

Strange Bedfellows by hafedor
Chapter 1

Story Notes:

I began watching Voltron when I was 12 back in 1984. For some odd reason I thought Lance and Merla would make a good couple. So, I'm turning it into a story. Hope you enjoy!

The Voltron force started running for their lives. They had narrowly escaped the trap set by Lotor. The ground began to shake, and they soon realized that the entire planet was about to explode. They had to reach Voltron before the entire planet was destroyed.

As Lotor and Cossack ran towards their ship, they ran into Merla.

“Lotor!”, she shouted with anger in her voice, “What have you done?”

“Forget it Merla!”, he told her, “I just can’t be good.”

“As usual, Lotor, you have taken the easy way out!”, she replied with total disgust, “I would never marry you!”

“Foolish bitch!”, he replied, “Did you really think I wanted you?! I asked Allura to marry me, but she rejected me once again! I’ve grown tired of asking. If I can’t have her, why should anyone else?”

“If this is how you treat the woman you love, then I’m glad it’s not me! I’ve got to help save them!”, she shouted as she started to run back towards the wreckage that was once the castle.

As she turned Lotor picked up a rock, hit her on the back her head, and knocked her out cold.

“If you care about them so much!”, he began, “Then you can die with them!” He decided to leave her there, helpless. Suddenly, he saw the Voltron force running towards him.

“So, they’ve escaped my trap.”, he thought, “Allura lives! Perhaps I was too hasty to give up on her. This maybe be a sign that we are meant to be together, and we shall no matter what it takes. Even if I have to...yes, it’s the only way.”

“Sire we have to leave!”, yelled Cossack, “This planet will blow any at minute.”

“Go to the ship, Cossack!”, the dark prince ordered, “I will be there shortly!” Cossack, who was more then worried at this point, was willing to obey Lotor’s order. He wanted to get to the ship as quickly as possible.

Lotor then turned to one of his robot guards.

“You!”, he commanded, “We don’t have much time! I have a job for you!”

As the ground began to shake more; Keith, and the rest of the team, ran towards Voltron. However there was smoke everywhere, they were having trouble sticking together. Allura stood close to Lance, there wasn’t much time left. Everyone was afraid that they wouldn’t make it.

“Come on princess!”, shouted Lance, “It’s not much further! Ahhh!” Lance tripped over something, and fell.

“What the hell?!” he shouted.

Lance, are you alright...”, Allura began, “Oh no! It’s Queen Merla, she’s hurt. We have to help her.”

What, are you crazy?”, he asked, “She had to have been in on this.”

“Then why has Lotor left her here?”, Allura asked.

“I don’t know, maybe she was dead weight.”, he replied, “Or, it’s probably a trap.”

“No Lance!”, Allura told him, “I believe she was sincerely trying to help us. Besides, even if you are right, I just can’t leave a defenseless person here to die.”

“Ah fuck!”, Lance screamed, “We don’t have time to argue!” He then picked up the unconscious queen, and threw her over his shoulder. As he did, Merla woke up briefly. She couldn’t see the face of the man carrying her. The only thing she saw was his strong muscular body through his tight uniform.

“I’m in the arms of a god.”, she thought, “Oh shit, I think I’m dead.” She then passed out again.

As Lance ran with Merla slumped over his shoulder, he could see Voltron just ahead of them.

“We’re almost there princes!”, he shouted, “Princess! Princess where are you!?” There was so much smoke he had lost Allura. A feeling of absolute panic ran through his body.

“PRINCESS!!!!”, he shouted as loud as he could.

“It’s all right Lance!”, he heard a voice yell back. It was Allura.

“I’m right behind you!”, she reassured him, “Just keep heading towards Voltron we’re almost there!”

He could barely see her, all he saw was a dark figure. How relieved he was when he saw her darkened image running towards the blue lion. Voltron was still intact. Lance then spoke into his comm. Bracelet.

“Keith!”, he began, “Are you in black lion?”

“That’s affirmative Lance!”, replied Keith.

“Lower red lion to the ground.”, Lance told him, “I’m standing right in front of Voltron.

“Roger that!”, replied Keith as he lowered Voltron’s right arm. Lance quickly carried Merla into the red lion’s cockpit. He gently dropped Merla to the ground.

“She is very attractive.”, he thought, “What am I thinking, she’s a Drule. Besides, everyone knows she’s a lesbian. Then again she claimed to loved Lotor. Although he does have long hair, maybe she mistook him for a woman.” Lance began to laugh.

“All right is everyone accounted for?”, asked Keith.

“I’m here!”, replied Pidge.

“Present!”, answered Hunk.

“Here!”, said Lance.

“I’m also here Keith!”, said Allura

“Good!”, said Keith, “Now let’s get the hell out of here! This planet’s about to explode!”

As the planet began to rumble, and tear apart, Voltron began to pull away as quickly as possible..

“We’re not going to make it!”, screamed Pidge.

“Not if I have anything to do with it!”, responded Keith.

“No way is Lotor going to win!”, yelled Hunk.

“We can do it Keith!”, cried Allura.

BOOM! As Voltron flew away, the planet began to explode. The mighty robot was on full throttle, and went up as fast as it could. The team could feel fire from the explosion rushing towards them. They could feel the heat on the heels of the yellow and blue lions. Had they waited just a second later, they would have been engulfed in the explosion.

“All right, we made!”, cried Lance, “That damn Lotor, he’ll pay for this!”

“I can’t believe that both the castle and the planet were a fake.”, said Keith, “Lotor’s probably laughing at us.”

“Well.”, began Lance, “At least we have a prisoner.”

“What prisoner?”, asked Keith

“Merla.”, said Lance, “Didn’t the princess tell you?”

“Oh.”, began Allura, “I’m sorry, in all the excitement I forgot.”

“Look!”, cried Pidge, “There’s something on our sensors! Oh crap, it’s a fleet of Doom ships!”

“Sorry guys”, said Keith, “I’m afraid it’s not over yet! Prepare for battle!”