

**Strange Bedfellows** by hafedor  
Chapter 16

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Halfway down the cliffs, Lotor awoke to find himself on a small ledge.

“Where the hell am I?”, he asked.

“Not quite!”, he heard voices respond in unison.

“Allura!”, he shouted as he looked at the lava below.

“Fear not Prince of Doom!”, the voices responded, “We spared your beloved.”

“Are you..?”, he began to ask.

“Yes!”, responded by interrupting him, “We are the Drule gods!”

“I don’t understand.”, said Lotor, “Why didn’t you make us one of you?”

“That is not why we had you bring her here!”, they responded.

“Then why?”, he asked.

“Both you and the princess are the chosen ones!”, they explained, “You are the vestal of evil, and she is the vestal of good! It is why you are drawn to her! It is the reason that Romelle never satisfied you! And now the two of you shall create a new and powerful race! Your kind has become weak, many are thinking of making peace with other species! You shall build a new and powerful empire in our name, and it shall be done with the blood of those inferior to you! Then and only then will the two of you become gods!”

“If I am to create a new race with Allura...”, Lotor began to ask, “Then why did you take her from me?”

“She will never truly be your’s until you conquer her!”, they answered, “When her side is defeated then, and only then, will she submit to you!”

“Wait! I raped her!”, he realized feeling anger towards them, “Did you bring me her to force me to rape her? I would never hurt her like that!”

“We found it necessary to enhance your desires towards her!”, they told him.

“Now she will truly hate me!”, he said with a heavy heart.

“It will not matter once you conquer her!”, they told him, “She will be yours! You had to do it, it had to be done here. She now possess either the ultimate source of evil, or the ultimate source of good! You must make sure it is not the latter, or we are lost!”

“I don’t even know what you are talking about?”, asked Lotor, “What does my raping my one true love have to do with it?”

“Because!”, they began, “The princess is with child, your child!” Lotor had a shocked look upon his face, it was then replaced by an evil smile.

“Yes!”, said Lotor with an evil laugh, “We will be together, one big happy family.”

THE END