

Strange Bedfellows by hafedor
Chapter 4

The red lion had been hurled through space, while the blue one was floating helpless without a pilot. Keith, Pidge, and Hunk were left to battle a small fleet on their own.

“Oh crap!”, yelled Pidge, “I think we’re out numbered!”

“Not only that, but Lance and the princess are in trouble. There isn’t a damn thing we can do about it. That witch Merla better not harm him. If she does, she’ll pay.”, said Hunk.

“We can’t worry about them, or even the princess right now.”, replied Keith, “If we can’t survive this, we can’t save them. No matter how hard it is, we have to stay focused.”

The battle continued on, it looked hopeless. However, they continued to fight. No matter what, they had to win this battle. Suddenly, from out of nowhere, laser fire started taking out some of Lotor’s fleet.

“All right!”, yelled Hunk, “Reinforcements!”

“It’s Galaxy Garrison!”, replied Keith, “How did they know we needed help?”

“Commander Keith!”, a voice was heard over the comm. system, “This is Commander Hawkins of the Galaxy Alliance. How may we assist you?” He had brought a fleet of ships.

“Just keep doing what you’re doing sir.”, replied Keith.

Commander Hawkins, and his fleet began to turn the tables on the small Doom fleet. He was able to take out most of the Doom ships in a matter of moments. Cossack, who was commanding Lotor’s fleet from the lead ship, couldn’t believe what was happening.

“Damn it! Damn it! Damn it!”, screamed Cossack, “Where the hell did they come from? Retreat!”

“Looks like their retreating Keith.”, said Commander Hawkins, “It’s lucky we picked up your distress signal about five hours ago.”

“But we didn’t send a distress signal.”, replied Keith

“I know I didn’t.” said Pidge

“Me neither.”, said Hunk.

“Lance, it had to have been Lance.”, Keith realized, “But when did he have a chance to send it?”

“Well, either way, I’m glad it worked out.”, replied Commander Hawkins, “Normally we aren’t in this sector. We were on a recognizance mission when we received your signal.”

“Commander Hawkins.”, said one of his officers, “We just got word from Galaxy Garrison. We are to return to Alliance space immediately. We are needed to help defend one of our planets against the Drules.”

“Wait, Lance is missing.”, said Keith, “Red lion has been damaged in an explosion. It was blown out through space. Plus, he is with a Drule Queen. She claimed to have changed, but we’re not so sure. Not only that, Princess Allura has been captured by Lotor. We have no idea where they are. Could you at least spare a pilot to fly blue lion?”

“I’m sorry Keith.”, replied Commander Hawkins, “But orders are orders, I can’t spare anyone right now. However, before that Doom ship retreated, I fired a small missile at it. A homing devise is now attached to that ship. I always do that to enemy ships. In the slight chance that they may escape me. It’s how I find secret enemy bases. My guess is that ship will lead you to the Princess. Interface your onboard computer to mine. You will then be able to track it. As for finding Lance, I’m afraid you are on your own.”

“Thanks for all of your help, Commander!”, replied Keith. The Alliance fleet then left three Voltron members on their own.

“Wow!”, said Hunk, “One of the few times that guy isn’t a major asshole.”

“Hunk!”, began Keith ignoring Hunk’s statement, “You and I will press yellow loin, and black lion against blue lion. We will fly it that way. Pidge, hopefully Lance is okay and started sending a signal. Try to track him incase he does.”

“Right!”, replied Pidge.

“With any luck.”, said Keith, “We’ll be able to save Lance, and he princess. Let’s just pray that neither Lotor or Merla harm them.”