

Musoke hadn't been doing well. Not since Zelda, well.... She was gone. Zelda was gone and in her place was this.... Thing. Musoke's heart was broken. She didn't know how to conduct herself anymore. She didn't know how to function. She missed a few training sessions after Zelda's disappearance. She didn't want to even look at Bal or Kaseko. She held a grudge for the way they seemed to treat her sister and now.. Zelda was... gone.

Musoke was distraught. It wasn't fair. The creature would never replace Zelda. Not in her mind. She grimaced in the corner of a room as she ignored the tiny mews of the cub that her father had brought home. She'd watch the cub but she wouldn't interact with it despite her father's request. Musoke turned to look at the cub. It seemed pitiful almost helpless as tiny coughs left it's frame. It wasn't even supposed to exist. A cheetah lion? She never heard such a thing. Was her father sure? The spots looked nothing like a leopards so maybe.

Musoke stood. "Shut up.." She grumbled walking over to the cub. She moved a paw touching the cubs cheek with her foot. "Just shut up. You've been whining and cry for hours.." She groaned before a look of shock took over her expression. The tiny thing had reached her paws and gripped onto Musoke's. Mewing pitifully as she clung Musoke shook her paw a bit but the cub just clung tight. "No let go!" Musoke cried as she shook her paw a bit harder. Musokes body trembled. "Let GO!" she yelped before falling into a sitting position. She grumbled as tears filled her eyes. "You are NOT Zelda."

The tiny cub looked up at Musoke keeping her grip. The cheetah lion cub stared long and hard at musoke before reaching her paw up and touching against Musokes nose again surprising the older cub. Musoke jumped back glaring at the cub. "You are NOT Zelda.." She repeated angrily going back to her corner back turned to the cub.

Again the cub cried out for her. She wiggled and crawled approaching Musoke's corner with surprising strength given how sickly she seemed. The little cub reached out her paws onto Musokes back with a demanding Mew. Musoke felt a chill up her spine. She looked over her shoulder with a pout and tears in her eyes. "Stop just stop." she growled, Inching away from the cub. Again the cub mewed clinging onto Musoke's tail.

Musoke gritted her teeth pulling her tail away quickly before turning fully to the cub, "What?! What do you even want!" She shouted. The small cub curled back before sniffing and crying. Musoke stopped her ears pinning her neck. Now she had done it. "Stop... please stop..." She grumbled curling up infront of the cub. "Please....."

There in the room the two cubs cried long after their parents had found them.