Finally Found You

By Rangerkitty

Chapter 8

Wilykit's communicator beeped and came to life… "Wilykit!" came Lion-O's voice, "Change of plans. Do not take her to the infirmary. Take her straight to guest quarters #16, on the third level."

Wilykit nodded as she made sure her passenger was stable and wouldn't slip off the hover board. "Okay, Lion-O." She replied.

They flew around the corner of a large rock ravine and the Cat's lair came into view. Wilykit smiled and bent her knees slightly, making the hover board pick up speed. She pulled into the cat's claw where Panthro would park the thunder tank. He had reserved an area for the hover boards. She flew just by there and landed her board by the stairs. Wilykit knew Panthro would not yell at her for that. She tried getting Melonia up but her scream once touched dismayed Wilykit.

"Hmmm" she wondered, and made a decision. She re-activated the hover-board and flew Melonia to the guest room #16, like Lion-O had instructed.

Normally I would never ride the board indoors, but Lion-O did give me a direct order.

Wilykit touched the button outside the room that thrust the door open. She flew inside and landed the board gently outside the washroom. Wilykit rushed inside and ran the bath water until it ran warm…. She added relaxing salt crystals… knowing it would help Melonia's injuries. She went to her spaceboard and woke Melonia.

"Melonia, let me help you to the bathtub. You need to get cleaned up, and the warm water will make you feel better."

Melonia was able to nod her head slowly and Wilykit guided the board into the washroom so it hovered over the tub. Wilykit untied Tygra's bolo whip and gently removed Melonia's dirty, stained clothes. She tilted the board at an angle that allowed Melonia to slide gently into the tub, and Wilykit placed a bath pillow under the woman's head for comfort.

Wilykit blinked, unsure of what to do next. She picked up a soft soapy washcloth and began to gently wash Melonia, starting with her face. She took special care to be gentle, especially where she saw cuts and bruises. Wilykit shampooed Melonia's hair and poured cups of warm water over her head to rinse it clean. Once the bath was complete she helped Melonia into a robe and helped her into bed.

Wilykit positioned Melonia as she thought would be most comfortable. She placed a pillow

under Melonia's back, between her knees, and adjusted the pillow by her neck. She shuddered as she remembered the injuries that covered the woman's body.

From this bedroom she one could see a Western view from the Cat's Lair. Wilykit made her way to the window, and saw a full moon under a clear starry sky. She stood there a few moments, and then took her leave, feeling secure that she had completed her mission. "Sleep well Melonia… feel better."
Hours later, once the Thundercats had finished their meeting regarding the days' events, everyone went to attend to their respective duties. Panthro went to check the Thundertank to make sure there wasn't any extensive damage after all the tank had been through that day. Cheetara was on evening watch in the main control room.

Tygra met Lion-O in his study and took a moment to thank the young lord for everything he'd done that day.

"I'm just glad you're ok, my friend." Lion-O said, putting a hand on Tygra's shoulder. "I have to admit, I was pretty worried when we pulled you out of that pile of rubble in the cave."

"Thanks, Lion-O, I owe you my life." He said gratefully.

"Oh Tygra, we all owe each other our lives, by now I have lost count. This is no different. I'm just glad we got to you in time." Lion-O smiled.

"And thank you and the Thundercats for helping rescue Melonia from those mutants. She was hurt, but I think we got there before it could have been much worse." He said, shaking his head, fuming at the memory.

"What's important is that she is safe now. She can stay here as long as she needs to in order to recover." Lion-O promised.

"Thanks again. I am going to go check on her." Tygra said, starting to leave.

"She's special to you, isn't she?" Lion-O asked quietly.

Tygra stopped in his tracks and turned to face his friend. "Very ...."

Once he arrived at Melonia's bed chamber, Tygra entered the room and shut the door behind him quietly. He walked over to the side of her bed and looked down at her. She seemed restless, and had a pained look on her face. His heart ached for her, wishing he could wish away her pain and her nightmares.

After a few moments, he nodded and decided he'd give it a try. He sat beside her and placed his hands on either side of her head, at the temples. He concentrated, using his mind power to clear her thoughts and comfort her as she slept. He helped banish any worries, bad memories, or fears to leave room only for the things she found happy and pleasant to dream about. As he was

finishing and was pulling his hands away from her, he felt the touch of her fingers on his wrist.

He looked down at her, surprised to see her eyes flutter open. “Tygra?”

“Yes, Melonia?” he whispered

“Will you stay with me a while?”

He gazed at her, mesmerized and he smiled softly…. “I course I will” he replied. Tygra lay down carefully on the bed and held her very gently. She smiled as she fell into a deep sleep in his arms. He was suddenly very tired from the mind-power he had just used to help her relax, and he fell asleep as well, with a content smile on his face.

Tygra awoke to find himself face to face with Melonia. He touched her cheek gently and brushed away a few loose strands of hair from her face. She was so close and he felt his heartbeat getting faster as he could feel her warm breath on his face. He inched closer and let his lips brush against hers.

The sensation was incredible, and he kissed her ever so carefully, unable to resist the intense sensations that were burning inside him. She returned the kiss, and it excited Tygra but he was careful to restrain himself, unsure if it was too soon to be taking action on the feelings he had for her. He returned the kiss more intensely, but then he softened it, not wanting to awaken the sweet girl, and then gently pulled away.

He slipped out of the bed and moved to the window to cool down and take a few deep breaths of the morning air. He looked back to Melonia and admired her sleeping silhouette. He desired her so much and realized that he was completely smitten with her. Quietly he left her chambers and reported for his early morning watch in the control room