

Strange Bedfellows by hafedor
Chapter 11

The five lions flew towards the distant planet. Merla had trouble flying the blue lion, but she was able to keep up with the rest of the team. She enjoyed it, the lion felt incredible to fly.

“I’ve never felt so free before.”, she thought.

“How are you doing, Merla?”, asked Keith.

“Fine commander.”, she replied, “I’m more than just a pretty face.”

Little did they know they were being watched. Haggar and a couple of Doom soldiers were watching them approach the planet in one of her crystal balls. The soldiers were confused.

“How the hell did they find us, and who’s piloting that blue lion?”, asked one of the guards.

“Merla!”, replied Haggar, “That bitch has betrayed her own people!”

“Shall I inform Prince Lotor?”, asked the guard.

“Fool!”, replied Haggar, “He will not want to be disturbed before his moment of triumph! He will have our heads if we do! I will handle those meddlesome kittens myself! Release my robeasts! If they can’t defeat Voltron at least they will keep him busy until after the ceremony!”

The five lions were getting closer, soon they would reach the princess. Hopefully they would be able to rescue her. Then, all of a sudden a warning went off on their sensors.

“Oh my God! It’s a couple of robeasts!”, cried Pidge.

“That damn Lotor!”, shouted Lance, “How did he know we were coming?”

“Haggar!”, replied Keith, “Who else!”

“But why would she help Lotor?”, asked Hunk, “I thought she was loyal to Zarkon.”

“Obviously there’s something in it for her.”, replied Queen Merla.

“What could that be?”, asked Lance.

“Haggar was once a beautiful woman, and loved Zarkon more than anything. They were lovers, and he promised her that if she would destroy Voltron she would become his queen. She was able to separate him, but not destroy him.”

“Obviously!”, replied Hunk.

“Anyway.”, continued Merla, “An accident happened in doing so. When Voltron separated, it caused an explosion. She became horribly disfigured. If Lotor becomes a god, he will be able to permanently restore her beauty.”

“She’s as crazy as he is.”, said Lance.

“Look, this is an interesting story.”, said Keith, “But if you hadn’t noticed, we’re about to embark on a major battle. I think it’s time to form Voltron!”

Merla couldn’t believe it. This was the moment she had been waiting for. She was going to be one of the few to have such a rare opportunity.

“Ready to form Voltron!”, began Keith, “Operate interlock, dymotherms connected, intra cells up, mega thrusters are go!”

“Let’s go Voltron force!”, shouted the others.

The mighty robot soon formed, and was ready for battle.

“I hope I’m able to do a good job.”, thought Merla, “This is my chance to make up for my past.”

“Okay team!”, began Keith, “Let’s take on these bastards! Fire stingray missiles!”

Voltron began shooting everything it had at the robeasts. It looked as though the robeasts were weakening. There was only one thing left to do.

“Form blazing sword!”, ordered Keith.

“Those fools have fallen into my trap!”, laughed Haggar as she watched from her crystal ball, “Now they will see what my children can do!” With that the two robeasts began to multiply. All of a sudden the team went from fighting two robeasts to fighting ten.

“Ah fuck!”, cried Lance, “I knew it was too damn easy!” Voltron then took his sword and sliced it down one of the robeasts, however it went right through it as if it was air.

“Oh my God! It’s just an illusion!”, cried hunk. Boom! The illusion hit Voltron with a laser from its arm, and the mighty robot went down.

“That didn’t feel like an illusion to me.”, said Merla.

“It wasn’t .”, said Keith, “The other eight robeasts are a reflection of the original two. They can hurt us, but we can’t hurt them. The only thing we can do is destroy the original two.”

“How do we do that?”, asked Lance, “We don’t even know which are real, and which are fake.”

“I have an idea.”, said Keith, “But if it fails, we’re toast.”

“I’ve got news for you commander.”, said Merla, “We’re toast no matter what. What are we going to do?”

“We’re going to let them circle us.”, began Keith, “Since they are a reflection they will fire at the same time as the original two. Hopefully we can jump out of the way. The blast will go through the reflections, but hit the real robeasts. They will weaken, and we will be able to spot the damaged one. We can then take them out.”

“Are you out of your fucking mind?!”, cried Lance, “That’s the dumbest plan I ever heard. That’s sounds like a corny solution from a comic book!”

“You’ve got a better one, Lance?”, asked Keith.

“Not at the moment.”, replied Lance, “No.”

“Well then, I’m captain.”, said Keith, “And unless someone comes up with a better idea, we’re doing it my way.”

“Fine.”, replied Lance, “Maybe we will see Allura in the afterlife.”

Voltron stood still, and the ten robeasts circled him. The robeasts aimed their lasers at him. Right before they fired, Voltron jumped out of the way. The lasers missed the mighty robot, but fired at each other. The blasts went through eight of the robeasts without harming them, but two were damaged.

That’s all Voltron needed. He took his sword, and decapitated the real robeasts. All ten robeasts exploded.

“Well I’ll be a son of a bitch!”, said Lance, “I can’t believe that actually worked!”

“And to think...”, began Keith, “I got beat up a lot in high school for reading comic books.”

“Gee, Keith.”, said Lance, “I wish I had known you in high school. I would have beat the shit out of you on a daily basis.”

“Could you two stop the macho shit for a minute!”, shouted Merla, “There isn’t much time left to save Allura!”

“Gee someone’s on the rag.”, said Hunk.

“What does that mean?”, asked Merla.

“I can explain later.”, replied Lance, “But trust me, I don’t think you want to know.”

“Look, as adult as this conversation is.”, said Keith while coughing, “We have an objective. We have to save Allura. Okay team, let’s go!”

“Damn it!”, yelled Haggar who was still looking at her crystal ball, “I thought my robeasts would have killed them, or kept them occupied for hours!”

“Shall I inform the prince now?”, asked the guard.

“No!”, said Haggar, “I have another trap I will set for them.” She then began to laugh.

“This might work out better than our original plan.”, laughed Haggar, “The dark gods will be pleased.”