why?”

He smiles at her as he looks her over, “Well, I could do it simply because you wanted people to view you as an adult lady rather than a little kid, and I did do it because you were nothing but nice to me so far.”

“You’re sweet, but I’m gonna have to know where my uniform is sooner or later.”

“Sooner works” he says as it appears on her bed.

She smiles at her magical new friend, “Ok, I’m gonna change back into my normal clothes. Would you mind turning back into a fox for the time being?” he responds by doing as told as she changes her clothes, figuring that it wouldn’t be worth the effort to try talking him into giving her privacy to change.

After a short while they are back out in the woods and Stray is once again in boy form and wearing his outfit. “I’ve figured it out,” says Wily Kit, “Kitsu, it’s still cute but at the same time doesn’t sound as girly as Stray.”

“What are you talking about?” his ear twitching curiously.

“You’re name. I’ll call you Kitsu. Is that ok?” To this he nods and they walk onward, “you’re pretty easy-going it seems.”

“Huh?” once again confused, “Oh, well it’s just that there isn’t really much to argue with.” he replies with a shrug. “Do people normally argue with you over such trivial things?” he asks.

“Well, no. They just normally don’t come up but I figure that you’d be likely to at least have trouble with something, even if not much.”

He smiles, “Looks like someone’s used to serious people.” and feeling playful he pounces her, “you’re it” he says quickly before jumping to his feet and running off.

She gets up and chases after him giggling, this being the first time she’s had that spark back since her brother died. She catches up with her new friend by the lake and pounces him. “Gotcha”

Still on the ground he looks up at her laughing and smiling, “You’re a fun person. Them mutants were just disgusting cruel people. Are the other people back where you’re from this fun?”

She starts to get depressed as she thinks about it, “Sometimes they are. There was only one as playful as me back there….but he’s gone now.”

“Wanna talk about it Kit?” a gentle, caring tone in his voice, his curiosity also contributing greatly to his desire to hear the story.

She smiles at him and rolls onto the ground beside him, “Well, he was my brother. Me and him used to play like this, not caring if anything important was getting done or not as long as we and our friends were safe. We had a lot of fun together, but one day we were having a race on our spaceboards and the mutants showed up…..Wily Kat’s board and Vultureman’s skycutter crashed into each other. That was 3 years ago.” sniffling slightly as recounting the memory causes her to tear up, but surprisingly she feels less bad about it now that she’s talking with someone about it.

Kitsu slowly begins wiping tears away, “I’m sorry to hear about that. I lost my family to the mutants too. But they’re foxes so nothing that dramatic happened. Just some failed experiments resulting in their deaths.”

“Sorry about your loss Kitsu, but at least we’re not alone.” smiles at him through her sniffles, “We both know how it feels to lose people close to us, and we’ll always be around for each other.”

He nods and smiles, now being slightly teary-eyed himself, “That’s right, always” deciding to try lightening up the situation he gets up to his knees and proceeds to tickle Wily Kit, causing her to laugh uncontrollably and attempt to tickle back. Casual playing like this continues until late in the day when they head back to Cats’ Lair, Kitsu returning to fox form and jumping up into Wily Kit‘s arms along the way.

Wily Kit and Kitsu’s play sessions continue for around 4 months, occasionally mingling in Kitsu’s magic to enhance the situation. Despite the both of them being older teens they behaved together as children, merely enjoying the temporary high of a simple game or prank, most pranks on Snarf. Her fellow Thundercats, being happy that Wily Kit is back to her old self again, don’t question the strong attachment growing between her and her new “pet” but still question the strange events caused by Kitsu’s magic.

One day however, Snarf catches Kitsu in boy form as he and Wily Kit are walking back from another playdate.

“Uh oh. Um, can we skip all the schnarfing and just gather the thundercats into one group to explain?” Kitsu says, not having gathered much patience in his short time as a person.

Nonetheless Snarf agreeably gathers the thundercats in front of the lair for Kitsu and Wily Kit to explain the situation to.

“Alright, so I’ve had a secret friend, it’s not like I did anything wrong.” Wily Kit says, hoping to get out of this without any punishment.

Lion-O answers, “You’re not in trouble Wily Kit, we just wanted you to introduce your friend. Unless he’d rather introduce himself”

“That he would” Kitsu pipes up, hoping to start on a good note, “I was a stray fox that Wily Kit found in the woods, she brought me back here and we found out I could turn into a person. She named me Kitsu.”

Surprised and impressed by the boldness of this fox-boy to have spoken up on his own behalf in the presence of all the thundercats, “Nicely spoken, Kitsu. On behalf of myself and the rest of the thundercats, I welcome you to Cat‘s Lair.”

“Am I dismissed then Lord Lion-O?” bowing slightly in respect and looks around the room with a smile.

“Don’t be so formal. It sets you out when you should be one of us as our friend.”

“What do you mean?” the fox-boy questions.

“It’s obvious that you’re the reason Wily Kit’s been so cheerful lately. If you’re a good enough friend to Wily Kit to bring back the cheerful kitten we know and love then you’re a friend to us all. You are dismissed if you’d like to go.”

Kitsu smiles and looks at Wily Kit, “Looks like we’re in the clear. Can we go get something to eat?”

Wily Kit nods and they walk off to the kitchen. She hadn’t noticed how much of an affect this new friend of hers had on improving her mood until now and doesn’t understand why she feels so much closer to him than anyone, even her poor brother.

“Looks like Snarf’s on break. What would you like, I’ll make it.”

“You cook Kitsu? You’ve been a person about half the time for around 4 months and that’s all been in the woods anyway” she says giggling.

“Ooo, well I see a good burn isn’t out of your book, Kit. But I bet you I can make anything you can think up.” he says with a smirk.

“Really? What if I think it up but don’t want it? That’d complicate things.” she laughs and smiles, “How about we just have some pizza?” and no sooner does she finish saying it and he made it appear on the table with all the toppings she wanted even though she didn’t say any of them.

“There we are. Anything else on the side?” He asks, making the beverages appear as she thinks of them, not waiting for an answer.

“You’re gonna have to stop that sometime. What if I don’t make up my mind right away every time?” she asks, challenging him.

He answers her, still smiling “Simple, I’d merely change what I made instead of making more new things. Now lets dig in while the pizza’s still warm.”

The 2 eat their way through the pizza, enjoying a little more idle chat during their meal. They are both starting to feel very strong attachments to each-other but neither fully understands.

“Kit, I think I’ll take tomorrow to check out the lair without having to be carried around.” He says with a laugh.

“That’s ok bye me Kitsu, I’ve got watch duty in the morning anyway.” She says, smiling at him, “would you like me to help you get yourself settled? Now that you’re using that form all the time you can’t share my room.”

“Well, help or not I’d like to have you around. I enjoy your company and you could just picture the room the way you want it and I could make it so, can’t do that for myself.” He says with a slight chuckle, not liking the fact of being unable to share her room but accepting it.

They head up to Wily Kat’s old room and go in, following Kitsu’s plan Wily Kit just pictures everything in the room the way she wants it, hoping it’s not far from how Kitsu would like it and he claps his hands before looking around at his living space, noticing one thing other than the room changed he looks at Wily Kit who is now wearing a sheer nightgown and Wily Kit looks at him to notice that he’s in boxers.

“Well you certainly have a nice look going on there, but I think you wouldn’t be too keen on crossing the hall to your room like that.” He says, checking her out.

“Huh, what do you mea-” she says, cutting off when she sees herself in a mirror and blushes, “yeah, I’d like my uniform back please.”

Laughing and smiling Kitsu snaps his fingers to change her clothes back.

“Goodnight Kitsu” she says and gives him a kiss on the cheek before leaving and going across the hall to her room.

“Goodnight Kitty” he says smiling as he crawls into bed,.

The next morning Wily Kit goes straight to watching monitors, meanwhile Kitsu decides to go outside to start his tour more appropriately. Panthro happens to be there working on the Thundertank, which was still broken from some of Wily Kit and Kitsu‘s recent pranking..

“Could I help out there Panthro?” he offers jovially.

Panthro looks at him, “Oh, the friendly fox. I don’t know if you know much about mechanics but I’m having trouble figuring out what’s wrong with the Thundertank.”

“Hmm….let me have a look at it” he says as he crawls under it with a smirk, cheating with his magic to fix what had been caused the same way. “Try it now Panthro” crawling back out before Panthro starts it up, now working fine.

“Thanks for the help Kitsu” he says while thinking (I wonder where he learned to fix machines)

“You’re welcome Panthro” he says before going inside. Now having a casual look around he smiles as he sees Snarf go by, remembering meeting the older critter. But he decides not to say anything to Snarf, thinking he’s caused more than enough trouble to the poor guy. “I wonder what that Lion-O guy is up to.” He curiously looks around the lair until he finds Lion-O training and notices that he runs each drill flawlessly without any trouble. “Wow, those look like hard tricks, but you haven’t even broken a sweat’

“Well, I’ve gone through every drill we got many times. I’m only worried that the real threats out there are worse than these drills. I need something harder to practice at” the lord of the thundercats replies.

“I may be able to help with that if you like?” Thinking that getting on good terms with the lord of the thundercats might make everyday life here a bit easier.

Lion-O looks at him in disbelief, “Ok, show me something dangerous enough to keep me on my toes” he says, offering the fox-boy a chance to prove himself.

“Ok, just give me a minute.” After a short while of thinking Kitsu has created living copies of all the Lunataks and mutants who easily swarm Lion-O.

As he is overtaken by the combined force of these phantasmal foes he shouts out for help, his yell loud enough to draw the attention of all in the lair.

“Wait, I can fix it.” The panicky fox-boy closes his eyes and claps, just as quickly as they had appeared the fake mutants and Lunataks vanished, but shortly after Kitsu had done this they had done quite a number on the lord of the thundercats. The thundercats come into the room as Kitsu was about to apologize, with him crouching over the wounded Lion-O they jump to the conclusion that he had done the wounding.

“Kitsu…” a shocked Wily Kit says, “how could you? You tried to kill Lion-O?!?!”

He turns to Wily Kit, “No Kit it was an accident.”

“An accident indeed. You are here with Lion-O reeling on the ground covered in cuts and bruises. If you’re goal was to break the thundercats you should’ve done it faster.” Says Bengali, glaring at Kitsu.

Kitsu looks around at the unanimously angry faces of the thundercats and shakes his head, “there was no intent in this. If you won’t believe me I have nothing else to say but goodbye because if I‘m not trusted I‘m not staying.” He stops by Wily Kit as he heads out, who is still standing there in disbelief. “I thought you at least would trust me…..” After saying that he runs out without a word or allowing the time for a response, running straight into the woods where he runs into a hooded figure approximately the same size as him.

“So, did they kick you out or did you leave willingly?” The stranger asks in a friendly tone.

“I left on my own. They probably were going to force me out anyway though.” Kitsu answers before mumbling to himself, “They didn’t even give me a chance to explain. Just jumped straight to blaming me….”

“Sounds pretty serious. So what’s the story?”

“I almost got Lion-O killed. But it was an accident and none of them saw it that way, not even Kit.” Kitsu says, his ears laid back as he wipes tears from his face.

“Well why don’t we do something about it? They left me for dead after a spaceboard accident, didn’t even look for me. We both have our reasons to wanna get at them but for 3 years I’ve been thinking about how to do it. Certainly not alone, but maybe the 2 of us together could.”

“You’re Wily Kat?” Kitsu says in a shocked tone, being answered with a nod “well, you’re making an awful lot of sense. They scorned us both. You with indifference and me with blame. Lets get’em, now while Lion-O’s still unconscious.”

“Hold it there my new friend. We can’t just rush in, we have to be sure we’re ready. Maybe see if we can take down the mutants as practice?” Wily Kat suggests.

“Ok, and after that we’ll come back for the thundercats” he says in agreement before they leave to the mutants’ base.

“So, what’s your name? You already know mine” Wily Kat asks as they are just outside.

“The name’s Kitsu. Now just give the order and them mutant freaks are history.”

“Do your stuff Kitsu, I want those mutants dead within an hour” says the ex-thundercat.

“Alright, check this out.” He claps his hands and runs in, now making small darts appear around him and fly at the mutants, making them each look like pin-cushions in a matter of minutes. “Looks like I’m pretty much ready but you may wanna clear some distance in a couple of seconds Wily Kat.”

Wily Kat responds, “Actually I think it’d be more fun to see your next move up close” as he walks inside and follows Kitsu to the absolute center of Castle Plun-Darr.

“Alright, watch your head. I’m bringing this place down.” Kitsu warns.

“That I wanna see. Do it.” Wily Kat responds with enthusiasm.

Kitsu strikes the ground with his fist, focusing through it his magical powers to shake the foundations of the castle, causing it to crumble and fall apart, shifting his attention to above them as the ceiling starts falling in to blast away pieces that would hit him or Wily Kat.

“Wow, I guess I’d say you’re ready for the real-deal then. Heck, you could possibly handle them without me.” Wily Kat says in amazement at the wake of destruction left by this fairly small fox-boy.

“Yeah, time the thundercats learned their lesson, but to use my powers I still need wishes to grant.” He replies, his eyes changing to a blood-red color as they turn and head back to Cats’ Lair.

Meanwhile, back at the lair Wily Kit had thought about what Kitsu had first said about his powers and couldn’t shake the idea that he wasn’t trying to kill Lion-O since there was no one nearby that wanted him dead….was there? “We have to check out the surveillance video of the training session. Kitsu couldn’t’ve done that to Lion-O” she insists, receiving her only answer at first in the form of Cheetara condolescently shaking her head. However after nearly an hour of insisting she talks all of the thundercats, except the still out Lion-O, into watching the tape, “I knew it. He conjured them up because Lion-O asked for a better challenge. To prepare him for worse challenges in the future.”

Bengali shakes his head, “He somehow summoned the mutants and the Lunataks into the lair and you think Lion-O wanted him to do it? He was obviously working for them and waiting for a time to get Lion-O alone to do it.”

Wily Kit nods, “You have a good point, but if he were trying to kill Lion-O and did have both the mutans and Lunataks on his side, then why would he have bothered getting rid of them?”

Cheetara interrupts the 2 arguing, “I just had a premonition of danger. Something’s coming.” The thundercats now switching their attention to the monitors they see Wily Kat and Kitsu show up, Kitsu blasting the lair’s defenses into nothing with bluish-white balls of energy.

“Oh look Wily Kit, it’s your evil boyfriend. Come back to finish us off, and he brought a cloaked friend.” Bengali says upon seeing this and heads out front to prevent them from entering the lair, followed by the rest of the thundercats in the room, except Wily Kit who is sitting behind in shock as she watches the monitor.

Wily Kat grins at the thundercats as they come out, “Kitsu my friend, show them what they deserve.”

With an equally malevolent grin Kitsu looks at the thundercats, “We’ll start with you Bengali. You’re the blacksmith aren’t you? Fix this!” He shouts as a wave of energy smashes off a large piece off of the lair over Bengali’s head, covering Bengali in rubble.

Seeing Bengali downed so quickly Panthro runs to his aid, “I’ll get that off you Ben.”

“Hold it a second Panthro, I‘ve got one for you too. Lets see if you‘re tough enough for this.,” materializes an avalanche of rocks falling on Panthro until he is buried.

“Kitsu, behind you!” Wily Kat shouts as Cheetara is attempting to hit Kitsu from behind by taking advantage of her intense speed.

Kitsu causes a vine to come up out of the ground and wrap around Cheetara’s feet. “Not so fast Cheetara. Rushing in without thinking like that could get you hurt.” It then starts raining as Kitsu looks around for Tygra, who has gone invisible by now but the falling rain hitting him before the ground reveals his presence, “And the invisicat. I must admit, quite an impressive trick, but you’ve seen how much better mine are.” After saying this to Tygra Kitsu merely uses a massive wave of force to fire him into a wall, knocking him unconscious with the sheer force of the collision.

“Kitsu, STOP!” Wily Kit’s familiar voice rings out as she runs into sight.

“Ah, Kit. Glad to see you’d join the fun. The party is just about over however.” He glares at her and charges another powerful ball of light, “you broke my heart Kit. In return, I’m gonna break you.” He says before throwing the ball at her, but strangely, just before it hits it turns around and flies into Wily Kat. Kitsu’s cohort surviving the blast just fine but his cloak being burned away. Kitsu stands there in shock, wondering what had stopped him from destroying Wily Kit, his powers always answered exactly to what he wanted of them as long as someone in the area was in agreement.

Wily Kit also stares in awe, “Kat? You can’t be. He’s dead. Kitsu, this isn’t Wily Kat, we searched everywhere and couldn’t find any remains of him.”

Kitsu looks upon Wily Kit with confusion and fear in his eyes, his powers had never backfired before, but at the same time he questions whether he can trust her or not. “How do I know you’re not lying?” he asks bluntly.

“Kitsu, I’d never lie to you. I love you” a pleading tone in Wily Kit’s voice as she practically begs for Kitsu to believe her.

“How can I trust that you are telling the truth now?” Kitsu asks, trying to mask his true concern behind a cold emotionless voice. Now making another, more powerful ball of energy in his hand.

“I thought that you would at least trust me.” She replies, slightly sobbing as she runs up and kisses him.

Wily Kat looks at the 2 of them, “What’s wrong Kitsu. If you can’t do it I’ll finish her for you.”

“No, you won’t and what’s wrong is that she’s right and I’m hers. I‘ve been around these people for 4 months. In that time I‘ve found exactly how close they are and now thinking about that I can‘t believe that you are one of their fallen comrades. You can end the charade, Mumm-ra” he says, his eyes now returning to their original color as he throws the ball of energy straight at Mumm-ra, the explosion blasting him almost out of Cat’s Lair.

Mumm-ra laughs malevolently as he drops the disguise for his own form as Mumm-ra, the Everliving, and quickly comes back to the fight. “Intelligent of you to be able to see your way through that trick of mine. Sad that it took you this long to do it as now, you have only that one thundercat at your side to face me and if you are, as you say, hers, then I feel compelled to end that connection and free you to serve me and only me.” Without any further warning he shoots a blast of energy and Wily Kit, knocking her back and renderring her unconscious but due to Kitsu’s powers interfering, unable to kill her.

“That’s where you’re wrong Mumm-ra. You aren’t killing her without killing me so forget this slave business, and besides. She wasn’t the last thundercat out here that could help. My powers can cast practically anything anyone around me wants as long as I become aware of it, Cheetara.” Kitsu says while turning his attention to the tied but still conscious thundercat.

“Recover and free the thundercats Kitsu!” Cheetara says without so much as a second to spare as Mumm-ra had fired a beam upon her.

“Now you’re in for it Mumm-ra because that’s one wish I’m really keen to grant. Thundercats HO!!” The bold fox-boy shouts, although disliking the sound of the battle cry coming out in his own voice he causes a flood of energy to course around Cats’ Lair, reviving the downed thundercats as Cheetara‘s legs become untied, Panthro throws the boulders off himself and picks up the rubble on top of Bengali, and Tygra emerges from the hole in the wall. “Damn that sounded horrible, gonna have to leave them 2 words to the real thundercats.” Now breathing heavily at having used such exhausting magic.

“You are a real thundercat” says Wily Kit with a smile as she, recovered and now full of energy, gives him a hug.

“But you are still without the leader of the thundercats, and the Sword of Omens young whelps. Not to mention that your magical fox has been burning himself out with powerful magic all day. I, Mumm-ra, will easily be able to crush you.” Mumm-ra comments with chaotic glee as he draws the Sword of Plun-Darr.

“Wrong on all accounts Mumm-ra. I’ve got enough left in me for 2 out of the 3 wishes that still need to be granted. Kit here wishes for that sword to be in less violent hands” acting on the wants in Kit’s mind he causes the sword to vanish from Mumm-ra’s hand and appear in his own “and I wish for them hands to be her own” he says, handing the sword to Wily Kit, now actually needing to rest a little on her to stay up. “Ok, wrong on all accounts but one. I need some rest. But there is one wish left to grant here. The unanimous wish that you begone, however there’s

another who will do that." Kitsu says as Lion-O jumps into the scene from one of the eye-shaped windows in the front of Cat's Lair.

"Lion-O?" is said in a collective gasp from the gathered thundercats.

"Well, you said recover the thundercats Cheetara. That means all of them that I could." Kitsu explains, glaring at Mumm-ra, "I'm gonna have to duck out to go rest, but I'm pretty sure that this place is gonna be safe." He says as he starts to walk inside, almost falling when he tries walking on his own.

"Hold on there, I'll help you." Wily Kit volunteers, wrapping one of his arms around her and holding onto him with one of hers as the both walk inside, neither one looking back on the scene as Lion-O and the other thundercats kick Mumm-ra's butt back to his pyramid.

Inside the lair Wily Kit helps Kitsu to his room where he lays down with her cuddling to him, "I'm sorry, at first it just seemed so obvious that you had attacked Lion-O….Then after you left I remembered what you said about your powers. That they only worked when shared" she smiles at him as she finishes.

"It's ok Kit. I'm just glad to hold you again. I don't care if I'm not welcome in Cats' Lair ever again for having hurt Lion-O like that" he says through tears of joy that they're back together and she doesn't blame him for Lion-O's training session trouble anymore.

"Now why wouldn't you be welcome anymore Kitsu?" Lion-O says from the door as he comes in without knocking, "You're as welcome here as any of our friends, in fact, a little more so since Wily Kit is so fond of you."

Wily Kit blushes upon mention of this but merely cuddles closer to Kitsu, "Can I stay in here with Kitsu tonight?"

Lion-O shrugs, "You're practically an adult now Wily Kit, permission for such simple and personal choices is soon gonna be a thing of the past." After covering the permission issue he leaves to go to his own room.

Kitsu smiles at Wily Kit, "You're gonna need something more fitting to sleep in"

She gives him a wink, "I think you've got that covered" and sure as she said it before she finishes she is in a sheer, pink nightgown, cuddling with Kitsu until they both fall asleep.

Chapter End Notes:
Hope I didn't do too bad. Future chapters, and/or future fanfics, depend on a balance of my creativity, and how many people may like this one.