

Boys Don't Cry: WilyKat

By Shay Leona

Chapter 6: Papa Don't Preach

Author's Chapter Notes:

If anyone who likes to draw and wouldn't mind drawing a picture of a grown up Wily Kat and his lover Ananda in a romantic pose, I would really appreciate it. Just email me if you are interested. Thank you!

It was as if that moment was frozen in time. Everyone stood still with their eyes widened in shock. Wily Kat stood in disbelief staring at his lover who he just discovered is Panthro's daughter. Panthro was the first one to break the silence.

"How are you *my* daughter?"

Ananda stood helpless as everyone intensely stared at her. "I, I know it's a little much but it's true."

Panthro still refused to believe it. "That's impossible! Your mother is dead!" His words stung to Ananda's heart.

"She died when I was 14. Two years after Thundera exploded."

Panthro was baffled, "I don't understand."

"It's true Panthro..." Everyone turned their attention to Tygra who stepped from behind Wily Kit. "When Ananda was in the accident and we took the blood samples, your blood and Ananda's blood matched exceptionally. Since the only way that would be is if Ananda and Panthro were related, I did a few more tests. Then, it was no doubt that Panthro was her father. The test results were 99.99999%"

"Why didn't you say anything Tygra?" Panthro questioned the tiger.

"It's the confidentiality policy," Tygra informed, giving Wily Kit a stern look, "And besides it's her place to tell whatever she wants to tell, not mine."

Ananda looked at Wily Kat, who's face was filled with hurt. He turned away from her and walked away from the scene. Wily Kat followed him feeling guilty of her brother's pain.

Panthro looked at his newly discovered daughter, "Who is your mother?" he asked her, his voice softening a little.

She looked in his eyes with sorrow and pain and took off her gold heart necklace. She gave it to Panthro and he opened the locket to find a picture of himself and a female leopard.

“By Thundera, Amalia?”

The rest of the Thundercats left the daughter and father in the hall alone. Panthro continued to stare at the picture in the locket, then he looked up at Ananda who's eyes were red and swollen from crying.

“Well Ananda, it looks like you and I have a lot of catching up to do.”

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Wily Kat sat in the lounge room staring ahead in a daze. Wily Kit sat across from him trying to get his attention.

“Wily Kat...”

He continued to stare ahead.

“Kat!”

He slowly turned to look at his sister, still expressionless then he looked back down.

“Wily Kat, I know that you must be hurt, but I know you will feel better if you talk to me.”

Wily Kat sighed and stood up from his seat. “It's not that I am hurt Kit, I'm just a little disappointed. Why couldn't she tell me? But then again everything makes a hell of a lot more sense. The way she was always in awe of Panthro, the way she talked about him, the way her eyes lit up when I mentioned his name. And I thought it was a crush. Man, I'm such a fool.”

Wily Kit stood up and walked over to her brother, putting a comforting hand on his shoulder. “I could only imagine how you are feeling. Kat believe me, I was highly ticked off when I found out, but then I put myself in her shoes and I kinda understand why she would keep that a secret.”

Wily Kat raised an eyebrow curiously at his sister's remark, “You understand the person you just got in a cat fight with?”

“Yes Kat, I do! I mean come on, would you even have wanted to pursue a relationship with her if you knew she was Panthro's daughter?”

Wily Kat thought about the question. She had a point. If he knew that Ananda was Panthro's daughter before he even became involved with her, a relationship probably wouldn't have crossed his mind.

Wily Kit paced back and forth and continued to make her point. “She was confused. It was either, should she keep a secret and continued to pursue a relationship with you, the best thing that’s ever happened to her? , or risk ruining it by revealing her true identity? I feel sorry for the girl and I know I didn’t make it any easier for her.”

Wily Kat recognized Ananda’s situation then thought of something else that didn’t quite add up. “Wait a minute, so how did you find out all of this?”

Wily Kit had a guilty look on her face. “I hacked into Tygra’s computer and looked through her files.” She mumbled with her head hung in shame.

“Kit! Do you know how wrong that is?”

“Well I overheard Pumyra and Tygra talking about Ananda’s test results and how they can change a lot of our lives, especially yours. I was concerned. I had to find out what she was hiding.”

Wily Kat glared at his sister and sighed, “I know you had good intentions but do you know how angry Tygra must be with you?”

“Oh, I have an idea...” Wily Kit said remembering Tygra’s glare in the hallway.

Wily Kat sat down on the couch and closed his eyes, “Oh Kit, what am I going to do?”

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Panthro and Ananda sat in the council room. They both were looking down in awkward silence. Panthro cleared his throat and finally spoke.

“So you are my daughter and Amalia is your mother?”

Ananda nodded making eye contact with Panthro

Panthro looked away and stared at the locket. “I remember the first time I met her...”

Old Thundera about 20 years ago...

Panthro and his friend Kevin were at a night club downtown. They sat at the bar and eyed two women sitting on the other side of the club, a female leopard and her friend who was mixed with two unrecognizable species. The female leopard had spots on her arms and a few on her legs. She wore a short, silky red sleeveless dress that went all the way up her mid-thigh area. She had her long legs crossed and she wore red, backless stiletto heels. She had long, curly cinnamon brown hair that fell over her almond shaped eyes which were hazel with flecks of gold around the iris. Panthro was immediately attracted to her sleek, sultry look. Her friend was the complete

opposite with amber colored eyes and her style was more conservative. She wore a long black skirt with black heels and a spaghetti strap top. Her hair was bone straight and black and it fell right over her shoulders. She looked at Kevin and Panthro and whispered to her friend who was looking at them back.

“Hey Panthro, look at those two women over there. They are looking at us.” Kevin said turning around on the barstool.

“You mean they are looking at me.” Panthro joked while he ogled the female leopard.

“Yeah whatever! You want to go buy them a drink?”

“Come on Kev, that is the oldest trick in the book! Let me show you how it should be done.”

Panthro walked over to where the girls were sitting and urged his friend to follow them. Panthro proudly stood over the girls and gave them a charming smile.

“Hello ladies. How are you doing this evening?”

The two ladies looked at each other and smiled, then looked back at the handsome panther. The female leopard, the more outspoken one, decided to speak. “We are fine, what bring you two fine gentlemen over here?”

“Well my name is Panthro, and this is my best friend Kevin. We were noticing that you two ladies were sitting alone and we were wondering if you wanted some company.”

She raised a brow at her friend then looked at Panthro mysteriously. “Well I guess it won’t hurt, be our guest.” She motioned them both to sit down. Kevin nervously sat next to the meek female who blushed when he smiled at her.

Panthro held his hand out towards the two women, “I’m sorry, we didn’t get your names.”

The leopard rolled her eyes and shook Panthro’s hand, “Well Panthro, my name is Amalia and this is my friend Chloe’.”

“Oh you say that with such enthusiasm!” Panthro teased.

“What? Do you want me to do a whole song and dance routine as our introduction?” Amalia questioned sardonically.

“That would be pretty interesting to see.” Panthro said taking a sip of his drink.

“I bet it would.” She looked at Kevin and Chloe’ who took turns looking at each other. “Well, are you guys going to continue looking at each other all googly eyed or are you two going to converse at all?” Amalia laughed as Kevin and Chloe’ blushed with embarrassment.

Chloe' hit her friend and glared at her. "Amalia!" she cried, her voice soft and sweet.

"What? Kevin will look at you then when you catch him, he turns away and the same happens with you. Why don't Panthro and I leave you two alone so you can get to know each other better. C'mon Panthro."

Amalia grabbed Panthro's hand and led him to the other side of the room. Kevin and Chloe' glared at them both leaving them there alone. Panthro winked at Kevin and gave him two thumbs up of encouragement. Kevin rolled his eyes at Panthro and gave Chloe' a shy grin.

"Wow, you like to put things out there don't you?" Panthro said staring at the other couple who were beginning to warm up to each other.

"Well why not? I think people need to get straight to the point and stop beating around the bush with things. Life's too short to hold things in." She took a sip of her drink and put it on the table. Panthro noticed that her glass was empty.

"Would you like to have another drink?" Panthro asked nicely.

"Are you offering to buy me another drink?" She fired back flirtatiously.

"Maybe I do, that's if you don't mind." He stood up and grabbed her empty glass.

"Yeah, I'll take another drink, except this time I want a Screaming Orgasm."

Panthro turned around full of shock and arousal at the same time. His eyes widened as she bit her lip. She looked to the side and formed her lips into a sly grin. Panthro looked around the room as naughty thoughts started forming in his head. They were quickly broken when all of a sudden Amalia let out a hearty laugh.

"AHAHAHA, You...should've seen... your face...." She said between laughs. She grabbed her stomach and let out a huge sigh, "Oh, man...anyways, no, I was kidding. Just get me a Mai Tai please."

Panthro smiled and shook his head as he walked over to the bar. "*Man, this girl is something else.*" He thought.

He looked over to his friend and noticed that he and Chloe' were in a deep conversation. Panthro was happy to see his friend meet a nice girl. He was a sweet guy who always ended up with the wrong women. Kevin would always find himself being smitten with a certain girl and all she wanted was one thing and one thing only, and it was not a serious relationship. Those were the type of women Panthro dated, because he also only wanted one thing. Kevin always tried to be the playboy like Panthro is, but Kevin has too much love and heart to give, and he deserved more than that. Panthro felt like there was no such thing as love for him. He'll just play the game until he can't play it anymore because he wasn't capable of falling in love...so he thought.

It had been maybe an hour or two and Panthro and Amalia flirted constantly. Amalia had her hand on Panthro's leg and continuously whispered in his ear while Panthro had his arm around her and kept playing with her hair. Amalia stopped talking when she noticed Kevin and Chloe' getting up from their seats.

"Hmm, where are they going?"

Panthro turned around and saw Kevin put his jacket around Chloe'. Kevin walked to where they were sitting. He raised a brow and their compromising positions. "Wow don't you guys look cozy?"

"Well you and Chloe' look like you are getting kind of close as well." Panthro said looking at Chloe' who was grinning ear to ear at Amalia.

"Well yeah, we have a lot in common. We both like walking downtown and going to The Grand Thundera Park so that's what we're going to do. She said she'd take me home, is that okay with you Amalia?"

"Oh that's not a problem, I'll probably just walk home." She said eyeing Panthro with a smirk on her face.

Panthro teasingly rolled his eyes, "Oh I guess I'll take you home." He looked at Amalia like he was really annoyed. "You guys be careful, and don't have too much fun." Panthro said winking at him. "I'll talk to you tomorrow, Kev"

Kevin gave Panthro a boyish grin, "Alright, Panthro, it was nice meeting you Amalia!"

Amalia nodded while mouthing to her friend "Call me later." Kevin grabbed Chloe's hand and walked out of the club gazing into her eyes.

"Awww they look so cute! I am so glad that Chloe' met someone. She's so quiet and shy. I don't know why, she's so gorgeous. If I were a guy I'd tap that!" Amalia said casually taking a long sip of her third drink.

"You'd 'tap that'? Wow, Amalia I haven't heard anyone use that term in years."

"Well I guess you can call me old school." She finished off her drink and pushed away her glass.

"Do you want another drink, or how about I rephrase that, do you **need** another drink?"

"Hey, I can hold my liquor!" she exclaimed, "And yes I do want another drink."

Panthro gave in and stood up, only Amalia pulled him pack down.

"How about we go to my house and have more drinks." She whispered breathily against Panthro's ear giving him chills.

“You sure you want to take a stranger to your house. You don’t know what I would do you.” He said seductively.

Amalia stood up and straightened her dress. Panthro took a glimpse of her voluptuous figure and bit his lip. She leaned over and whispered in his ear.

“Hmm, well that’s what makes it more exciting.” She purred pulling Panthro back up from his seat. “Now hurry up before I change my mind.”

She walked in front of Panthro swaying her hips. Panthro was hypnotized as his eyes wandered back and forth to the rhythm of her walk. She grabbed his hand and pulled him out of the club thinking about what was going to happen when they went back to her apartment.

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The sun peaked its way through the room awakening Panthro from his deep, but yet peaceful sleep. He squinted and rubbed his eyes as he searched the room trying to remember where he was. He realized that he was naked and his legs were tangled between unfamiliar bed sheets. He sat up and smiled as he remembered what occurred the night before. Exhausted, he stretched his muscles, put on his boxers, and made his way towards the kitchen where there was a wonderful aroma filling his nose. He walked in to find two plates of eggs, pancakes, sausage and two glasses of milk. Two slices of bread popped out of the toaster oven and Amalia walked in the kitchen and grabbed the pieces of bread. Panthro finally noticed that she had no clothes on when she put a piece of toast on her plate and Panthro’s plate. She gave him a long passionate, open-mouth kiss.

“Good morning.” She said with her nose against his.

“Same to you.” Panthro pulled her in his lap and started kissing her neck, “I can’t believe you did all of this for me. You really didn’t have to do all of this.”

“It’s the least I could do after what you did to me last night. I’m still thinking about it.” She purred rubbing his bald head.

Panthro examined her nude body in front of him, “I wish I could’ve seen you cook like this.”

“Well, I tried to wake you up, but you were knocked out! So I decided to make you breakfast in bed. Then I came in and found you in here drooling over this food.” She ran into her bedroom and came out with Panthro’s white undershirt, “Is it okay if I put this on?”

“Well, I’d prefer you stay the way that you are, but I guess you can wear it.” He said smartly giving her a seductive grin. She rolled her eyes and put on the shirt which was really tight on Panthro but on her it was like a little white dress. Amalia looked up to find Panthro admiring her.

“What?”

“Nothing, it’s just that you look better in it than I do. How about you keep it.”

“Oh, well I was going to keep it anyway, but thank you for giving it to me.” She giggled and sat down across from her lover who was staring off in the distance with a grin on his face.

“What are you thinking about? She asked him curiously.

“To be honest, I am just in amazement. In amazement about how we met, how we connected, how we...you know...and even how you cooked me breakfast, no woman has ever done that for me before.”

Amalia cut a piece of her pancakes and put it in her mouth. “Well, no man has ever spent the night at my house before. Plus, I was in a great mood when I woke up this morning. It’s kind of my way of showing gratitude.”

Panthro took a bite of sausage and washed it down with some milk. “Mmmm, the food is wonderful. Where’s the pepper?”

Amalia searched the kitchen for the pepper shaker. She finally saw it on the counter next to her stove. She raised her hand and it levitated off the counter on its own. Panthro watched in amazement as the pepper shaker landed by his plate.

“By Thundera, you’re telekinetic.”

“Yeah, it’s something that I don’t tend to show boat, but I do have a special gift I guess you could say. It does have its advantages.”

“How long have you’ve known?”

“Well, my mom had it also. I didn’t really start noticing I had it until I was in my late teens, early 20’s. My mom worked with me and taught me how to control my powers.” She looked up at him and gave him a wholesome smile.

Panthro nodded and smiled at her back. “*Will the wonderfulness of this beautiful woman ever end?*” he thought to himself.

Amalia poured Panthro a cup of coffee using only her mind. “My friend Chloe’ called me this morning. She said that she took Kevin home around 2 in the morning and when she got home, she called him to let him know she made it home safely and they talked on the phone for almost 2 hours. Isn’t that cute?”

“Yeah, I’ve never know Kevin to stay up late, especially on the phone. It looks like they are hitting it off pretty well.”

Amalia broke off a piece of her toast and nibbled on it. “So Panthro, I remember you telling me that you are a mechanic, am I correct?”

“Yes, I am the best mechanic on Thundera, I can fix anything.”

“Wow and you are so humble about it too.” She said sarcastically, “And I remember you saying that you want to become a Thundercat.”

“Yeah the trials are coming up in about a year and I’ve been training for it. I’m participating in the trial of strength.”

“I’m sure you’ll win, I mean look at you! You have the body of a warrior.”

“Thanks. You know, if there is anything that I’ve wanted to do more than being a mechanic it’s being a Thundercat. Just to be a protector of Thundera would be a complete honor.”

Amalia stirred her coffee, “That’s wonderful! Well I am more than positive that you are going to make it!”

“I still can’t believe I just met you last night. It seems as if I’ve known you forever.”

“I know, it’s amazing how well we um...connected.” She blushed.

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After breakfast and deep conversation, Panthro and Amalia went back to the bedroom to rekindle their actions and feelings from the night before. Afterwards, Panthro put on the rest of his clothes while Amalia was lying on the bed watching him. He made his way towards the front door, hesitant to leave. Amalia grabbed him and gave him a deep kiss with her arms around his neck. Panthro picked her up and propped her against the wall. After several moments of their make-out session, Panthro released his grip on her and looked at his watch.

“As much as I am enjoying this and don’t want to leave, I really need to go.” He whispered as she opened the door.

“Well, I enjoyed your company. Will I be seeing you again or have your needs already been filled?” She said leaning against the threshold, her golden eyes filled with disappointment.

Panthro smirked and reached into his pocket for his keys. He took off one of them and threw it on her floor.

“That’s my house key, now I have to come back.” He grabbed her chin and gave her a peck on the lips, “I’ll see you later, thanks for everything.” He winked at her and started walking towards his car.

Amalia picked up the key holding it firmly in her hand and waved to Panthro as he drove off. She closed the door and leaned the wall extremely mesmerized with his presence. *“Oh what a man!”* she thought to herself. *“Why does he seem different than the other ones?”*

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It was the big day, the day of the wedding. Within the year that they've known each other, they were already taking the big step. They finally said the big I DO and were beginning their new life together. At the reception, Panthro and Kevin were sitting at the round table in their formal tuxedos drinking champagne.

"I can't believe I lived to see this day!" Kevin said joyously.

"I saw it coming, from how it was when you guys first met. I knew that you and Chloe' would end up getting married."

Kevin looked over at his bride who was talking to some friends on the other side of the room. She looked at him with a sparkle in her eye and waved to him. Kevin winked at her and waved back. "Now you know who is next, right?"

Panthro looked all around him with a confused look on his face. "Who's next? I know you aren't talking about me."

Kevin laughed, "Oh Panthro, you can't tell me that you haven't thought about it. Everyone knows you used to only stay with a girl for only a week. You have never been with someone this long. You are not the same, ladies man Panthro that I've always known. I can tell you are really into her."

Panthro sighed and played with the one of the roses on the table. "You're right Kevin, I am really into her. I am in love with her. I've been thinking about asking her to marry me."

"It seems like there is something else wrong, is there?" Kevin asked his friend

"Well, actually there is. You see, ever since I've joined the Thundercats last month, she's been kind of distant. I don't think I've been that busy to where I would be pushing her away."

"Well, have you talked to her?"

"I've been trying to, but every time I ask her if there is anything wrong with her, she'll either say nothing, or she'll shrug it off and seem irritated." Panthro made eye contact with Amalia across the room. She gave him a weary smile and turned away, to talk to Chloe'. "Anyways, let's not talk about me, this is your big day! How does it feel to be married?"

Kevin grinned from ear to ear, "It's wonderful Panthro! I am just so happy I can't even explain it!"

"That's great, I'm happy for you man! Now you can look forward to having children."

Kevin looked away and smiled. “Well we won’t have to wait for long. Chloe’ is pregnant.”

“WHAT!” Panthro shouted causing everyone to look at him. Embarrassed he bowed his head down and lowered his voice. “When did this happen?”

“She told me as we were leaving the altar. She wanted to wait to tell me on our honeymoon, but she couldn’t hold it in.”

“Congratulations Kev, you are really hittin’ them hard today!”

“Yeah, this is the best day of my life so far, hands down.” Chloe’ motioned him to come over to a table where some of her co-workers were sitting. “Well, she’s already telling me what to do. Are you going to be okay?”

Panthro stared at Amalia who was leaving the reception hall and into the bathroom. She seemed like she was crying. “Yeah, I’ll be okay, go to your wife.” He said trying to sound cheerful. Kevin nodded and walked over to Chloe’ giving her a sweet kiss. Panthro glanced at the doorway where Amalia escaped from and began contemplating on what was going on between them.

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“You are leaving me!!! Why! What did I do?” Panthro exclaimed.

“Panthro, you didn’t do anything.” Amalia said calmly.

“Oh let me guess, it’s not me, it’s you” he said smartly.

“You don’t understand! I just can’t be with you anymore!”

“Help me understand ‘Mali! Why don’t you want to be with me! Please help me understand.” His voice was booming as loud as the thunder in the night sky.

“I can’t tell you. I don’t want to be a burden on you and to your life. You have a wonderful thing going on with the Thundercats and I don’t want to hold you back.”

“Hold me back from what!?! Since you came into my life, everything has been wonderful. You can’t leave me Amalia, you just can’t.”

Amalia gathered the rest of her bags from Panthro’s apartment and opened the front door. “This is what I gotta do. For you, for me, and for whatever the future holds, I’m sorry, it has to end this way.”

Panthro grabbed her and gave her a longing kiss, pouring out his soul and emotions with the touch of her lips. Amalia answered back giving him the impression that she really didn’t want to

leave. She broke away from the kiss and wiped away her tears. Panthro grabbed her face forcing her to make eye contact with him.

“Amalia, don’t leave me. I love you.” The sincerity in Panthro’s voice made her weak in the knees. The look in his eyes made her question her decision, but she knew she had to leave. She broke from his grasp and pushed away from him

“I’m sorry Panthro.” Her voice cracked as she ran out into the pouring rain to her car. Panthro stood there helplessly as she drove away, realizing that he was never going to see her again.

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Panthro stared at the picture in the locket and let out a sigh. “That’s why she left. She was pregnant.”

Ananda nodded even though Panthro wasn’t talking to her directly.

“Why would she think that her being pregnant would be a burden on me?

“She thought it was the best thing for her to do.”

“She thought it was best to leave me, raise you all by herself and keep you away from me!” Panthro’s voice began to rise.

“At the time she felt like that was the best thing she could do, and she didn’t do it by herself. She moved in with my grandmother to Dionysus. She still stayed in contact with Chloe’, my godmother who I only met twice, but didn’t want Chloe’ to reveal where she was. My mom would meet her in private locations to see how everything was going with her and Kevin, and with you. Chloe’ would write to my mom everyday and made sure that she kept in touch, but then Chloe’ stopped writing. That’s when my mom found out that Chloe’ and Kevin died. I remember her leaving me with my grandmother for a couple of days while she went to the funeral.”

“Your mom was at the funeral? I was there too and I didn’t see her.” Panthro interrupted.

Ananda shrugged, “I don’t know anything about that, but I do remember after that my mom became depressed. She stopped working and started losing weight rapidly and she was always tired. It was then that she told me she was very sick, and she wasn’t going to be around much longer. She pulled out a photo album and showed me pictures of you and told me that you were my dad. Right before she died, she apologized for not telling me about you and keeping me away from her. She made me promise her that I will find you and have you be apart of my life.”

A light bulb went off in head, “Was that you that kept following me around?”

“Yeah, it was me. When, Thundera reformed, my grandmother and I moved to the east part of Thundera and she helped me track you down until she passed away. It was then that I knew I

HAD to find you and have you be a part of my life. Then I met Wily Kat, and the rest is history. I'm sorry you had to find out this way. I was just in awe that you were my dad and when I saw you, I was speechless."

"All that matters is that you are apart of my life now. I am sorry that I missed out on your childhood and growing up." Panthro assured not noticing a presence entering the room.

"Hey I survived. Speaking of children, I've always wondered what happened to those kids. They are probably orphans right now."

"I know what happened to them. I took them in." Panthro said without looking up from the picture.

"What? You mean..."

"Yep, Kitana and Kataron. I became their guardian after their parents died in the accident." Panthro said looking at Ananda.

"So that means that my mother's best friend is Wily Kat and Wily Kat's mother!" She gasped. There was another gasp coming from the doorway. They turned around and saw Wily Kat in disbelief and shock.

"You have got to be kidding me!" Wily Kat walked over to the table, "Oh, this just too much in one day."

"How long were you in here?" Panthro asked.

"Don't worry, I just came in time to here the other great news." He said sarcastically, "Um Panthro, do you mind if I have a word with Ananda alone?"

Panthro nodded and made eye contact with his daughter before he left the room. Wily Kat sat in Panthro's seat and took a deep breath.

"Wow, there's so much I need to say, I don't know where to begin."

"Well I would like to start off by apologizing. I'm sorry for lying to you. I wanted to tell you who I was, but I just didn't know what to do. And the closer we became the harder it was for me." Ananda stated holding back her tears.

"Ananda, I've never been happier in my life until I met you. You made me feel things I never thought I would ever feel. I just wish you didn't keep it all from me."

"I know, I know, and I regret keeping it from you, Panthro and all of the other Thundercats. I know this plays a big part in my character and I don't know what you guys think of me now, but I never meant to hurt you at all. If I could go back in time I would've done things differently. I wouldn't have lied to you."

Wily Kat balled his fists and rested his head on top of them. His eyes began to moisten as he thought deeply. Ananda's head was filled with anxiety as she waited for his response. He looked up at Ananda and gave her full eye contact.

"Ananda..." his voice cracked. He cleared his throat and continued, "I don't know any easier way to say this, but after all of this, I just don't know what to do anymore."

"Wily Kat, what are you saying?" she quivered.

"I don't think it would be in our best interest to continue with our relationship. I'm sorry." Wily Kat said firmly with his heart aching.

"No, you can't just end it like that! After all we've been through! That's it? That's the end?" She cried.

"After you keeping something like that from me, yes! I just can't see myself continuing a relationship with someone who is afraid to be honest with me."

"What the hell!?" Ananda stood up abruptly causing the chair to scoot back and make a screeching noise, "I can't believe this, I thought we had something!"

"We had something, but now, it's nothing. Now, I think it would be best if you just let it be." Wily Kat closed his eyes and a tear fell down his cheek, "It's over between us."

He walked out of the room and didn't look back at Ananda who dropped to her knees and began sobbing. He leaned against the doors as they closed behind him and slid all the way down to the floor, shedding tears as he began wondering if he did the right thing.