

Schwenk's Revenge

By Leanna

Chapter 2

The cabin was now nothing more than a broken smoking pile of timber; thick black smoke filled the air that could be seen for miles. In the nearby kingdom of the warrior maidens, Queen Willa Immediately sent out a patrol to investigate since the cabin was inside their treetop home, if there was a fire she didn't want it spread.

It wasn't long before the patrol arrived at the scene, the warrior women were relieved that there was no large fire, just smoldering timber. They looked around the debris to see if anyone had been inside. As they carefully picked their way through the rubble one of the women shouted as a strong hand suddenly grasped her ankle, the warrior woman looked down as saw a pale hand, she called to her sisters, "Someone's alive...come help me". Two of the women came over to help their sister, "It's the ThunderCat, Tygra," the warrior woman said as the debris was pulled away to reveal a striped arm attached to the hand, they quickly uncover the tiger.

"He's alive but injured," the warrior Kayla said checking the tiger over.

Tygra groaned and opened his eyes, "the others...where are the others?" he asked slowly sitting up.

"There are more?" Kayla asked.

"Yes," Tygra nodded as the warrior women helped him to his feet, he stood and looked around, "We have to find the others".

As they dug through the broken timbers the tiger thought he heard a faint moan, he motioned to the two warrior women to help, the three quickly moved the debris aside to reveal a slender hand. "Myra," Tygra gasped and quickly finished unearthing the tigress. Tygra quickly checked the woman over, finding no major injuries; he breathed a sigh of relief. "Myra, talk to me," Tygra said running the back of his fingers over her soft cheek. The tigress slowly opened her amber eyes, "how are you feeling?" The concerned tiger asked.

"I think I'm ok," Myra said slowly sitting up, "where is everyone?"

"We're still looking," one of the warrior women spoke up.

"Over here"

Both tigers ran over, "it's Lion-O, hurry," Tygra said hurriedly removing plaster and wood from off the Thundercat leader.

“Is he alright?” Myra asked as her and Tygra crouched down beside the lion’s side.

The lion’s eyes snapped open, “am I still in one piece?” he asked groggily.

“You seem to be,” Tygra smirked and helped him sit up.

“Wow,” Lion-O said looking around at the devastation, “where’s Cheetara?”

“Over here,” the cheetah said pushing debris out of the way; the cheetah had landed inside the brick fireplace.

“You ok?” Tygra asked.

“I’m fine,” Cheetara answered as she brushed the soot and dirt from her clothing.

Lion-O went to move and flinched,” Umm Tygra, I seem to have a problem”.

“Oh?”

“Seems my shoulder is dislocated,” Lion-o said pointing to his arm that hung at an odd angle.

“Ok,” Tygra nodded, “Cheetara, Myra, I’ll need your help”.

The two she-cats nodded, “ok, you guys brace him...Lion-O, this is going to hurt,” Tygra said grabbing the lion’s arm.

Lion-O nodded and gritted his teeth, in one swift movement, Tygra twisted and pulled the lion’s arm, Lion-O yelp as his shoulder popped back in place, “it’s going to be sore for a while,” Tygra said feeling the shoulder to make sure it was in proper alignment.

“And it would have to be my sword arm too,” Lion-O said rolling his eyes.

“You’ll be ok,” Cheetara said softly planting a kiss on the lion cheek.

“We have to find Panthro and Leanna,” Myra said looking around.

The group made their way over to the other side of the destroyed cabin where they seen the two fall. Tygra looked as a pile of debris in the corner started to move, “over here”.

“Panthro, you alright?” Lion-O asked as the panther shoved a large beam out of his way.

“Only my pride is wounded,” The panther answered slowly moving.

“Is your leg ok?” Tygra asked.

“Yes, it’s fine...now help me,” he said moving debris off the unconscious lioness beside him; the panther had taken most of the impact from the falling rubble on his strong back. He had managed to pull the lioness close to his body and used himself as a shield protecting her from the blast and debris at the last second.

After clearing the debris Tygra quickly checked Leanna over, “nothing’s broken, we better get her back to the lair,” he nodded

Panthro nodded and got to his feet and gently picked up his mate.

“Well Panthro, the tanks still in one piece,” Myra smirked knowing how the big cat treated his metal baby.

“Thank Jaga,” Panthro said and handed the unconscious lioness over to Tygra then hopped in the back. The tiger handed the lioness over and Panthro carefully laid her across the seats.

After Myra settled in the back of the tank with Leanna and Cheetara went up front with Panthro, Lion-O and Tygra jumped on the hovercat and thunderclaw, Lion-O thanked the warrior maidens for their help and headed back home.

After arriving home Panthro carried his mate to the lair’s med bay, he paced the room as Tygra checked her over, “you’re going to wear a hole in the floor,” Myra smirked.

“Huh?...oh,” he said realizing what he was doing, “sorry”.

“No need to apologize,” Myra said patting his arm and looked up as Tygra waved them over.

“Before you ask, she’s ok,” Tygra nodded, “You saved her by shielding her from the blast”.

“And the cub,” Panthro asked.

“I was just about to do a sonogram and I figured you’d want to see too,” Tygra smiled.

“Damn right,” Panthro grinned and went in where Leanna was, when he walked over to the side of the bed the lioness was in he smiled broadly when he seen she was awake.

“Hi Beautiful, You feeling ok,” he asked sitting in the chair beside the bed and taking her hand.

“Just one hell of a headache,” she nodded, “Tygra told me you used yourself as a shield”.

“That I did, I wasn’t about to let anything happen to you,” he smiled brushing her cheek with his free hand.

“That’s a good way to get yourself killed,” she snorted.

“I’d willingly give my life for you in a heart beat,” he said.

“Softy,” she smirked and patted his cheek.

“Shhhh...don’t tell anyone. I have a reputation to keep,” the panther winked and kissed her.

“Your secret’s safe with me love,” she smiled.

“Sorry to interrupt,” Tygra smirked, “Myra is bringing the sonogram over”.

“Well tell her to hurry up,” Panthro said.

“Careful...I’ll toss you out of here,” Tygra said.

“Rrrright...you and whose army,” Panthro snorted.

“Hush panther,” Myra said trying to sound serious as she wheeled over the machine Tygra was going to use, “this is something special”.

Tygra smirked and got the machine ready,” this will be a bit chilly,” he said putting gel on the lioness’s stomach, “I want to have a look first,” he said and put the hand held probe on Leanna’s stomach, with the help of the gel he glided the probe over her uterus . Panthro sat patiently not realizing he was holding his breath until he seen the expression on the tigers face, “what?” The panther asked concerned.

“Myra, look at this,” Tygra said pointing to the screen, “oh my,” the tigress smirked.

“Damn it, Tygra,” Panthro growled, “what’s wrong?”

“Oh, nothing,” Tygra smiled.

“Ok, I’m about three seconds away from inflicting a whole world of hurt on you if you don’t tell me what’s going on,” Panthro barked.

The tiger smiled and turned on the speaker, the sound of a very fast heart beat filled the room, “is that,” Panthro grinned.

“Yup sure is. That’s your babies’ heart beat,” Tygra smiled.

“Wait,” Leanna said, “why does it sound so strange, it sounds almost like an echo”.

“Either one of you have twins in your family,” Myra asked with a grin.

“No,” Leanna answered.

“My father was a twin,” Panthro said confused.

“That explains it,” Tygra nodded.

“Explains what?”

“No,” Leanna chuckled knowing what the tiger was getting at.

“Afraid so,” Tygra smiled, “Panthro...your going to be the proud father of twins”

“Really,” the panther’s eyes lit up.

“Yes really...see for yourself,” Tygra nodded and turned the screen so the couple could see for their selves. Panthro got up from the chair and sat on the side of the bed to get a closer look.

“See here,” Tygra said pointing to the screen, “this is one,” he said circling one shape with his finger tip, “and here’s the other,” he said pointing out the other one beside the first one.

“Holey Thundera,” the panther said flabbergasted.

“Their a good size too, I’d say about 12 weeks,” Tygra replied.

Panthro plopped heavily back down in the chair, “Twins” was all he could say.

“So have you been feeling sick at all,” Tygra asked handing the lioness a tissue to wipe away the gel.

“No...a bit tired, but I really haven’t had time to be sick,” she smirked, “life has sort of gotten in the way of that”.

“Well I want you to take it easy from now on...which means you are on leave,” Tygra nodded.

“On leave. Are you kidding? With Schwenk running around,” Leanna said sitting up.

“Tygra’s, right Lea,” Panthro said, “It’s too dangerous for you”.

“How come it wasn’t dangerous a week ago?” the lioness snapped.

“Seeing them has made it me realize this is for real,” Panthro said pointing to the frozen image on the screen, “I won’t allow you to put your life or our children’s lives in danger,” the panther scowled.

“Lion-O and Pumyra will back me up,” Tygra nodded, “Lea, Carrying twins comes with risks”.

The lioness looked at the two males and scowled, then looked at Myra for help.

“Sorry, I’m with these guys,” the tigress nodded.

“I will lock you in our bedchamber if I have too,” Panthro stated seriously.

“You wouldn’t dare,” Leanna growled.

Panthro just looked at her and cocked a brow, giving her the “care to test me” look.

“Fine.... I’ll sit around on my butt and get fat,” Leanna sighed, “happy now”.

“Yes,” Panthro smirked and kissed her forehead.

“You can still do light duties,” Tygra nodded, “But nothing strenuous”.

“So I’ll be spending a lot of time in the control room babysitting the monitors,” Leanna said.

“Pretty much,” Tygra nodded.

“What about Schwenk?” Leanna asked, “We don’t know where he is and I have the feeling he’ll be back”.

“You let us worry about that,” Panthro said.

Myra slightly chuckled, she seen the look the panther had in his eyes, he was now going to be even more protect of his mate now, she just hoped he wouldn’t drive the poor woman insane. “Come on, Lea, Let’s go down to the kitchen and get you and those babies some food,” Myra said, taking the lioness’s arm and quickly getting her out of the med bay.

Panthro went to get up, “and where do you think your going?” Tygra asked.

“Down to the kitchen,” Panthro said cocking a brow.

“Not until I check your leg,” Tygra said pointing to the bed.

“I said it was fine,” the panther scowled and sat down.

“You let me be the judge of that,” Tygra nodded.

As the tiger looked over Panthro’s leg, the panther looked back at the sonogram, staring at the frozen image on the screen; a broad grin crossed his face, “so can you tell what they are”.

“Yes...but do you really want to know,” Tygra smirked, “sometimes surprises are a good thing”.

“I’m getting too old for surprises,” Panthro snorted and flinched as the tiger pressed on his leg, “OW!...damn it Tygra”.

“sorry,” The tiger said, “well no more damage was done to your leg....so I’m giving you the same advice...take it easy for a while longer, your leg is healing up nicely and I know you don’t want to injure it again, but you can start doing some light work around the hanger, and that means no giving the Thundertank a complete overhaul”.

“I know, I know,” Panthro grumbled and stood. Just then Lion-O walked in, “ah there, you have someone else to torture”.

“Where’s Leanna? I need to ask her some questions about Schwenk,” Lion-o asked.

“Myra took her down to the kitchen,” Tygra answered, “I think you should wait a while before questioning her”.

“Why, she’s alright isn’t she?” Lion-O asked concerned.

”Oh...she’s fine, just got a good bump on the head, she just needs to rest,” Tygra nodded.

“ok then , maybe I’ll catch up with her later this evening,” Lion-O said and happened to notice the sonogram machine sitting by the bed, he looked at the screen, “is that what I think it is,” he smiled.

“Sure is,” Panthro smiled, “and get this...its twins,” he grinned proudly.

“Twins...wow...well congratulations...I think,” Lion-O said running his hand through his scarlet mane.

“What do you mean, you think?” Panthro asked his smile quickly turned into a frown.

“Twins...I mean I don’t know if we can handle two of you running around....Leanna’s stubbornness and your temper mixed,” Lion-O teased, “good thing your already bald, or you’d be tearing out your hair”.

“Hey if we can survive you, we can survive anyone,” Panthro smirked.

“I wasn’t that bad now,” Lion-O protested.

“Umm rrrright,” Panthro chuckled, “we know better don’t we Tygra”.

The tiger just chuckled. Lion-O looked at his two friends and snorted. “OK guys, let’s go down to the kitchen and eat,” Tygra winked. The three men left the med bay and headed down to the kitchen.

To be continued....