

Souls Unite

By Leanna

Chapter 18

Authors note, the summoner and Guardian and its powers was created by Myra...I have permission to use it in my story.

It had been a little over two weeks since the ThunderCats arrived back home, the panther kept pretty much to himself, he took his meals in his room and only came out of his room to go down to the med bay for an hour to do physical therapy on his broken leg. The others were growing concern, both Lion-O and Tygra tried to talk to him, but he just shrugged and changed the subject.

“You know how stubborn that man is,” Cheetara said as the lion paced the control room floor.

“Yeah I know...but still...this isn’t like him,” Lion-O said running his fingers through his scarlet mane. “I’ve never seen him so depressed I even suggested a drive in the thundertank just to get out and he turned it down”.

“And it isn’t like Lea to just up and run away either,” The cheetah nodded, “she hasn’t even sent the stealth ship back yet, so we have no idea where she is”.

“Well we have to try and find her,” Lion-O said.

“How, she could be just about anywhere,” Cheetara said.

“I know but it was proven she took Schwenk’s body...how far a lone woman can get with a corpse without being noticed,” Lion-O nodded.

“Where’s Tygra...we should talk to him about this too”.

“He’s down in the courtyard with Myra helping her practice her summoning” Lion-O nodded.

“Let’s go down and watch,” Cheetara winked and got up from the control console. The two walked outside and sat on the bottom of the steps and watched the two tigers.

“Ok Myra just relax and concentrate,” Tygra said standing behind the tigress and putting his hand on her shoulder.

The tigress nodded and closed her eyes and held her long staff in front of her, “Guardians of Thundera I summon thee...Bring forth the strong one,” she said and raised the staff in the air over her head, the staff started to glow, the tigress’s long multi colored hair blew around her face as

the power went from her body to the staff, in a flash a large Black Panther appeared in front of the tigress and laid at her feet.

“Wow...now that’s impressive,” Lion-O smiled.

Myra leaned down and patted the cat’s head before it vanished again, “Thanks,” she smiled, “I’m still learning”.

“But she’s getting much better,” Tygra smiled.

“That’s because I have a great teacher,” Myra winked.

“So these Guardians....they can be a help in a battle,” Lion-O asked.

“Yes,” Myra nodded, “Each Guardian is represented by a cat form that can be called to aid in battle... I just have to learn to be able to focus more and call them at will”.

“I’m sure your tutor will be more than willing to help you with that,” Cheetara teased.

Tygra’s face lit in embarrassment and the tigress giggled slightly, “Now don’t you start,” Tygra said trying to sound cross. Both the lion and cheetah burst out laughing, “ok ok...We’ll behave....for now,” Lion-O winked.

“We didn’t come down here to tease...although it’s tempting,” Cheetara said, “We actually came down to talk to you about Panthro”.

“Still hiding in his room is he,” Tygra asked.

“Yeah... He came out long enough to go down to the med bay and back to his room,” Lion-O nodded.

“I told him yesterday that I thought the thundertank was leaking oil somewhere...all he did was shrug,” Tygra said, “and that’s not like him”.

“No...Especially when it comes to his metal baby,” Cheetara nodded.

“ok.....this is going to sound crazy...but,” Myra said,” Why not just go and drag his blue butt out of that room and just take him out for a drive....your two big strong strapping men...surely you can handle one little panther,” she smirked.

Both Tygra and Lion-O looked at each other then at the tigress, “umm.....You do remember who we’re talking about...You know Panthro....Big guy....short fuse...has the strength of at least 10 men and that’s when he calm,” Lion-O said cocking a brow.

“I think their scared of him Tara,” Myra smirked at the cheetah.

“You know I think your right,” Cheetara winked.

“Alright then if you think it’s so easy you two go,” Tygra nodded.

“Fair enough,” Myra nodded,” Let’s go get ourselves a panther spots”.

“Hope you two know what you’re doing,” Lion-O called after the two women as they walked up the steps.

“Think we should go with them,” Lion-O asked Tygra.

“Nah...I think they can handle him,” Tygra smirked.

“It’s not a fair fight,” Lion-O smirked.

“I know...he doesn’t stand a chance,” The tiger chuckled.

“So umm...how we going to handle this,” Myra asked as they got closer to Panthro’s bedchamber.

“Easy...use the direct approach,” Cheetara winked and knocked on the panther’s door.

Myra chuckled as the door opened, “well,” Panthro stated waiting for an explanation as to their visit.

“Hello to you too,” Cheetara smiled, “we’re here on a mission”.

“Oh...what kind of mission,” Panthro asked curiously.

“The get you out in the fresh air mission,” Myra spoke up.

“Don’t think I was briefed on that one,” Panthro snorted and started to shut the door.

“Ooooh no you don’t,” Cheetara said putting her hand on the door, “you are coming with us”.

“And if I don’t” The panther asked.

“We’ll just up and drag you out,” Myra smiled sweetly.

“I just want to be left alone,” The panther growled.

“You’ve been alone too long....now come on,” Cheetara said placing her hands on her hips and tapping her foot.

Panthro just rolled his eyes, "Where are you taking me," he sighed.

"Just for a drive," Myra said, "the fresh air will do you good".

"Has anyone ever told you two that you're annoying," Panthro scowled.

"Not lately," Cheetara smiled and grabbed the panther's arm, "come on...it will be fun".

Tygra and Lion-O were still outside sitting on the steps when the hanger door opened, "well I'll be," Tygra laughed as the thundertank roared to life and sped out of the hanger with the two she cats and panther inside.

"You know those women are more dangerous than a whole pack of mutants," Lion-O chuckled and waved as the thundertank drove over the draw bridge.

"You do know that if it was us who went to him you know where we'd be," Tygra smirked.

"Yeah..... Flat on our backs nursing a fat lip".

"Exactly," Tygra chuckled.

"So panther...isn't this much better than sitting up in your room brooding," Cheetara asked as they sped along the country side.

"I guess so," He scowled from the passenger seat, refusing to admit it was nice to get outside.

"What's that," Myra asked standing up in the back and pointing off to the right, "Don't remember seeing that place before".

"Neither have I," Cheetara," Panthro".

"No...That wasn't there the last time I was out here," He said looking at the new cabin nestled in between the trees.

"Hmm... We have new neighbours and didn't know it...Let's stop and say hello," Myra smiled.

"I really don't feel much like a social call," Panthro said as the tank slowed down, "but you are anyway," he said shaking his head.

"Don't be such an old grump," Myra winked and jumped out when the tank came to a halt.

"Women," the panther snorted and gingerly got out and followed the two with the help of a cane.

"Maybe they don't want company...ever think of that," Panthro said making his way up the few steps.

“Will you stop,” Cheetara winked and knocked on the door.

“See...no one is home,” Panthro said and turned around and started back down the steps.

The cheetah just shook her head and knocked again. The door flew open, “I told you before I don’t want your damn burble fruit, now buzz off,” A familiar female voice growled.

The two ThunderCat female’s eyes widened, “Lea,” Cheetara said getting over the shock and finding her voice. Panthro stopped and turned around and looked at who was standing in the door way.

“Damn,” the lioness said and slammed the door shut.

“What the.....” Panthro said and made his way back up the steps and pushed his way past the two she cats then pounded on the door, “open this door right now or I’ll bust it down”.

“Whoa...Panthro simmer down,” Cheetara said putting her hand on his arm.

“Like hell I will...my wife is in there and I want answers and I want answers right now,” He snarled and pounded on the door again.

“Panthro calm down...you can’t go breaking down doors,” Myra nodded.

“Watch me,” The big cat said and backed up and leaned on his cane, with his good leg he gave the door a hard kick, sending it flying open. “LEANNA,” Panthro bellowed and stepped inside.

“Go home Panther,” the lioness said from her hiding spot.

“Not until I know what is going on,” He said looking around trying to locate her.

“What’s going on is that your invading my home...now go...you’re not taking me back there...I won’t let you lock me up again,” The lioness said.

“Lea....baby...no one is going to lock you up anywhere,” Panthro said moving around quietly.

“Liar.....you want me locked away,” the she cat hissed.

“Panthro,” Myra whispered and nodded towards a closed door.

The panther nodded and moved towards the door.

“I don’t know where you got that idea from,” he said, “but please...come out...I swear to you no one wants to lock you away”.

Raven looked around the room she was in, “Damn it Schwenk...Where the hell are you,” She grumbled to herself, then seen the humans gun lying on top of the dresser, she quickly grabbed it.

Panthro backed away from the door as it slowly opened, “lea,” He smiled,” You don’t know how worried I’ve been,” he said reaching for her.

“Back off,” she growled holding up the gun and levelling it at the panther’s forehead.

“Lea,” he said shocked, “what the hell”

“You heard me...back off,” she said opening the door fully.

“Lea...Come on now...put that thing down before someone gets hurt,” the panther said Then noticed the color of her eyes, “Raven,” He questioned.

“Ooooh blue man is smart,” Raven smirked, “now you and your two kitties just turn around and go back the way you came”.

“Why are you being like this,” Panthro asked, “you know no one is going to hurt you”.

“Bullocks....you just want to take me back to that hospital and lock me away again,” Raven said cocking back the hammer on the gun.

“WHAT.....No....we didn’t lock you up in the first place,” Panthro said.

“Yes you did...you and that damn tiger....locked me up...you would have left me there to rot if I hadn’t of been saved,” Raven growled.

“Saved...saved by who,” Cheetara asked.

“Schwenk...he came and saved me,” Raven said not taking her eyes off Panthro.

“Schwenk...but he’s dead,” Myra said confused.

“That’s what you think,” Raven smirked. “Now get out”.

“You to wait outside,” Panthro said calmly.

“What...are you nuts,” Myra said, “she’ll shoot you the second you move”.

“She won’t shoot me,” Panthro said calmly watching the lioness, “Go...now”.

Reluctantly the two women left, “Raven,” Panthro said calmly, “We’re alone....put the gun down...you know I would never hurt you,” He said taking a step forward.

“Stay where you are....Please,” she said as her hand trembled slightly.

The panther kept moving forward until the barrel of the gun pressed against his bare chest, “its ok,” he said quietly and reached up and gently touched the lioness’s cheek with his fingertips.

The lioness just looked at him as he dropped his hand from her cheek and put it over the gun. His gaze never left hers as he took the gun from her hand.

He breathed a sigh of relief when she flung her arms around his waist and hugged him tightly; he closed his eyes and wrapped both arms around her, taking in her scent, feeling the softness of her long ebony mane and the warmth of her body, "Lea...What's happened to you," he asked quietly, "why did you run".

To be continued.....