

Strange Bedfellows by hafedor
Chapter 7

Merla and Lance ate in silence. Neither one of them knew what to say to each other. The food was awful. The sleeping bag would have tasted better.

“How did you get the name, Lance?”, she asked out of nowhere. He was quite surprised.

“I was named after a character in a story, Sir Lance-a-lot.”, he told her.

“He sounds like a warrior.”, she responded.

“He was a knight of King Arthur’s round table.”, he explained, “He was loyal, but he had an affair with Arthur’s wife, Guinevere.”

“So he was a warrior who had a love affair with a forbidden queen.”, she replied.

“Something like that.”, he answered.

“Do your parents love you?”, she asked him.

“They did.”, he replied again surprised by her question, “They died in a accident aboard a freighter when I was fifteen. I was supposed to go with them, but I had caused problems in school. My punishment was that I couldn’t go on vacation with them. I was staying with my grandmother when it happened. I never got over the guilt. I feel like I should have died with them. It’s why I joined the military. I needed to kill the pain. I don’t tell that story to a lot of people.”

“I never knew my parents.”, she told him.

“Weren’t your parent’s the king and queen?” he asked quite confused.

“My father was king.”, she replied, “My mother was human princess, of another planet. She was born with two gifts. She had great beauty, and telepathic ability. My father conquered her world. Like many Drule kings he selected a beautiful human princess to provide him with an heir. He promised her the life of her family. Unfortunately she gave birth to a daughter. He only wanted a son. He executed her, her family, and sold me into slavery. Even though he found me useless, even he couldn’t order the death of his own daughter.”

“Then how did you become queen?”, he asked.

“I grew up working in his mines.”, she began, “Many children who did died very young. Not me, I had a will to live. I know you noticed the scars on my back. Yes, I was whipped a lot. However it only made me stronger. I soon noticed that I had telepathic abilities. Some of the slaves were subjects of my mother before they were all captured. They told me about my parents, and how I came to be. They also told me about her special gift. I soon learned that I could not only read minds, but I could control others. I was soon able to get what I wanted from the other slaves. I would get half of their food, or get them to work for me. I ended up hurting them, but I didn’t care. I was getting what I wanted. I was surviving.”

“You took advantage of them?”, he asked sounding disappointed in her.

“Don’t judge me!”, she cried, “You have no right. You weren’t in my situation. Every slave looked out for themselves. It was either that or death. Those who could do it lived. Those who were too kind hearted died. We used any advantage we had. That’s all we knew.”

“I’m sorry.”, he replied, “I can’t judge if I don’t know what you went through.”

“When I was about sixteen, I realized that the guards were beginning to notice me.”, she told him, “I was able to use my power, and my looks to seduce my way out of the mines. I then became a part of the new king’s harem, my brother. My father had found a new princess to provide him a son. I became my brother’s favorite concubine. I used mind control to keep him from touching me. I then convinced him to marry me. On our wedding night, I got him to take his own life. He jumped from the highest tower of the castle. With no heir, I as queen took the thrown. I freed all of the female slaves, and got rid of every man on the planet. I did keep a few male slaves.”

“Why would you only free the women?”, he asked.

“Because I hated men, they hurt me. Both the Human male slaves, and the Drule guards, raped me when I was young. In royal households Human/Drule hybrids are widely excepted, but not anywhere else. We are looked down upon as trash.”, she explained, “I let rumors go throughout the Drule empire that I was a lesbian, even though I am not, it was my cover. I could take as many female slaves as I wanted, as long as the empire believed they were slaves. The truth is they are free on my world. I protect them.”

“Then why did you try to get rid of Allura?”, he asked.

“I regret that.”, she told him, “If you notice I didn’t try to kill her, just tried to send her to another dimension. I thought Arus was beautiful. If I got rid of Allura, I could conquer it and become queen. I was going to turn it into a haven for female slaves. Allura was a casualty of war. Unfortunately, at the time, I had to get rid of her. Luckily, Lotor rescued her. I had never seen any man so loving towards a woman. My mental abilities couldn’t penetrate his love for her. It’s when I developed feelings for him. I wanted him to feel that way about me. I used my abilities to have his father force Lotor to marry me. However, he loved Allura. Our marriage was annulled after only one day. I soon began to soften after that. I wanted to feel love. I wanted to be a good person. I guess I wanted to be Allura.”

“That’s why you changed?”, he asked quite confused, “Because you loved Lotor?”

“When Zarkon ordered Lotor’s execution, I tried to get him to change his mind.”, she said, “His hatred for Lotor kept me from entering his mind. Usually I could get him to do anything by just flirting with him. It was then that I realized that my mental capabilities couldn’t penetrate love or hate. I had to rescue Lotor on my own. When I did, I had an incredible feeling. For the first time, I felt like I had done something good. I wanted to feel that way again. I wanted Lotor to feel that way. I thought he loved me, and I thought he wanted to change. He didn’t, and he used my love to lead us all into a trap. Now he has Allura. I want to help you rescue her. I also want to help you make Lotor pay.”

“I’m sorry that your life was so awful.”, he told her as he slowly put his arms around her, “I also want you to know that not all men are bad. Maybe you just need to find one who would know how to treat you right.” They stared into each other’s eyes. It was as if they were under each other’s spell.

“Maybe I just need....”, she began. Before either of them knew what hit them, they were embraced in a passionate kiss. They began caressing each other, and slowly removing the other’s clothing. There was no stopping them.

“Am I crazy?”, he thought, “This could be a trick. She may be using her telepathy to control me.” They pressed their naked bodies against one another. He then felt every inch of her naked flesh.”

“Who cares if she is?”, he then thought, “If she slits my throat at least I will die in pure ecstasy.”