

Strange Bedfellows by hafedor
Chapter 6

Merla and Lance decided to go outside, and survey the area. Like most planets, in the Drule Empire, it was dark and gloomy. There was no sun, but the fiery core was closer to surface than most planets. This kept the planet warm.

“Looks like we’ll be camping inside red lion tonight.”, said Lance, “There’s only one sleeping bag. I’ll be a gentleman and let you have it.”

“You’re too kind.”, she replied sarcastically.

“Fine, I’ll take it, and you can sleep on the hard cold floor.”, he answered back.

“Oh no.”, she responded, “I would not dare deny you your act of chivalry towards a lady.”

“Yea, right, what lady.”, he whispered under his breath.

“I heard that!” she yelled, “Look, I’ve had a bad day, let’s just go back to the lion and go to sleep.”

“Fine with me.”, replied Lance, “Anything to get this day over with.”

They went back into the lion, and got ready to go to sleep. Lance decided to sleep in the chair, while Merla took the sleeping bag on the floor. Cheddar slept close to Queen Merla.

“Well at least you trust me.”, she said to the blue mouse.

“Good night, don’t let the bed bugs bite.”, he told her.

“Or in your case, don’t let them slit your throat.”, he thought. Lance quickly fell asleep, but Merla had trouble. She felt filthy, and really wanted to bathe. She remembered that there was a hot spring near by. Merla got up, and quietly left the lion. She then walked over to the spring.

“Oh, this is going to feel so good.”, she thought. The Drule queen took her hair down and removed her clothing. She rubbed the warm water all over her naked body. It seemed like she hadn’t felt clean in years.

“I wish I could wash my sins away this easily.”, she thought with feelings of remorse. It was one of the few times she let herself cry.

Cheddar woke up and saw that Merla was missing. He then scurried up to Lance's ear, and began squeaking. It took a minute for Lance to wake from his slumber.

"What do you want?", he asked, "Leave me alone, I'm tired." Cheddar persisted until Lance was fully awake. Lance saw that the sleeping bag was empty.

"What the...?", he began, "Where'd she go? Oh crap!" He was worried. Both for her safety, and the fear that she might be plotting against him. He didn't know what to think, but he knew he had to go looking for her. He took laser pistol just incase.

"That crazy...", he began to think to himself, "Oh my!" He stopped in his tracks. He was in total awe of the vision before him. He knew it was wrong to stare, but he couldn't help it. He was entranced by her naked beauty.

He watched as her long pink hair fell against her blue naked flesh. To him she was a vision, every part of her was perfect. As she washed her body, he became aroused. He was enamored as he watched her touch every inch of her bare flesh.

"What are you looking at?!", she screamed, "Are you some kind of pervert!?" She quickly grabbed her long black cape, and covered herself.

"Ah...I'm sorry.", he said embarrassed. Her cape fell to the ground, and he covered his eyes. However he did sneak one last peak. That's when he saw the scars on her back. It looked as though she had been whipped.

"Why would a Drule queen have been whipped?", he wondered to himself.

"Are you still looking at me?!", she asked out of anger as she quickly got dressed.

"Ah no...", he began, "Hey what are you doing?" He had apparently dropped his weapon when he watched her. Merla picked it up and aimed it at him.

"Look, I'm sorry...", he started to say. She then fired. He thought he was dead. However the blast went past him. Lance then heard a small thud. He turned around, and saw a dead snake behind him.

"Apparently you're not the only snake on this planet.", she told him.

“Look, I’m sorry.”, he told her, “You caught me by surprise. I didn’t know where you were. I went looking for you. I couldn’t help myself. I am a man after all. What if you had caught me? A big stud like me would have been hard to resist.”

“Yes.”, she replied sarcastically, “Just the thought of it makes me complete. Oh! I’m too upset to sleep. Let’s get something eat. You may sit next to me if you think you can control yourself.” She gave him a sly smile.

“Of course I can.”, he replied., “Actually, I’m worried about you. Since you just started thinking about me naked. I’m afraid you won’t be able to keep your hands off of me.” They headed back to the red lion.