

Summary:

Feral is kidnaped and raped. His life will never be the same again. This will be a series of stories concerning the saga of Feral and T-Bone plus dimensional travel will be involved in Parts II and III.

Categories: [Swat Kats](#) Characters: Ensemble

Genres: Slash

Warnings: Adult Situations, Angst, AU, Complete, Dark Themes, Explicit Sexual Situations, Forced Conception, Graphic Birth, Hermaphrodite, Infant Death, m/m, Rape, Violence

Challenges: None

Series: None

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1. [Chapter 1: Hell Begins](#) by ulyferal
2. [Chapter 2: The Exam](#) by ulyferal
3. [Chapter 3: The Nightmare Continues](#) by ulyferal
4. [Chapter 4: From Bad to Worse](#) by ulyferal
5. [Chapter 5: A Helping Paw in a Time of Great Need](#) by ulyferal
6. [Chapter 6: My Enemy, my lover](#) by ulyferal
7. [Chapter 7: Major Changes](#) by ulyferal
8. [Chapter 8: Building Relationships](#) by ulyferal
9. [Chapter 9: Love and Troubled Waters](#) by ulyferal
10. [Chapter 10: T-Bone, you're an idiot!](#) by ulyferal
11. [Chapter 11: The Deputy Mayor Stumbles on a Secret](#) by ulyferal
12. [Chapter 12: Dealing with a Furious Partner](#) by ulyferal
13. [Chapter 13: Medi to the Rescue](#) by ulyferal
14. [Chapter 14: Why am I so Popular?](#) by ulyferal
15. [Chapter 15: Planning and Executing Revenge](#) by ulyferal
16. [Chapter 16: Changes](#) by ulyferal
17. [Chapter 17: Aw Crud! Not again!](#) by ulyferal
18. [Chapter 18: A New Home for T-Bone](#) by ulyferal
19. [Chapter 19: Closing Doors and Opening New Ones](#) by ulyferal
20. [Chapter 20: It's all about love](#) by ulyferal

Chapter 1: Hell Begins by ulyferal

"What the ..." He gasped as he was accosted by four beefy thugs. He managed to elbow one

behind him and send a fist into another's face.

"Crud, grab him you louts. He's strong...pull him down...quick before we're spotted!" One of the thugs wheezed from the elbowing in his gut.

Two more thugs appeared and finally overwhelmed the Chief Enforcer, knocking him unconscious. They loaded him aboard a mud covered van and tore off down the street.

He awoke with a throbbing head, his body suspended by his wrists that were chained to the ceiling. He blinked in the dim light and looked around. The surroundings looked to be a basement and he could hear faintly the sounds of voices and music overhead.

Moments later, a door opened. Bright light and loud noises spilled down the staircase. Four large males descended, the door was snapped shut muffling the sound again.

"Well, I see you are with us again, Commander." One of the males spoke, his voice mild with a faintly foreign accent to it. Feral couldn't see their faces because they stayed in the shadows.

"Who are you? What do you want with me?" He asked angrily shaking the chains that held him.

"To the point I see. I like that! Here's the deal, Commander. My boss wants to establish a little business here in this great city of yours. We're willing to cut you in on a little of the profits if you keep your enforcers out of our business dealings. We want to keep things peaceable between us." The voice explained persuasively.

"I don't to make deals with criminals." Feral snarled.

"Hmm, too bad. We did hear that about you but...well...we thought we'd ask first. So since you are unwilling to bargain we will just have to be rude about this. Alright guys, let's convince the Commander, here, of how important our deal is and see if we can't change his mind." The voice smirked evilly.

Rough paws reached forward from the shadows and began ripping Feral's clothes off until he was completely naked. They weren't particularly careful about the removal as blood sprinkling his fur from the many small cuts attested.

Those same paws began to caress and stroke his body, handling his cock roughly and touching him in his most intimate spots. Feral tried not to flinch. One of them had passed a paw between his legs despite his efforts to keep them closed.

"Hey, what's this now?" The thug mused as he poked and prodded. "Someone got a flashlight handy?" He asked.

"Yeah, here. What's the matter?" Another thug asked handing one over.

"Somethings different here...just a sec..." The first thug said as he crouched down and looked up between Feral's legs. "Well, well lookee here..." The thug smirked lasciviously.

"What do you see..." The leader asked curious but not coming closer.

"Hehheh...we've got a hermaphrodite here." The thug crowed delightedly.

Many snickers were heard by the others waiting including the leader. "Well now this is even better. You know what to do!" Their leader ordered chuckling wickedly.

"Yeah! I'm going to enjoy this!" The first thug growled and reached for Feral.

Over the next few hours they raped and sodomized Feral viciously. The dark tom tried to stay

stoic but the pain was too great and soon he was screaming in agony.

Their leader finally called a halt. "Now that we've had our fun. I think you now realize we are very serious about having your cooperation in our little venture. This little episode starring you has been taped. We can send this to your superiors or you can allow us to continue business as usual without interference from your enforcers. The choice is yours, Commander." The leader said coldly as he moved to go back upstairs. "Get him down, put his clothes back on and drop him a distance from here." He ordered his thugs over his shoulder as he left the room.

Feral was unchained and roughly dressed, his coat barely covering his torn clothing. He hurt everywhere and his wrists were screaming with the return of circulation. He could barely walk as they hauled him to his feet, blindfolded him and took him up the stairs. His ears heard very few noises as they entered the upper floors. Only the sounds of glassware and a vacuum cleaner could be heard as he was hustled down a hallway and out a door into the cold dawn of morning.

They shoved him into what smelled like the same van he came in and drove for about twenty minutes before halting and pushing him out the door to the pavement. As he struggled to remove the blindfold, he heard the van roaring off. By the time his eyes were free the van had vanished.

Hurt, bleeding and going into shock, Feral staggered to his feet. He checked his wallet and discovered they hadn't touched it and his keys were still there as well. He looked about him to ascertain where he was and realized he was two miles from where his vehicle was parked. He tried to walk but after a block realized he was in too bad a shape. He found a pay phone and called a taxi. Ten minutes later he was huddled in the back seat as the taxi took him back to his vehicle. The cabby looked at him curiously but said nothing.

His vehicle had not been touched so he climbed in stiffly and drove home. In his apartment, he stripped off his clothes and turned on the shower. He looked in the mirror and saw haunted eyes staring back at him. He should report this but the manner in which he'd been raped...no one but his enforcer doctor knew he was a hermaphrodite. He couldn't bear for anyone else to know. He agonized over his decision for long minutes as the shower continued to run and steam filled the room.

'Gods, I can't let them get away with this.' He moaned to himself. He turned off the shower and got redressed in the same clothes even though it made him ill. He called his Sergeant to come get him

[Back to index](#)

Chapter 2: The Exam by ulyferal

His Sergeant looked shocked when he saw his Commander. Feral sat stiffly in the squad car and he began to shiver a little.

"Sir, are you alright?" The Sergeant asked in concern.

"No!" Feral breathed the word more than said it aloud. "Take me to Enforcer Headquarters." He said his voice a little stronger.

"Yes sir." The Sergeant said worriedly. He set the car in motion and decided a little speed was in order.

Feral reached for the radio. "This is Feral transfer me to the medical section." He demanded. A voice answered "Medical Section!"

"Is Dr. Mewser in yet?" He asked.

"Yes sir, he just arrived." Came the quick response.

"Tell him I'm on my way to see him and no one else understood? I want no one else near me!" He ordered. The voice was surprised and concerned but agreed.

The Sergeant eyed his Commander, his concern rising as they reached Enforcer Headquarters. "Can I be of assistance, sir?" He pleaded with his eyes while maintaining a professional distance.

"Yes. Please come with me, I'll want you to do some things for me to keep the number of kats that will know about what happened to a minimum then I'll want a lift home." Feral said gruffly.

"Of course sir." The Sergeant said quietly and got out and came around the vehicle and waited.

Feral got out of the car slowly. The pain and stiffness having gotten worse and he felt a wetness between his legs. Swallowing hard and shoving the painful thoughts aside he walked slowly up the stairs to the main doors shadowed by the Sergeant. He moved his body determinately toward the elevators and was glad a car swiftly opened. He was soon stepping out into the early morning bustle of the medical floor.

Dr. Mewser was waiting at the triage desk as he walked away from the elevators. A frown of concern graced the doctor's face as he quickly came up to the Commander's side. He didn't ask any questions until he had led Feral into an exam room and before he shut the door, Feral signaled his Sergeant to wait outside it.

"What happened?" Dr. Mewser asked as he put on a pair of examination gloves, his eyes scanning Feral in deep concern.

"I was raped." He said thickly unable to look at the doctor as he sat on the table carefully.

The doctor halted in shock, his mouth gaping. He quickly snapped it shut and took on a more professional mien. "I'll need a rape kit, a photographer, and an assistant." He said quietly.

"Please keep the number of kats as few as possible and strict security and privacy must be adhered to." Feral ordered softly.

"Understood, sir!" Dr. Mewser said quietly and left the room.

Feral sat on the table staring at the floor, his mind going numb. He should get his thoughts together but was unable to without shuddering inside and wanting to run away screaming. He was having more trouble keeping from being sick, his head was throbbing and the shivers were getting worse.

Mewser returned after about ten minutes followed by a serious faced young male and an older female. The male carried a camera.

"If you would sit up a little more sir while I take photos of you please." The young male said politely keeping a bland face and calm demeanor.

Feral shuddered but pulled himself upright slowly blindly staring ahead. The male quickly took several photos.

"Alright sir, we need to do this again with clothes off." The male requested and politely turned around to wait. The nurse and Dr. Mewser gently aided Feral in removing his clothes. They bagged them as he took them off. He was shivering badly enough his teeth were beginning to chatter.

"Nurse get some heated blankets and be quick about the photos, Fletcher. We need to get his treatment started now. He's obviously in shock." Mewser ordered briskly.

Young Fletcher nodded and quickly took several photos from different angles. He finished quickly and again turned around and waited. He would be taking the rape kit material, bag of clothes and the photos to the lab and he would be doing the report himself. Mewser had chosen young Fletcher because he was a sharp CSI scientist and was well known for his discretion in delicate situations.

Mewser had Feral lay down as the nurse quickly returned and began to cover Feral with the warmed blanket. "Start an IV of ringers and draw some blood for a chem panel while I begin the exam." He told the nurse quietly. She nodded. Mewser took Feral's vital signs while the nurse got the IV going and drew blood to send to the lab.

"Alright let's get the rape kit done." He said solemnly. The nurse assisted him as he did the exam. "There's been some tearing to the rectum but none to the vagina except for the hymen being torn. Nothing that needs stitches." He murmured softly as the nurse made notes of his findings for the kit. "I'll clean it up and apply some pain killing cream." He was done quickly and handed off the kit and Feral's bagged clothes to Fletcher who left along with the nurse.

"I know you may want to leave now but I need you to stay put for a couple of hours to insure you've recovered from the shock. I'll use a mild analgesic to ease your pain but not knock you out. I'll go get that now. Do you want the Sergeant to take your statement now?" He asked softly.

"Yes, please and thank you." Feral said too exhausted to argue. The doctor nodded and ushered the Sergeant in before leaving and closing the door behind him.

The Sergeant walked up to the bed hesitantly. Commander Feral looked worse than when he first brought him in. "You need me sir?" He asked carefully.

"Yes, I need you to take my statement and to process it yourself. You're to keep the enforcers that need to know to the barest minimum and to do the investigation yourself. Understood?" Feral asked still staring at the ceiling.

"Yes sir." The Sergeant answered briskly. He felt his stomach tighten. Something very bad had happened and he wasn't sure he really wanted to know what it was as he took out his notebook and prepared to write and ask questions.

In a flat monotone Feral gave all the facts he knew and guesses on the identities of the perpetrators and descriptions of same. The Sergeant now had a tension headache to go with his tight stomach. He'd been right it was bad and he had a hard time concealing his pity and sorrow for the Commander. He asked a few pertinent questions before tucking his notebook away.

"I'll take care of this as soon as I return to my office. Should I contact Lt. Feral, sir?" The Sergeant asked.

"No! Say nothing to her!" Feral said sharply then softened, "I'll be released in a few hours. Please go to my office and get my spare uniform."

"Certainly, sir." The Sergeant answered and left the room closing the door quietly behind him. He quickly rushed up to Feral's office and grabbed the spare uniform and raced back down. He knocked, came into the room and hung the uniform on the clothes hook on the wall.

"I'll go to my office now sir and get started on this report. You can reach me there when you are ready to go home." He said politely.

"Thank you." Feral said tiredly and closed his eyes and tried to rest. He felt numb at the moment. His pain was dropping down to a dull ache as the drugs the doctor had given him began to work. He barely heard the Sergeant leave the room.

A few hours later, Dr. Mewser reentered to check on his patient. "How are you feeling now,

Commander?"

"Sore and tired still." Feral said his voice thick. "Can I leave now?"

"I wish you would stay here but I know how much you hate this place and you'll probably recover quicker at home. I have scheduled you for a psych exam on Thursday. I'll give the time to your secretary." He told him firmly. He helped Feral to sit up. Feral kept the sheet tightly to him.

Feral felt his shoulders tighten. He didn't like psych exams under normal conditions but knew he wouldn't be allowed to avoid it. Swallowing hard and trying to calm himself, he realized just how much fury and sorrow was rapidly trying to overtake him.

"Do you need help to dress?" Mewser asked solicitously.

"No, I can manage. Thank you." Feral said carefully. "Would you call my Sergeant, he'll give me a lift home."

"Alright. Before you leave, please stop by the desk. I'm going to leave you some more cream, pain killers and a sleep aid. Please take them! What you've been through shouldn't be toughed out, at least not the first night. You need to talk to someone about this as well or it will begin to affect your ability to do your job objectively." Mewser urged knowing how stubborn his Commander could be.

Feral just nodded not speaking. Dr. Mewser sighed, familiar with his taciturn Commander's ways and left him alone to get dressed.

A heavy silence blanketed the car, as the Sergeant drove the Commander to his apartment. Except to tell him to reschedule his days appointments and warn against any calls to him, the Commander had said nothing more about what had happened. The Sergeant watched him walk into his apartment building before he left to return to Enforcer Headquarters to continue working on the report and begin an investigation he wished fervently had never happened.

Inside his apartment, Feral carefully locked his door then made his way to his bedroom where he stripped his clothes again. He went into the bathroom and turned on the shower. He waited for it to get hot before stepping in. Alone at last, he let the tears of humiliation, anguish and sorrow flow down his face. He didn't stop himself from sliding to the floor of the shower as he huddled in abject misery.

When the water cooled, he dragged himself out and stood under the dryers. Mechanically he applied the vaginal and rectal creams to ease his soreness and took a pain pill but refused to take the sleeping pills. He crawled under his covers and curled into a fetal ball as fresh tears chased him into exhausted slumber.

[Back to index](#)

Chapter 3: The Nightmare Continues by ulyferal

The next morning Feral reported to work as usual but the Sergeant could see he'd had a restless night.

"Anything to report, Sergeant." Feral asked him as he sat down carefully in his chair.

"I have some promising leads, sir. A couple of clubs that may fit your description. I was going to check them out this morning." The Sergeant told Feral.

"Good! Carry on!" Feral said as he turned to his desk full of work.

"Yes sir!" The Sergeant snapped briskly and quickly left the Commander's office. Privately he truly wished the Commander had let him tell his niece. His boss needed someone to comfort him.

Sighing inwardly the Sergeant completed his days tasks for Feral then pursued his hopeful leads.

The Sergeant had a disappointing day. It wasn't until a week later that he finally found the trail leading to the Commander's kidnapers.

"Sir, I found the club you were taken to, unfortunately, they had already vamoosed. The name of the owner was fake and untraceable. What little information I could find indicated the criminals had left town. A waiter had overheard them say things had gone sour and had been told to decamp and give up the club as a loss. From there the case has gone cold. I'm sorry, sir." He said angry and upset that he couldn't catch the culprits that had caused his boss so much pain.

"I'm sorry too, Sergeant. I know you did your best. Put it in the cold case files and return to your other cases." Feral said bitterly.

The Sergeant nodded and departed. He filed the case away but planned on keeping tabs on it when he had time.

Days then weeks passed, Feral had managed to avoid his psych exam on the pretext that he was too busy which was true. The omegas had begun a new wave of attacks that were even more damaging than any before.

Feral didn't want a shrink poking around in his head even though, admittedly, his head at present was constantly afflicting him with flashbacks and his nights were filled with replays of the rape.

This made him more irritable and quicker to anger on the job. His niece and the SWAT Kats began to bear the brunt of Feral's fouler than normal behavior.

"Crud, T-Bone. I thought Feral was going to actually begin beating on you. I don't think I've ever seen him lose control that badly before." Razor said as they quickly made for the Turbokat while he watched Feral carefully over his shoulder. Felina and the Sergeant were holding him back from charging after the SWAT Kats.

"Yeah, wonder what's got his tail in a knot." T-Bone grumbled still hot from the heated exchange with Feral. "He was just asking for a pounding."

"Glad you didn't give in to it or we'd be sitting in a jail cell right now." Razor said unhappily as the jet lifted into the sky. T-Bone only grunted in agreement.

Feral pulled away from his niece and Sergeant and stormed toward his cruiser. They watched in worried concern as he peeled out and headed back to Headquarters.

Felina looked at the Sergeant, "What is wrong with my uncle? I've never seen him soo out of control."

"I'm sorry Lieutenant. I'm not allowed to say." The Sergeant said unhappily and left Felina as he found a ride with another patrol.

Felina watched him leave. She was upset and angry. Something bad had happened recently to her uncle. She'd heard rumors but nothing tangible. Sighing to herself, she returned to her chopper and her patrol.

As a couple of months past, Feral discovered he had a new problem. He sat and stared in horror at the little stick in his paw. He'd been feeling strange this past month and had a terrible suspicion so had purchased one of those pregnancy tests.

"Oh god! What am I going to do now." He moaned in fear and anguish. "I can't tell anyone about this. I'm just going to have to hide it. Don't want anyone to feel pity for me...dammit!" He choked,

dropping the stick on the floor and burying his face in his paws.

The months past and Feral became more and more depressed. His temper kept spiraling out of control as his belly slowly expanded. He loosened his clothes and because he was so large the pregnancy remained hidden. But as he got closer to delivery his terror increased.

During this time the omegas stepped up their attacks and, as if that weren't bad enough, a small gang war erupted between drug lords. The enforcers and the SWAT Kats were kept constantly busy trying to defuse the escalating violence.

A joint effort between the SWAT Kats and the enforcers finally put an end to the gang war and jailing some of the omegas except for two.

"Dammit, why did it have to be those two again!" T-Bone fumed as he maneuvered the jet to attack Dark Kat's fear ship.

"I dunno, but we better take out DK before we worry about what Viper's doing." Razor said grimly as he lined up his sights to take out the fear ship. With an improved and more powerful scrambler missile, Razor destroyed the circuits in the fear ship causing it to plunge to the ground. They left the aftermath for the ground forces and headed for the mountain lair where Viper had gone to ground.

"Looks like Feral and the Lieutenant are already here buddy. Let's join them." T-Bone said as he set the jet down near the enforcer choppers. They leaped down and ran toward the mouth of the cavern Viper was suspected of hiding in. Just as they started to run down the earthen ramp into the cavern a rumbling sound reached their ears.

"T-Bone we gotta find shelter fast." Razor shouted looking around frantically and spying a lava tube above their heads. "Let's get up there!" He shot his grappling hook up to the hole and prepared to repel.

Suddenly Feral appeared running away from something. Without a second thought, T-Bone grabbed the Commander just as the big tom reached him and repelled the two of them into the hole just as an explosion blew out from the cavern and brought down the entrance. When the dust settled a wall of dirt could be seen blocking the exit but they were safe in the lava tube.

"Where's Viper, Commander?" T-Bone asked.

Feral made a silencing gesture then pointed back where he'd come from. They watched as Viper and a group of mutations and creepings came out of the tunnel.

"Perfect! That will keep those meddling enforcers from interfering until I'm ready for them." Viper gloated. "Bring that machine in here." He bellowed at the creatures around him. Soon a strange machine that was at least six feet tall and four foot wide was rolled into the room. Viper hummed to himself as he began to work on it.

They didn't dare to make a sound since some of Viper's creatures could fly and were near their hideaway.

Keeping his mouth close to T-Bone's ear Razor whispered, "I've got a little something that should destroy that machine but we're going to have to wait for the right moment to use it."

T-Bone nodded in agreement and they continued to watch Viper below them on the cavern floor.

[Back to index](#)

Chapter 4: From Bad to Worse by ulyferal

He felt pain like a vise around his midsection. It would tighten then relax every few minutes and

the pain was getting worse. He tried to keep his teeth clenched together and not make any noise but a particularly sharp pain squeezed a low sound from him.

Startled and worried since a few of the creepy mutants were very close to their hideaway, T-Bone didn't hesitate to turn and clasp a paw over Feral's mouth and wrap his other arm around the Commander's waist. He managed to cut off another involuntary cry from Feral by his maneuver but was shocked when his lower paw clasped a hard rounded surface which tightened in time with Feral's cries. He quickly dragged the Commander further back into the lava tube so he wouldn't be heard.

T-Bone's mind couldn't seem to wrap around the thought of what that hard roundness could be. Feral writhed now in active pain. Razor left his post to come along side Feral and looked at his pained expression in confusion. Moving very close he whispered.

"What the heck is wrong with him?" He hissed.

T-Bone whispered back, "Feel his belly, Razor. What do you think this is?"

Frowning, Razor reached out a paw and touched Feral's belly and nearly jerked it away when he felt the smooth, hard roundness. He held his paw there for a minute and felt a tightness occur in time with Feral's muffled cry then the tightness eased off again. He looked up into his partner's eyes in horror.

"My god, T-Bone. Feral's pregnant and he's in labor." Razor hissed. T-Bone eyes widened in shocked dismay. He couldn't think of a worst time and place for a kitten to be born let alone that it was Feral who was giving birth.

Feral began to choke and turn blue. "T-Bone! Ease up! He can't breathe." Razor hissed again sharply at his partner.

Startled T-Bone quickly let go of Feral's mouth but kept his arm around the big tom's waist to support him.

"What do we do now?" T-Bone whispered desperately.

"Only thing we can do...help him the best we can and hope no one hears him and that nothing goes wrong." Razor whispered grimly.

While T-Bone used a clean handkerchief from his pocket to make a wedge of material for Feral to bite down on and muffle his cries, Razor used a pocket knife to tear a hole in the crotch of Feral's pants and underwear. Shielding his small flashlight he looked to see how far along Feral was. They had been taught basic maternity care in enforcer academy though that had been a long time ago. From what Razor could determine, Feral was getting close. Both of them worked Feral's uniform coat off to place under his hips.

T-Bone had remained at Feral's back and held him in his arms. Feral's eyes were closed but just for a moment they opened and the tiger tom could see terror in the golden eyes.

"It's alright, we'll help you as much as we can. Just pant through the contractions it will help ease some of the pain. Here put this in your mouth." He said softly offering the handkerchief for Feral to use. Feral clutched it in his paw for a moment, trying to catch his breath. "Whose the father?" T-Bone asked curiously.

Feral looked blindly at him and hissed, "He's a rapist!" Then shoved the handkerchief into his mouth as a contraction caused him to writhe in pain once more.

Razor and T-Bone gaped at Feral in shock. Not only was he pregnant and delivering in the midst of incredible danger but he'd gotten that way by being raped.

Razor looked at his partner meaningfully, now some of Feral's past behavior was becoming clear. He'd obviously not dealt with the rape nor the pregnancy and it showed in his violent and aggressive temper of late. T-Bone read his partner's meaning and grit his teeth in angry sorrow for Feral.

Feral's pain became even more intense and it took all of T-Bone's strength to hold the big tom through each contraction. Razor went to the entrance to check on their enemies. He watched as Viper started some kind of machine. It made a loud roaring sound. The timing was good since Feral could no longer hold back his screams.

Razor went to kneel between the Commander's spread legs. Feral was pushing now. His grunts and cries intensified until, with a final push, the kitten slid free. Feral collapsed against T-Bone while Razor tended to the newborn.

The kitten wasn't breathing. It looked perfectly formed but far too small. Tipping it upside down a moment, Razor allowed fluids to drain out. This still didn't elicit a cry or any kind of response from the tiny body. Desperate, Razor raised the kitten and twirled it carefully to get circulation going then brought its mouth to his and breathed into its lungs gently. He repeated these actions two more times with no result. He finally stopped and stared down at the lifeless creature in his paws in anguish. It was stillborn. He looked into his partner's face, T-Bone stared back mirroring the sorrow they both felt.

Feral finally asked, "Why is there no cry?" His eyes were still closed. He was too exhausted to move.

"I'm sorry Commander, the kitten...it's stillborn!" Razor said his voice thick with emotion.

Feral's eyes flew open. He searched wildly then saw the limp thing in Razor's paws.

"I can't remember how many times I wanted it dead but now..." He choked and turned away. Grief stricken sobs broke from him. T-Bone found himself cradling the bereft tomkat against his chest and trying to offer what comfort he could.

Swallowing hard in the face of Feral's grief and pain, Razor turned away and gently wrapped the kitten in Feral's coat laying it against the wall before going back to the entrance to see what Viper was doing.

The evil creature seemed to be preparing to leave. They needed to attack now if they were to win the day. He moved back to T-Bone and Feral's side.

Feral had collapsed in exhausted slumber. T-Bone had pulled the tom's pants back up and was now carefully laying him down on the hard floor of the tube. He looked up as Razor approached.

"It's just as well he's out, we gotta get a move on if we're to prevent Viper from leaving," Razor hissed to him, his partner nodded his understanding.

Minutes later they were in the thick of things, battling Viper and his creatures. Razor set the device, blowing up the machine just before the enforcers finally found a way through to them and with their help Viper was finally defeated.

Felina Feral came up to them as her troops were cleaning up the area. "Where's my uncle?"
Angry concern on her face.

Razor and T-Bone looked at each other a moment then Razor said, "Follow us Lieutenant. No one else should know about this but you."

Her brows knitted in a puzzled frown but she followed them without asking anymore questions. They used their grappling hooks to get back up to the hole in the wall. T-Bone entered first

followed by Felina then Razor.

Feral was still out cold where he'd been left. T-Bone dropped to a squat near the dark tom's head and gently caressed his forehead to gently wake him but the exhausted tom only moaned, eyes staying closed. Grimacing and hating to do this, T-Bone shook Feral gently by the shoulder as he relayed to Felina what had happened to her uncle.

Felina's eyes grew larger and more anguished as the story unfolded, tears filling her eyes when the tabby finished and she was shown the dead kitten by Razor.

"Oh, Uncle!" She moaned sorrowfully. "Why didn't you tell me." She turned anguished eyes on the SWAT Kats. "I knew something was very wrong but he wouldn't talk about it. I suspect his Sergeant knew what had happened but had been sworn to secrecy by my uncle."

"Yeah, well...he's not the type to bear his soul, Lieutenant and you and I both know he needs counseling. This kind of trauma isn't something you can just get over or sweep under the rug as he obviously tried to do. Makes his judgement very iffy," T-Bone said gravely.

"I agree and its going to be tough getting him to go too," she sighed. "We need to get him out of here." Felina accepted the dead kitten from Razor, wrapping it more tightly in her uncle's coat.

"I know someone in pathology who owes me a favor. I'll have him do an autopsy to determine cause of death," she murmured then looked up at both toms and gave them a steely look. "No word of this must get out to anyone, understood?"

"Understood. No one will hear it from us ever. It wouldn't help Feral if anyone was to find out about this and no matter what people think, we don't really hate him that much to harm his career. He's stubborn but a good enforcer," T-Bone said solemnly.

Felina blinked in astonishment at that incredible statement and from T-Bone no less. It was even more surprising to see the big tabby being so solicious of her gruff uncle as witnessed by his gentle caressing of her uncle's face, offering what comfort he could to the distressed tom.

Shaking her head of the strange image before her, she got back into business mode. Walking with the coat tightly clasped to her chest, she went to the end of the tube and called down for a stretcher and medical assistance.

Razor had followed her. He held the line as Felina made the rappel easily despite being burdoned by the dead kitten.

While his partner was busy, T-Bone continued his efforts to wake Feral and finally succeeded. The big tom moaned, opening red rimmed eyes and looking around, confused.

"I'm sorry. I know you're exhausted but we need to get you out of here and seen to. Can you stand?" T-Bone asked gently.

Feral blinked at him blearily for a moment then memory flooded his eyes. He looked around frantically.

"Felina has it, Commander. She knows. We had to tell her because she has to transport you and demanded to know what had happened."

Feral's face fell and a haunted look filled his eyes but he said not a word. His shoulders slumped and he looked so lost to T-Bone making him wince in sympathy.

Gently he coaxed the big kat to his feet and helped him to the entrance. He could see the enforcers had brought a stretcher and were waiting below. His partner stood by the entrance of the lava tube waiting for him.

"Double rappel, buddy," T-Bone said quietly, preparing Feral for the trip down. Razor nodded and added his ropes to his partners.

As gently as they could, they lowered him to the floor and into the waiting arms of the medical team. The exhausted and silent tom was lowered onto the stretcher. He was covered with a blanket and quickly carried off to a waiting chopper.

[Back to index](#)

Chapter 5: A Helping Paw in a Time of Great Need by ulyferal

With the jailing of Dr. Viper and the death of Dark Kat the city had finally gained a measure of peace. The SWAT Kats used the time to catch up on their work in their garage and update the Turbokat and other gear.

As for Feral, the enforcers thought he'd been injured. No one but a few medical personnel and Felina knew the real story. The Commander remained in the Medical Ward of Enforcer Headquarters for a few days and ordered to go into therapy.

Felina had the kitten autopsied and, as too often happens in still births, nothing could be found wrong with it. That knowledge didn't help Feral's grief nor did the small, discrete funeral, ease his pain.

His niece was worried about him. Despite therapy, her uncle was still depressed. Speaking with his therapist, Felina was told her uncle had more than just the rape and the dead kitten to deal with and it would simply take time for him to get better.

The few encounters the SWAT Kats had with Feral during this time, showed them an uncharacteristically subdued and remote kat than the one they used to spar with. On top of that, he seemed to be actively avoiding them as if he were too ashamed to face them knowing they were aware of something very damaging about him. The fact they hadn't said a word, didn't seem to help him pull out of his deep depression at all.

T-Bone didn't know why it bothered him so much to see that haunted look in Feral's eyes. Time had not erased but deepened it. He knew Felina was concerned too by the many looks she threw her uncle when she thought she wasn't being noticed but T-Bone had.

On a roof top late one night...

'I should see a shrink myself,' T-Bone thought ruefully as he settled down with binoculars for another night's watch from a rooftop that had an excellent view of Feral's apartment across the way. From his perch, he could see the Commander clearly through the balcony doors of his living room, pacing about.

He sighed and shifted a little to get more comfortable. "Razor would tell me I'm crazy spending night after night bird dogging Feral but I can't shake the image of that tormented face from my mind. God knows why I care about him at all. Yeah, I'm crazy alright," he muttered. He sighed again and focused his attention on his target.

What his observations had shown him was a kat too tormented to sleep, who paced restlessly around his apartment until exhaustion forced him to lay down, fully clothed only to wake screaming hours later. He would wrap his arms around his chest as he sat in the center of his bed rocking desperately, trying without success, to comfort himself.

T-Bone watched for a week and came to a decision. He simply couldn't bear to watch this train wreck about to happen any longer.

Near midnight the following Friday, he slipped into Feral's apartment from the balcony door. The apartment was in darkness but there was enough light for him to find his way to the bedroom

where he found the big tom sprawled across the bed, partially clothed. Sighing, T-Bone stripped down to his skivvies and mask and carefully laid down beside the sleeping tom.

It wasn't more than an hour later, when Feral began to moan and thrash around. T-Bone boldly wrapped his arms around the big body just as Feral screamed. The tabby hugged the Commander tightly and spoke soothing nonsense into his ear. Feral struggled and sobbed for several frantic minutes before finally slumping in exhaustion. T-Bone continued to hold and rock him as the dark tom's body relaxed. Only then did the tabby lay Feral down, spooning him from behind.

For the rest of the night, T-Bone nursed Feral through two more nightmares until dawn arrived and the dark tom finally fell into a deep, restful sleep. Sighing gratefully, the tired tabby joined him. By midmorning, T-Bone woke much earlier than he usually did and carefully moved away from the still sleeping dark tom.

He quietly pattered around the apartment, cleaning, doing the laundry, even running out and getting a few things from the store. He'd brought some clothes and changed into Chance for the store run and changed back in a storeroom before returning to the apartment.

He checked on Feral and found him still asleep so he fixed himself a light meal and made another, storing it in case the Commander should waken and be hungry. He'd already contacted his partner and told him he was helping a friend over the weekend. Which wasn't really a lie.

Feral never woke all day and by evening, T-Bone closed the apartment once more then climbed back in bed with Feral and fell asleep. It was some time after midnight when T-Bone was awakened, his heart in his throat by the sounds of Feral's scream. He pulled the struggling kat tightly against him again and nuzzled the sweating face, murmuring soothing noises while caressing him. It took longer this time for Feral to return to himself and calm again. He whimpered and twisted for more than half an hour before finally sinking back into deep sleep again. T-Bone sighed and collapsed beside him.

It was dawn when sobs awakened T-Bone. Feral was curled in a ball and was sobbing. The tiger tabby moved carefully off the bed and made for the bathroom and, after using the facilities first, he found a wash cloth and wet it with warm water. He moved back onto the bed and gently began to wash the tear stained face whose eyes were closed and arms were wrapped around himself. He sighed but didn't waken. T-Bone set the wash cloth aside on the night stand and lay back down pulling Feral into his arms again.

Feral awoke to sunlight streaming through a small gap in his curtains and a warm body pressed against his own. He laid still as shock ran through him. Who could possibly be in bed with him?

Before he could roll over to find out, a male voice spoke quietly.

"Good afternoon, how are you feeling?" T-Bone asked gently looking over Feral's shoulder.

Feral jerked up and turned to stare in shocked surprise. "What are you doing here?"

T-Bone lay quiet, not wanting to upset Feral too much. "I've been watching over you. I can't explain why but it disturbed me to see that haunted look in your eyes. Though I know you've been getting therapy it just seemed you needed something more. Observing you for a week, I knew I couldn't stand to watch you suffer any longer and not do something to help you. No matter what I felt about you as an enforcer, as a fellow kat I can't bear to see anyone in so much pain. So here I am." He said his gaze serious. He carefully sat up and gently reached out a paw. Feral jerked back.

T-Bone lowered his paw to the bed and eyed Feral cautiously. "I've been keeping you company while you slept, trying to make the nightmares shorter and the grief more bearable and to comfort when you needed it. You finally look more rested. This is Sunday afternoon by the way." T-Bone

said quietly.

Feral continued to stare at the SWAT Kat. His mind was having difficulty grasping the fact that this annoying tom had been with him nearly all weekend and his only reason was to try to comfort him. Shaking his head in confusion, he struggled from the bed clothes and ran for the bathroom shutting the door hard.

T-Bone sighed, got out of bed and got dressed. 'That went well.' He muttered sardonically as he headed for the kitchen to fix a meal for them both.

In the bathroom Feral stood holding the sink and trembling. He looked up and stared at himself in the mirror. He saw a face he didn't recognize. A face with haunted eyes and a body that had lost weight. But he also realized he felt rested for the first time in weeks. He studied his face again and saw he needed a shave. Unable to deal with the enigma of a SWAT Kat helping him he thought perhaps doing normal things would help him regain his equilibrium. He moved to the shower and turned the water on.

When he emerged from the bathroom some thirty minutes later, he felt immeasurably better. He went to his dresser and pulled out some sweat pants and decided against a shirt for now. His nose picked up the scent of food and he followed it to the kitchen. T-Bone had laid out a simple repast to encourage Feral to eat. Fruit, roasted tuna sandwiches and hot chicken soup with cold glasses of milk. Feral blinked at him warily.

"Come...have a seat...you haven't eaten since Friday." T-Bone coaxed waiting for Feral to make the next move.

"I don't really understand what you're up to SWAT Kat." Feral said tightly then sighed, "But it does smell good and I am hungry...surprisingly."

"Good! Your recent weight loss doesn't look good on you." T-Bone said simply and pulled a chair out to sit after Feral did so first.

Feral kept glancing at T-Bone suspiciously throughout the meal which was eaten in silence. To Feral's surprise it wasn't uncomfortable. When they'd finished, T-Bone collected the dishes and placed them in water he'd prepared in the sink and began washing them. Feral watched him in puzzlement. They didn't speak as T-Bone completed his task. He dried his paws and turned to lean against the sink and stared back at the Commander.

"Do you want me to leave?" The tabby tom asked softly.

Feral shook his head distractedly, "How bad was it? I don't remember very well." Feral asked hesitantly not certain he really wanted to know.

"Bad! I can't even begin to imagine your pain and grief but I can see it's cost on you." He said shaking his head.

Feral looked away embarrassed and stared down at his paws. "Sometimes I wish I could have the courage to let the psychiatrist just dull the memory so that it doesn't hurt so much but I loathe the idea of someone messing with my mind. My therapist tells me that it will fade when I accept it or find something better to replace it. I said 'When will that be, when I'm a shadow of my former self?' she had no answer to that." He said bitterly.

"Actually that makes sense to me. Unfortunately, you have to reach outside yourself to do that and I don't think you're ready." T-Bone said mildly.

"Thanks you Dr. T-Bone." Feral said acededly.

T-Bone just looked at him and Feral found himself unaccountably blushing in embarrassment at

his churlish behavior.

"Look! Thank you for your concern and for helping me get some much needed rest but I'd like to be alone now, please." He said in a much more subdued voice.

"Sure no problem. But I'll be watching you and count on me returning if I see you starting to droop and look like death warmed over again." T-Bone warned him lightly then left the kitchen.

Feral heard the balcony doors open and then silence. He put his head in his paws and sat there in the silence of his apartment for some time.

[Back to index](#)

Chapter 6: My Enemy, my lover by ulyferal

T-Bone kept his promise. He watched Feral closely over the next few weeks. For a while the big tom did seem to be recovering but by the third week that exhausted look returned to his eyes and he moved listlessly. T-Bone wasted no time in going back to the Commander's apartment and sleeping against the broad back once more.

It was nearly a repeat of the first time though thankfully shorter. Feral was somehow not surprised to wake and find T-Bone sharing his bed.

"You again!" Feral groaned the next morning when he felt the warmth pressed against him.

"Warned you I would be!" T-Bone said quietly. He dared to caress the dark tom's back gently. "Feel better?"

"Yes, thank you. It just gets overwhelming and I feel like I'm drowning." Feral murmured, distantly surprised he was telling the SWAT Kat this.

"Well from my experience, I've seen this reaction before, its normal after what you've been through. You just have to remember it's not forever. You will get better. Don't give up. Now would you like me to fix you something to eat?" T-Bone said warmly as he got up to dress.

"I guess I could eat something." Feral said reluctantly and watched the tabby walk through the door heading for the kitchen, a bemused look on his face as he got up and went to the bathroom.

Over the next few months the SWAT Kat spent nearly every weekend with Feral. The big tom was finding true comfort and peace every time T-Bone was with him. It was hard to accept that at first and he fought against it for some time before finally giving in.

He didn't notice how much he came to look forward to T-Bone's presence against his body. He didn't notice when he began to feel more than just comfort until the day when T-Bone's morning erection pressed against his tail bone. The tabby normally woke first and made sure he was not pressing against the other tom but this morning he was tireder than usual so was too late to pull away.

Partially awake, the Commander moaned pleasurably, writhing against that hard pressure. T-Bone woke slowly and scented Feral's arousal. Taking it slow, wary of Feral's still fragile state of mind, T-Bone gently caressed the broad chest tweeking the prominent nipples a little eliciting a quick inhale of breath from Feral.

"Are you alright?...Do you want me to stop?" The tabby asked carefully while still continuing his caresses.

"No...it's okay...just surprised me is all...not really used to being touched." Feral said rather shyly.

"Haven't you ever had a lover?" T-Bone paused in surprise.

"No...never really made time to meet anyone," Feral's voice was soft...somewhat embarrassed.

T-Bone was shocked, that meant Feral had been a virgin when he'd been raped. He swallowed his anguish at that information. He'd make sure Feral only felt pleasure from his touch to wipe out that hideous first experience.

After caressing and kissing the big tom's neck, getting him used to being touched, T-Bone carefully reached between Feral's thighs and gently stroked the swollen and wet clitoris.

His gentle touch made Feral jerk and gasp. Taking that as acceptance of the touch, he fingered the folds gently...caressing it. The dark tom moaned and pressed back against T-Bone.

"Ohhh...that feels soo good...I've never felt anything like this," Feral gasped and shuddered.

T-Bone continued the gentle stroking making Feral pant and beg.

"Ohh god, T-Bone..." the big kat panted frantically his passion rising at every teasing caress.

A few minutes more and Feral jerked hard and cried out. The tabby smiled as he felt the throbs of the big kat's orgasm. Coming down from his impossible high, Feral lay limp and panting. T-Bone caressed the dark tom's broad chest as the kat wound down noticing the huge cock was partially erect and peeking through its sheath.

"Wow! ..." Feral breathed out with a sigh, enjoying the tabby's caress of his chest. "I never dreamed it could feel like that." He added in wonder.

"Ohh, it gets even better. I can show you many ways to feel that again and more intensely," T-Bone promised, his voice husky as he nuzzled Feral's neck.

Feral turned his head and eyed the SWAT Kat candidly. "Modest are we?" He drawled.

The handsome striped tom smirked and said in a darkly lustful voice, "I've never gotten a complaint. Want to find out?"

Feral felt things lower down tighten at that heated tone and was surprised at himself. How could he consider this a good thing, after all T-Bone was still his antagonist but that voice of reason was being drowned out by his body's memory of the tabby's touch and the offer of more of the same. He flicked his tongue out to lick suddenly dry lips which made T-Bone inhale sharply.

He leaned suddenly towards those lips and touched them softly with his own. That oh so gentle touch sent hot flashes through Feral. He never knew a simple kiss could be so intense. Hungrily, he pressed his lips back against those of the SWAT Kat feeling an urgent desire to taste this tom's mouth more deeply.

Smiling to himself, T-Bone reciprocated the inexperienced tom's advances by tapping his tongue on Feral's lips. The dark tom gasped and opened his mouth allowing the tiger tabby entry. He slipped his tongue in and flicked it against Feral's own. The big tom's response was to press his body tighter against the burly tom seeking more contact. They rolled together on the bed, Feral enraptured by the feeling of safety and warmth in those strong arms and the wonderfully heady sensation of the kiss.

Though totally aroused by Feral's excitement, T-Bone managed to keep his head and carefully did not try to initiate intercourse though the big tom's body was urgently trying for it, not that he was really aware he was actually doing that.

To ease the Commander's rising desire, he slipped his stiff shaft between the tom's thighs and rubbed it across the clitoris. Feral's groans increased as did his urgent movements against that hard pole. Feral's own cock was trapped between them and being rubbed by their tightly

entwined bodies.

He soared higher and higher until he shattered giving a loud cry in T-Bone's ears. His cock sprayed their chests and his throbbing heat and slickness caused T-Bone to explode adding his seed to the wetness between Feral's thighs. They lay still, panting and limp.

"That was amazing." Feral finally said once he had his breath back. "Is it always like that?"

"Yes when it's done right although you have an advantage over me by having double orgasms." T-Bone chuckled, pleased at seeing Feral so relaxed and enjoying the afterglow of good sex.

"I thought only intercourse could cause orgasm?" the Commander asked innocently.

T-Bone couldn't help but laugh at that. "There are a lot of things one can do that don't involve intercourse to cause an orgasm as I've just shown you twice."

Feral smiled, "Yes, you did didn't you!"

Leaning over the big tom, the tabby kissed him warmly but without passion. He pulled back and smiled. "Shall we get up and have some breakfast?" T-Bone asked him gently.

"Yeah! I'm actually hungry for once." Feral said in surprise. T-Bone just chuckled and headed for the shower.

T-Bone stayed the rest of the day with Feral. They watched some TV, played a card game, and made out on the couch for a while. Feral was really getting the hang of it by the time they ate dinner and the SWAT Kat got ready to leave for home. He gave the big tom a farewell kiss and disappeared into the night. Feral slept peacefully until morning dreaming of a certain gentle tom kat.

[Back to index](#)

Chapter 7: Major Changes by ulyferal

"Aw crud, not dinosaurs again!" Feral groaned in disgust. "Line the tanks up and fire at them as soon as they get within a block of your position." He barked at his enforcers as he hovered above them in his chopper. Felina was at the controls and the SWAT Kats were somewhere behind him fighting Pastmaster.

"At least they aren't the big ones Uncle." Felina said grimly holding their position.

"Thankful for small favors." He muttered as he watched the critters progress toward his line of tanks.

Felina was grateful that her uncle seemed to be calmer of late. She had been growing concerned when he would explode easily over every minor thing until recently. She didn't know why the change occurred but was happy it had. Everyone was more relaxed and in control now that their Commander was calmer and in a steadier temper.

The tanks opened fire a few minutes later. Feral noted that their accuracy had improved from recent retraining sessions. All the small dinosaurs were killed. Sighing in relief, Feral could now turn his attention back to the Pastmaster.

"Turn us around, Felina. I want to see what the Pastmaster is doing!" Feral ordered.

"Right away Uncle!" She responded as she expertly spun the chopper around.

The Pastmaster was playing tag with the SWAT Kats. T-Bone was successfully keeping away from the watch's magical bursts while Razor tried missile after missile attempting to knock the

dead sorcerer from his perch atop the clock tower. What didn't make it easier were the gargoyles guarding the Pastmaster. Their stone-like bodies absorbed most of the stuff Razor was firing and, of course, it didn't help that they'd promised Callie not to damage the clock tower if they could help it.

Feral had an idea. While the SWAT Kats were distracting the vile little gnome, he might be able to take him out or maybe just his watch. "Hold us steady, Felina. I'm going to try and take out the watch."

"Good idea Uncle." Felina said holding the chopper in place.

Feral set his targeting scope and waited for just the right moment to fire his laser cannon. Tense minutes later he got his chance. Squeezing the trigger, he sent a burst right for Pastmaster's paw.

It hit on target sending the watch hurtling out of the sorcerer's paw and down the front of city hall to the sidewalk below.

"Nooooo..." Pastmaster screamed furiously.

"Wow! That was a great shot from Feral." T-Bone said swinging the Turbokat back to the clock tower. "Take him out Razor!" He shouted.

"Already have him in my sights, T-Bone." Razor said and fired a net missile. It struck true and wrapped Pastmaster up in a second. Razor sent a spray of screamers hoping to shatter the gargoyles and sent up a whoop when it succeeded.

"Way to go, buddy. Guess that wraps it up though I think we better wait and make sure the enforcer's get that creep first." T-Bone said with a growl and kept the jet in VTOL mode close to the clock tower.

"Yeah, we don't want him getting away though there isn't anywhere he can go to hide since his watch is gone. Wonder if it broke?" Razor mused.

"Hell, after a fall like that it should!" T-Bone snorted.

"It's magical T-Bone so who knows how strong it is." Razor reminded him. He just grunted in agreement and kept his eyes on their prisoner. He switched his radio frequency while he waited, "Great shot, Commander!" T-Bone said to Feral. "We're going to stay here and watch Pastmaster until you get your enforcers up there to take custody." He told him.

"Roger! My enforcers are already on their way, should be there in a few minutes." Feral grunted acknowledgment.

"Hey, Feral! Anyone find the watch and is it intact?" T-Bone asked curiously.

"I've just been informed it was found surprisingly in one piece and still ticking. We'll have to put it in a secure lock up so Pastmaster doesn't get his paws on it again." Feral said.

Enforcers appeared on the balcony of the clock tower while they were talking. T-Bone sighed in relief. "Hey, Commander your troops have Pastmaster. We'll be leaving now." He told Feral and took the jet off VTOL and headed them for home.

"That went well, buddy. Hardly any property damage this time. Callie should be pleased." Razor said happily.

"Yeah, about time we got the upper hand for once." T-Bone agreed as he guided the jet into its underground hangar.

"That's because this time the enforcers were working with us instead of at cross purposes. Which is pretty amazing really. Feral seems to have calmed down a lot recently. I wonder why?" Razor mused as they climbed out of the jet and walked across the hangar floor for their lockers.

"Yeah he has!" T-Bone said noncommittedly, ignoring his partner's question. He knew why but had never told Razor about his new relationship with the Chief Enforcer. Ever since the first time they had sex, he'd found he really enjoyed being with Feral. They had been seeing each other at least three times a week. They still had not had intercourse but their interaction was totally satisfying and T-Bone did not want to push it yet.

Smiling inwardly, he thought about when they actually would pass that milestone and he got hot just thinking about it. Pushing that thought aside quickly before Razor noticed his growing erection, he quickly changed his clothes for returning to work in the garage above them.

They both climbed up the ladder and went to work.

It was after five o'clock when they finally saw the last car drive out of the garage and out the gate. Chance locked up the gate and Jake did the paperwork. Tired but satisfied with the day's work, they ordered pizza and locked up the garage.

As they were resting and eating their dinner, Jake brought up a plan he'd been working on but had never told his partner.

"Chance, we need to talk." Jake said quietly as he drank his milk.

Chance blinked at his partner in surprise and saw the serious look on his face. He flicked the TV off and gave his complete attention to Jake. "Okay, buddy. What's on your mind?" He asked as he reached for another piece of pizza.

"I've been making plans for our future that I haven't told you about. I didn't want to say anything until I had the first stage completed. I didn't want to get your hopes up too soon before everything panned out." Jake said quietly.

Chance looked at him in puzzlement, "What kind of plans?"

"I know I love being a SWAT Kat and the good we've done but I don't want to be working in a garage forever. I'd rather spend my time designing new jets and weapons full time and selling them. To that end, I went ahead and made some simple upgrades to the present style of fighter jets and sold the plans to some other countries. I would have preferred to have sold them here but they blacklisted me for reasons I still don't understand that apparently had nothing to do with me being put out of the enforcers so I don't feel guilty about selling them elsewhere. I made a great deal of money. I used the cash to buy a small island in Megakat Bay. What I want to do is build a SWAT Kat base there and close this one for good. The money I make allows me to buy top quality materials for our jet and weapons. No more second hand stuff for us. Our new base will give us a safer hideaway. I also made enough money to pay off our debt to Feral." Jake told his friend earnestly. He waited before going on to see how Chance was taking it so far.

Chance sat on the couch with his mouth hanging open in shocked surprise. He couldn't speak for several minutes after Jake had ceased speaking.

"Crud, Jake! How long have you been doing this?" He asked the first thing that came to mind as he tried to process the rest.

"Oh I've been thinking about it for years but I didn't finally put it into action until late last year." Jake said.

"I wished you'd told me but I guess I can understand. You always were one to keep things close to your chest. You're such a perfectionist." Chance sighed. "I feel bad in a way because I haven't

contributed anything to this venture of yours. Just where do I fit in with this great plan of yours?" Chance asked a little angry and taken aback.

"I was hoping you would be happy!" Jake said carefully. "I wanted you to be able to continue as a SWAT Kat if you wanted to and, of course, I need you to help build our new home and base. I went ahead because I could do it discreetly and none of it come back on us. I sold my designs under Razor and that's why they sold so quickly no questions asked. I don't want you to feel bad about how I did it, Chance, all I want is for you to be able to pursue other things with your life. "

"Okay, I guess I can accept that you did this for both of us. I just don't want you to be the one paying for it all, it feels wrong. I'll do my part and, of course, I want to still be a SWAT Kat! I love it! It allows me to still fly. As for what I want to do with myself...well...I kinda like the thought of test driving motorcycles. Even though I'd prefer to be a test pilot, I know no one will give me my license back so this would be the next best thing." Chance said seriously.

"Hey, that sounds really great Chance!" Jake said relieved and pleased that his friend had been thinking of the future and had a viable goal in mind.

"So what's the rest of your plan?" Chance asked knowing there was more to it.

"Well, we have to build our new base as our first step to freedom. I'll take you to the island and lay out my plan to make it our base and our new home. Second, we should have an in town residence for those times when we want to have company or need to stay in town for something. The Turbokat can reach us in seconds by remote and we keep a set of cyclotrons parked there and a modest car for dates. Third, I've approached Professor Hackle about making us a medical robot. I've always worried about us receiving good medical care when we're too hurt to protect ourselves and keep our identities safe. I will build a small medical room in our hangar for its use. The Professor already has a prototype built and has it working in a small clinic to add practical experience to its extensive medical library in its brain. Hackle wanted it to be flexible enough to handle most emergencies. And fourth, only when everything is done, will I pay off our debt to Feral so that closing the garage will not happen the same time as our move. I'll ensure to close off the hidden hangar below the garage so that Burke and Murray can't find it. We will also find the old lady kat and Ms Briggs a new garage we trust to take care of them." Jake said summing up his plans.

"Wow! Jake you've put a lot of thought into this haven't you!" Chance said shaking his head in admiration and amazement. "It sounds fantastic. When do we start!" He said ready to make this major change in their lives as soon as possible.

Jake grinned, pleased and happy that Chance had accepted everything with only a little hesitation and annoyance. He knew his partner would be a little upset about the money, after all, he had his pride, but after thinking about it he came through for Jake and he was very relieved. "We can start immediately. How about we go to the island this weekend?" Jake suggested.

"Perfect! I can hardly wait!" Chance enthused. Smiling happily they both cleaned up their mess and went to bed. Chance had only one reservation about the plan that he didn't mention to Razor. All the work involved in building their new base would cut into his time with Feral. He would have to work something out with his lover so Ulysses wouldn't feel distressed by his frequent absences. He sighed as he climbed into bed, well that was a problem for another day.

[Back to index](#)

Chapter 8: Building Relationships by ulyferal

Now that his future looked brighter, Chance decided to spend more time figuring out if this thing between him and Feral was the real deal or just pity on his part for the emotionally fragile Commander. He thought that, at first, it was pity but the more time he spent with Feral the more he liked being around the arrogant tom.

In private, Ulysses Feral was a different kat, more open, more sensitive than the hardnosed, stubborn, remote kat he was on duty. He wanted to learn more about this complex kat but first he had a new home to build.

That weekend Chance and Jake looked around their new island home. Chance had to admit it was beautiful.

"Wow! Jake this is awesome!" Chance enthused as they trekked over the landscape. The island had a fairly good sized mountain at its center with a semi-tropical forest surrounding it and a pristine beach around that with a small lagoon. Where they were heading now, Chance could just see a small waterfall between the trees. When they got closer he saw the waterfall spilled into a beautiful pool of water perfect for swimming. Jake was leading him away from the falls to a fairly rugged side of the mountain with fewer trees blocking it.

"Glad you like it!" Jake blushed with pleasure. "Okay, here is the cave entrance to the mountain. As you can see there are many caverns leading out from here." Jake said as he led his partner a little ways into the cavern that would be their new base. "I intend to use that big cybertron Hackle built us...remember it?...He wanted to give it to us when that small cybertron was damaged?"

"Oh yeah, I remember...it was as tall as a house...that's a great idea. It certainly would be able to get this done faster along with all your gadgets you made for building projects. I was afraid it might take us a year to do everything you planned but maybe it'll be done faster...?" Chance questioned Jake tentatively.

"Definitely! I estimate the project will be completed in about four months." Jake said confidently.

"Wow! That's great!" Chance said in amazed pleasure. He moved up to his friend and put an arm around his shoulders. "I may have been a little upset at first buddy but this...this is a wonderful dream come true...thank you!" Chance said hugging Jake warmly.

Jake blushed again and hugged his best friend back. He was overcome with happiness that his dreams and plans were going to finally see realization.

A few nights later...

"You seem to be in a very good mood tonight. Anything special going on?" Feral asked lazily as they enjoyed a post-sex cuddle.

"Yeah, things have been going good for Razor and I lately." T-Bone murmured, caressing the big tom's chest.

"Glad to hear it. It has been pleasantly peaceful around the city for the past month. Makes it easier to catch up our investigations and other paperwork." Feral said yawning. 'It also gives me time to know T-Bone better too.' He thought privately.

Ulysses Feral found it hard to believe that he craved this tom kat so very much. He knew that some of the reason was his ego that didn't allow him to let anyone close most of his adult life but after the rape he was desperate to be touched and comforted. Being alone hurt and allowed the bad memories to haunt him. His therapist said he was unusual. Almost all rape victims become phobic against touch but his reaction was the opposite. She agreed that his tendency toward being a loner before the rape was most likely the cause for his need to be held and touched now.

Accepting the tabby kat's willingness to comfort him was a huge step toward his recovery from the trauma of the rape and the loss of his kitten. That it was a SWAT Kat still caused him some conflict of conscious but every time T-Bone caressed him like this that conflict simply vanished. Until, that is, when they were face to face as adversaries protecting the city but even then he was yielding more and more toward working with the troublesome duo.

"What are you thinking, Uly?" T-Bone asked him leaning over the big tom with a look of concern.

He blinked and looked into the masked face of his lover realizing he'd been wool gathering. He reached a paw up to caress the gold furred cheek. "I was just thinking about how far I've come to accepting you and what you've offered me these many weeks. It still feels a little odd...being who you are...that I want you...no...that I've come to need you so much...that it's a little scary." He mused softly.

"Ahh, don't be scared. It should be odd to me too...but I've gotten past that faster than I expected. Probably because you are soo sexy..." He purred nuzzling Feral's neck.

"Hmm...you make me feel soo good..." Feral hummed arching against the hard body pressing down on him.

"And you make me hot." T-Bone murred heatedly, stealing a kiss.

"Ohh, yessss...T-Bone...touch me..." Feral panted as T-Bone began a body to body rub wrapping his arms around the dark tom and kissing him breathless.

They rolled around the bed, caressing every part they could reach. T-Bone grabbed both their cocks in his paw and began a hard and fast stroking. Feral groaned excitedly. He bit T-Bone lightly on the shoulder and dug his fingers into the tabby's rear. T-Bone moaned and returned the favor by digging his claws lightly down Feral's back while continuing his hard stroking of their shafts. Feral came first, howling followed almost immediately by T-Bone's roar.

They lay panting for several minutes until Feral asked curiously, "Is it even stronger with intercourse?"

"Oh yeah! It can be. Why?" T-Bone asked.

"Just wondered...hmm...why haven't we done that yet?" He asked hesitantly.

"I wasn't certain you were ready. I don't want to be the cause of any flashbacks or nightmares so thought it best to wait a bit. If you think you're ready then we'll do it next time. Just remember...you'll never know pain from me...okay?" T-Bone said gently, caressing Feral's cheek.

"Okay...I actually hadn't thought that much about it...I don't really know how I'll react." He mused quietly.

"I don't know either but I'm hoping because it's what you want and its done right you shouldn't have any problems and will enjoy it. I'll do everything I can to ensure that." T-Bone said encouragingly.

"I know you will." Feral smiled warmly.

Two weeks later...SWAT Kat Island...

"It's certainly shaping up, Jake." Chance said as he looked at the excavating work done already by the Cybertron II and himself with a modified bulldozer.

"Yeah, we're on target. As soon as the Cybertron finishes putting in the support pylons, it will be excavating further into the cavern." Jake said pleased with the progress made.

"Gonna work till sundown again?" Chance asked as he remounted the bulldozer.

"Yap. Hopefully we'll have this part done by then." Jake answered as he started up one of his building machines.

It was tiring and exhausting work. By the time they quit for the evening they could barely move. Leaving the Cybertron II to begin the next phase, they motored back to Megakat Bay in a little cabin cruiser they purchased to take them back and forth to the island without attracting too much attention. When they took supplies and materials they used the Turbokat but only at night.

Jake christened the little craft the SK Dreams. Chance thought it was funny. No one would guess the SK stood for SWAT Kat. Of course, it was modified as only Jake could make it so it was way more than it seemed. Chance loved the feel of the power under him as he speeded it along at a good clip to get them home fast.

A week had nearly past before he had a chance to see Feral again. He knew the Commander was probably a little upset at that long absence. This wasn't the most opportune time to be thinking about sex but it might be a while longer before he had time for his lover so sneaking it in when he could was the best he could do right now. Which is why he did what he did after responding to an alarm during their patrol.

The alarm was at the Megakat Fuel Refinery. Nothing could be seen from the air, so they landed to take a look around. They found the unlikely duo of Chop Shop and Hard Drive as the culprits.

"Crud, what could those two have to do with each other?" T-Bone growled confused as they chased the pair through the refinery grounds trying to head them off before they got to Chop Shop's copter.

"I heard from a guard that Hard Drive had jinxed the circuits controlling the flow of fuel to a couple of storage tanks that could have caused a massive fuel leak that would be devastating to the ecology. Luckily we stopped him before he jinxed the failsafe as well. I'll be darned if I know what his motive was for doing it, though." Razor said as they ran after the pair.

"Crud, who cares! Maybe when we catch them we can ask!" T-Bone snapped. "Go that way, Razor! We'll catch them between us."

The crooks had nearly reached their escape craft when Razor plowed into Chop Shop while T-Bone knocked Hard Drive off his feet. Before he could send a fist into the creep's face, Hard Drive zapped him backwards into the fence nearby.

The electroshock criminal turned to hit T-Bone again when a laser slammed into him sending him kissing the dirt knocking him out. Razor had Chop Shop face down in the dirt as well with his arms pulled painfully behind him.

T-Bone looked up to see Feral and his enforcers walking up to them. The Chief Enforcer's laser had been the one to take out Hard Drive.

"Great shot Commander, Thanks!" T-Bone grinned and jumped to his feet while the enforcers hauled the crooks away.

"I'd like to think we do do our jobs." Feral snorted sarcastically.

"Right!" T-Bone smirked. He turned to his partner. "Hey, Razor I dropped something off my suit, I'm going to look for it, you go to the jet and wait for me."

"Sure T-Bone." Razor said puzzled but moving off to where the jet was parked near the front of the refinery.

Feral looked puzzled as well as he followed his enforcers and their prisoners back toward the front of the refinery. T-Bone followed until they were both coming up to a small group of utility buildings near the massive storage tanks. As they drew abreast of the structures and the enforcers had disappeared around a storage tank, T-Bone reached out and pulled Feral into a narrow space between the buildings.

"What tha...what the heck are you doing, T-Bone?" Feral snapped in surprise but forgot his question in the next instant as T-Bone laid a hot, intense, toe-curling kiss on him.

"Hmmm...oh...we might get caught...uhhh..." Feral panted between kisses.

"No we won't...because I'll...be quick..." T-Bone panted as his paws reached into his lover's pants and caressed the big tom's rear, digging his claws into the sensitive nerves at the base of the tail.

"Ohhh god...T-Bone...sooo hot...want you..." The big tom moaned frantically grinding his hips against his lovers, feeling their hard cocks rubbing against each other through their pants.

"Yesssss...that's it...mmm...gonna get you off, baby!" T-Bone growled hotly reaching to press a gentle finger into Feral's hot pucker and stroking the prostate just inside.

Feral choked and roared as he came suddenly setting T-Bone off at the same time. They leaned against each other to keep standing as they waited for their galloping hearts to slow.

"Not that I didn't enjoy that immensely, but... mind telling me why?" Feral murmured as he regained his equilibrium.

"I've been really busy working on something with Razor so haven't had time to get away to see you. Didn't want you to think I'd forgotten you. Wanted to give you something to tie you over until I can see you again." T-Bone explained nuzzling Feral's face enjoying the afterglow.

"Oh so that's why I haven't seen you lately. Won't tell me what's it about, huh?... didn't think so. Okay, I won't pry, just don't be too long seeing me again." Feral said warningly then sighed. "I miss you!"

"I know! Stay safe Uly and thanks for the save." T-Bone said warmly, kissed his lover then raced to join his partner.

Feral watched him jog away with a twinge of regret. He straightened his clothes and made sure his coat hid his now stained pants then headed to the main office of the refinery to see what kind of damage Hard Drive had done.

[Back to index](#)

Chapter 9: Love and Troubled Waters by ulyferal

"What the hell did you think you were trying to pull?" Feral snarled furiously. He been terrified earlier in the day but having to wait to say anything had changed terror to fury.

T-Bone blinked in surprise for a second, like a deer caught in headlights. He'd only just stepped into Feral's apartment when Ulysses jumped down his throat. He could only gape at his lover in confusion.

Feral stalked up to T-Bone and pushed his face into the tabby's while poking him in the chest at the same time. "That stunt you pulled when you were tangling with Viper earlier today. Ring any bells?" He snapped.

Jerking his head back, the tabby's face drew together in a frown. "I didn't do anything that I haven't done before. I don't know what's got your fur up so bad. I'm here aren't I?" He said still confused.

The dark tom heaved for breath and tried to rein in his temper. It was obvious T-Bone really didn't understand what had his lover so riled. "You scared me witless!" He finally said a little more subdued though still angry.

Now T-Bone looked stunned, "You were?...crud...I'm used to my partner being a little worried but

I never thought about my actions causing you to be upset." He said in surprise. He reached out to Ulysses and brought him close for a comforting hug. The big tom was stiff for a moment longer before finally relaxing in the tabby's embrace and accepting the comfort offered.

"I'm sorry babe...really...it just never occurred to me...I'm not used to being in a relationship yet...sorry...really!" T-Bone murmured softly kissing the dark tom.

Sighing, Feral felt all the anger and fear run out of him like water. He understood what T-Bone was saying. He'd never been in a relationship either so realized his reaction was unusual for him as well. "It's alright...I'm...I've never experienced this before either...so I guess we're even." He nuzzled T-Bone's cheek.

"Hmmm...well since I was the cause of your upset, I guess it's up to me to make up for it." T-Bone whispered huskily as he began an arousing caress of Feral's body. Uly shivered at the knowing touch and kissed back urgently.

"Shall we take this make up session to the bedroom, handsome?" T-Bone purred seductively.

"Oh yesss, good idea." Feral murmured back moving in that direction with his arms still wrapped around his lover.

They moved together as if dancing and reached the big king-size bed. Growing more urgent, they stripped each other of their clothes before falling to the bed entwined. T-Bone kissed and licked all the erogenous areas of Uly's body. The big tom moaned and writhed in heated desire. Smiling wickedly, the stripped tabby licked and nipped between Uly's thighs as he moved to his target.

Feral screamed and bucked when T-Bone used his rough tongue on his sensitive clitoris. The tabby stabbed his tongue into the hot channel and heard and felt Uly release hard. He moved back up Feral's body until he was sharing the sweet honey in a deep kiss with his panting lover.

Moaning, Ulysses felt himself heat up again from just the feel of the tabby's hard erection pressing against his still sensitive mons. He was eager for that hard shaft to pierce him and join their bodies together. T-Bone sensed Uly's readiness and felt that now was probably the best time to pass the last barrier to their budding relationship.

Carefully placing himself at Uly's entrance, then making sure the big tom's cock was between their bodies, he slowly pressed inward.

Uly froze suddenly as he felt T-Bone's erection begin to pierce him. His mind flashed to that terrible moment when another tom had done the same thing. T-Bone felt Uly tighten and guessed why. He halted his movement but didn't withdraw.

"Are you okay, babe...?" He whispered huskily, shivering as he held himself still though his body screamed for him to thrust deep.

Feeling T-Bone's body quivering above him and the concern in his voice was all Uly needed to shove the unwanted memory away and concentrate on the here and now and the wonderful, loving tom who cared enough about his welfare that he was withholding his own enjoyment to insure his lover was truly ready for him.

"Oh yes, T-Bone...never better. Now show me what it's really like to make love." He breathed with joy and relaxed his inner muscles as he wrapped his legs around the tabby's torso.

Smiling in relief, T-Bone captured Uly's lips in an intense, nearly savage kiss as he plunged forward. Uly groaned as he felt T-Bone slide home and fill him totally. It felt fantastic...and no pain! Soon he was matching T-Bone's thrusting rhythm with his own. The intensity greater than their previous love making. He felt as if a fire was being stoked higher and higher within him. He clung tighter to T-Bone digging his claws into the tabby's back. Then the explosion hit, his body

shook and shuddered. Vaguely, as if far away he felt T-Bone shout in his ear as a warm heat poured into his body.

He blinked at the ceiling for long minutes, not able to register anything then gradually sensation returned and he dreamily cataloged all the things he was feeling. He felt warm and limp. T-Bone's heavy body pressed him into the mattress but it wasn't uncomfortable and his shaft was still buried within him. It felt incredible.

T-Bone finally had the strength to raise his head and look into the satisfied face of his lover. He grinned lazily, "Well you certainly look contented." He smirked with male pride.

"Oh yes, it was wonderful...you were great and it was well worth the wait." Feral sighed happily. "Thank you for being so good to me." He added licking the tabby's face warmly.

"Ahh, babe, you are entirely welcome. I was glad you were able to overcome your memories to let it happen." He said quietly accepting the grooming.

"It was because you took such care and didn't take advantage that I was able to push the horror away." Feral murmured gratefully. "Now could you show me again just how good you are?" He said coyly batting his long lashes at the tabby.

"I'd be happy to and more than once..." T-Bone promised with a lascivious smile.

The next morning as he climbed the steps and shoved open the heavy doors of Enforcer Headquarters, Feral felt like he was walking on air. He was pleasantly sore and unlike that terrible first time, it was a sweet reminder of last night's marathon. He should be exhausted since they didn't stop till nearly dawn but he felt invigorated instead.

'Nothing...not even Steele...was going to ruin this day for him.' He purred with happiness as he grabbed his first cup of coffee of the morning and sat down rather gingerly at his desk to start his busy day.

Chance was whistling cheerfully when he came up the ladder from the hangar.

"Well you are in a good mood. She must have been good." Jake said laconically as he prepared to open the garage for the morning.

"She was!" Chance said as he helped Jake. His friend just shook his head.

Things went on rather idyllic for a while. The SWAT Kats made good progress over the next month on their new base. Feral and T-Bone's relationship blossomed and deepened that is until a stranger came into town and things went down hill from there for the pair.

Feral walked into his office after a rather vigorous evening with his lover to a surprise visitor. A beautiful dark hair she-kat turned at his entry and rushed up to hug him happily.

"Cousin Ulysses, it's so good to see you after such a long time." She burred excitedly.

Feral blinked in surprise and hugged the winsome beauty back, "Felicity? I hardly recognized you. It's good to see you too." He said grinning, pleased to see his cousin.

He guided her to the couch in the sitting area of his office. "What brings you to Megakat City?" He asked once they were seated.

"I'm here on a photo shoot for a travelog magazine. They are doing a piece on Megakat City and I'm the enticement to visit it." Felicity smiled impishly.

"Oh, so you're still modeling then...?" Feral asked politely.

"Oh yes, I love it. It allows me to see the world. I was thrilled when I found out about this shoot so asked my manager to make sure I got the job and here I am!" She said throwing her arms out.

"Well, I'm so glad you got the chance to see me. How long will you be staying?" He asked.

"About two and half weeks." She said. "I'll be staying with the crew at the Delroke Hotel near the bay. I'd like to get the chance to see you during my time here. I know it's hard for you to get away with your important job and I'll be pretty busy with the shoot but I'm hoping we can squeeze some quality time nonetheless. What do you think?" She asked hopefully.

"I think we can at least make the effort if we are fortunate enough to get the same time off. Here..." He said reaching into his pocket for his business card, "...you can call be on my cell phone whenever you're free and I'll see about trying to meet and we can have a meal together at some point and maybe a day if things work out." Feral said warmly.

"That will be wonderful, cousin. I look forward to it. Well I better get going. I just stopped by to touch base with you but now I need to check in with the crew." Felicity said getting to her feet preparing to leave. "You take care of yourself and I'll see you soon." She said giving her cousin another hug.

"I will. See you soon." Feral said hugging her back and seeing her to the door. She waved bye. He smiled to himself as he made for his desk and the pile of reports waiting. It was wonderful to see Felicity again. He looked forward to seeing her while she was here.

They had managed to get together for dinner one evening a few days after she had arrived. They were enjoying the view with their meal at a beach front restaurant near her hotel. It just happened that Jake and Chance were cruising the area looking at housing when they decided to stop and eat. As they were seated, Chance looked around and spotted Ulysses with an absolutely stunning beauty. They were laughing and touching each other warmly.

Chance felt a flash of anger rush through him. 'How dare he!' He thought furiously.

"Chance, buddy what's wrong?...Oh, crud it's Feral...you want to go somewhere else?" Jake asked as he spotted Feral too but wasn't aware of the real reason for Chance's anger.

Swallowing hard and pretending a nonchalance he didn't feel, he shook his head, "No, it's okay, Jake. Let's eat." He said and sat down with his back to Feral. Inside he couldn't shake the jealousy he felt. 'What was Uly doing with that female? Is he trying to see if he fancies she-kats now?' He burned with anger and it took all his skill to hide just how mad he was from his best friend. He ate with very little appetite. His buddy looked at him curiously but didn't comment when they left for home.

[Back to index](#)

Chapter 10: T-Bone, you're an idiot! by ulyferal

For the next few days, Chance tried to see Uly only to find the female still near him. Finally, he stopped trying. He began to snub Feral whenever he saw him. Feral was confused by the cold look T-Bone began giving him those times he saw him during altercations with criminals. He thought T-Bone had seen his cousin and was just staying away so as not to give away their relationship but when his cousin finally left two weeks later T-Bone never returned.

His confusion began to turn to anger. He tried repeatedly to get T-Bone's attention even at the risk of Razor seeing him attempt it but the tabby tom always made sure he was never alone and ignored him.

Pain stabbed him in the heart. What had he done to deserve this. Had T-Bone finally gotten tired of him. The doubts began to overwhelm him. He stopped eating, just picked at his food. The nightmares began to reappear then the final straw struck.

He'd been feeling unusually tired and nauseated of late. He thought the tiredness was just due to his lack of appetite but other symptoms began to appear. Fearful, he found himself once more discretely picking up another pregnancy kit.

For two days he couldn't bring himself to use the test. By Saturday, he couldn't stand the suspense. Ripping the box open he grabbed the little stick in a death grip and peed on it. Counting to ten slowly, he stared at the far wall tautly then brought it up to look at it. He sat there in horror unable to move. His heart hammered in his chest and he thought he would faint instead a wail of anguish burst from his mouth and he couldn't stop the sobs that threatened to tear him apart. "Nooooooooo..." He wailed.

It was a pale and depressed Commander who walked quickly through the doors of Enforcer Headquarters on Monday morning. There were many concerned looks as he kept his eyes glued forward and got onto the elevator. His Sergeant wasn't happy to see that haunted look back in his Commander's eyes. He'd thought his boss had found a companion since until these past few weeks he'd been happy and easy to work with but now that earlier demon was back and he didn't think it boded well for the enforcers.

Another week passed, Pastmaster, who had escaped Alcatraz Prison and got back his watch, roared into town in his usual style atop a ptrydactyl.

"Aw crud, Razor it just hasn't been a good week." T-Bone grouched as he avoided the sorcerer's watch for the fourth time only to have the Pastmaster manage to nail them on the fifth attempt. They popped out over Megalith Castle.

"Well look on the bright side T-Bone at least Callista can get us back home again." Razor said in disgust.

"Oh yeah, we should have such good luck all the time." The tabby snorted taking them down.

In a matter of hours, Queen Callista managed to spell them back home. They reappeared just as Pastmaster was changing the clock tower to his old dark ages one. They got the drop on his ptrydactyl leaving Pastmaster on foot. Razor got ready to net him when the Pastmaster grabbed Callie, who had been watching from inside the clock tower, and started to drag her back into city hall.

"Aw crud." T-Bone muttered as he quickly landed the Turbokat on the tower. They leaped out and raced down the stairs chasing after the encumbered sorcerer. He didn't like the elevators so was running, pulling Briggs along, down the stairs. As he reached a landing, Feral jumped out and slammed the door into his face. It knocked Pastmaster and Briggs to the floor. The SWAT Kats arrived to snatch the watch from his paw and hog tied him up. Feral helped Briggs to her feet.

Getting ready to leave, T-Bone looked at Feral for a moment. In the light of the stairwell he saw something that made him unhappy. Feral looked thin and that haunted look was back in his eyes. It gave him a twinge but not enough to forgive Feral.

"Hey Commander, your girlfriend obviously isn't taking care of you properly. Better dump her ass and put weight back on." He said harshly then turned and ran up the stairs followed by a puzzled Razor for the Turbokat.

Feral gaped at his retreating back, his mind going... 'Girlfriend...what girlfriend?...' He shook his head in confusion then fury took its place and he was running to catch up with the SWAT Kats leaving a thoroughly confused Ms. Briggs and enforcers who had arrived to take Pastmaster into custody.

He caught them before they jumped aboard their jet, violently pulling T-Bone to the ground.

Snarling in fury he bite, scratched and punched his lover. They rolled around in a flurry of arms and legs as a shocked T-Bone tried to get him to calm down. Due to Feral's weakened condition, T-Bone finally gets the upper hand by pinning down the big tom's paws and laying on his body while Razor held down the legs.

He called Feral by his first name trying to reach him. "Uly...Uly...come on ...calm down...God! What's wrong with you?" He said annoyed, looking into the nearly crazed golden eyes.

Feral spits, "How dare you! You leave me and say nothing...what was I... a temporary fling? ...you couldn't tell me you didn't want me...I wasn't good enough for you?" He ranted turning red and panting, his fury unabated..

"What are you talking about? I thought that she-kat that was hanging around you had replaced me. I thought you tossed me for her!" T-Bone said angrily.

"What she-kat?" Feral said still furious but also confused, ceasing his struggles to glare at his lover.

"Almost two and half months ago. That stunning black haired she-kat that was with you every time I tried to see you!" T-Bone spat.

Feral's eyes blinked in shock for a moment then narrowed again in renewed fury and bucked his body, nearly throwing T-Bone off him. "That was my cousin" He shrieked in the tabby's face. "All you had to do was ask or even send me a note but noooo... all you did was snub me, ignore me...my life was falling apart... I couldn't sleep. I was furious with you. I can't do this again...I can't..." Frustrated and highly emotional his voice choked and he closed his eyes... unable to deal with this anymore. He struggled not to cry.

"Cousin?" T-Bone froze in horror. 'Oh shit...all this time I was punishing him for no reason. T-Bone you're an idiot!' He berated himself. "Oh god, Uly, I'm so sorry. I acted like an ass...I just thought you didn't want me around anymore...forgive me...!" He pleaded. He had to fix this.

"It's soo much more than you not being there...I needed you...I needed you badly...God... I'm so tired " He said thickly then his eyes widened and he turned green as a wave of nausea hit him. "...off...off...get off now!" He choked urgently.

T-Bone scrambled off quickly and Razor let go as Feral quickly rolled to his knees and began retching. After several minutes of dry heaving he leaned back on his heels and panted for breath. He felt lightheaded. T-Bone cautiously wrapped a solicitous arm around his waist in concern.

"Uly? Are you okay?" He asked worried.

"No!" He moaned hoarsely then his eyes rolled up and he collapsed fainting in his lover's arms.

"Uly!" T-Bone said frantically, patting Feral's face lightly. "Razor give me some water!" He demanded. Confused as to what was going on, his partner handed him his bottle of water. T-Bone poured a little over Feral's face. Feral sputtered and sat up suddenly then swayed, "...oh... ..dizzy..." He muttered fuzzily.

"Here put your head down" T-Bone urged him pushing Feral's head down gently to his lap. "Just hold still a minute and breathe deeply." He rubbed his lover's back. "Feeling a little better." He asked after some minutes.

"Uh a little...my throat burns...my head is throbbing...but I'm not dizzy anymore." Feral said tirededly. "Gods, all this over a misunderstanding...I don't think I can stand it" He said in exhausted disgust.

"I know...I know...I said I was sorry...what more can I do?" T-Bone asked anxiously willing to do

anything to make up for his stupidity.

Raising his head slowly, he waited to see if the scenery would stay put, when it did, he stared at T-Bone balefully. "You're sorry! I'm the one in trouble and you're sorry!" His voice rising in anger again. "I can't handle being pregnant again...I just can't... and you weren't around to pick me up when I fell apart..." He started to say, but was interrupted by a shocked T-Bone.

"Pregnant! Oh crud...oh fuck...I'm...I really screwed up...I'm soo sorry I wasn't there when you found out" T-Bone stuttered, his stupidity now magnified by this new revelation. "I promise I won't leave you to handle this alone. It's your body...I'll abide by any decision you wish to make about this kitten...I swear it." T-Bone said with all his heart pulling Feral into a tight hug.

Relieved that T-Bone hadn't intended to dump him but still upset that he was pregnant again and fearful that it would end up like the last one he was torn by twin emotions...fury...or relieved tears...his pregnancy hormones made the decision for him and he burst into tears.

Uncomfortable and angry at himself, T-Bone pulled his lover's head to his chest and comforted him. His partner just stood there in complete shock staring at the pair of them.

[Back to index](#)

Chapter 11: The Deputy Mayor Stumbles on a Secret by ulyferal

Razor's confusion was turning to a slow burning anger while he watched his partner hug and comfort their antagonist. His keen, analytical mind put two and two together and realized that his best friend had not been seeing a she-kat all these months but Feral.

He didn't know how he was supposed to take this new information so he just simmered. Meanwhile, Feral slowly stopped crying and tried to pull away from T-Bone in embarrassment.

"God, I'm getting tired of that happening. My emotions are soo out of control." He said turning his face away.

T-Bone caught Feral's chin in his fingers and gently turned it back to him. "Hey, it's okay babe, unfortunately pregnancy hormones can do that to you, nothing to get embarrassed about...certainly not with me anyway." He said gently and kissed Uly tenderly.

Feral sighed then realized they had an audience. Glancing up he suddenly felt more trouble was staring at him. Although he couldn't see Razor's eyes, he could tell by his body language that his lover's partner was furious. This was sooo not his problem so he looked away quickly and let T-Bone help him to his feet.

Razor moved away and jumped into the jet leaving the pair alone.

"Uhm...don't look now but your problems have just gotten worse." Feral said quietly as he regained his feet.

T-Bone looked at him in puzzlement. Shaking his head at his lover's denseness, Feral lowered his voice and said, "Your partner is mad enough to spit bullets. You better come clean with him. I don't want a rift between you two. He insures your safety as you do his. A spat between you now could spell death later." He warned.

It was only then that T-Bone had realized that Razor had left them and was waiting in the jet. He sighed, "I didn't tell him because I didn't want him upset and I didn't think you wanted him to know."

"You're right, I didn't, but it hardly matters now. He knows and he's angry. Fix it!" Feral said unhappily. "As for my problem, we need to talk so take care of your partner first then come to me tonight. I really need you!"

"Nothing but an omega will keep me away, love. Are you sure you're going to be okay...you seem a little rocky?" T-Bone asked concerned.

"I'm too tired and haven't eaten or slept properly for weeks but now that you and I are okay, I can maybe eat a little and I'll go home and get some sleep instead of going back to work. I think I can now without a nightmare." Feral admitted quietly.

"Crud, I'm sorry. Take it slow and eat some soup. I'll be at your apartment as soon as I can." He promised then kissed and hugged his lover tightly before letting go and jumping into the jet. He waved from the canopy.

Feral stepped back to the doorway leading to the stairs and waved back. He watched T-Bone skillfully VTOL the jet back into the air then head off for their hangar. When he couldn't see it anymore he sighed and turned for the stairs running into Ms. Briggs standing just inside out of sight.

He stopped and felt the floor cave in under him. He grit his teeth to keep from fainting again. He felt Ms. Briggs catch him as he swayed and held on until he was steady again.

"T-Bone's right, Commander. You are still a little rocky on your feet. I'll just stay with you until we get downstairs." She said her tone indicating she would not take no for an answer.

He nodded meekly and allowed her to put an arm around his waist and walk with him as they made for the stairs. He hated to admit it but he was way too lightheaded and her arm was a big help.

She didn't say anything until they reached the elevator and got on. "Alright, Commander. I think you better explain from the beginning. I promise I will keep what you tell me under strict confidentiality but you will tell me." She said firmly.

He wanted to tell her it was none of her business but really it was in a way. Anything that had to do with the protection of the city was her business including the well being of its top defenders. She may not be his direct superior but he knew she was the one who really ran the city.

Sighing unhappily, he said, "If you don't mind, Ms. Briggs this requires a very private place so there is no chance of anyone hearing."

"No problem, I got just the place." She said simply.

The doors opened to the lobby and she let go of him so that he wouldn't be embarrassed but stayed very close to him. They walked through the huge lobby and down the stairs. She pointed to her car and he didn't argue as he climbed into the passenger side.

She began driving out into traffic without speaking. He used the time to check in. He pulled out his cell phone and called Felina.

"Felina, bring me up to date please on Pastmaster's disposition." He ordered and listened to her report. "Good...no I'm alright but I need to get some rest. Have someone pick up my car from city hall and I'll see you tomorrow. Have the Sergeant reschedule anything I have this afternoon for tomorrow if possible...no, Felina...I promise I'm fine...don't press me. Alright. Thank you." He said and hung up.

"She's concerned about you as well, I take it?" Ms. Briggs asked quietly.

"Yes. She doesn't know about this though and what's going on. We've been discreet." Feral said without going into detail. Briggs just nodded and kept driving. Feral was beginning to be confused as she got on the parkway and drove further out of town. Very soon she was pulling into the Megakat Beach State Park. She drove her car to an overlook. No one else was about. She

turned off her car, opened the windows to let in the sea breeze and turned to look expectantly at him.

He had to admit this was very private and there was no way anyone could get close without being observed. He relaxed in the seat and stared blindly out at the water lapping onto the beach. This was going to be so hard to talk about. Swallowing and taking a deep breath he started at the beginning when he was raped. He glossed over the events quickly not able to dwell on them too closely even though they were months past. The kittens loss made him choke with pain and he was unable to go on for long minutes. He felt Briggs's fingers gently caress his paw comfortingly but she wisely didn't speak. He went on to describe what T-Bone had done, how they had become close and the recent fight she had witnessed.

He fell silent at last, totally drained only just realizing his hands had been tightly clasped together. He released them and rested them in his lap. Ms. Briggs stayed silent for a long time. He looked at her out of the corner of his eye and saw a sorrowful expression on her face. Finally, she spoke.

"I'm truly sorry for what has happened to you, Ulysses." She said calling him by his first name something she'd done very rarely. "I'm surprised T-Bone did what he did knowing how much animosity was between you two but not that he possessed the compassion to do it. This does put you in a very compromising position though, Commander." She said seriously.

"I know. We are both very aware of that. It's why we are so careful. I'm afraid my emotional balance is sadly lacking right now or you would have never found out. It just hurt so bad when I thought he had used me. I should have trusted my instincts that said he would never hurt me that way but it was too easy to be angry at him and he was stupid." Feral said annoyed.

She couldn't help the look of amusement that flashed briefly on her face before she composed it again. "Yes he was stupid and now that that has been cleared up, he has a new problem of placating his furious partner. I can't say as I blame Razor." She sighed and shook her head. "What I'm most concerned about now Commander is how you intend to reconcile your stance on vigilantes and the law?"

"I tread very lightly. Their advanced weaponry and equipment have been a great help in dealing with the omegas. I allow them to aid us in capturing these crooks without too much interference and don't make an effort to arrest them anymore. But I don't verbally say or do anything that shows obvious approval of them. I can't as you said because it flies in the face of the law. So we tread it carefully. T-Bone has said he and Razor try very hard not to break any major laws. He really doesn't want me to compromise my position. So we have an understanding, one that he will have to let Razor in on. Though angry, I don't think Razor will find T-Bone and I's relationship will inhibit their abilities to be SWAT Kats but I'm not stupid enough to believe he'll be happy about it." Feral said plainly.

"You're certainly right there." She agreed. "Okay, it sounds like you two have found a happy median as it were so I won't rock the boat in anyway and still behave as I have toward the two of you so no one will get suspicious that things have changed. But how are you going to hide your pregnancy? This is number two and I know from friends of mine that you will show with this one. You certainly won't be able to hide it for long." She said in concern.

"I don't really know, Ms. Briggs. Right now I don't even know if it will survive." He admitted tightly that thought still hurt and scared him.

"Don't...Ulysses! Please don't...it should be alright this time...especially if you get proper maternity care. So don't get upset yet and let things be for now...right now you need to get lots of rest and eat properly again... and especially see a specialist...promise?" Ms. Briggs urged trying to comfort and encourage him.

"I'll try. At least I won't be alone this time." He said with a sigh.

"That's right! Now, I better get you home so you can get started on the road to health again. I know T-Bone will see that you do." She said warmly and started her car. In minutes they were headed back to town and soon she was pulling up outside his apartment building. "Please don't hesitate to call me if you need anything, Ulysses." Callie said before he climbed out of the car.

"Thank you, Callie. I appreciate that." He said as he turned and walked up to the main doors to the building. He heard Callie take off as he opened the door.

[Back to index](#)

Chapter 12: Dealing with a Furious Partner by ulyferal

The flight home was done in tense silence. T-Bone could feel the waves of anger pouring off his partner as he flew into their underground hanger. He shut down the engines and opened the canopy. Razor wasted no time in leaping out and stalking to his locker. T-Bone got out more slowly and reluctantly followed.

He didn't know what he was going to say. "Look Razor I'm..." He began hesitantly but was violently interrupted.

"How could you do this behind my back?...Why couldn't you tell me you were seeing Feral?" Jake shouted at him throwing his mask violently into his locker. He began jerking the rest of his clothes off hard.

Swallowing, Chance put his mask in his locker and faced his partner. "I'm sorry. When I saw how Feral looked after his kitten had died and then how he looked for weeks afterward, I just couldn't shake the images from my mind. I began to spy on him. God! Jake...he was devastated. He was an emotional basket case. We sure as hell didn't want Steele in charge so I watched him every night for a week. He had nightmares so bad you could hear his screams from where I lay on the building across from his apartment. I just couldn't stand it. Don't ask me why I'm not certain even now why but I knew I couldn't let it go on any longer." T-Bone explained.

As they stood there half undressed he told his partner everything that had been happening up to the fight.

"So I was an idiot. I've made him sick again and it's my fault." Chance said angry with himself.

"Yeah you really were an idiot in more ways than one buddy." Jake said sighing, his anger gone. "You didn't think I'd understand. I know how much you care, Chance, even for a supposed enemy. I might have been upset but I would have understood." He paused and stared hard at his partner. "What about our identities?"

"He doesn't know who we really are and doesn't want to know." He said quickly. "I couldn't tell you about us because Feral didn't want anyone to know and I had to keep it secret if I wanted to keep his trust. Even Felina doesn't know. But when you witnessed the fight he told me to tell you because he didn't want you angry with me." Chance said hoping Jake would forgive him.

"Okay, I can understand that and it's good that he doesn't know about who we are. I know that eventually he will discover it but I'd prefer if it were later rather than sooner. What are you going to do now that he's pregnant? You are going to be a father as strange as that sounds." Jake said seriously.

"Gods! I don't know. I know he's afraid that he might lose this one too. Only a few kats knew about his last pregnancy. I know he's not going to want anyone to know about this one but if the kitten's to have a chance to survive he needs to get care by a specialist that's if he decides to keep it. If he keeps it, I don't know how to convince him to get medical help. Of course he's not going to want anyone to know who the father is either. What a mess!" Chance groaned helplessly.

"Easy Chance, I have the perfect solution. If he decides to keep the kitten or let it go, we'll have our medical robot take care of him. All it has to do is get updated by a specialist in hermaphrodite pregnancies and it should be capable of taking care of all of Feral's medical needs. I don't like it, but it's the best solution for all concerned. " Jake said firmly.

Chance stared at Jake in surprise for a second then reached out and pulled his friend into a hug. "Thank you! That is the perfect solution. I'll tell Uly tonight." Chance said in grateful relief then releasing his friend he paused as a thought crossed his mind. "Should we take Feral to our hangar or have the robot see him at his apartment?"

"To the base. We simply blindfold him. His apartment wouldn't do because the medical robot will need a variety of equipment for the exam. Fortunately our medical room is completed though we probably have to get some additional equipment to handle a pregnancy." Jake sighed as he ran through his mind some of the things they would need. "Anyway, since Feral doesn't look so great he should be seen as soon as the robot acquires the information necessary to treat him." Jake continued already planning to inform Hackle of this new need. "Of course, Hackle is going to need to know since he's the one that must get the information and training installed and will be understandably confused as to why we'd need OB data." Jake added thoughtfully.

Chance sighed not liking that much. "Yeah, you're right. Uly is not going to be happy about that but I don't see a way around it and Hackle won't tell anyone. It's probably best that he knows anyway for any future problems." He agreed reluctantly. He sighed with relief that Feral's medical needs were solved then studied his partner a moment, "Are we okay, Jake?" He asked tentatively.

Jake smiled wanly, "Yeah buddy, we're okay. I'm still a little angry and shocked but I'll get over it. This whole situation will take time to get used to. Just give me space to do so. Now, you'd better go take care of your mate."

"Yeah..." Chance started to agree than stopped and gaped at his friend in shock, "Huh! Mate?"

"Well of course! That's what you and Feral are. Really, Chance, even as angry as I was I could see you two are more than lovers." Jake snorted in amusement at the dumbstruck look on his friend's face.

"Mates!" Chance breathed in amazement. He'd never thought about what it meant for Uly and he to be so close...so deeply entwined that they had become mates without him being aware of it but he realized his partner was right. He shook his head, "Crud, I've really been blind!" He snorted at his denseness. "I wonder if Uly is even aware of it? Oh well guess I'll just have to ask him. You're right Jake, I'd better get going. He really looked bad. I'll stay close to him over the next few days until the robot is ready. Make it soon, okay?" Chance said his mind back on his mate's poor condition.

"Don't worry Chance. I'll get a hold of the Professor right away. Should be able to have Feral seen in just a day or two." Jake reassured him. Nodding his thanks, Chance redressed in his G-suit and made for his cyclotron.

Jake soon heard the cyclotron leave by the secret exit a few minutes later. He shook his head as he got redressed in his mechanics coveralls. He had a lot of thinking to do, a call to make, and he should make himself a meal. It had been a very strange day.

After Callie had dropped him off, Feral managed to make it to his apartment without falling over. He sighed as he locked his door and dragged his coat off. He dropped his keys on the table and shuffled to his bedroom. He sat heavily on the bed and pulled his boots off and slowly undressed. He soo wanted to just fall back and sleep but he knew he desperately needed nourishment. But just the thought of rising to his feet was too much and he fell to his side and curled up. Very quickly he was sound asleep.

That was where T-Bone found him an hour later. Checking the kitchen, he could tell Uly had not eaten. Sighing in concern, he returned to the bedroom and gently sat down on the bed. He caressed the big tom's face but Feral didn't even twitch. He was too soundly asleep. There was no way the tabby was going to wake him.

He got up and went back to the kitchen and checked the pantry. Pursing his lips in concentration he realized a trip to the store was in order. Changing to his alter ego in the living room, he plucked Feral's keys from the table and slipped out of the apartment.

An hour later, he returned with his arms and paws full. He carried them to the kitchen and put everything away. He returned the keys to the table, locked the door, and changed back to T-Bone. Checking on Feral, he found the tom sprawled in a very relaxed way on the bed and still soundly asleep. Smiling tenderly, T-Bone searched around for Feral's linen closet and found a light blanket to cover his mate.

With nothing better to do, T-Bone returned to the living room and turned on the TV. Some three hours later he checked on Feral and found him still asleep so he fixed dinner, ate his and stored Feral's portion. It had been a long day and he was sore and stiff. He stripped his clothes off and made for the bathroom to shower. Feeling much better a little while later, the tabby went to the bed and gently rolled his mate to one side freeing the bedding then rolling him back to slip the sleeping tom under the covers before crawling in himself. He moved until he was spooned against his mate, his arm around his waist and was soon asleep.

It was after midnight when T-Bone was awakened by an odd whimpering cry. Feral was in a ball and shivering but not from cold. The tabby cuddled closer to his mate wrapping his body around him. He caressed the dark fur and murmured soothing endearments into his mate's ear trying to reach him.

In his mind, Uly saw a cold mist enfolding him, he shuddered violently. He could see nothing through it but he could hear voices faintly. Suddenly a sneering face jumped in front of him. He gasped, it was one of the rapist, as he jerked back he smacked into another of the thugs who laughed evilly his hot breath washing across Feral's cheek. He whimpered in fear, closing his eyes and covering his ears with his paws. He called out T-Bone's name but remembered the tabby had abandoned him. He waited for the thugs to hurt him but instead a warm, comforting body pressed against his and strong arms encircled his chest. A soothing voice called to him. Not completely awake he leaned back against that wonderful comfort and rubbed his face against a furry cheek taking in the welcome scent of his lover. Sighing, relaxing his body, he murmured sleepily.

"T-Bone, my love..." Uly whispered, drifting into a deeper sleep feeling safe at last.

T-Bone felt a warmth of love rush through him at that sweet endearment that Uly had never spoken before. It brought him a feeling of joy and soul-deep connection with his mate. Sighing happily he drifted to sleep again hugging his love.

Dawn was peeking through the drapes when Ulysses woke the next morning. Yawning, he stretched and felt the welcome warmth of T-Bone behind him. A smile flashed across his normally severe face but was quickly replaced with a look of panic.

He hurriedly freed himself from the bedding and rushed to the bathroom. He threw up in the sink as he sat on the toilet. What a terrible way to wake up he moaned to himself hoping he hadn't awakened T-Bone.

The tabby tom jerked awake at the sound of retching. Seeing Uly was no longer in bed he scrambled awkwardly to the bathroom. His mate was sitting on the toilet and resting his head against the wall looking very pale.

"Oh love, feeling poorly are we?" He murmured unhappily as he rinsed the sink and got a washcloth out.

"I hate throwing up!" The big tom said miserably. T-Bone gently washed Uly's face with warm water then offered him a glass of water to rinse his mouth.

"I'm sorry you feel soo bad. We really need to get you to a doctor. You're way too pale and run down looking. It worries me. Do you think you could eat something?" T-Bone asked in concern as he took the glass back from his mate.

"Ohhhh..." Uly moaned. "No...just the thought of food makes me nauseous."

"That isn't good! Do you want to go back to bed now or stay here a little longer?" T-Bone asked already planning to call Razor.

"Bed, please! I don't think I have anything more to throw up." He sighed heavily.

T-Bone gently wrapped a supportive arm around his mate's waist, helped pull his pants up then walked him back to bed. He plumped some pillows behind Uly's back so that he could sit up.

He sat down next to the Commander on the bed and took his paw. "A little while back , Razor got a great idea. He went to see Professor Hackle and together they came up with a medical robot to take care of our injuries. Razor was always concerned about us winding up in a hospital and our identities being discovered. The robot has been completed as well as a small medical room in our hangar. Seeing your condition, my partner suggested we have you seen by it as well that way no one else will know about your condition, at least for a little while and you'll receive needed care. There's a catch though, Razor obviously didn't plan on the robot needing to know OB care for a hermaphrodite so he's having the data inputted but it requires Hackle knowing about you. Now before you get upset, Professor Hackle can be trusted to tell no one about us and besides its possible we'll need his help with the kitten, if you decide to keep it, later." T-Bone explained watching his mate for his reaction to this news.

Feral blinked in surprise. He didn't answer right away while he absorbed this new information. He was a little concerned about yet another kat knowing about him and T-Bone but understood the need.

"Well, he won't be the only one that knows, unfortunately. Ms. Briggs was standing just inside the door when we had our little scene. She demanded the truth and took me where we could talk without being overheard. She's willing to keep it to herself and offered any assistance we might need. She was concerned about me compromising my position by sitting on the fence as it were between my stance on vigilantes and the law. I told her what we'd discussed it and she seemed to accept that well enough. So I guess I can accept the fact that Professor Hackle will have to be in the know as well. Whether I want her to or not, Felina will have to be told eventually because, as Ms. Briggs has told me, with a second pregnancy, I will be showing more than with the first." Feral sighed pausing and staring at the bedspread lost in his thoughts for a moment.

"Does that mean you intend to continue the pregnancy?" T-Bone asked gently.

He looked up and studied his lover. "I'm not sure! It is a live creature after all and it's part of you as well..." He hesitated.

"But it's your body and your risk! I would never ask you to do something that you are strongly against. I meant what I said earlier and I'll abide by it." T-Bone said firmly.

"I don't think I can destroy it. I couldn't the first time. So I guess the point is moot. I'll carry it but afterward...I just don't know." He said honestly.

"Then we'll deal with it at that time. I told you I would stand by you and I will. Besides were mates,

we'll never be parted again except in death." T-Bone said solemnly.

"Wha...we're mates?" Feral said in surprise.

"My very wise partner told me we were but that we were too blind to see it and once I took it in I realized he was right. I feel a deep connection to you. Something I've never felt with anyone else except my partner but he's my friend and you...you are my mate." T-Bone said with certainty.

Feral sat there in amazement. He closed his eyes and felt within himself and found T-Bone was right. He too felt a deep connection to this tom kat one that brought him comfort and joy.

"You're right! I can feel it too." He smiled in wonder at his mate. T-Bone smiled back and leaned forward and gave him a gentle kiss.

"Okay now that that is cleared up, I'm going to call Razor. He wanted to update the robot before having you seen but I don't like how you look and the fact that you can't eat isn't good. So rest while I get things set up to take you to our hangar and don't be concerned, you will be wearing a blindfold so you won't know where you are." T-Bone said forestalling the objection he saw in his mate's eyes.

Feral sighed and relaxed as he watched his mate leave the room.

[Back to index](#)

Chapter 13: Medi to the Rescue by ulyferal

"Razor?" T-Bone called on their secure com in his helmet.

It only took a few minutes for his partner to answer. Unlike himself who slept late when he could, Jake was always an early riser.

"Yeah, T-Bone, What's wrong?" Razor asked in concern.

"Uly is not real good this morning, buddy. I think he needs to see the medic now. He's thrown up and it's nothing but dry heaving since he hasn't eaten since, I guess, early yesterday. He's very pale and weak." T-Bone said urgently.

"Okay, I'll bring Medi there. We'll let it decide if Feral should be moved to the medic room or not. I'll pick it up and be there in about fifteen, alright?" Razor said already moving to the Turbokat.

"That'll work. Thanks Razor!" T-Bone said relieved.

"No problem. Taking off now see you soon." Razor said as he took the jet out of the secret hangar and headed for their island base.

Razor got to the island in just under five minutes. He had already contacted Medi by com before arriving and was pleased to see it waiting for him in the hangar. Wasting no time, he lowered the ramp and waited as Medi rolled aboard quickly and signaled it was ready for departure. Razor took the jet back out the huge disguised sliding doors of their mountain hangar on the island and went to mach speed to reach Feral's apartment in minutes.

He landed on the apartment roof and lowered the ramp. Medi rolled out and waited for his master while Razor jumped out of the cockpit then closed the ramp and secured the jet before heading for the roof door. Using his burglar tools he opened the locked door and led the way down to Feral's floor which was, fortunately, the top floor and his apartment was only two doors from the roof stairs. They met no one this early in the morning and were standing before Feral's door in moments. He knocked lightly. T-Bone quickly opened it and ushered them in closing the door behind them.

"He's resting but his breathing is a bit heavy and I don't like how he looks." T-Bone said quietly leading the way to the bedroom.

Razor had to agree with T-Bone. Feral did not look good. His eyes were closed and his breathing didn't sound right. For a dark furred kat his pale pallor stood out plainly. Medi pushed past the two toms to the side of the bed quickly. It immediately began running a purple light from its palm over Feral's body. It made odd little noises to itself as it opened a doctor's bag it carried. It took out a bag of ringers and proceeded to insert an IV. Then handed the bag to Razor.

"If you would please hold this at this height for me, master Razor?" Medi requested in a surprisingly melodic voice. T-Bone had expected an electronic one. Razor took the bag and held it as indicated.

Medi then placed an oxygen mask over Feral's face then gave the dark tom an injection.

"The Commander is extremely dehydrated. He's going to need at least two of these and the injection is to stop the nausea. The oxygen is only needed to give his blood a boost until the IVs have restored his electrolyte balance. I suggest a bowl of chicken broth and soda crackers as a first meal in about fifteen minutes." Medic reported.

"I'll go get that made up right now." T-Bone said then paused before leaving to ask, "Is he going to be okay?"

"He will be fine. From my scanner I've only detected dehydration, loss of weight from the nausea and stress as well as exhaustion. He will need to stay in bed for a least five days to allow his body to recover." Medic said.

"That's good news." T-Bone sighed in relief then left to get Feral a meal.

Razor continued to watch Medi do its thing and was very pleased with its performance. This was exactly what the SWAT Kats had really needed for some time. In a few minutes the bag he was holding emptied and Medi switched it out for another and gave it back to Razor.

Feral was starting to look better. His eyes opened just as T-Bone returned to the bedroom bearing a tray. The last IV bag finished emptying and Medi took it back from Razor and removed the IV. It passed its scanner over Feral again and seemed satisfied with what it read because it removed the oxygen mask from the Commander's face. It shone a light from a fingertip into each of Feral's eyes for a moment. Feral just stared at it in bemusement.

"Your readings are much better Commander. I want you to try and drink the broth master T-Bone has brought you and to eat the crackers if you can. Liquid diet for the next forty-eight hours then more solid food. Eat many small meals. In the mornings consume a few soda crackers before getting up. It will help prevent nausea. If the nausea gets too bad you can call me again. You must stay in bed and rest for the next five days to recover properly. The foetus has put a strain on your system and the stress you underwent over the last few weeks have drained what little strength you possessed. If you do not want to be hospitalized then you will heed my instructions. Now I will leave you in your mate's paws and will see you for an OB exam in six days." Medi ordered then quietly left the room to wait for Razor to return it to their base.

"Wow! Razor Medi's good. I like it better than some of the other inventions of Hackles." T-Bone said very pleased as he placed the food tray in front of Feral. "Here you go love. Now try to finish this, okay. You really gave me a scare." T-Bone said to his mate.

"Sorry! I do feel a little better and am very hungry. That is an impressive robot medic, Razor. I could see a real use for it in combat situations." Feral said, his voice still weak as he picked up a cracker and began nibbling at it.

"Yap. It really turned out well but still needs to be tested thoroughly in the field. It was put through

a six month training course with other new doctors to insure it was really ready to treat actual patients. The doctors were impressed with its performance. I believe Professor Hackle does have plans to make another and present it to the medical society and the military in about a year." Razor said pleased and surprised at the compliment from Feral.

T-Bone sat down next to his mate and helped him pick up the mug of soup. Feral's paws trembled a bit with weakness. Exhaustion made him stop and lay back for a bit before attempting anymore food. The tabby tom gently caressed his face. Feral smiled tiredly at him.

"Well, if you don't need me anymore, buddy. I'll return Medi to base and get some work done." Razor said still a little uncomfortable around the two of them.

"Sure. Thanks Razor. I'll probably be seeing you later while Uly's resting." T-Bone said nodding his thanks.

"You're both welcome. See you later, T-Bone." Razor said and left. They heard the two depart and close the door behind them. Five minutes later, they heard the Turbokat depart.

"T-Bone, I need to pee bad. Help me get out of this bed." Feral said urgently trying to push the tray out of the way.

T-Bone quickly took the tray and put it to the side and helped his mate get up and to the bathroom. Minutes later, a very relieved Feral was being tucked back into bed and the tray placed before him again.

He was steadier so was able to feed himself without assistance. T-Bone retrieved the newspaper from outside Feral's door and brought it back for them both to read. He also retrieved Feral's phone.

"Here, love, you need to contact work and let them know you're out of commission for a week." T-Bone said as he handed the phone to Feral. Sighing the Commander contacted his Sergeant. He told him to reschedule the important projects/reports for him next week and let Steele handle all the minor stuff until his return and declined any visits then he contacted Ms. Briggs. Without saying too much, he told her what the doctor had ordered and she told him she would intercede for him so no one would get too nosy about what kind of illness would keep him home a week. They hung up amicably.

"Sounds like Ms. Briggs handled that very well, Uly." T-Bone commented.

"Yes, shows she was serious about helping us out. I think I'll take a nap now, T-Bone. Why don't you go help your partner. He'll be less resentful of me if you don't leave him to handle things alone to often." Feral said softly settling himself into the bed to prepare for sleep.

"If you're sure you'll be okay, I'll go and be back to make your dinner. By the way, Razor and I are okay. He was upset but he said he understood and to give him some space to get used to us. So that worry is out of the way." He said warmly as he leaned down to give Uly a kiss.

"Good! I'm glad to hear it. I'll be okay. You go!" Feral said yawning, shoos his mate off.

Smiling in relief, T-Bone took the tray and quietly left his tired mate to get some much need rest.

[Back to index](#)

Chapter 14: Why am I so Popular? by ulyferal

"Everything looks fine, Commander. The foetus is still too small to be viewed on ultrasound but the exam shows everything is going well at present despite your poor health Keep up the progress you've made and I'll see you in two weeks time." Medi told Feral at his first OB appointment with the medical robot.

"Thank you! I'll see you then." Feral said in relief. The robot nodded and left the room so that the Commander could get redressed.

"Glad things are okay, love. As soon as you're dressed I'll take you back home. Want me to stay tonight?" T-Bone asked as he helped Feral dress.

"If you can, I'd like that." Feral murmured softly. T-Bone smiled and kissed his mate briefly.

Weeks pass and things had returned to normal between the two. The omegas had been quiet for a while allowing Feral to catch up his work that he had let slide a bit when he was depressed about the situation between him and T-Bone.

Mayor Manx received a request from a powerful leader of a country trying to modernize. It's leader wanted to start a trade agreement with MKC to help bring his country into the 20th century. This country's natural wealth had Manx drooling. They mined a variety of precious gems like diamonds, emeralds, and opals.

For this special meeting he wanted Feral to attend. Ms. Briggs had done her best to keep Feral out of the limelight and steer Mayor Manx away from summoning his Chief Enforcer for every little thing or project but for this the Mayor would not budge. At least the Commander didn't show very much in his uniform, she sighed in relief as she notified him that his presence was expected and that he couldn't escape it.

The Marjipoor of Landyar was a magnificent white tiger with emerald eyes and a powerful and commanding presence. He was accompanied by ten black panther guards. His minister of trade was a cheetah. Mayor Manx was all smiles as he strode forward and greeted his important guest.

"So good to meet you at laast, your highness." Mayor Manx oozed with charm as he shook the Marjipoor's paw.

"The pleasure is mine, Mayor Manx. Thank you for having me as your guest. I must admit to being much impressed with your magnificent city and look forward to our discussions about setting up a trade agreement between our two countries." The Marjipoor said smoothly giving the Mayor a megawatt smile and pouring on the charm.

"I too look forward to our discussions. Let me introduce my Deputy Mayor Ms. Calico Briggs." Mayor Manx said with a smile as he indicated Callie.

Callie smiled and shook the tiger's paw as well. "A pleasure to meet you sir." She said simply.

"My Chief Enforcer is running a little late but should be here momentarily." Manx said a little annoyed at Feral's tardiness. "I hope yourrr accommodation were adequate?" He asked to buy some time.

"They were more than adequate, Mayor, thank you!" The Marjipoor said politely.

At that moment Feral walked in carefully adjusting his coat to hide his slightly protruding belly. At the sight of the Chief Enforcer, The Marjipoor went still. Mayor Manx was oblivious to his guest's sudden focused attention as he presented Feral.

"Ah...this is my Chief Enforcer, Commander Ulysses Feral." Manx made the introductions.

"A very real pleasure, Commander." The tiger said moving closer to Feral and lightly sniffing the air. He held Feral's paw a little longer than necessary and stared into the dark tom's eyes intently.

"A pleasure sir!" Feral said carefully.

Feral felt uncomfortable under that stare. His first look at the tiger had set his heart hammering

and, to his shock, he felt hot with desire as well. This kat was looking at him with way too much interest. Carefully pulling his paw away he tried to put some distance between himself and this important visitor.

The Marjipoor felt a thrill of surprise and excitement. His sense of smell told him this was a pregnant hermaphrodite. A very rare find. Such a prize would make him the envy of his circle. That he was handsome and attracted to him was an extra bonus. He had to speak to this creature alone and soon. Turning away was difficult but he had other important business to attend to first.

Feral breathed a sigh of relief when the Marjipoor turned his attention away. He couldn't understand why this kat affected him so strongly and he didn't want to find out.

After about an hour the first tentative steps had been accomplished in building the agreement. Mayor Manx suggested a break for lunch. Feral managed to excuse himself stating urgent duties at Enforcer Headquarters and left quickly before the Mayor could think of a way to keep him there.

He hurried back to his office, vowing never to get close to the Marjipoor again while he was in the city. He didn't realize how hard that was going to be over the next few days.

No matter how hard he tried, the Marjipoor managed to get him in his presence on several occasions. Each time the attraction grew stronger between them. Feral was beginning to panic. After another encounter with the handsome tiger, the Commander sought the comfort and attention of his mate.

"I don't know what it is about him...is it his looks, his scent, his dominating personality? ...whatever it is it draws me like a flame. I'm having a very hard time resisting him and he knows it." Feral said anxiously as he paced in front of his mate in his living room.

T-Bone laid back on the couch and eyed his mate in concern. This tiger really had Uly upset and that made the tabby tom angry. Ulysses didn't need stress of any kind in his condition.

"It's most likely your pregnancy hormones that are reacting to him. Do you think he'll do something?" T-Bone asked in concern.

"Oh yes! I can feel it. He's just biding his time checking me out...it's unnerving." Feral said shivering with uneasiness.

Jumping from the couch, T-Bone quickly gathered his mate into his arms. "I'm going to give you an emergency signaler. Should have done it anyway so that you can contact me for anything concerning your pregnancy. If this creep tries anything with you...you signal me right away and I'll come get you, alright?" T-Bone said seriously.

Feral sighed and nodded returning his mate's attention.

Two days later, T-Bone gave him the signaler in the form of a necklace. It was basically a panic button...not requiring two way communication...only a directional signal. Feral felt safer wearing it knowing T-Bone would be there instantly to protect or rescue him. It galled him a bit that he would need rescue but in his condition his reflexes were much slower and fighting endangered the kitten.

Only a day later, the Marjipoor made his move. The trade agreement was all but finalized and the powerful tiger decided to initiate his plans for acquiring Feral. Using a ruse, he had the Mayor order Feral to see the Marjipoor on a security matter, the tiger was able to get the Commander to come to his penthouse suite at the exclusive Megakat Royal Hotel.

Feral knew this was a bad idea and guessed correctly that it was a trap but couldn't see anyway to avoid it and not be disciplined by the Mayor. Gritting his teeth he marched into the hotel lobby

and to the elevators. When the doors opened onto the penthouse floor he was greeted by the Marjipoor's elite guards and escorted to the suite. He was ushered in by a butler and led to a richly appointed sitting room.

The white tiger was lounging on a white leather couch that made him appear almost invisible. He rose to his feet at Feral's entry. The butler discreetly departed leaving them alone.

"Ahh...Commander Feral...so good to see you." He purred as he began to slowly circle the dark tom. "I do hope you are feeling well today."

"I'm fine. What did you need to see me about? The Mayor said something about security matters?" Feral said politely while keeping himself alert and watchful.

"That was just something I told his honor to ensure your appearance before me. You are a magnificent creature...do you know that? A hermaphrodite is rare but a breeding one is even rarer. Such a prize you'll make within the royal court." The tiger murmured continuing his perusal of Feral.

Feral felt like a horse for auction the way the tiger was describing and looking at him. "I'm not a prize for anyone and besides I'm mated." He said stiffly.

"Not a problem. I'm sure we can come to an accommodation with your mate." The Marjipoor grinned showing all his gleaming fangs. The tiger caressed a paw down Feral's back causing him to shiver with pleasure. He cursed his hormones for reacting so needily to the tiger's attentions.

"I'm also bonded to him!" He said tightly trying desperately to ignore the tiger's arousing touches.

"Not an insurmountable problem." The tiger rumbled pleasantly. "You want me, I can scent your arousal and it is intoxicating." He whispered huskily his voice filled with dark promise. He stopped his circling and suddenly wrapped a powerful arm around Feral's waist and nuzzled his neck. Feral moaned helplessly unable to resist the heady desire rushing through him.

While he still had his wits he reached a paw to his shirt and quickly tapped the hidden signaler. The tiger nipped the Commander's neck and Feral shuddered. "Yesss...you are a great prize and it will be my great pleasure to make you mine!" He whispered hotly.

Feral hoped T-Bone would get to him fast because he'd lost all resistance and his body was aching for what the tiger promised.

Chance was working on an enforcer sedan when the alarm went off in his pocket. Jake looked up from an engine he was tuning in surprise.

"Uly's in trouble...I've gotta go." The tabby said as he rushed for the hidden trap door to the hangar. Jake followed on his heels.

"Do you need me to come?" He asked urgently.

"No! I can handle this, thanks buddy." T-Bone answered, dressed and running for his cyclotron. In seconds he was out the hidden exit and racing toward the city. It took him fifteen minutes to get to the right hotel. Securing his bike out front to the dismay of the doorkat, he raced through the lobby causing many a startled look at the colorfully dressed vigilante.

T-Bone took the elevator to the floor just below the one he wanted. Getting out, he headed for the stair door. At the top floor, he peeked out carefully and spotted the pair of guards at the penthouse door. Nodding to himself, he ducked back into the stairwell and headed for the roof.

It took only minutes for him to run across the roof then repel down to the suite. Slipping into an

open balcony door, he stopped and listened. He heard noises from the right. He padded across the thick carpet quietly until he approached what turned out to be a huge bedroom. Inside the sight that greeted him set his blood to boil.

A huge and powerful white tiger had T-Bone's mate on the bed and was proceeding to take Uly's clothes off. Uly was writhing in heated desire from the tiger's attentions. Gritting his teeth grimly, T-Bone did not rush in blindly. This tiger was twice his size and weight and though he was used to fighting larger opponents, under these circumstances, he was more concerned with getting his mate to safety without alerting the tiger's guards and possibly getting his mate injured. He set his glove with a gas pellet and carefully slipped into the room.

The tiger was so involved with Feral he wasn't aware of his danger until T-Bone was right on top of him. A sixth sense alerted the tiger and he straightened suddenly but wasn't fast enough. He had time to see a strangely garbed and powerfully built kat standing before him with arm outstretched before a plume of gas struck his face. The tiger slumped to the floor immediately.

T-Bone kicked the tiger in the ribs in anger, "That will teach you to touch another's mate!"

"T-Bone?" Feral called out still lost in a haze of desire.

"I'm here babe! He's got you real hot hasn't he...well I can take care of that!" The tabby said huskily getting hard from his mate's scent and obvious need. He knew they should be hightailing it out of there but he couldn't ignore Feral's cry of desire. The tiger had already stripped Uly's pants off so T-Bone freed his hard shaft and plunged home into his mate's welcoming heat.

Feral cried out with joy and the two of them raced to a heated conclusion. T-Bone shakily kept himself off his mate's belly as he recovered his breath. He had to admit the sneaky tiger had gotten his mate really hot but he was glad he was the one taking advantage of it.

Recovered, T-Bone straightened, set his clothes to right and quickly helped his mate redress. He led the way to the balcony door he'd entered. Firing his grappling hook to the roof, he wrapped an arm around his mate's waist and clicked the hoist that pulled them to the roof quickly. He raced across the roof to the other side and set the grappling hook again. He had Feral wrap himself around his back then he carefully climbed with his passenger over the side and repelled them down to the ground.

Once they reached the sidewalk they casually walked to the cyclotron so as not to attract too much attention, climbed on and left the hotel. T-Bone poured on the speed as soon as he could and raced them to the outside of the city. Once he was far enough away, he pulled them over near a field where the Turbokat could land and called his partner.

"Razor!" He called. Feral was looking at him in puzzlement.

"You need me buddy?" Razor asked in concern.

"We just need a lift to our base. Feral needs a place to hide for a little while. Follow my signal and pick us up okay?" T-Bone said without elaborating.

"Okay, be there in a few minutes." Razor said confused but knowing he'd get answers when he saw his partner.

"Why do I need to hide?" Feral asked in annoyance.

"You need to ask?...How about a certain tiger whose going to be extremely angry when he wakes up?...hmmm...You might be the Chief Enforcer but this guy obviously has a lot of pull and could take you away from me. So I'm putting you under wraps for a few days. You can call Ms. Briggs and let her know what's going on maybe she'll have a solution but you're not getting near that tiger again. He had you laid out like a feast and he was starving." T-Bone growled.

Feral blushed in embarrassment. "I tried to resist but he was overwhelming..."

"I'm not blaming you, babe! I know you couldn't help it so don't think another thing about it. You're safe and he didn't take you and that is all that matters to me." T-Bone shushed him then kissed his mate soundly to show him he meant what he'd said.

Feral relaxed into the kiss, relieved that T-Bone hadn't blamed him but he was still upset that he'd been taken so easily. It had been humiliating and it would be a while before he'd get over that.

[Back to index](#)

Chapter 15: Planning and Executing Revenge by ulyferal

Razor landed the Turbokat in the field ten minutes later. T-Bone rode his cyclotron up the ramp his partner had lowered. As the ramp raised once more, the tabby and his mate climbed off. T-Bone secured his bike, took the helmet from Uly and waved the dark tom to a jump seat. Once Feral was seatbelted he leaned down to kiss him briefly before putting a blindfold on him. Patting his mate on the shoulder he climbed up to the cockpit to take over from Razor.

In moments they were headed to their island base. Over the past few months, the two of them had made a great deal of progress. The hangar was completed as were the living quarters, medical suite and a variety of workshops. There was still a great deal more to be done but the new base was liveable.

On their private com circuit, T-Bone told Razor what had transpired.

"Wow! T-Bone, this tiger was that hot for Feral that he was willing to break your bonding?" Razor said in shock.

"Yeah! That arrogant SOB really thought he could take my mate and I wouldn't put up a fuss?" T-Bone said still fuming about the assertions the tiger had made to Feral. Uly had told him the whole sordid business while they waited for Razor.

"That's nuts! Is he that wealthy he thinks he can do anything he wants?" Razor asked in disbelief.

"Oh yeah, that wealthy and that arrogant. Well he's not getting another chance. Uly is staying here until I find a way to convince that tiger that my mate is off limits." T-Bone said grimly.

"You know you're making Feral's humiliation worse by forcing him to hide while you take care of this for him, buddy? He's got his pride too you know and he's not used to asking for help." Razor warned quietly.

"I know! But in his condition he's very vulnerable and he knows it. He admitted it to me." T-Bone said tightly then sighed, "I know this is upsetting for him but I just don't see another way to protect him. This tiger is powerful and he could kidnap Uly easily. I've got to find an effective way to permanently convince him to stay away from my mate."

"Yeah, I see your point T-Bone." Razor sighed. "I'll help you think of something." He said as they came in for a landing.

T-Bone hopped down into the cargo hold and walked his mate out the lowered ramp. Holding his arm he guided him to the elevator that led to the upper floors in the mountain. They decanted on the floor where their bedrooms were located. Their living quarters were a floor below. He walked his mate into his bedroom and made him sit on the bed while he looked around to be sure there were no evidence of his alter ego. Taking down some pictures of himself and Jake, he placed them in Jake's room and returned to take the blindfold off his mate.

Feral noticed right off that he wasn't in the medical suite. He looked around the pleasant room

that was clearly his mates. There was a large king size bed with bookcase headboard filled with comics. There were pictures of jets and one of the Turbokat on the walls and one wall was bare with nails that told him T-Bone had just removed something because it gave away his identity. There was a matching dresser, a small desk, a small TV planted on top of it, a game machine on a shelf above it and a comfortable easy chair with a reading lamp arcing over it. A rug with warm colors was on the floor. Above his head was a skylight that let in the late afternoon sun. Whether T-Bone realized it or not, it gave Feral clues to his mates true personality and he liked what he saw.

"The bathroom is between our bedrooms. I'm trusting you to not let your curiosity get the better of you. You are restricted to this bedroom and the bathroom." T-Bone said seriously.

"I understand, love. I will not betray your trust." Feral said solemnly. "I better contact Ms. Briggs and tell her what has happened." He said unhappily.

T-Bone drew his mate into a warm hug. "I know you'd rather handle this yourself and it grates on you to sit back and let others take care of it instead. This tiger is dangerous and I simply can't risk you and the kitten's welfare on the off chance you might manage to keep out of his paws. I'll solve this, I promise. If everything works out right no one but us, Ms. Briggs, and the tiger's people will ever know what really took place." T-Bone said encouragingly.

Feral eyed his overly optimistic mate wryly but nodded in agreement.

"I want you to get some rest. I'll be back to share dinner with you. Here's the remote for the TV. Try and relax." T-Bone said in parting then left him alone.

Sighing, Feral looked around again then stripped his clothes off until he was only in his T-shirt and boxers and flopped down onto the comfortable bed. He had pulled his cell phone out of his coat and now flipped it open and speed dialed Ms. Briggs' personal number.

"Ms. Briggs? I have something disturbing to tell you. Would you please find a secure place to talk to me." He asked her without preamble.

"Alright, hold on a moment." Callie said in concern. She walked out of her office and went up to the clock tower room. "Okay, I'm secure. What's happened?"

Telling her was just as excruciating as the last time he'd spoken to her on a personal matter. It left a bad taste in his mouth and burning with embarrassment yet again. Callie could hear the suppressed fury in the Commander's voice as she listened in shocked anger to his story. She couldn't blame T-Bone for hiding his mate away to protect him but she also understood Feral's feelings of humiliation.

"That is just blatant sexual harassment, Commander. Unfortunately, we really need this trade agreement..." She trailed off in consternation. It grated on her that they couldn't take action against the arrogant tiger.

"T-Bone stated he and Razor were going to try to come up with a plan that teaches the Marjipoor a lesson that he won't forget and gives up his plans for taking me." Feral told her.

"Hmmm, maybe I should speak to them. I just might be able help. As for the Marjipoor, I'm sure he won't be saying anything about what went on in his hotel room for fear of destroying the agreement he wants just as bad as us. That actually may be the threat we can hold over him..." She trailed off again in thought. "Stay positive Ulysses, you've made it through much worse and you'll make it through this. Get some rest and don't worry. I've gotta go...speak to you later." She said then hung up.

Feral looked at his cell phone in disgust. Tossing it onto the bed he picked up the remote for the TV and settled in to some mindless channel surfing. 'Seems everyone was going to run his life

for the next few hours,' He thought irritably.

Down in their hangar, Razor and T-Bone were throwing out various plans for getting back at the Marjipoor when the alarm signal from Briggs sounded.

"Yes Ms. Briggs?" Razor asked.

"Hi Razor. Listen, I just spoke with Feral. You two are trying to come up with a plan to burn the Marjipoor right?" She asked then went on before Razor could reply. "Well I've got an idea that might work." Her voice had an edge of warm anger.

"We're listening!" Razor said. For the next few minutes they listened to Briggs' plan. A wide grin spread across both the SWAT Kats faces.

"That is a very wicked plan, Ms. Briggs and no one would suspect you of doing that. It should work. I say we do this tonight!" T-Bone said with an evil chuckle.

"I agree. See you in the clock tower at the appointed time." Callie said smirking before hanging up.

"Man, I'm glad she's on our side!" Razor said shaking his head. "Okay, I'll get some things ready for tonight. You want to get us some dinner?"

"Yeah. I don't have anything to do until tonight. Pasta and Mongo Peppers?...Maybe some Chinese for Uly too." T-Bone said as he got up to leave.

"Sounds good to me." Razor said distractedly as he moved to his work area.

Midnight...Megakat Royal Hotel...Penthouse Suite...

A pair of dark shadows slipped into the lavish suite. They wore gas masks and released a gas grenade into the penthouse. After a few minutes, they walked through the penthouse carefully walking past the unconscious guards to the master bedroom. A kat dressed in a suit was laying near the door, probably the butler. They found the Marjipoor slumped on his bed still dressed having only just gone to his room to prepare for bed. The larger of the pair draped the white tiger over his shoulder and hauled him back to the balcony doors they had entered. A black jet hovered nearly soundless over the hotel, a metal basket waited for them on the balcony. They boarded and were winched back up to the jet.

Moments later it left for the city hall clock tower. Landing on the copter pad behind the tower, the pair off loaded their prisoner and carried him into the tower room. Ms. Briggs was waiting for them wearing a dark set of sweat clothes.

"Any problems?" She asked as she used a flashlight to study their prisoner.

"Nope. Went smooth as silk. Everyone in the penthouse will be out for a few hours." T-Bone said with satisfaction.

"Ready to wake our 'guest!'" Razor asked.

"Yes, let's get to it." Briggs said grimly.

Razor nodded and administered an antidote for the gas. It took about ten minutes for the Marjipoor to come around. While they waited, the SWAT Kats tied the tiger's paws together and hung him from the ceiling of the tower room then tied his feet together.

The Marjipoor moaned and shook his head. He realized quickly that he'd been gassed...again! He was furious. As he tried to move he discovered he was tied and hung up by his wrists. He

glared around trying to see his kidnapers and was stunned when the Deputy Mayor's face appeared suddenly by the light of a flashlight.

"Ms. Briggs, I demand to know what is the meaning of this. My country will take a dim view of its leader being treated in such a manner." He huffed angrily.

"And we take a dim view of sexual harassment, your highness." She said coldly.

He stilled and stared at her in confusion. "I do not know what you are talking about!" He said with equal coldness.

"Oh, I think you know exactly what I'm talking about but just in case, let me refresh your memory. Earlier today you tried to have sex with Commander Feral against his wishes. Even though his pregnancy hormones made him respond to you it did not mean he wanted your attentions. He warned you that he was mated as well as bonded and you ignored him. We call that sexual harassment, your highness." Briggs said biting. "You are fortunate his mate didn't slit your throat instead of gassing you earlier."

"Not that I wasn't sorely tempted." T-Bone growled threatenly from the darkness.

The Marjipoor looked hard in the direction of the angry male voice but could see nothing. "I am willing to pay you anything for your mate. He is a rare treasure and would be treated as one. If that is not something you are willing to do then I request a chance to breed him once to acquire a kit by him that hopefully will possess the same traits he possesses." He bargained.

"You sorry sack of shit..." T-Bone snarled furiously jumping forward and clawing the helpless tiger.

"No! Don't kill him! At least not yet!" Another male voice shouted as he grabbed the bigger male and pulled him from the tiger's body.

The tiger was shocked and furious. 'So much trauma for one hermaphrodite male. These Megakat males were crazy.' He thought. "Why are you so enraged? It is a great honor in our country to breed a royal kitten. Many would give their lives for the chance. I do not understand your attitude!" He said in angry confusion.

"It is not considered an honor here, Marjipoor. If a Megakat katizen refuses an unwanted advance and it is ignored the law will prosecute that offender. What you intend is nothing more than slavery. It is not condoned here. Commander Feral is bonded to his mate and does not want you. Now if you cannot get that through that arrogant skull of yours then we'll just have to do something very drastic to ensure our Chief Enforcer is kept safe from you." Ms. Briggs said her voice promising something permanent.

"Yeah, there are a lot of places here where a kat can disappear and never be found again." The bigger male's voice growled.

"What of our trade agreement? You need it just as badly as we do?" Marjipoor said coolly still not afraid.

"I did a little checking, I find your heir would insure the agreement would be honored because it would disgrace your royal house for him not to. You are not necessary to insure that happens. Though your people might be upset at your disappearance they will still benefit from the improvements the trade agreement will provide them." Briggs said flatly.

Silence fell heavily in the darkness. The Marjipoor hung there and swallowed finally realizing how much danger he was in. The trade agreement was very important. The acquisition of the hermaphrodite male was not worth the risk. It still stung his pride to be backed into a corner like this but he didn't become a leader of his country by clinging to a lost cause. Though he'd regret

losing such a rare find it wasn't worth losing his life over.

Growling unhappily he said, "Fine! You have made your position very clear, Ms. Briggs. Your Commander Feral will not be bothered again from anyone in my country you have my word. Will that suffice to insure my freedom?"

Smiling triumphantly, Callie said, "Yes, I think that will do just fine."

"Crud, I really wanted to see him squirm a little more..." T-Bone growled from the dark.

The Marjipoor grimaced. "You are a very fortunate tom, stranger. I hope you treasure this special male as the rarity he is. It is possible you will be fending off others for his special talent."

"I protect what's mine! No one will touch him but me! I will beat all comers that try to take him from me!" T-Bone said coldly.

"You may have to!" The tiger said bluntly. "Now may I be released?"

"Sure. Sorry you will have to be gassed again to be returned to your hotel. Pleasant dreams." Ms. Briggs said smiling grimly as she moved back into the shadows.

Before the tiger could protest a hiss of gas was heard and the Majipoor had a last thought before he lost consciousness, "Not again!"

The SWAT Kats released the Marjipoor's bonds and prepared to carry him back to the jet.

"Do you think he'll keep his word?" T-Bone asked in concern.

"Yes! Fortunately, his country lives by the value of their word. He won't break it and just in case, I was recording it." Callie smiled as she displayed the small recorder.

Razor grinned. "You are really a sneaky she kat, Ms. Briggs." He said admiringly.

"Why thank you, I'll take that as a compliment." She grinned back at him. "Now take our subdued tiger back to his hotel room and let's get home for some much needed sleep." She ordered.

"Right! Have a good evening! And Ms. Briggs...?" T-Bone said stopping her from leaving. She paused at the stair door and looked back at him, his powerful form lit by the moon behind him.

"Yes, T-Bone?" She asked.

"Thank you for saving my mate." He said humbly.

"You are very welcome, T-Bone, goodnight!" She said warmly then turned and left.

Smiling happily to himself, T-Bone hefted the tiger on his shoulder and headed for the Turbokat.

[Back to index](#)

Chapter 16: Changes by ulyferal

The Marjipoor was cold and aloof on the final day of his visit. The final touches had been made to the trade agreement to both parties satisfaction. The tiger kept his comments strictly business in nature. There was no mistaking his relief when all the leave taking rituals had been observed and he could quickly escape this confusing city.

Callie was glad to see the last of him. Mayor Manx was totally oblivious to The Marjipoor's stiff mannerisms, a complete departure to his formerly charming self on his arrival. Just as well, he was way too happy about the new trade agreement to care about anything else.

Commander Feral had returned to duty with no one being the wiser that anything untoward had happened.

Time passed...

"Crud, what does he want with me now?" Feral grumbled as he made his way to city hall. He was irritable, tired, and feeling out of sorts. It didn't help that he was now very obviously pregnant. There was no way to hide it anymore and he'd garnered many a strange or shocked look from his enforcers every time he had to leave his office. He'd become a virtual hermit...retreating from the front lines both from feeling self conscious and due to an enforcer regulation requiring all pregnant officers be removed from combat duty.

Felina had been shocked and concerned but he'd assured her that this time he was not alone. He was bonded and happy. She was considerably relieved and congratulated him. Steele had been shocked as well and couldn't stop sending him horrified glances whenever their paths crossed. The Sergeant had been as upset as Felina but was equally relieved and happy for him when he was brought up to date. None of them, however, knew who the father was and he wanted to keep it that way.

His life just couldn't be more chaotic right now as he entered the elevator and pressed the button for the top floor. As the door snapped open he met Ms. Briggs coming down the hall.

"I'm sorry, Commander. He's adamant to see you but I'm not sure why." She said apologetically.

"I know you tried. It's just so hard to get around right now. I don't fit behind the driver's seat of my car anymore so Felina had to bring me and I'm tired of all the strange looks I get wherever I go." He grouched in annoyance.

Her eyebrows raised at the uncharacteristic spate of complaints from the Commander. Pregnancy did not agree with him she thought. She realized she'd better tread carefully. Pregnant kats, even male ones, could explode like a bomb over the least little thing. Sighing to herself she walked beside the unhappy Commander to the Mayor's office.

Manx was studying some papers on his desk when Feral and Briggs walked in. He glanced up then back down at his desk but immediately looked up again with his mouth agape.

"Wwwhat happened to you Feral! You're fat!" Manx fairly exploded in shock.

Affronted, Feral scowled at the Mayor and snarled, "I'm not fat! I'm pregnant!"

If his eyes could have bugged even bigger they would have. Mayor Manx couldn't even speak for several seconds.

"Pregnant!" He shouted finally. He launched himself from behind his desk like a cannon ball. "No! This can't be happening not now!" Manx said in an almost hysterical fashion. Feral and Briggs stared at him in confusion.

"Why? What's going on now!" Feral asked warily.

"Our fair citaa has been asked to put on the Tenth Annual Military Leader's Conference. It's a great honor and will be the first time Megakat Citaa has been given the honor and here you are pregnant!" He said as if it was a great sin on Feral's part.

"What has my being pregnant have to do with the conference?" Feral said. Not really happy that this was coming up now.

"It's..it's...undignified that's what!" Mayor Manx sputtered.

Feral gave a snort of disgust. "Just when is this conference supposed to be held?"

Glaring at Feral, Manx went to his desk and searched for the paper on the event. "It's to be held in two months time." He snapped.

Feral blinked a moment. "Oh, well I'm due in about four weeks. Sounds like I'll be presentable by then." He shrugged unconcerned. The birth was of more importance to him than the conference.

"Well that's a relief!" Manx said calming down a little then paused and stared at Feral tautly, "That is if the...uh...kitten isn't late arriving?"

"Relax! I've been told it's more likely to be early." Feral said.

"Well let's hope so. Here's a copy of the information on the conference. I expect you to have all the details to pull this off successfully done before you...uh...give birth." Manx said firmly.

Feral gave a grunt of annoyance at that directive but took the proffered papers and left the Mayor's office. He would have Felina take the lion share of the job. He wasn't working full days anymore. The pregnancy was taxing his strength and leaving him exhausted by midday. T-Bone had put his foot down as well as Medi that he must get more rest and take it easy. So by one p.m. he was going home to take a much needed nap.

The SWAT Kats had finally completed their new base and were in the process of moving the last of their equipment from their old base. Razor was proceeding to seal all the exits except the one from the garage and the Turbokat's exit.

On a bright, sunny, Sunday, they were planning to search for a city residence. They were going to buy not rent. Jake already knew what kind of place he wanted.

"The ocean! That's where I want to find a small house. Besides having a great view, it's closer for Turbokat pick ups." He said glancing over at Chance as they both ate their breakfast.

"Yeah, but it's a bit far away from the night life and other things I like to do!" Chance protested.

"True, but Feral's place is and that's where you are most nights now." Jake said reasonably. "Besides, shouldn't you two be looking for a bigger home for a family now? And it needs to be secluded for your secret to be kept and the kitten's safety?" Jake asked in concern.

"Crud! I haven't thought about that as yet because Uly is still uncertain if he wants to keep the kitten. But you're right, if he does keep it, we'll definitely need a secure home." Chance said in dismay.

There was a long pause as each became lost in their own thoughts.

Jake finally broke the silence, "You know Chance, maybe we shouldn't be looking for a place to share." He said hesitantly. His partner looked at him in surprise. "You're mated now so your needs are different from mine. Our private lives have already diverged a lot over the past year. Makes sense we look for separate housing." Jake said earnestly.

Chance sighed and nodded his head, "Yeah, I guess you're right. With us no longer needing to work together in the garage to make money makes sense we should be thinking about our private lives being completely separate from our SWAT Kat lives." He said solemnly.

"Exactly! But we must set up some kind of schedule where we insure we stay fit and still function as a team. The only difference is we each have a hopefully more peaceful private life to fall back on when we need it. That's something that's been missing for the past few years. I don't know about you but the stress has been getting to me." Jake admitted staring at his partner seriously.

"I'm sorry, I didn't realize how bad it was getting for you. Since I hooked up with Uly, I've been able to be more content and less stressed. I forgot you don't have such an outlet. But, hey, now you'll be able to design to your hearts content and maybe find a mate for yourself." Chance said with an encouraging smile.

Jake smiled back and said, "Yeah, you're right there. So I guess we are looking for different homes. I suggest you look around Hackle's neck of the woods. His place is fairly remote and it wouldn't be hard for me to help you make your new home very secure for your secret's sake."

"Sounds like a good idea, Jake. Guess we split up then for the day. See you later this evening for pizza?" Chance asked as he got up from the table and put his dishes in the sink.

"Sure. Happy hunting, buddy." Jake smiled as he put his dishes away as well and made for his computer to search for likely prospects.

"Heh! You too!" Chance grinned as he made his way down to the hangar. He was going to take the cyclotron and cruise Hackle's area to see what he could find.

Jake was luckier and found a nice two bedroom bungalow on a small hillside with an excellent view of the ocean. There was a small forest behind the house with a cleared field just behind that. It was the perfect landing spot for the Turbokat when needed. He made sure to buy the land behind him as well as the home he wanted. He was thrilled when he signed the papers only a week after finding his perfect place.

He dragged Chance out to see it the day after he signed the papers and got the keys.

"What do you think?" He said excitedly. His eyes bright with pleasure.

"It's beautiful Jake, absolutely breathtaking." Chance said looking around.

"All this is mine!" Jake said proudly. Still getting used to the fact that he actually owned his own place at last.

"You've a right to feel proud, buddy. It was a lucky find and I'm glad you're soo happy. Now if I could just find what I'm looking for." Chance told his friend with a sigh.

"Don't give up, Chance. I know you'll find it when you need it. That seems the way of the universe." Jake said punching his friends arm to shake him from his doldrums.

So far Chance's searches hadn't come up with anything yet and he was a bit discouraged. But Jake was right, the perfect place will probably show up just as he needed it and not a moment sooner.

[Back to index](#)

Chapter 17: Aw Crud! Not again! by ulyferal

While Jake got busy moving into his new bungalow and Chance continued his search for the perfect home, an evil antagonist was making some elaborate plans of his own that included a certain Chief Enforcer.

Feral sighed and rubbed his lower back. He was now seven months pregnant and due in about another four weeks. He was standing in the center of a large space and listening to the drone of a party planner as he explained what he had envisioned for the upcoming Military Leader's Conference.

The dark tom wished for the third time, that Felina was taking care of this instead of him but she had a duty to perform that had been scheduled months ago that not even he wanted to reschedule. So here he was listening as this fool blathered on about place settings and

decorations.

It was an hour later when Feral finally managed to escape the clutches of the party planner. The hotel had already been booked for the visitors and he'd made sure vehicles were going to be on hand for their use. An itinerary had been completed and Felina had put them into the information packets made up for each of the guests and had sent them off in the mail yesterday.

Grateful that most all the arrangements were done, he made his weary way out of the rented hall and went through the elaborate gardens at the rear of the building to avoid anyone seeing him. He was tired of all the odd looks he was getting of late. His belly looked like he'd swallowed a small beach ball. His coat no longer buttoned. He felt awkward, clumsy, miserable and looking forward to going home to take a nap that he didn't see the figures stalking him silently until it was too late.

Strong arms grabbed him from behind and on all sides. The one holding him from behind had placed a paw with a chloroform cloth in it over his mouth and nose. Feral struggled not to breath but in his present condition it was impossible and he succumbed swiftly, sagging into the arms that kept him from falling to the ground.

"Be careful, handle him gently. He's fragile cargo and I'll slit the throat of anyone who damages him." A dark voice warned. Shivering at the threat, his minions handled Feral as if he was precious porcelain as they whisked him away into a large, black van.

Hours later when he awoke, he felt a little better despite it having been a drugged sleep. He was laying on a soft bed. From his prone position, Feral slowly took in his surroundings. He was in a cell, if the probably locked door and no windows were any indication, but the bed was large and comfortable. In one corner was a porta potty and in the other was a fresh water dispenser with cup. Someone obviously wanted him to be comfortable but confined.

He slowly rose which instantly activated his bladder and he was scrambling for the potty. Sighing in relief a few minutes later, he went to the water dispenser and poured himself a cup. His mouth was very dry from the chloroform. He took his cup back to the bed and sat down.

'Why does this keep happening to me?' Feral grumbled to himself as he waited for someone to come talk to him.

Elsewhere in the hideaway...

Dark Kat was studying the offers he'd received. He chuckled at the delicious irony. He would finally be able to get revenge on the Chief Enforcer and also make a profit by doing it...perfect.

He'd heard an interesting rumor recently while trying to purchase some munitions about a certain angry Marjipoor of Landyar who'd found a rare treasure in Megakat City and was forced to give it up. Curious, Dark Kat had an agent of his check out the story. His agent returned with the tale of a male hermaphrodite who was capable of breeding. There were numerous parties that would pay large amounts for such an individual. The Marjipoor had given his word that no one in his country would try to obtain this male but that left his neighbors to bargain with.

Dark Kat put out a notice that he could obtain this prize and would be willing to auction him off to the highest bidder. He'd received over thirty offers. He was ecstatic and the successful kidnaping of the prize was the finishing touch. All he had to do now was notify the winner, collect his money and deliver the male, namely Commander Feral. The buyers didn't even care that he was already pregnant.

Grinning happily to himself, Dark Kat secured the offers in a locked box then went to see how his temporary 'guest' was doing.

Feral tensed as he heard the door being unlocked and was shocked to see Dark Kat walk in with

a few ninjas behind him.

"And how is my pregnant guest doing? Are you comfortable?" The evil kat said pleasantly.

"What the heck do you want with me?" Feral sputtered.

"Why, Commander, you are a valuable commodity one that I have just sold to the highest bidder." Dark Kat chuckled darkly.

Feral paled and dropped his cup, "You what?"

"Get the Commander a new cup and bring him some food. We wouldn't want him to become ill before he's handed over to his new owner." The huge kat told a ninja as he looked at Feral in amusement.

"You can't do that! It's slavery!" Feral said sharply his heart hammering in fear.

"Oh yes I can and I have. You are finally going to be out of my way and I actually will make a profit off of you. It has been a truly wonderful day. Get some rest Commander. You have a long trip ahead of you tomorrow." Dark Kat ordered his evil laugh floating behind him as he turned and walked back out the door.

Feral sat in shock as he heard the door being locked again. "Aw crud, not again!" He moaned putting his head in his paws.

Later that evening...

After an hour of discreet inquiries, Chance was pacing the garage in agitation. His partner was just arriving from getting a part for a vehicle. Jake locked the gate and walked into the garage and stopped in surprise at the sight of his upset partner.

Seeing Jake, Chance shouted, "No one has seen him since late this afternoon!"

Blinking, Jake asked carefully, "Uh seen who...Feral?"

"Yes! He's missing! He was last seen at the Manx Meeting Hall at around three p.m. and no one has seen him since." The tabby said anxiously. "It was hard enough trying to find out anything without giving away who was asking. I even had Callie check for me through channels and she called Felina. No one has seen him. Felina has a search party out looking for him now." Chance looked at his partner in despair. "He hasn't activated his signaler either." He finished miserably.

"God! I'm sorry Chance. Look the only suggestion I can come up with is for us to do a sweep with our x-ray machine starting from where he was last seen and moving outward." Jake said moving toward their hangar trapdoor.

"But that could take hours and still not find him?" Chance objected as he followed his partner.

"Can you think of anything else we can do or do you want to just sit here and wait to see if Felina comes up with anything?" Jake said as he changed clothes.

"No! I can't just wait. You're right, it's better than doing nothing." Chance said grimly as he finished dressing and ran to the Turbokat.

They soared out into the darkening sky for the last known location of Commander Feral.

Meanwhile Feral gathered his wits about him. Food had been brought to him then he was left alone again. He reached into his shirt and was grateful to feel his signaler had not been taken. They probably thought it was just a necklace. He berated himself for not using it sooner but he'd

been rather addled from the drug and Dark Kat's nasty surprise.

He knew T-Bone was probably beside himself in fear for him. He pressed the signaler and prayed he wasn't too far or too deep underground for it to be traced. All he could do now was wait and hope his mate found him soon.

"Razor, the signal, he's activated it!" T-Bone shouted excitedly.

"I hear it buddy. Just give me a little time to trace it." Razor said distractedly as he checked his instruments.

T-Bone had halted the jet in VTOL mode until Razor could get the signals location. It was a tense ten minutes before his partner finally crowed his success.

"Got it! Heading due north! Go slow so we don't overfly it T-Bone." Razor directed him.

"Right! Heading due north at mach one." T-Bone said as he piloted the jet toward his mate's signal.

It was another twenty minutes of careful grid searching before Razor was able to pin down the exact location of the signal. They were in an old military lab site at the base of the mountain range outside Megakat City. Staying high so they wouldn't be detected, Razor scanned for hostiles.

"We've got creepings and ninjas, T-Bone." Razor said tightly.

"Dark Kat has him!" T-Bone said angrily. "What do we do now?" He asked tensely holding the jet above the hideaway.

"Hmm, better try stealth, buddy. Less chance of them escaping with Feral and a better chance of us finding him and getting him out safely." Razor said carefully.

"Right! I see a place we can land without being seen." T-Bone said as he took the jet to the other side of some woods about a mile from the hideaway.

Landing, they jumped out and began a fast run toward their destination. Ten minutes later they were studying the area surrounding the old lab. There didn't seem to be anyone around but creepings could be anywhere in the trees nearby. Just to be on the safe side, they put on gas masks and sent rounds of odorless gas into the surrounding area and waited a few minutes. A handful of creepings dropped from several trees unconscious.

Sighing in relief, Razor signaled T-Bone that it was safe to move on. They ran up to the lab building and carefully snuck in. They met no one at first as they moved down a dark hallway.

Using a handheld scanner, Razor directed them toward Feral's location. They found a set of stairs going down and a pair of ninjas. Catching them off guard they knocked them unconscious after a brief scuffle. They stuffed the pair into a nearby empty room then made their way slowly down the stairs. They didn't encounter anyone else by the time they found Feral's locked door.

Using his glovetrix, Razor popped the lock. Feral looked up in concern then relief when he saw his mate.

"T-Bone!" He breathed softly. "I knew you'd find me!"

T-Bone rushed forward and hugged his mate tightly. "Let's get you out of here!" He whispered.

Razor had stayed by the door watching for the enemy. He signaled them it was safe and they all moved out in a tight group for the stairs. Climbing quickly up, they froze when they were nearly at

the top. Dark Kat's voice could be heard deeper in the building but the chittering of creepings were much closer. T-Bone moved up and peered carefully around the corner then ducked back fast.

He hand signaled four creepings coming down the corridor toward their location. Razor nodded and pushed past his partner and gently rolled a gas grenade toward the approaching enemy. There was a startled screech then silence. Looking out quickly, Razor saw the creepings laying in the hall and no one else. Leading the way, he made for the hall they'd come through and out the door.

T-Bone helped Feral run the distance to the parked Turbokat. He pulled his breathless mate up onto the wing and into the cockpit then down into the cargo space. He cinched him into a seat, kissed him quickly, then climbed back up to his seat.

Within minutes, T-Bone had the Turbokat airborne and hovering over the building. Smiling grimly, Razor launched a gas missile into the roof of the building filling it with noxious fumes.

"Ms. Briggs?" T-Bone called Callie on their private communicator.

"Yes T-Bone?" She answered quickly.

"We found Feral! He's alright. He'd been captured by Dark Kat. Tell Felina she can come out here and pick Dark Kat up before the sleeping gas Razor used wears off. Have them wear gas masks. Razor will give you the coordinates." T-Bone told her in a grimly pleased voice.

"That's great news, T-Bone. I'll let Felina know right away. Good work guys. Tell Commander Feral that tomorrow will be soon enough for a report on what happened to him. Have a good night." Callie said very pleased with the outcome.

"We will, thanks Ms. Briggs and here's the coordinates." Razor said giving her a series of numbers.

"I've got it! Thanks Razor!" Callie acknowledged and signed off.

"Well, T-Bone where should we go from here, Feral's apartment or the island base?" Razor asked.

"I don't know. I think we'd better ask Uly what had happened to him then decide from that." T-Bone said. Turning on the cargo hold speaker he called Feral.

"Hey love, tell us what happened to you, it will help me decide where to go from here." The tabby asked his mate.

Cocking his head in confusion as to why it was a question of where to go, Feral decided to just tell T-Bone what he wanted to know and worry about location later. It took him about fifteen minutes to tell the whole story but at the end, T-Bone was burning with fury. Controlling himself, he told his mate they were going to see Medi. Feral protested but T-Bone cut him off.

"Ohh T-Bone, he's going to be pissed with you." Razor said shaking his head.

"Doesn't matter! I need him safe and the island is the safest place I know for tonight." T-Bone said through gritted teeth.

Razor wisely didn't say anymore. He could feel how furious his partner was, he'd be angry too if he known his mate was wanted that badly by other males but perhaps this rescue would send a message to those others of the risks of trying to take Commander Feral away from his mate. Hopefully it would be an effective deterrent. Razor hoped so for T-Bone's state of mind and Feral's safety.

[Back to index](#)

Chapter 18: A New Home for T-Bone by ulyferal

They arrived at their island base in under ten minutes. T-Bone was in a hurry to get his mate seen by Medi and to soothe his angry mate when Uly discovered he was not going home to his apartment tonight.

Razor lowered the ramp and they both jumped down from the cockpit. Uly met them as they came to the ramp and glowered at his mate.

"Look I know you're mad but the situation is unstable right now and I just want you to be looked over and stay here overnight..." T-Bone began.

"I...am...not...an...invalid...!" Feral fairly spat at his mate. "I appreciate you rescuing me but I want to go home." He slapped the tabby tom on the chest...hard.

T-Bone grunted at the blow. Uly may be pregnant but he was still a powerful kat especially now that he'd gotten his weight back up and was more healthy. Sighing to himself, T-Bone knew they were in for a lengthy argument.

Razor knew it as well and wisely went to change. He might as well stay and get some sleep rather than go back to the garage. Right now, though, he'd just prefer to be elsewhere.

The lover's quarrel went on for an hour with neither giving way to the other. Finally exhausted with it all Feral snapped, "Fine take me to a room where I can get some sleep and you sleep elsewhere!"

"Fine!" T-Bone grumbled just as glad to have the argument end. He put a blindfold on his stiffly rigid mate and escorted him to the medical suite.

Feral knew immediately where he was, his eyes flashed in fury but T-Bone didn't back down and wisely left the room while Medi calmly coaxed the Commander to let him examine him. Fuming but not wanting to take it out on the medical robot, Feral cooperated. Ten minutes later, Medi was calling T-Bone to take his mate to get some food and to rest. His mate's health and the kittens were fine.

Relieved, T-Bone took his furious mate to his bedroom and left him to get undressed and to eat the food he had left for him. He sighed and went to sleep on the comfortable couch in their living quarters. Hopefully tomorrow would be a better day.

The next morning, Feral made it very clear that he intended to go home, change and go to work as if nothing had happened. He would not tolerate any more arguments on the subject. He was surprised when Razor supported him in his decision.

"T-Bone, I think it will be alright if he goes home." Razor dared to speak up while they were standing near the Turbokat waiting to leave. T-Bone snarled at him angrily. "Look, we rescued him from the Marjipoor and taught the tiger a lesson. Now we've rescued him from Dark Kat. I think all those males that want Feral will think twice before attempting to grab him again since we've made it clear that his mate does protect him and, if not from being kidnaped, at least very capable of rescuing him. I won't say he's one hundred percent safe but his odds have gone up to a respectable level." Razor said coaxingly.

T-Bone grumbled a bit longer but he could see the sense of what Razor was trying to say. He looked into his annoyed mate's eyes and saw he agreed with Razor on his risk assessment.

"Alright! You can't blame me for being gun shy. After all, this is the second time I've had to retrieve my mate from the arms of another male. Geez, love, if I knew you were going to be this much trouble I might have thought twice about us becoming mates!" T-Bone said blandly.

Feral almost took offense at that comment if it weren't for the hint of humor he heard in his mate's voice. Sighing, he just shook his head. "Funny! Just take me to my apartment, comedian." He snorted, walking to the jet and up the ramp to take his seat.

T-Bone grinned with relief and made for the cockpit with Razor. Soon they were on their way to Megakat City.

Feral walked into Enforcer Headquarters, later that morning, and strode across to the bank of elevators. Just before he reached them, Felina appeared by his side and entered the car with him.

"Good morning, Uncle. I'm glad you're alright. Thanks to the coordinates Ms. Briggs relayed to us from T-Bone we picked up Dark Kat and his minions. He's at Alcatraz fuming about how he'd been caught without a fight when he woke up from the gas." She smirked still pleased by the memory of an unconscious Dark Kat being carried off to jail without any casualties for once.

"Glad to hear it. Just wish we could keep that piece of crud locked up." Feral grunted in annoyance. "Anything else I need to know about?" He asked her as he walked from the elevator to his office.

Felina gave him a brief synopsis of the evening shift reports. He thanked her and told her to return to her other duties. She gave him a warm smile and left. He'd just gotten started on the days reports on his desk when he received a call.

"Feral, here!" He answered.

"Commander, so glad to hear your voice and that you're alright." Came the distinctive voice of the Deputy Mayor.

"Thank you Ms. Briggs. Is there something I can do for you?" Feral said warmed by her concern for him.

"I just needed an update on Dark Kat and how far you are with the arrangements for the Military Leader's Conference." She said all business now.

He gave her a quick briefing and was glad the arrangements had been completed before he'd been kidnaped.

"Perfect. Mayor Manx will be pleased to know everything is set. One last question. How is your pregnancy coming along? Any problems?" She asked.

"Everything is fine according to my doctor, Ms. Briggs. Delivery is still pretty much on schedule, as close as that can be guessed that is, since kittens tend to pick their own time." Feral said quietly.

"Good. Please be sure that T-Bone notifies me when you've delivered and I hope nothing more happens until that occurs. I think you've had enough excitement for now and could use a quiet period to insure you get enough rest." Ms. Briggs said seriously.

"Humph! So do I Ms. Briggs. Thank you for your concern. Have a nice day." He said in agreement.

"You to Commander." Callie said and hung up.

Later that day...

Razor was at Professor Hackle's lab as promised with Medi. The Professor required regular

checkups on the medical robot. He was just finishing his diagnostics when Razor decided to ask him for a couple of favors.

"Hey, Professor Hackle I need to ask you for a favor." Razor said hesitantly.

"Of course, my boy. Ask away." Hackle smiled as he closed the panel on Medi and patted it on the shoulder.

"Well, Feral's due to give birth in about four weeks. Right now T-Bone doesn't know if Feral will keep the kitten or not. Just in case he does, I wondered if it would be possible to make a nanny robot for them. Obviously they can't use a normal kat and keep their secret so I thought a robot would be the solution." Razor told him.

"That's a wonderful idea, my boy. Hmm...you are in luck because I've been working on those types of robots as part of my plan to have robots help katkind. I'm certain I could have a prototype ready by the time there is need for one." Hackle said warmly.

"That's great, Professor. That'll be one more worry off their minds." Razor said smiling in relief. "There's just one more thing." He asked cautiously.

The Professor smiled encouragingly. "And that is..."

"Well T-Bone and I have been looking for separate homes since our private lives have become totally separate from our SWAT Kat lives. I've found a new home but T-Bone hasn't been able to find anything that meets his requirements. He and Feral need a secure and secluded home where no one will spot them together and where their kitten will be safe. So, I was just wondering if you knew of a place near here that would meet that need?" He asked hopefully.

Hackle's eyebrows raised in surprise, this wasn't what he'd expected to hear. He rubbed his chin and thought a bit. He limped to his massive computer and began typing in some information. A few minutes later he made a happy sound.

"Yes, I think I know just the place. I've just checked and it is still available." Hackle said excitedly and quickly wrote down an address on his notepad. He ripped it off and handed it to Razor. "There, my boy. Have T-Bone check this place out. Let me know if he likes it." The Professor said patting Razor on the back and seeing his guest to the door.

"Thank you! Professor, you're the best. We'll go see it right away. See you later!" Razor said happily as he led Medi toward the Turbokat.

"Good Luck!" Hackle called out and waved. Razor waved back as he closed the canopy and took off to drop Medi off at their new base.

A couple of hours later...Megakat Salvage Yard...

Jake had put in a little finishing work on their new base when he dropped Medi off before heading back to the garage. He changed clothes and climbed up the ladder. He saw Chance working on a tune up job near the front doors of the garage and walked up to speak with him.

"You're back!" Chance said smiling. "How'd Medi's check up go?"

"Perfect, Hackle gave it a thumbs up. Speaking of the Professor, I asked him for a couple of favors. He came through better than I could have hoped." Jake said happily.

"Ohh...what kind of favors?" Chance asked raising an eyebrow suspiciously.

"Well the first was about a robot nanny for your kitten, if Feral decides to keep it. Hackle said he could have a prototype ready when it was needed." Jake told his partner.

"There you go thinking ahead again!" Chance said shaking his head but smiling. "I never even considered how we were going to handle kitten sitting when we both go to work."

"Thought you'd like that. Also I asked him if he knew of any place that would suit you and Feral's needs as a secluded home. He gave me an address that is not far from his place to go check out." Jake was grinning from ear to ear at the expression on his buddy's face.

"What are you...a miracle worker?" Chance said when he was able to get over his surprise.

Jake blushed in pleasure. "So how about we check it out after we close the garage today?" He said.

"You bet! I just hope it pans out. I'm getting kinda tired of looking." Chance said returning to his work.

"Don't be negative, buddy. Let's wait until we see it." Jake said as he went to another vehicle to begin work. Chance just grunted.

An hour after they'd closed the garage and Chance had called Feral to say he'd be late going home, they drove off in their tow truck for the address the Professor had given Jake.

It was quite a drive from the garage to Hackle's home then another mile to a place hidden in the hills northwest of the Professor's. Chance nearly missed the driveway that was not paved. He turned down it and went a quarter of a mile inland before stopping at a fallen tree at the end. He and Jake got out and looked around. At first they couldn't see anything until a stray shot of sunlight broke through the many trees and flashed off a roof.

They stepped over the log and walked through the trees for a short distance before they came out into a small clearing. There before them was a large rambling house perched on a cliff overlooking the bay. It was well camouflaged by many overhanging trees and prolific undergrowth that hadn't been cleared in a long time.

They walked up to it cautiously. It appeared to have not been lived in for a while. Chance went up to the apparently solid and locked front door. Jake jimmied the lock and they went in. The main living space was huge with a large fireplace dominating one wall and a huge picture window looking out over the water. There were two doorways. They took the right hand one and came out into a comfortable kitchen that needed some work and appliance upgrades. There was a back door leading outside. There was also a large pantry. Walking back to the living room they took the left hand doorway. Here they found a small bathroom and two bedrooms. They were fairly good sized and full of dust. At the end of the hallway was a set of short stairs. Following them up they came out to a large loft space. There was a door leading to another bathroom. This one was large with a huge tub, shower, two sinks and dryers. The bedroom also had a set of walk in closets and there was another huge picture window again looking out at the water. They returned to the main floor. Chance went back through the kitchen/dining area to the back door and went out to look around. There were signs of a yard having been there but was badly overgrown. It was fairly good sized. It was wonderfully quiet and peaceful here. Jake leaned out over the bank a little and could see an old dock and rickety stairs leading down to it.

"Well what do you think buddy?" Jake asked as he followed his partner as he scouted the area around the place.

"It looks perfect. Needs some work but it's secluded and has a great view. The only downside is the distance." Chance said as they came back to the front of the house.

"I might be able to solve that. Let's go a little further back behind the house and see what there is to see, shall we?" Jake coaxed as he went back around the house again and headed across the overgrown yard.

Puzzled, Chance followed him. They had to push their way through a jungle of weeds until they came out on a scrap of open field banked by some tree covered hills and flanked by a cliff.

Jake halted and looked around, "Perfect. I can make a chopper pad here and with some new tech I've been fooling around with I can camouflage it so no one can see it from the air. A sort of holograph to make someone think there is nothing here but trees." Jake smirked at his friends stunned face.

"You just never cease to amaze me Jake. Well it looks like I've finally found a home but before we jump the gun we better check to see if this piece of land is included or is free for purchase." Chance said cautiously as they returned to their vehicle. Jake went and resecured the front door of the house then they returned to town.

Back at the garage, Jake did some digging and found the place had been abandoned some years ago. Buying it would be easy since the city now owned it and was anxious to unload it. As for the land, that was trickier. It was owned by a city council member who used it as income. It would take some bargaining to see if he would be willing to sell. That would have to wait until morning. Pleased by what they'd seen so far, Chance went to bed optimistic that everything would work out alright.

[Back to index](#)

Chapter 19: Closing Doors and Opening New Ones by ulyferal

The following weeks were peaceful and omega free for once. It allowed Chance and Jake to concentrate on shutting down the garage at last. They had already sealed up the old hangar permanently. If they needed the Turbokat they would simply remotely recall it from their new hangar. They kept their cyclotrons close at hand.

Chance had found some old friends that ran a garage and referred the old lady kat there. He didn't tell Callie yet until they officially paid off the garage and closed it. They no longer worked on cars or accepted any more tows. Their only work was to process the salvage, the rest of their time was spent fixing up Chance's new home.

It had taken a bit of hard bargaining to get the council member to give up the piece of land behind Chance's new home and Chance still felt they'd paid too much, but Jake had told him a home was priceless and he could afford it easily. So the deal was made and Jake was moving ahead to make the empty field a secured copter pad for Uly and landing space for the Turbokat.

On days they had no salvage to process, they would get out to Chance's new place early in the morning and work until dusk. Uly was curious about what they were doing since Chance was always tired, dirty and sweaty when he finally saw him in the evening but his mate would only smile when asked, giving nothing away.

"It's a surprise love." Chance said one night as he went to shower off the grime.

"Surprise for who?" Uly asked pursuing him to the bathroom.

"For us!" He said then kissed his mate and pushed him gently back out the door and closed it.

Feral stood there nonplused. He was burning with curiosity.

When T-Bone came out of the bathroom his mate was undressed and waiting for him on the bed. The tabby gave his very pregnant mate a tender look. Moving to the bed, he lay down beside Ulysses and began to caress his swollen belly then laid his head on it.

"Have you decided about what you'll do with the kitten after it's born?" T-Bone asked quietly.

Feral caressed his mate's hair idly and sighed. "I don't think, after carrying it this long, I could let it

go."

T-Bone smiled in relief. "I'm glad. I've become very attached to it already even though it's still in your belly." He said warmly then raised his head and gave his mate a deep and loving kiss.

Feral moaned and leaned into the kiss. Though it was more difficult to have sex they managed. T-Bone rolled his mate on his side and entered from behind. Uly leaned his head back to kiss the tabby. T-Bone caressed his mate's front. Ulysses groaned with intense pleasure as his mate gently thrust slowly drawing the pleasure out for both of them. They came on a sweet wave of throbbing gratification. T-Bone withdrew and nuzzled his mate's neck and licked his cheek. Uly sighed enjoying the afterglow then groaned in pain a moment later. He took his paw and rubbed a section of his belly that was showing movement.

"Someone apparently didn't appreciate that!" He grumbled.

T-Bone added his paw and was amazed at the feel of something, perhaps a foot thumping his paw. "Junior is an active little thing isn't he?" He murmured.

"Huh! What makes you think it's a tom?" Feral snorted in amusement.

"I don't really, just thought I'd say it." T-Bone said shrugging.

"Well let's hope our kitten will let its mother get some much needed sleep. That's getting harder to come by lately." Uly groaned again and rubbed his lower back this time.

"Here love let me give you a little rub down and see if that helps and, you know, pillows help a bit too. Hang on..." T-Bone said and climbed out of bed to get a wash cloth to clean them up and some pillows for Uly. Returning a few minutes later he washed his mate up then positioned a few pillows between his pregnant mate's legs and chest.

"There let's see if that gives you some relief and now I'll give you that back rub. You just try and go to sleep, love." T-Bone said tenderly as he began a soothing rub on Feral's lower back muscles. "I love you!" He whispered into Uly's ear.

"I love you too!" Ulysses said softly in return closing his eyes and enjoying the attention.

Finally, a week before Feral's due date, the SWAT Kats completed all their projects. The house was ready for furniture to be added. Chance thought Uly might want some of his stuff there and they could purchase some new ones together. Chance had gotten a custom made bed for them though. That would be his gift to his mate.

Chance had recently applied and been accepted at a motorcycle testing center on the same side of town as his new home. He told his new employers that he wouldn't be able to start work for at least another month and they agreed pleased enough with his exceptional skills to be willing to wait for him.

Together they finally closed their garage and moved the last of their mechanics gear to the new hangar. They visited Callie at her office and gave her the news and the name of the garage she could take her car to in the future.

"You've closed the garage? But what about the debt you owe Commander Feral?" Callie asked in shocked surprise.

"We're on our way to pay it off now." Chance said with a happy grin on his face.

"But how...?" She asked, totally confused.

"I earned it selling my ideas where they are accepted and getting paid well for it." Jake said

smugly.

"Jake that's wonderful! I'm so glad for you. But what are you both going to do now?" Callie asked curiously.

"I've already applied and been hired at the Harley Motorcycle Research Center as their test rider." Chance said proudly.

"And I intend to stay a free lance inventor and designer of jets and weapons." Jake added.

She stared at them both in amazement. She was truly happy for them but she'd miss talking to them at their garage. "Congratulations and I wish you both the best of luck in your new careers. Please keep in touch with me though. I'll really miss you guys." She said and hugged them both.

"Thanks Callie, we'll keep in touch we promise." Jake said warmly as they took their leave.

As they walked down the hall to the elevator, Jake said wistfully, "I'm going to miss seeing her as often as we did when we did her car. Our alter egos will be the only ones that see her more often now."

"Yeah. I guess we should make sure its more often than that. Anyway, I'm looking forward to our next stop." Chance said bouncing on his toes in excitement.

"Yeah me too." Jake said as they hurried through the crowds in the main lobby of city hall and made for their bikes.

Their next stop was Enforcer Headquarters and the billing section.

"Can I help you?" The officious officer asked.

"Yeah, we've come to pay off our debt." Chance said flatly not liking this guy much.

"The debt in question?" The officer asked.

"Payment for damages rendered to the Enforcer Building by Chance Furlong and Jake Clawson." Jake intoned.

The officer looked at them in surprise. "You say you're going to pay it off?" He asked in shock. The amount owed was ridiculously high.

"That's what we said. We have an account with the cash in it and we are giving you the access number to transfer it. We intend to wait right here until the transaction is completed and we have our receipt." Jake said seriously.

Jake had taken Chance to a bank and opened a joint account for this purpose alone and had the money transferred from his secret account for the payment. They didn't want the enforcers digging into their private lives. They had done the transaction over a month ago so that it would not be construed as a possible illegal account.

Suspicious of the pair the officer was very careful conducting the transaction. He took down their information and handled the inquiry himself. It was only minutes later that he received confirmation from a legitimate account at Megakat Bank that a transfer of the full sum owed had been deposited to the billing center account at Enforcer Headquarters.

Still shaking his head, the officer finished up the paperwork, made a receipt for the amount paid and gave the pair their copy of it showing paid in full and Jake insisted he annotate the debt as they stood their to ensure no mistakes or failure to complete on the part of the Enforcers was made. On their way out of the building they stopped at a secretary's desk and pleaded with her to

make them a copy of the receipt.

Grinning in delight, the pair left Enforcer Headquarters with lighter hearts and the original and a copy of the paid in full statement clutched in their paws. Now they only had one stop left for the day. They got on their bikes and went back to their old home one last time. They waited for Burke and Murray to show. By late afternoon the annoying pair finally drove into the yard. Chance and Jake walked up to their truck with smiles on their faces and handed them the photocopy of the payment then handed them the keys.

"Read it and weep, creeps. It's yours again. Enjoy!" Chance said sarcastically. He didn't wait for a response as he climbed aboard his bike and drove away with Jake at his side leaving Burke and Murray with their mouths hanging open in shock.

They rode to Jake's place to hang out and finally take a well deserved break. They watched TV for a while then decided to take in a movie. They got back to Jake's place by nearly dinner time. Chance said good night to his buddy and went to be with his mate. It had been a really great day.

Despite all their other problems having been solved, there was one major one left for T-Bone. As Uly got closer to delivery they both got more nervous and tense. T-Bone did everything he could to try and keep his mate calm. Feral was plagued with the memory of the first kitten's death and it haunted him in nightmares when he tried to take naps and get as much rest as he could. T-Bone wished there was something more he could do to ease his mate's concerns but all he could do was offer comfort whenever the nightmares hit. The waiting was getting to them both.

Three days before his due date, Feral woke at dawn moaning in pain. His back was hurting bad and he needed to pee urgently. He struggled out of bed waking his mate.

"What do you need love?" T-Bone asked groggily.

"Gotta pee and my back hurts." Uly panted as he got to his feet.

T-Bone shoved the bedding off himself and quickly padded after his mate. Uly was bent over on the toilet holding his belly.

"Love?" T-Bone asked suddenly worried.

"Ohhhh...it hurts." Uly groaned tightly.

His heart in his throat, T-Bone quickly placed a paw on his mate's belly and waited. A second later, Uly groaned, and the tabby felt a tightness under his paw. Seconds later it eased only to return a few minutes later. T-Bone straightened and left the bathroom racing for his communicator.

"Razor!" He said sharply. "Uly's in labor. Get here on the double." He didn't wait for his partner's reply as he returned to his mate.

"Come on love. The kitten's finally decided to come so let's get a few clothes on you for the trip to the medical suite. Okay?" He said as he helped his mate to his feet and got him back into the bedroom and sitting on the bed.

T-Bone dragged out a pair of sweat pants and a T-shirt, no underwear, and a pair of loafers. By the time he got Uly dressed he heard the Turbokat arrive. He hurriedly got himself dressed and went to the door to let in his partner.

Razor and T-Bone gently helped Feral to his feet and slowly walked him out of his apartment. T-Bone turned and locked it then slipped an arm back around his mate's waist and moved him along to the stairs and up them to the roof. They had to pause numerous times as contractions gripped Feral hard and prevented him from moving forward.

It took at least ten minutes to get Feral from the apartment to the jet but finally they were airborne. Razor flew the jet while T-Bone timed the contractions and rubbed Uly's back in the cargo hold.

Ten more minutes and they had arrived at their new base. Razor had notified Medi of their impending arrival. The robot used the time to prepare the suite for a birthing then waited for their arrival with a gurney in the hangar. Razor had barely set down and shut the engines when he lowered the ramp. Medi moved swiftly with the gurney up the ramp to the Commander who was already on his feet.

"Here Master T-Bone let us get him onto the gurney. It will be easier for him." Medi said. They helped Uly get comfortable and then blindfolded him before quickly rolling him toward the elevator. Razor trotted behind them. They whisked up to the medical suite and rolled him into the medical bay.

Medi and T-Bone gently undressed Uly once more and positioned him for the birth. He was raised to a partial seated position and his feet were placed in stirrups. Medi made a quick exam with his scanner than a visual one.

"It will be quick. I thought it might be when you described the first birth." Medi pronounced his verdict.

Feral moaned tightly, his paws gripping the sheets in a death grip as a particularly vicious contraction hit. The intensity increased over the next hour as he labored. T-Bone gave Uly ice chips to suck on and rubbed his back.

At one point Uly cried out in terror. T-Bone hugged him tightly and licked face and muttered soothing nonsense at him to calm him down. It seemed to help so the tabby kept his face close and nuzzled his exhausted mate and encouraged him.

To Feral it seemed to take forever and the pain was unending but only three hours later he was pushing for all he was worth. The kitten finally made its appearance at seven a.m. squalling its head off to both its parents relief. Medi placed the newborn on its mother's stomach while it attended to the mother's care.

T-Bone and Ulysses stared in wonder at their little female kitten. Razor peered over his partner's shoulder.

"She's a beauty guys." He said smiling.

"Oh yeah!" T-Bone breathed too enamored of his new daughter to say anything else.

"She's perfect!" Uly whispered softly.

Finished cleaning up and delivering the afterbirth, Medi came up to Uly's side. "I need to check her over, get her weight, and bathe her. You can watch." It said as it gently lifted the kitten into its arms and took it over to the exam table meant for it. Father and mother watched enchanted as Medi performed the needed tasks swiftly and efficiently and soon their little daughter was back in their arms.

"You should try to feed her Commander. It will aid your milk production and give her your antibodies." Medi advised.

T-Bone helped place their daughter against one of Uly's small breasts and at Medi's direction helped her grasp the nipple. Feral gasped at the sensation as their kitten latched on and began to suck vigorously.

"That will also help to tighten your uterus and return it to its normal shape more quickly." Medi informed Feral then rolled a bassinet close to the bed and left them to get Feral a meal. Razor

smiled at the happy family before taking his leave to get breakfast for himself and T-Bone.

[Back to index](#)

Chapter 20: It's all about love by ulyferal

While Uly got some well deserved sleep, T-Bone went downstairs to the hangar and called Ms. Briggs.

"T-Bone is something wrong?" Callie asked quickly. She'd just gotten in to the office when her communicator sounded off.

"No problem. Just good news. Uly gave birth to a healthy female at seven a.m. this morning. He's resting comfortably now. He wanted me to call and let you know and to ask that you notify Felina so that she can put him on the sick list for two weeks." T-Bone said happily.

"Oh, T-Bone that's wonderful news. Tell Ulysses congratulations from me and to you too, of course. Yes, I'll let Felina know as soon as I hang up with you. Mayor Manx shouldn't be too upset since Feral will be up and around in time for the conference. Thank you for letting me know." She said warmly.

"You're welcome and thanks Ms. Briggs." T-Bone said and clicked off.

A new dawn rose and a, beginning to be familiar, cry woke a very tired pair. Yawning T-Bone struggled out of bed and picked up his daughter, laid her on the bed and changed her diaper then carried her to her mother to be fed.

He stretched and groaned as he went to the bathroom to pee then returned to climb back into bed beside his tired mate. Feral had barely woke up when T-Bone had handed him their daughter and placed her on his breast. He couldn't believe how tired he was. He felt like a zombie.

Little Zira finished her breakfast and went to sleep. Feral yawned and rolled over carefully and placed her in the bassinet beside the bed and rolled back to spoon T-Bone falling quickly asleep once more.

It was full morning when Razor rose. The kitten's cries had kept him from getting any real sleep over the last twelve hours. He decided he would go to his home tonight to get some real sleep. He didn't envy T-Bone a bit. He went seeking his breakfast. He was reading the news on his laptop when his partner dragged his butt into the kitchen. He barely acknowledged Razor's good morning.

"God! I'm soo tired! I didn't want to get up but Uly is hungry so here I am." He yawned hugely and tried to see what he was doing.

Taking pity on his friend, Razor shoved T-Bone to a chair. "Here let me put together a meal meant for a nursing mother. Medi made sure to post it here in the kitchen for you. Make sure you take it with you when you take him to your new home." Razor said as he began putting together a meal for both kats. "By the way, when do you plan on taking Feral to the new house?" He asked as he scrambled some eggs.

T-Bone's nose twitched at the scent of food and realized he was hungry too. He was glad his partner was fixing him a meal as well. "Ahh...don't know...when we can stay awake more than five minutes...maybe!" He said only half joking.

"That's probably a good idea. I think you need to stay here so Medi can make sure you guys get regular meals and continue to monitor Zira and Feral as he recovers. Plenty of time to take them home. Besides, Feral can't appreciate it much if he is too tired to see it." Razor smirked as he put the food on a tray.

"Okay, let's get this up to the mother so you both can eat and get some more sleep." He coaxed T-Bone to his feet and led the way to the elevator to their bedrooms.

It was three weeks before Feral saw the surprise T-Bone had waiting for him. He was still a bit sleep deprived when T-Bone took him to the mountains on their double cyclotron. Little Zira was strapped in a special carrier on his chest as he sat behind T-Bone. It was a fairly long drive. When they pulled off the paved road and slowly traversed a dirt track into some woods, he thought his mate had lost his mind.

T-Bone reached a huge log in the road and turned to the left and followed a gravel path, that looked new, to a fairly modern structure hidden in the trees. A sliding door rolled up as they approached. Feral could see other vehicles including his hummer parked in the structure which he realized was a cleverly disguised garage.

His mate helped him off the bike and they walked back out the door which silently closed behind them and led him down a different gravel path toward another hidden building. The tabby went up to a very solid looking door and instead of using a key he placed his thumb to what looked like a knot hole in the wood frame. There was a quiet snick and the door popped open.

"Later, I want to input your thumb print into the scanner." T-Bone said as he ushered his mate and kitten into a large living space. It was sparsely furnished, a recliner near the huge fireplace an old desk and floor lamp were all that was there.

"This is just some of my stuff. As you can see there is lots of room for your stuff and furniture we get together." T-Bone told him.

Feral stood in the middle of the room and stared at his mate. "What do you mean my stuff? T-Bone what is going on?" He asked in exasperation.

"This is our new home, my love. Razor reminded me that you and I would need a place of our own that's secluded and safe for our kitten and ourselves to be together without anyone seeing us. Razor has his own place near the ocean. We realized that our private lives had separated completely when I became mated to you so having our own places made sense. Come on let me show you around." He coaxed Uly as he led the way to the kitchen/dining room.

Still stunned by T-Bone's revelation, Feral followed mutely. He was pleased with the kitchen. T-Bone and Razor had installed the latest in kitchen appliances and he hadn't stinted on the beautiful wood dining room table and chairs. There was even a wooden high chair sitting in a corner.

T-Bone led him back through the living room and into another hallway. The first bedroom was empty but clean. The second bedroom was a wonderfully decorated nursery with all the things one would need to care for a newborn. There was a crib, changing table, toy box, and rocking chair. He couldn't resist kissing his mate after seeing it. T-Bone blushed with pleasure. He'd been worried if Uly would like it or not...obviously he did.

He showed off the smaller bathroom that he'd decorated in a forest green color scheme and had made ingenious use of mirrors from the roof to give the room natural lighting since it didn't have a window then Uly was being tugged to a staircase at the end of the hall and led up to a breathtaking loft. In the center of the room was a huge sleigh bed of warm wood and intricate carvings. It had a thick mattress and was made up with new sheets that smelled fresh and thick velvety blankets and coverlet that had a leaping deer on it. Beside it was a beautiful swinging bassinet for late night feedings. Out the window could be seen the bay. In the corner was a door that led into a huge bathroom. It was fantastic. There was a set of walk in closets as well.

Before he could say anything, their daughter began to wail. Laughing, T-Bone went downstairs and got the diaper bag. He was back before Uly had even got her diaper off. Uly changed her and laid down on the marvelously comfortable bed to feed her. T-Bone came and laid beside

him.

"Well, love what do you think? There is still the outside to show you but what do you think of it so far?" He asked.

"It's wonderful, beautiful and I'm overwhelmed. I never even thought about leaving my apartment. I guess I never let myself think past the pregnancy. I'm glad you did. So tell me more about this place." Feral said smiling warmly at his mate.

Smiling back happily, T-Bone went on to tell Uly about the super security/monitoring system Razor installed that included an infrared scanning system that would warn them of intruders. The equipment was in a little alcove in the first downstairs bedroom that would serve as Uly's office space. He explained that they had excavated a hidden tunnel system under the house that went to the garage and landing field for quick escapes. He told him of the copter landing field with its camouflaged security screen that prevented anyone from seeing it from the air, the boat dock with small boat hangar where a super powered boat was kept, and the large work space in the garage for him to work on projects of his own. Razor had also installed a powerful backup generator in the garage to provide power if the electricity should ever cut out on their property.

Finally, T-Bone told Uly about the nanny bot that Professor Hackle had developed. He had made a prototype just for them to take care of Zira when they were away. Razor had also set up a signal with Professor Hackle's lab to alert the Professor if something ever happened to the robot. He would send Cybertron I to take care of it.

"That's a smart and very protective little robot that helped us during the mummy affair with Pastmaster." T-Bone finished. "So what do you think, Uly?"

"I think you've thought of nearly everything except one, my love." Uly said gently.

T-Bone looked surprised. "Well it was Razor who thought of most of these things but what is it we forgot?"

"Who are you?" Uly said quietly studying his face closely.

T-Bone blinked in shock. "But why do you want to know? I thought you didn't want to find out because it could cause trouble?" He said confused and worried.

"That was before all this and her," Uly said looking down at their daughter sleeping between them then looked back up at his mate. "I've never seen your eyes, your face...will our daughter be denied as well? We are a family now and this secret could actually cause problems rather than prevent them." He said quietly.

T-Bone sank back and stared at his mate. He lay there for a while, trying to decide if his identity really needed to be kept secret any longer. They had paid their debt, they had a new base, and his mate loved him...his mate love him. That was the deciding factor finally. Slowly he reached up and untied his mask and let it drop from his face.

Feral sat there feeling only a little surprised. Some part of him must have known but he had paid it no heed. He reached out and gently caressed the face he loved and found no anger at the sight of Chance Furlong. He smiled warmly, "Hello, my love so nice to see your handsome face and beautiful eyes at last!" He murmured and leaned carefully over Zira to kiss him.

Chance blinked in pleased surprise at Uly's easy acceptance and leaned in to meet the kiss. His heart leaped for joy. Now his life was complete.

They pulled back and studied each other with new eyes.

Uly was the first to break the comfortable silence. "So maybe now you could tell me how you

came up with all that money to pay off yours and Clawson's debt. I had just heard from Felina the other day about it." He asked arching an eyebrow at him.

Chuckling, Chance explained how Jake had planned their future and how he'd earned the money to take care of everything, their new homes, the pay off, his new job, and their new base.

Feral's eyes raised at that last bit of news. Chance laughed softly at his mate's expression. "Yes, new base, our old base used to be hidden under the garage all these years but now it's not and that I'm not telling you for your sake and ours." He said more seriously.

Feral nodded, "That I can understand and agree. I will say your new base is really a masterpiece what little I've been allowed to see. Jake's influence I believe?" Feral asked.

"Yeah, he's really something. By the way, I start my new job on Monday. I can hardly wait." He said excitedly.

"Sounds like fun. Just try not to break too many bones love." Uly said warmly.

"Would have to be a real piece of shit bike design for me to wreck it." Chance scoffed.

"Still be careful." Uly warned.

"I will if only not to hear you say 'I told you so'." Chance agreed smiling. "Now would you like to see the rest of our new home?" He asked getting up from the bed.

"I would! Maybe we should put her down in her new crib?" Uly said as he gathered up their daughter.

"Sure! Come on!" Chance said happily as he led the way back downstairs and to little Zira's room.

Feral walked in and laid her down then covered her with the light blanket from the end of the crib. Chance put down the diaper bag on the changing table.

Smiling at each other they left their daughter to rest as they held paws and walked through the house to the kitchen and back outside. Chance stopped a moment to replace his mask and then took his mate's paw again and showed him around the grounds. He proudly showed off the newly mowed and fenced yard where Zira would eventually play then took him through another gate at the back of the yard. They went through a small hidden pathway to the mini landing field for Uly's copter and the Turbokat.

They returned a short while later, checked on Zira, then went back to the kitchen where T-Bone removed his mask again and prepared to make them lunch. He was stopped by a powerful arm that wrapped around his waist and pulled him chest to chest with Uly.

"I am so glad a SWAT Kat took compassion on an angry and hurt Chief Enforcer and taught him how to find love and be happy for the first time in his life. Thank you, Chance. I love you very much." He said with heartfelt emotion then kissed his mate hard and deep.

Chance's heart swelled with joy and he melted into the kiss of his loving mate and was very glad he had taken a chance that long ago day.

end

[Back to index](#)

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