

Strange Bedfellows by hafedor
Chapter 5

Lance had no idea that Cheddar had stowed away in red lion earlier that day. Cheddar tried to wake Lance, but to no avail. He then scurried over to Queen Merla, and began squeaking in her ear.

“Oh my head.”, she remarked as she slowly came to. She looked at her surroundings. Once again she revived to find herself in the cockpit of red lion.

“Well this seems familiar.”, she thought. She then looked at Lance. He was still unconscious. He had on a helmet, but for some reason he was hurt more than she was. She then noticed Cheddar.

“I know you .”, she said, “You’re one of Allura’s rodent friends. Hum, I wonder, maybe I can communicate with you using my telepathic abilities.”

“Listen to me little one”, she said to Cheddar telepathically, “Your friend is hurt. You seem smarter than most rodents. Do you know where an emergency kit is?” Cheddar understood her, and let her know by nodding. He then showed her a panel in the wall of the cockpit. She opened it. Inside were many items necessary for survival. There was water, dehydrated food, oxygen, an emergency kit, and many other things that were needed. There was also a homing signal which she immediately activated.

“I bet you’re hungry.”, she told Cheddar as she broke off a piece of the dehydrated food, “Here you go, probably not much of a reward for helping me.” He sniffed it, and then stuck his tongue out. Merla laughed.

“If it’s so bad the mice won’t eat, we’re in trouble.”, she said to herself. She then took some of the bandages soaked them in water. She slowly removed Lance’s helmet, and began cleaning his wounds.

“He is handsome.”, she told Cheddar, “But don’t tell him I said that. I think his ego is big enough.” With a smile on his face Cheddar nodded, and winked at her. Lance then slowly began to revive as well.

“Oh my head.”, he said to himself. He then noticed a beautiful woman looking down at him.

“Am I dead?”, he asked her, “Are you an angel?”

“Not quite.”, she responded.

“You!”, he screamed, “Get the hell away from me!” He pushed her away, and tried to stand up. The pain in his head was so great, he immediately fell down.

“Ow! My head!”, he yelled.

“Well what do expect!”, she told him, “You’re injured! I’m trying to help you. So just shut up, stay down, and look pretty. You think you can handle that sweetheart?”

“Tu chez.”, he replied, “I’m sorry for being such a horrible patient. I just don’t have a reason to trust you right now. Maybe you have changed. If you truly have, then I apologize. If you haven’t, I’ll know soon enough.”

“Yes, well...”, she began, “The only reason I’m helping you is so we can get out of here. I want Lotor to pay. He lied to me. I thought he had changed as well, he betrayed me. I was running back to help you, when he knocked me out. He was going leave me there to die, just like you wanted to . If it weren’t for Allura, you would have. She saved me, not you. I want to help rescue her from Lotor. I owe it to her.”

“I’m sorry.”, he told her, “If I wasn’t so angry, and in such a hurry to get out of there, I probably would have rescued on my own. It’s just that I thought you were part of Lotor’s betrayal. To be honest, I’m still not convinced that you are not.”

“Well, I guess I haven’t give you much reason to trust me.”, she told him, “I promise Lance, I have changed. I will prove it to you.”

Lotor placed a guard near Allura. He wanted to make sure she couldn’t run away. She looked over at that food that Lotor had brought for her. She was hungry, but she would rather starve then except anything from him.

She looked at the guard. Her weapons had been taken from her. He was too big for her to over power. However, she remembered that there was one powerful weapon that she did still have. She walked over to him, and gave him a come hither look deep into his cat like eyes.

“It’s such a shame.” she cooed, “I have so little time left. Now I’ll never lose my virginity.” His face remained stoic, but she could tell that she had gotten to him.

“I could inform the prince.”, he told her, “I’m sure he’d be more then happy to oblige you.”

“I have an eternity to spend with Lotor.”, she said as she gently ran her finger on the front of his chest, “I want someone different, someone strong, someone brave. I need a valiant warrior who

knows how to take his time, and can truly please a lady. Do you know anyone like that? Do you know anyone who can take an innocent girl, and turn her into a woman?"

As she talked to him, she moved her hands up his chest to his shoulders. She flashed him a wicked smile. He could no longer control his urges. He knew Lotor would probably have his head, but she was too intoxicating for him to care anymore. It was worth it.

He then leaned in to kiss her. "Wham! She kned him in the groin. He fell down while writhing in great pain. She grabbed his weapon, set it for stun, and then fired at him. Even if he was a Doom soldier, she just couldn't bring herself to kill him. She could only take a life if she didn't have a choice. She then began to run. Maybe she could find a ship and escape.

Cossack had returned in the lead ship. It was the only one left. He walked over to Lotor, and then knelt before him.

"Where is the rest of my fleet?", asked Lotor. Cossack let a fearful, pathetic laugh.

"Well, you see sire.", began a fearful Cossack, "We were winning and..."

"What do you mean were?", asked Lotor cutting him off out of anger, "Where are my ships!?"

"Like I said, sire. We were winning when a fleet from the Galaxy Alliance arrived, and took out all but one of the ships in your fleet."

"WHAT!!!", screamed Lotor. His face turned from pale blue to deep purple. He became so angry he couldn't speak.

"I do have some good news sire. Well..um. The Voltron force figured out that the princess was actually a robot bomb, and they ejected it into space, and..."

"HOW HE HELL IS THAT GOOD NEWS!!!!", screamed Lotor. He was furious.

"When the robot was ejected it hit the red lion, and exploded. The explosion was so great it caused Voltron to separate. The explosion also hurled the red lion farther into space. I'm sure that pilot is dead. So you see sire Voltron only has four lions, and three pilots. Plus they have no way of knowing where we are.", Cossack informed him hoping that he wasn't going to be dead in just a few seconds.

"Cossack!", began Lotor, "You are more militarily impotent then Yurak ever was."

“Thank you sire!”, said Cossack not realizing he had just been insulted.

“Oh.”, moaned Lotor, “Cossack, your talents are truly being wasted. You could have had quite a career as a court jester.” He then started to examine his ship.

“Cossack!”, he yelled, “Get over here!” Cossack then went over to the ship. He was terrified by Lotor’s demeanor.

“What is this!?”, yelled Lotor while holding a small flashing object.

“I uh..I believe uh...I believe it is some kind of homing device.”, said Cossack with a fearful look on his face.

Out of anger, Lotor threw it on the ground. He then smashed it with his foot. He then pulled out his laser sword, and pointed it towards Cossack.

“The only reason I am not running this through you is because Voltron is incapacitated”, yelled Lotor. They then heard a familiar cackle.

“Fear not my prince.”, said Haggar, “Our plan will work. Soon you, and Allura will become Drule gods. She will be your’s forever. You will be in a place where neither your father, nor Voltron, will be able to keep you apart. I will help you as long as you keep our bargain.”

“Of course old witch.”, he informed her, “But what about the rest of the Voltron force? Thanks to Cossack’s bumbling, they know where we are.”

“They are down to four lions, and three pilots.”, she replied, “Let them come. See if they can handle two of my most fearsome robots. Besides, this planet has always been protected by a special force field. It can only be seen by Drule eyes. I assure you sire nothing else can go wrong.”

“Prince Lotor!”, a guard said while rushing in, “The princess tricked me, and she got away.”

“What!”, yelled Lotor, “I’m surrounded by idiots! How did she trick you!?”

“Well she...ahh!”, he began to say. He didn’t finish. Lotor had run him through with his laser sword.

“Anyone else want to mess up today?”, he asked, “Now find the princess, and bring her to me. Know this, she is not to be harmed! If there is so much as a scratch on her, or a hair out of place, I will have your heads! I mean that literally!”

“Don’t worry, sire.”, said Haggar trying to reassure him, “Like I said before, there is a force field around this planet. The Voltron force won’t be able to find it.”

“You’re right, old witch.”, said Lotor, “They don’t have a pair of Drule eyes to see it.”

