Finally Found You

By Rangerkitty

Chapter 10

Tygra went to Melonia's room to check on her. She had been asleep all night and day and he wanted to give her medicine and apply ointment to her injuries. He was surprised to enter and see her sitting up in bed. She had several pillows behind her back to support her.

"Good morning!" he exclaimed.

"Good morning, Tygra…. How are you?"

"I'm well." He replied. "It's so good to see you awake. How are you feeling?"

"Sore… but better now seeing you." She smiled.

Tygra's heart skipped at beat at the sound of her words. She looked very pretty sitting in the white satin sheets with the sunlight glowing on her. He stood in his place enchanted just looking at her.

"Tygra?"

His mind quickly returned to the moment, and he stammered "Yes?"

"Did you want something?" she asked.

"Um, yes. I came to take a look at your injuries and treat the bruises. Do you need any medicine for pain?"

"I don't know. I really don't want to move. It hurts when I move."

"I understand." He said, approaching her and sitting on the side of the bed. "But moving is important, you don't want your muscles to stiffen up. The more you move the better."

"Maybe I should take something then." She answered.

Tygra poured a glass of water and gave her 2 small white pills that she took and swallowed. She looked at him as he took out a bottle of lotion and opened it. "What is that, Tygra?"

"It's a soothing cream that will make your skin feel better and help the bruises fade. I will also prevent infection from any of the cuts" he explained, careful not to say bites. "May I have your permission to apply it to your injuries?"

She blushed slightly, but nodded, and loosened her robe.

He turned his back to her for a moment as he looked at the cream. She had no idea how she affected him. Ok Tygra he thought to himself. Keep it professional, you are here to treat her medically, not to flirt. She has been through a lot. “Okay.” He breathed. “I can do this.” He turned around and inhaled sharply.

She was lying on her chest with her arms crossed under her head. The white satin bathrobe was draped over her backside, revealing her shoulders, back and legs. Tygra turned away and took a deep breath. For a moment, he imagined that it might not be a good idea for him to do this, considering the way he felt about her. He looked back, and discarded that idea. He was a professional, and would never let his desires cloud his medical judgment.

“I will be gentle.” He promised and sat next to her. She nodded and closed her eyes. He squeezed a small amount of lotion into his hand and began to massage her mid-back. She flinched at first, but relaxed and allowed him to continue. “Am I hurting you, Melonia?” he asked, pausing.

“No.” she replied. “I mean, it hurts a little, but your hands feel good. I know it will help.” Her eyes remained closed and she felt the painkillers that he had given her start to work. She felt a little strange. “I feel dizzy.”

“That’s the medicine. Sorry, it is a side effect, but you will not fall. You are safe.” He promised.

“I know that.” She opened her eyes and turned her gaze towards him. “Thank you, Tygra… For everything.”

“My pleasure.” He replied. He let his gaze look over her creamy smooth skin, trying to wish the bruises away. With the first application of the lotion, the bruises were already starting to fade. He felt encouraged, and surmised for a moments as to how her skin looked previous to the beatings.

Her words broke his trance when she mentioned… “I had a dream about you last night.”

He stopped caressing her. “Really?”

She was feeling very dizzy now and was starting to fall asleep. “Yes, I dreamed that you came to me, and… and…”

“Yes?” he asked, holding his breath.

“And you kissed me, and it was wonderful.” She sighed. “No one has ever kissed me that way before.”
He breathed a silent sigh of relief. She thought it all had been a dream. He continued applying the lotion to her lower back and thighs then turned her over and re-covered her in the bed sheets. He placed a dressing over the bite marks on her shoulders, and wrapped her left wrist in a splint to allow it to heal.

Melonia felt very dizzy and enamored now, and looked up at the handsome Thundercat that took care of her. She could not deny the feelings that were burning inside her, and that were becoming stronger every time she looked at the strong tiger.

“I should let you rest now…” he said, leaning over her and kissing her forehead. She blinked at him, surprised. “Sorry, I shouldn’t have...” he said, embarrassed. Melonia reached for him and pulled him close, and he felt the delicious sensation of her lips once again. He allowed himself to be pulled into the bed and he lay next to her warm and inviting body. They kissed sweetly, and he held her face in his hands, taking her deeply into his mouth.

Tygra could not believe how good she felt. He gently caressed her face, as she kissed him even more passionately. Her hands ran through his hair and over the strong muscles of his back. She moaned softly as one of his hands wandered down her chest and lightly touched her breasts. He felt himself becoming aroused as she responded to him.

Melonia had started to remove his shirt when he realized what was happening. This beautiful, entrancing woman wanted him. He wanted her as well, and he swore softly under his breath as he gently pulled away from her. She was injured, and feeling dizzy from the medication he had given her. He could not take her in this way, for it would be taking advantage of her, especially since she was not in full control of her capacities.

“Tygra?” she asked, confused.

“Just another dream, my dear. Sleep now. I’ll see you tomorrow.”

Tygra left the room and Melonia turned over in the bed, a tear streaking across her face. Shortly after, she fell asleep.