

Strange Bedfellows by hafedor
Chapter 2

Merla still laid, unconscious, on the floor of red lion's cockpit. As the right arm of Voltron began to thrash around more, the extreme movement jarred her awake.

"Where am I?", she wondered to herself as she slowly stood up, "Ahhh!", she fell down as the lion was violently moving while in battle.

"Stop it!", she screamed, "I can't take it anymore!" She could see the pilot, he did not respond to her.

"Who are you? Why did you bring me here?", she demanded.

"Not now, lady!", screamed Lance, "If you hadn't noticed I'm a little busy right now!"

"You?", she began, "You rescued me?"

"This was the handsome god who carried me?", she thought, "Well, at least I know I'm alive, unless I'm in hell."

"Yea, well it wasn't my idea.", he told her, "The only reason why I saved you, is because Allura insisted. I didn't have time to argue with her. I would have left you there. I'm betting that you're still working with Lotor. I don't know if he betrayed you, or if this is still part of his plan. Either way, I don't trust you. Now sit down and shut up!"

"Of course it took a woman to figure out where I stand.", she said in total disgust, "Human, or Drule, all men are worthless. LOOK OUT!! "That ship almost hit us with a laser beam! Here! Let me handle this thing! I'll get us out of this!" She tried to push him out of his seat, and grab the red lion's controls.

"Get the hell away from me!", he screamed as he pushed her away, "What are you crazy? Look, I'm the best damn pilot in the Galaxy Alliance, just let me do my job! If you really want to help; just sit in the corner, look pretty, and do nothing! You think you can handle that sweetheart!?"

"Sweetheart!", she screamed, "I am Queen Merla, peasant! You will pay me the proper respect!"

"Listen you royal pain in the ass!", he yelled, "I've never hit a woman, but I'm about...."

"Lance! What the hells your problem?!", Keith yelled through the comm. system, "I'm trying to keep Voltron in line. We're battling a small fleet out here, and you have Voltron's right arm making the craziest movements! Are you trying to get us killed?!"

“It’s not me!”, replied Lance out of frustration, “It’s this harpy! She keeps getting in my way!”

“Ignore her, and stay on task!”, demanded Keith, “That’s an order!”

“Allura!”, yelled Lance through the comm system, “This is all your fault!” She did not answer.

“Allura! Did you hear me?”, he asked. Still silence, something was wrong. Suddenly a strange glow went into the cockpits of the lions.

“Voltron force!”, they heard a voice say, “You are in grave danger!”

“Who, or what is that?”, asked Merla.

“It’s King Alfor.”, replied Lance, “Allura’s father. He protects her, and Voltron. Because of him no one of evil could ever pilot any of the lions.”

“My daughter is not in the blue lion.”, King Alfor’s spirit told them, “She has been replaced by one of Lotor’s robots. Lotor has my daughter. You must eject the robot soldier now! He has been programmed as a bomb!”

“Oh Shit!”, screamed Keith, “No wonder Allura wasn’t keeping up with the rest of the team, it’s one of Lotor’s robots in blue lion! If we weren’t in Voltron’s form, it never could have flown blue lion! We would have known that she was missing!”

Keith then opened a control panel, it gave him access to blue lion. He was able to open an emergency hatch in the ceiling of blue lion’s cockpit. The robot soldier was immediately sucked out of the airlock.

Unfortunately, the bomb inside the robot had already started to engage. It had hit red lion as it exploded. The blast was so great, both Merla and Lance were thrown inside the cockpit. They were both knocked unconscious. The explosion also caused the red lion to separate from Voltron. Sending it hurling through space. Keith, Pidge, and Hunk could do nothing about it. They were being bombarded with Lotor’s fleet.

It looked like all was lost.