

## Schwenk's Revenge

By Leanna

### Chapter 4

"You leave him the hell alone," the lioness growled as her eyes turned jet black.

"Ah there you are," Schwenk smiled, "I was wondering when you'd show up....see I know your weakness".

"I have no weakness," Raven spat.

"Oh but you do...and it's this panther...you can't harm him even if you had too...but that don't mean I can't" He smirked sitting up keeping his grip on the lioness's arm, "He's very strong," Schwenk noted looking at his arms, "so this is what it feels like to be a cat huh".

"Look I repaid my debt to you, you have your own body" Raven said.

"But I like this one better," Schwenk replied flexing muscles.

"Where's Panthro...what have you done with him?" Raven asked.

"Oh blue man is still here...he's just...sleeping," Schwenk smirked, "you know I can access his memories....all of his memories," he said looking the lioness up and down.

"Creep," she huffed and tried to pull out of his grasp.

In a flash the panther's strong hand was around her throat, "Careful pet," Schwenk warned, "I can do a lot of damage being in his body".

"All your going to accomplish is to piss him off more...you ever see that panther pissed....not pretty," Raven smirked, "bad temper...extraordinary strength...makes for a bad combo".

"What is he going to do...beat himself up," Schwenk snorted.

"No he'll rip all your limbs from your body and shove them up your ass when he sees you," Raven winked.

"I'm not in a hurry to leave your blue man," Schwenk nodded, "now be a nice kitty or your find his body laying at the bottom of the lair steps...tell me, a fall from the cat's head would kill him, right?"

The lioness just glared at him.

“Now, let’s get up and go see the others,” he smirked and let go.

The lioness wrapped the sheet around her body and grabbed her clothes on the way to the bathroom.

“Remember....not one word,” Schwenk warned as he dressed, when he picked up the panthers shoulder spikes a puzzled look crossed his face.

Raven looked at him and cocked a brow, “problem?” she asked.

Schwenk didn’t answer, he just scratched his head. “You don’t have to worry about me saying anything,” Raven snorted, “because you’ll give yourself away because you can’t even dress yourself”.

“Help me with this,” Schwenk barked pushing the shoulder spikes towards her.

The lioness smirked and took them from his hand.

Once dressed the two went down to breakfast, as usual the breakfast table was a buzz activity, Snarf was going around the table pushing a cart full of food, stopping at each chair and filling up each plate, he was a firm believer that a ThunderCat had to have a full breakfast in order to be efficient, of course a few teased and said the snarf was just trying to make them fat.

“There you two are,” Lion-O smiled as the panther and lioness walked into the kitchen, “Leanna...about last night, I”.

“It’s ok Lion-O,” Leanna nodded cutting him off, “I would have done the same thing if it was me,” She said taking her seat.

“I’m just glad your panther here didn’t rip off my head,” The lion smirked.

“Still might,” Schenk answered and sat, “the day’s still young”.

The lioness gave him a sharp kick to the shin under the table; “he’s just kidding Lion-O...aren’t you” she glared at the panther.

“Yeah,” was all he said and dove into his breakfast.

Lion-O just gave the lioness an odd look, Leanna shrugged and started to eat.

Schwenk glanced up from his plate and looked at each ThunderCat. How easy it would be to destroy everyone and everything in the room with just a wave of his hand, however, he wanted to study these cats, he wanted to know what went on behind the walls of cat’s lair.

After breakfast the ThunderCat's one by one left the table, all except the panther, as the lioness stood he grabbed her wrist, "remember what I said pet...one slip up and blue man is a big ugly stain at the bottom of the steps".

Leanna pulled her arm away and started to leave, Schwenk stood and grabbed her again, "how about a good-bye kiss...you know like you do every morning before your Pan goes to work," he grinned pulling her against him.

The lioness growled and slapped him hard across the face, "I would rather kiss Mumm-ra's sagging wrinkled arse than you," she huffed.

Despite the stinging of his cheek he smirked and grabbed the back of the lioness's head and kissed her hard. She yelped as he bit her lip. He looked at her and winked, then left.

"You ok?" Snarf asked suddenly appearing behind Leanna.

"Oh...Snarf...I...I didn't see you there," the lioness said quickly wiping the blood from her lip.

"I came in to clean the table off," He said pushing the empty cart in front of him, "Everything ok?"

"Yes...Everything is fine," she said quietly and left the dining room.

Snarf watched her go, he knew something wasn't right, he had seen the exchange between Panthro and Leanna, and he knew they ever acted that way towards each other. He just shrugged and started clearing off the table.

Since the lioness was now on light duty she knew she had to do something to make the day go faster, she decided to go down to the food stores and take inventory.

Lion-O and Tygra had gone out on patrol and Cheetara went for her morning run as well as her patrol, the twins had gone to the tower of omens to pick up a few medical supplies leaving Myra to man the control room. Panthro was suppose to be down working in the hanger on the feliner II.

Myra ran her scans then sat back and picked up her favourite cup of herbal tea that Snarf had brought up a few minutes before and took a sip. The tigress smiled as the semisweet brew touched her tongue, she turned her head slightly as the doors to the control room opened and shut.

"Hello Myra," Schwenk smiled at her.

"Hello Panthro," the tigress nodded, "Finished work already?" she asked.

"Just taking a break," he nodded and sat down in the chair beside her, "so you up here all by yourself?"

“Yes....for now anyway, Tygra and Lion-O are out and won’t be back for a few more hours, but Cheetara should be back shortly,” She answered taking another sip of her tea, “Leanna down in the food stores doing inventory “.

“Looks like I have you all to my self then,” He smiled at her.

Myra just gave him an odd look, “what does that suppose to mean?”

“You know,” he said moving closer, “I always did have a thing for stripes,” he smirked looking the young tigress over.

Myra just blinked at him “umm...Panthro...did you hit your head or something?” she asked suddenly feeling very uncomfortable. She backed away as the panther leaned forward and inhaled her scent, “you smell very nice,” he said almost in a purr.

“What are you playing at panther? “Myra growled and stood.

“Why should Tygra have you all to himself?” Schwenk asked and stood, “Come here stripes,” he grinned and made a grab for the tigress.

“What the bloody hell is wrong with you Panthro?” Myra growled dodging his grasp.

“Just want to have some fun,” he winked.

“That’s what you have a mate for. Remember Leanna...Lioness...long black hair...legs that go one forever....the love of your life,” Myra said glancing towards the control room door.

“Oh I remember the little tart,” Schwenk smirked and grabbed Myra’s arm.

“Tart,” Myra glared, “sorry but I don’t know what’s gotten into you...but your going to stop this right now,” she growled and brought her knee up. Schwenk howled as the tigress’s knee painfully connected with his groin. He fell to a heap on the floor.

to be continued...