

Eternal Love, and Condemnation by hafedor

Chapter 1

She sat on her throne wondering what had happened to her life. She was known throughout the Drule Empire for her great beauty. Her husband was envied by other Drule rulers for having a queen as lovely as she was. She was human. Most Drule kings, and emperors, would have chosen her as a trophy wife. But her husband truly did love her, though his affections were not returned.

She remembers some thirteen years ago when he had conquered her planet. It was either marry him, or her people would suffer the consequences. This included the one she secretly loved. She agreed, what else could a good ruler do? And he actually kept his word. Not only were her people and her planet not destroyed, but they were not enslaved like other conquered worlds.

However like many free worlds, in the Drule Empire, her people began to feel intoxication of power. How could this have happened? Did they not remember the holocaust, that this very Empire had bestowed upon them? A once benevolent, and peaceful world was now full of blood thirsty tyrants. At least she was no longer living on her world to see what they had become.

“A gift my beloved.”, said her husband, the king, as he placed the finest ruby necklace around her neck, “It doesn’t even come close to you beauty.”

She smiled at him, but he could see emptiness in her eyes. It still saddened him, but he had learned to live with it. Between the fact that she was courteous to him, and that she agreed to take a special aphrodisiac every time he made love to her, he was able to pretend that they were happy.

He never raised his hand, nor even his voice towards her. She was one of the few people that ever saw his gentler side. He did love her, but he loved himself more. His need for her outweighed her happiness, and so he would never let her go.

“Our sons are becoming quite the warriors.”, he stated like a proud father, “They shall bring honor, and greatness to our empire.”

She nodded with a smile. Yet she was dying inside. She remembers giving birth to twin boys almost a year after they were married. How she cried as they were taken from her soon after being born. She begged and pleaded as they were practically ripped from her arms, but their father was determined that they would become ruthless warriors. He knew any influence from her could deter that, so she rarely saw them.

She hated him for that more than anything. He would brag to his soldiers about what fine rulers they would someday be. She knew that they had killed their first victims by age ten. Perhaps it would have been better if they hadn't been born. She loved children, and it saddened her to feel that way.

"I must attend to my duties.", he told her, "We shall celebrate our anniversary tonight."

He then smiled, and kissed her. She knew what he wanted. The thought sickened her as she watched him walk away.

"I can't take it anymore!", she thought, "If only I could take my own life, or even make myself ugly for him."

Many times she would look in the mirror, and think about smashing her face right through it. But she was afraid he would punish others in her place. She also knew he would do the same if she ran away, or ended her own life.

She then knew what she had to do. Revenge! The one responsible had to be annulled. It would be hard, but she would kill the one who had created her own personal hell. She hated that person most of all.

The queen made her way towards the docking bay where the ships were always on standby in case they needed to go into battle.

"Your majesty, what are you doing here?", asked one of the captains of the royal guard.

"You dare question your queen!?", she asked out of anger.

"No.", she told her, "It's just that we had strict orders not to let you..."

Zap! She shot him dead with a laser gun. She then climbed into the king's small cruiser, and took off for her destination. The ship soon disappeared from radar, and alarms were beginning to sound.

"What the hell is going on!?", asked the king as he arrived at the docking bay. He then saw the dead guard lying on the floor.

"Your highness!", said the second in command, "The queen, she took off, and we lost track of her."

"You fool!", yelled the furious king, "If anything happens to her you will not only suffer the consequences, but your family will as well!"

He knew where she had gone, and that he had to stop her before it was too late. Quickly he got into another ship.

“I must stop her before she is killed”, he said to himself with his heart full of panic, “I must stop her before she kills the person she is after. I must keep her from killing Princess Allura.”