**Finally Found You**

By Rangerkitty

Chapter 12

Dinner was over and Melonia was in her room, looking out the window into the night. As predicted, rain had started to fall, and the winds blew against the trees, knocking leaves and small branches to the ground. She gently massaged her upper arms, still somewhat sore from the mutant's beatings, but feeling much better. It had been almost a week since she had been kidnapped, and she thought about how different her life suddenly was, compared with just a few months ago. Since the day that the Thundercats first entered her village, her entire existence seemed to have changed. The village had been rebuilt, and a new love had entered her life. "Love," she thought to herself. "Do I love him?"

Just at that moment, she heard a knock at the door. She turned so see the handsome Thundercat enter the room and approach her.

"Good evening, Melonia…"

"Hi Tygra." she said, feeling slightly nervous now. He was tall and had a muscular physique. The light from the candles she had lit earlier that night were the only light in the room, and their flickering glow made Tygra's features even more impressive. She once again marveled at the way the black stripes that covered his body seemed to emit an air of both power and masculine sex.

His gaze was fixed on her, and although he walked to her calmly and directly, she felt as though things were happening in slow-motion. It was the sexiest walk she had ever seen, especially since it was because he was walking towards her. She felt the warmth spreading inside her again as he approached and stopped when he was right before her.

He leaned in and kissed her mouth softly. "I've been thinking about you. I couldn't wait to see you again after dinner." His kiss made her want to melt.

His soft touch, the feel of his hands on her face brewed a passion inside her she could not hide.

His lips pressed onto hers and his tongue carefully explored the warmth of her willing mouth as he felt the passion getting hotter inside her already trembling body. She kissed him deeply as he pulled her closer to him so that her body was pressed hard against his. He moaned as they kissed, and she touched her hands to his cheeks and pulled back slightly as they both focused their intense eyes on one another

"I'm a little nervous, Tygra" she whispered, her breath hot and panting slightly. She wanted nothing more to rejoin the kiss that felt so delicious and so right. "I'm um, ohhh…" She tilted her head back and inhaled sharply as his fiery kisses began adorning her neck. She could feel him

smiling as his lips teased by her ear. God, he was good. “Tygra, I’ve…. I’ve never…”

He smiled warmly. “Never… been with a tiger before?”

She nodded, then shook her head, then nodded again, unsure which motion meant that he had guessed right. Melonia closed her eyes, feeling suddenly foolish. She’d thought she could maintain a strong and confident disposition, but she felt weak in his strong, warrior’s arms.

He smiled and softly kissed her lips again. She returned the kiss and it became more intense and passionate. She loved the taste of his mouth, his scent, and his strong arms that caressed her. He once again held her face in his gentle hands and met her gaze. “Do you want me, sweet Melonia?”

“Oh, yes…” she sighed as he embraced her again and kissed her deeply, lifting her in his arms and carrying her to the bed, just a few feet across the room.

The scent of spring flowers filled the room with a gentle and fragrant aroma that mixed with the soft smell of the candles that burned quietly in the
young maiden’s room. Together with the natural scent of Melonia’s freshly washed hair, Tygra found the scent blissfully intoxicating, as did he find her beauty in the soft candlelight.

Tygra laid her on to the soft mattress and fell gently atop of her. They continued the kiss, trying with every moment to control the ferocity of their inner desires. Tygra let himself drop gently to her right side and pulled one end of her robe’s satin belt, letting the white garment fall slightly open.

“You are beautiful” he told her as he kissed her neck again, gently touching her chest and bare shoulders. She responded to his touch and gasped as she suddenly felt both chills and fire respond to the areas his fingers would caress. Feeling suddenly brave, she kissed him and knelt on the bed, pulling him up on his knees before her. The kiss increased in intensity as she helped him pull off his uniform, showing his strong back and striped fur.

She kissed his chest and teased the fur on his abdomen. He moaned with delight as she pressed her skin against his and returned to his mouth, kissing him deeply. “It’s a shame you have to cover up this handsome body.” She whispered hoarsely.

He responded by caressing her breasts as she kissed him, first with his hands and then with his mouth and tongue as he held her by the waist. “Oh,

Tygra…” she exclaimed, grabbing his head and pulling his mouth harder against her breast as he teased and kissed her sensitive spots.

He released his lips and tenderly pushed her back down onto the bed so that he was kneeling before her. He placed a hand on either side of her and leaned in close, so his chest touched her naked one. He was breathing more heavily now, feeling an insane and intense desire for this woman, but was determined to be gentle.

“Are you ready for me?” he asked in a fierce whisper, “because I want you so much.”

She nodded, “Yes, I want you, Tygra.”

He kissed her deeply again as he parted her legs and felt the warmth and wetness between them, which exited him even more. He felt how hard he had become, and this sensation increased that even more. Carefully and slowly, he guided himself into her warm and awaiting womanhood. She gasped and then cried out softly at the sensation his member created as he entered her. He paused a moment to feel the amazing ecstasy himself, and to be sure she was alright.

Tygra felt Melonia starting to move beneath him and he knew she was ready. He pulled out slightly and then thrust completely inside of her. She cried out again, but it was not a cry of pain, but desire, want and bliss. He clutched her tightly and began to move rhythmically as she responded to him, reaching around his loins and pulling him more deeply inside her. Melonia wrapped her legs around the great cat’s waist as he continued to thrust, enjoying how exited she made him. She loved the sounds he made and how her efforts seemed to please him.

Tygra closed his eyes and arched his back as he pleasured his vixen. He’d never felt this kind of bliss and connection with any woman he’d been with before. He looked down at her lovely face as he made love to her, enjoying her moans of delight, and wanting to satisfy her. She arched her back and his pace quickened, knowing she was getting close to ecstasy. “Oh Tygra, Tygra!” she exclaimed. “Oh my god!” She shuddered from the pleasure that erupted inside her, and he climaxed at the same time, going over the edge from her delight. He kissed her severely in that moment, as their screams were muffled by their lips’ embrace. “Oh, Melonia.” He fiercely whispered as they kissed...

He stopped moving as he felt himself empty inside her, and he clutched her tightly as her warm body shuddered under him. He remained inside her, moving only very slowly, not wanting to release her and savoring the final few moments of the passionate act. He kissed her again and moved to her side, pulling her warm body close to him. She embraced him and laid her head on his muscular chest. He gently lifted her chin, and smiled as he looked into her eyes. “Wow.”

“Wow.” She breathed in agreement. “Tygra, that was, that was…”

“Really special.”

“Yes.” She smiled.

She cuddled with him as they drifted asleep. Tygra had a smile of his face as he started to dream. He felt happier than ever before, and realized back how glad he was that he had been on patrol that day when her village had been attacked.