

Souls Unite

By Leanna

Chapter 6

The two goddess's looked at each other, "he doesn't realize he's killing her," Isis said as the lioness collapsed.

"Lea," Panthro shouted as the monitors went wild, he slammed his fist against the console causing the stasis field to drop suddenly.

"What's going on," Tygra asked over the blare of the alarms that sounded an emergency.

"Mr. Impatient here wouldn't wait for you or Pumyra," Cheetara as she watched Panthro cradle the lioness in his arms.

"What have you done," Tygra said, "Panthro out of the way".

"No," Panthro growled, "She's in danger".

"You put her in danger," Pumyra said as she ran in.

"She's fading fast," Isis said crouching and placing her hand on Leanna's forehead, "Basset....give her some of your strength".

The cat goddess knelt at the lioness head and placed her palms on the side of Leanna's head. A warm glowing light radiated from her fingers into the lioness's body.

"Don't worry young one," Isis said softly, "we won't let you go...you and your people have

much work to do yet,” she smiled, “right,” she said looking at Basset. The cat goddess nodded in agreement.

Isis moved so she was at Leanna’s side, she slowly moved her hand over Leanna’s body; she once again looked at Basset then nodded. She opened her pure white wings and held out her hand, a small white feather appeared. “let thy wounds be healed,” she said softly lightly running the feather over the lioness’s wound, as the feather moved over Leanna’s body a faint white glow trailed behind it, healing along the way.

“Panthro,” Pumyra said gently putting her hand on his shoulder, “please set her down and move out of the way so we can help her”.

Panthro looked at her and down at his wife, reluctantly he laid her back down and backed away from her, Tygra and Pumyra quickly set to work.

“Tygra.....look,” the puma said pointing to the lioness’s wound.

“What in Jaga’s name,” he exclaimed as Leanna’s wounds started to heal right before his eyes.

The two just stood in shock as Panthro leaned over and brushed his hand over the lioness’s cheek, “Lea,” he said softly then brushes his lips over her forehead.

The lioness’s eyes suddenly flew open and took a deep breath like a swimmer coming up for air.

“Thank Jaga,” he whispered planting soft kisses over her face, “you had me worried”.

“Panthro,” she questioned slightly confused, “so....it...wasn’t a dream”.

“Thank the gods,” Tygra said.

“In this case goddess’s,” the lioness smiled.

“Excuse me,” Pumyra said.

Leanna quickly explained what happened, “Ha,” Panthro said, “I knew damn well that old bone bag was involved in this”.

“So they are Egyptian goddess’s...from Mumm-ra’s time,” Tygra asked.

“By my guess...older,” the lioness nodded.

“We have to let the others know,” Tygra said, he walked over and hits the comms and called a meeting.

“You feel strong enough to move,” Panthro asked as Leanna sat up.

“I feel better then I have in weeks,” she smiled planting a soft kiss on his lips.

Fifteen minutes later all the Thundercats met in the council room.

“So what’s this all about,” Lion-O asked as he came in, “cheetara has been tight lipped since Tygra called”. Then he noticed the lioness, “Leanna,” he said surprised, “what how”.

“We’ll explain as soon as Bengali and Lynx-O get here,” Tygra nodded.

A few minutes later a tall young man with platinum blonde hair walked into the room, on his arm an elderly man with graying red hair, “Hey guys,” Bengali nodded as he lead Lynx-O over to his seat at the council table.

Cheetara looked at both Myra and the lioness who coked at brow at the tiger, “umm hello

Ben....Lynx-O,” Pumyra smiled.

“Do not let him around the leaf sisters,” Leanna whispered. Myra tried to stifle a giggle, the lioness gave her a gentle kick under the table. Myra bit her lip and composed herself. Leanna looked at her and winked.

Once the two men took their seats Tygra spoke, “well guy we have some excellent news...we found out who done this to us...and why”.

“How,” lion-O asked.

Tygra looked at Leanna and nodded, “well while I was in stasis I had a visitor while I was in a dream state, a woman appeared by the name of Basset...she is a ancient Egyptian goddess...she was summoned by Mumm-ra and he lied to her...he told her they we were what was left of her beloved cat’s. That we were responsible for them being gone and that’s how we became thunderians”.

“So why did she visit you in dream state,” Lion-O asked.

“Well....she said she sensed my power, I think she meant my ability to speak to animals and she was curious,” Leanna shrugged.

“So how did you heal so quickly,” Pumyra asked.

“well that was thanks to another Egyptian goddess by the name of Isis,” Leanna said, “she came to speak with Basset and myself about what happened, but during that, Panthro thought I was in danger and tried to wake me, he brought down the stasis field too quickly, the two goddess seen that as the result...I was dying...they saved my life”.

“Are they going to change us back,” Bengali asked.

“I...don’t know I never got the chance to ask...but I would assume so...they know who we are,”
Leanna nodded.

“Wish there was a way we could find out for sure,” Kat said.

“well if we wake up in the morning as ourselves then I guess we’ll know,” Lion-O nodded,
“Bengali....Lynx-O....I think you two should stay at the lair tonight...the tower will be alright
until morning....Snarfer can look after things and he’ll call if we’re needed....well
Thundercats.....let get back to bed and get our rest...hopefully things will be better in the
morning”.

As Panthro and the lioness walked down the hall towards their bed chamber Leanna noticed how
quiet he was, “Panthro...you alright,” She asked as she stopped.

“Yes,” He nodded.

The lioness cocked a brow, “You’re a horrible liar you know,” She said, “Your left eye twitches
ever so slightly”.

He just looked at her and scowled, she winked and kissed the tip of his nose, “Why don’t we go
to the lagoon for the night,” She smiled, “remember the last time we went....you, me...making
love under the stars”.

“I don’t know,” he sighed, “it might be too dangerous....we don’t know where Schwenk is
and...”.

Leanna placed her fingers on his lips, “you worry too much,” She winked, “I see you need a bit
of enticement,” she said seductively and wrapped her arms around his neck and brushed her lips
against his giving him a toe curling kiss.

“By Jaga woman,” Panthro said breathless as they parted.

“So is that enough of an temptation for you,” she purred and smiled mischievously running her hands down his back and grabbed his rump, lightly digging in her sharp claws, “I promise I’ll be gentle,” she smiled batting her long dark lashes.

“You are such a naughty kitty,” he grinned and pulled her against his chest and gave her bottom and gentle squeeze.

“And you my love are insatiable,” she smiled and lightly nipped at his earlobe.

“Let’s go before I take you right here in the hallway,” he said huskily, Leanna giggled as he grabbed her hand and hurried down the hall towards the hanger.

The two reached the hanger,” we’ll walk, that way the tank’s engines won’t wake the others,” he said going over and taking out two packs from the locker, Panthro then ran into one of the smaller work shops and grabbed a few things from the small refrigeration until he kept there, while Leanna made sure the packs had what they would need.

Once that was done, the two snuck out of the lair, Panthro pushed the button that extend the draw bridge and the pair headed towards the unicorn forest, everything thing was quite, the moon hug bright in the sky, the only sound was the sound of a few of the night creatures out doing their nightly hunting. An owl hooted softly as they passed under the tree it was sitting in, Leanna smiled softly, “what did he say,” Panthro asked.

“He said all is well and good luck hunting,” she winked.

Panthro chuckled, “I’ll gather some fire wood,” he said as they arrived at the lagoon.

“Watch out for bats,” Leanna chuckled.

“Oh that’s soooo not funny,” he scowled.

The lioness winked and went to fix up the fire pit they used the last time they were there, Panthro gathered up some wood, went back to their camp site and started the fire, “Lea,” he said looking around in the darkness for his wife. There was no answer, “woman...I’m not joking,” he said standing, he cocked his head when he heard a familiar giggle and felt something land on his head, he reached up and found the lioness’s top, “where are ya you little minx,” he smirked, he looked over towards the lagoon and saw her standing naked by the bank, the moonlight illuminating her honey colored body.

She smiled and turned around and dove into the water, “ah...I see how it is,” Panthro said quickly disrobing as he made his way over to the lagoon, he tossed his remaining clothing down beside Leanna’s and dove in after her.

Back at the Lair Tygra was unable to sleep the prospect of returning to normal had him anxious, he kept waking up every hour on the hour and checked to see if he had changed back to himself. He finally gave up and went down to the library.

He was sitting on the small couch reading with soft quiet footsteps came up behind him.

“Couldn’t sleep huh,” Myra smiled putting her hand on his shoulder.

“No,” He answered, “what are you doing up,” he asked not that he didn’t mind her company.

“Couldn’t sleep either,” she smiled and walked around the couch and sat down beside him.

“You know our life really isn’t this chaotic,” Tygra said setting his book down.

“Oh I’m sure it isn’t but I do have to admit it is interesting,” she smiled, “I’ve seen more excitement in these past few weeks than I have in years”.

“Yeah well we do have our moments,” Tygra smirked.

“Well considering my other line of work this is exciting,” she smiled.

“I’m sorry we never did have a chance to talk...I mean really talk, things around here just got a bit....crazy,” Tygra said shaking his head,” so tell me what did you do”.

“I was a tradesman, selling what I could here and there like my father did on Thundera. I just drifted from planet to outpost making my way" she smiled. "But my true line of work is" Myra paused. “A Summoner, before the Thundercats, there was Summoners. They could call upon the guardians of Thundera to defend the planet and its people from evil" she explained. "but after Thundera’s destruction I am the last".

“Yes...I’ve heard the tails of such people,” Tygra said amazed.

“But I haven’t been full trained;” Myra sighed sadly, “my summoning staff was lost when I was kidnapped”.

“I’m sure if you describe to me I could draw it up and Panthro could make you one, it may not be the same as the one you had, but it may still work,” Tygra smiled, “why didn’t you say something before this”.

“Well I’m kind of shy about it,” Myra blushed.

“You shouldn’t be,” Tygra said reaching out and touching her cheek, “this is something you should be very proud of”.

“But what good is a staff if I haven’t been fully trained to use it,” Myra shrugged.

“I will help you ...if you want,” Tygra said.

A smile crossed the tigress's lips, "really," she said, "you'd be willing to do that".

"Of course," He smiled back then looked into her eyes, "I knew there was something special about you".

"Thank-you," she beamed and threw her arms around his neck and hugged him tightly.

Tygra returned her embrace then did something that he would never expect to do, he pulled his head back enough to look down at the tigress and boldly kissed her. Myra was surprised but didn't pull away; she wrapped her arms tighter around him and returned the kiss.

To be continued.....