

The Princess Awakens by hafedor
Chapter 9: The Last Hope

The guards led Allura and Coran to the balcony. She looked down the aisle. She could see Keith, Hunk, Pidge, Romelle, and Nanny. Also present were the castle servants, a few Doom guards, and her people below. Everyone who saw her, was stunned by her beauty.

Music began to play, it was the same tune that was in her music box. Lotor had copied it some how.

As she walked down the aisle. She saw nothing but sadness. It was somber wedding, only those who were part of the Drule Empire were smiling.

Coran walked her over to Lotor, who had Haggar standing next to him. Coran took her left hand, and gave it to Lotor. Lotor leaned in and whispered in her ear.

“You are exquisite, my dear.”, he told her, “I cannot wait until tonight. It will be even more amazing than last night.” He didn’t see her cringe. From now on she would only pretend to drink the wine, and do everything in her power to fain passion.

The priest appeared before them. He had to fight back his tears. He had baptized her as a child. Now he would join her to a man of evil in a loveless marriage. He began the ceremony, and Lotor and Allura soon took their vows.

“If there is anyone present, who has just caused why these two should not be joined in matrimony.” the priest began, “Let him speak now, or forever hold his peace.” Allura looked around, but no one said a word.

“Please.”, she thought, “Somebody say something.” Why didn’t she say something? Her father was wrong. She was weak, and Arus was doomed.

“Then by the power vested in me.”, the priest began, “I now....”

“You bet I have something to say about it!” a voice cried form up above.

“Lance!”, yelled Keith, “All right!” Lance was in his blue uniform standing on a smaller balcony just above the main one. He jumped down, and landed in front of Lotor. He then pulled out his laser pistol, and pointed it at the evil king. The Doom guards ran towards them.

“Stay back!”, Lance ordered them, “Or this son of a bitch is history!”

“Do as he says!”, Lotor commanded them, “Enjoy your life now fool, it will be gone in mere moments.”

“I don’t think so!”, shouted Lance, “I think I’m about to do the universe a big favor. Princess! This is your chance. Run!”

“Nooo!”, she cried. With that she kicked Lance in his groin. He dropped the gun as he fell to the ground. She then picked up the gun, and pointed it Lance. He was still on the ground, and writhing in pain.

“Stay down, Lance!”, she ordered him, “Please don’t make me shoot you.” Everyone was in total disbelief including Lotor. Is that why Haggar kept asking him about the wine? Had she gone against his wishes, and added the love potion instead of the aphrodisiac?

“Princess, why?”, cried Keith.

“I don’t know.”, she cried, “I just know that I love Lotor. I can’t help it. I’ve been fighting these feelings all day. I know there not real. I think Haggar put something in the wine last night.”

“Princess.”, Keith began, “You have to fight it. You could never love anyone that evil. I know you think you can change him, but you can’t. He took Bandor, and held him as Hostage. He’s going to enslave everyone you care about. He sold Romelle to a Drule Queen as a concubine. This Queen will use Bandor as a whipping boy to keep Romelle in line. Tell me Allura, can you truly love a man like that? I love you Allura. I just never had the courage to tell you until now.”

“I’m sorry Keith!”, she cried, “But it doesn’t change the way I feel!”

“You can’t love a man who’s dead!”, Keith shouted. He then lunged at Lotor. Allura then fired the pistol at Keith, killing him instantly. Everyone was shocked. Lotor didn’t know what to think. Obviously Haggar had disobeyed his orders, and given Allura the love potion. However, if she hadn’t, he would probably be dead.

“No!”, cried Allura as she bent down and cradled Keith’s dead body, “Please forgive me, it’s Haggar’s magic. I have no control over my emotions.” Haggar then started to laugh.

“Well Lotor.”, she said with a smile, “I guess you’ll be getting your wedding present early after all. The reason that I kept asking you about the wine was because of a small problem. I wasn’t completely sure until just a while ago. It seems you grabbed the wrong bottle. The only thing in the bottle you had last night was wine. It didn’t have the aphrodisiac in it, let alone a love potion. By the way, the guard you sent to spy on me, his shrunken severed head makes a lovely charm.”

“Then everything Allura felt for me last night, and everything she feels now is real?”, Lotor asked. He then began to laugh.

“Of course it’s real.”, said Lotor who was elated, “I always knew you would learn to love me Allura.” Allura was still crying over Keith’s dead body.

“No that’s not true!”, she cried, “It can’t be!”

“Oh, but it is my dear.”, Haggar told her, “And now you killed someone you cared about to protect the life of Lotor, your one true love. Now you’ve been baptized in your friend’s blood. You are now one of us.”

Allura stood up, and looked at Lotor. Her eyes full of tears, and sadness over what she had done. Then all of a sudden her face, full of regret and sorrow, turned into an evil smile. He looked into her eyes, the fire was still there. However it was now a dark flame, but she was as beautiful as ever.

“I love you, my King.”, she told him.

“And I love you Allura, my goddess. I will worship you for all eternity.” he replied.

“Why Allura?”, asked Coran who was still in shock, “How can this be?”

“Because I’m tired of being a victim.”, she informed him, “I’ve watched as my planet was almost completely destroyed. Well no more. I have the most powerful weapon in the universe, and I intend to use it. My father told be right before the wedding that I would strong leader, and bring Arus to greatness. He was right, and I shall fulfill his dream. Better still I will fulfill my dream. Lotor, as your queen I will rule by your side. We will join our worlds, and create a new and powerful empire. I will teach you the secrets of Voltron. With it, we will not only conquer the Galaxy Alliance, we will conquer the Drule Empire as well.”

“Yes!”, thought Lotor, “I now have everything I deserve. A vast empire to build, Voltron at my command, and of course Allura to rule by my side. My beloved has finally admitted that she truly loves me. I now have everything I wan....”

“Lotor, You pathetic idiot! Are you even paying attention to me?!”, King Zarkon screamed. Lotor looked up at his father, the dagger was in his hand which was still hidden in his boot. Damn, too many guards around. He let go of the dagger., there was no way he would be successful.

“I was thinking of a new plan to defeat, Voltron!”, Lotor told him, “I promise this one is full proof!”

“I doubt that!”, scoffed Zarkon, “Let me tell you what you were thinking about. You were fanaticizing about killing me, taking my thrown, and seducing that princess into loving you. You can forget all of that. Do you know why you keep failing with her? Because you are obviously a poor excuse for a man. Apparently she has too much good taste to show any interest in you.”

“King Zarkon.”, one of the guards said as he entered the thrown room, “We just heard from Princess Korel’s father. He’s on his way, and he’s not very happy.”

“Oh Great.”, said Zarkon in total disgust, “This day keeps getting worse. I ought to take you with me, Lotor, to greet him when he arrives. I can show him how pathetic you really are, and how damn lucky his daughter is since she’s not going to be marrying you. However, I can’t stand the sight of you. I don’t want to look you anymore today. So, I will have to compensate him. I will give him all of the women in your personal harem.”

“But father!”, Lotor began.

“Silence, Lotor!”, shouted Zarkon, “One more word out of you, and I will personally cut out your tongue. Besides, your heart belongs to that Arusian princess. You don’t need your harem. I ought to throw in Romelle, but my spies on Pollox tell me that Bandor is building a massive army. I may need her as leverage down the road. Now Lotor you have one minute to get out of my site, or I will order your execution!”

Lotor stood up, and bowed to his father. He then left the thrown room. He was consumed by pure hatred. One of these days he would slit his father’s throat.

“Let him have those whores.”, he thought, “I’m tired of cheap trash. That plan probably wouldn’t have worked anyway. They never seem to, but I did come up with one good idea.”

Epilogue

“Lotor walked through Castle Doom. He was looking for the captain of the royal guard. He finally found him in the mines whipping lazy slaves who were having trouble getting motivated enough to work.

“Captain.”, Lotor began, “I believe that you, and your men, have been working very hard. Yet you are probably under appreciated, I feel the same way. Therefore I believe that we deserve some special form of relaxation. Get eight of you hardest working men, and meet me in the dungeon. We are going to pay a very special visit to Princess Romlle, and her cell mates. They will satisfy all of our sexual desires tonight. I may also partake in the princess’s cell mate, but remember, only I may have the privilege of the princess.”

“Of course, your highness.”, said the captain, “I’m sure my men and I will be satisfied with the other two, and we would be honored to share them with you.”

“Good.”, said Lotor, “I will meet you and your men there in an hour. You may bring anything you wish, no matter how perverted you think it might be.

Lotor then let out a sigh. Once again he was going to force himself on Romelle, instead of making love to Allura.

“I will have you, Allura!”, he shouted, “You will be mine! That I guarantee!”

Broken hearted, he then headed for the dungeon.

“Someday my beloved.”, he thought, “Someday.”

THE END!

Chapter End Notes:

I hope you enjoy the story as much as I enjoyed writing it. this was my first at fan fiction. So, I hope it's good. Please, enjoy.