

Eternal Love, and Condemnation by hafedor
Chapter 10

The King, and Allura, had transported near his ship. The devise was still experimental, and caused them both to fall to the ground upon reaching their destination. King Lotor then looked at the device.

“Damn, I think it’s no longer working.”, he said, “Oh well, I don’t really need it anymore. I can always have a new one made later. Time for us to go home, my dear.” He then grabbed her wrist.

“Get the hell away from me!”, she cried as she jerked it away from him, “I’d rather die than go anywhere with you! I’ve seen what you are going to do to me, Lotor! I’d rather end up in hell, then end up as her!”

“Things will be different this time, Allura.”, he tried to reassure her, “I promise. I’ve learned my lesson. Don’t you see? I had to take you now. My younger self hasn’t learned what I know. I tried to convince him to treat you differently, but I can tell he wasn’t interested in anything I had to say. I tried to convince him to treat you as a wife, and a woman, instead of a queen, and an object. I could tell he wasn’t listening.”

“You took her children from her, from me.”, said Allura as tears ran down her face, “How could anyone, even you, be so cruel?”

“I realize now that was a mistake.”, he told her, “Once the ship returns to my time, our pasts will have changed. Our sons will never have existed, we can start over. You can raise our children anyway you like.”

“And what if we go through, and you are no longer a king?”, she asked, “What then Lotor?”

“I don’t care what we are, as long as I have you.”, he told her, “We can find a small moon, and just raise our new family.”

“There’s just one problem Lotor.”, she told him, “I don’t love you. You will be forcing me against my will. No matter how much you try to sugar coat it, it’s still all about controlling me. I’m not going with you.” She then began to walk away.

“No!”, he cried, “I won’t live without you!” He then went to the ground, and grabbed for her ankles. He forced her down, and the two of them began to struggle. He overpowered her, rolled her on her back, and held her wrists to the ground.

“Get off of me!”, she cried. He looked at her. It wasn’t something he didn’t admit to anyone, but this is how he used to fantasize about her. *Fighting him with passion while he continued against*

her will, until she would lose the will to fight. It wouldn't because of exhaustion, it would be because she secretly wanted to make love to him. He then bent down to kiss her.

"No please don't!", she cried. He stopped when he saw the tears in her eyes.

"Why must you hate me?", he asked, "How can I convince you that I do love you?"

"Let me go.", she told him, "Tell me how you conquered Arus. It's the only way I'll ever believe you."

"If I do that, then we'll never be together.", he said, "Please, there has to be another way."

"No.", she told him, "You can force me to go with you, but I'll never return your affections." He then looked into her eyes. It was the first time he ever truly saw her.

"My god, what have I done to you?", he replied, "I never wanted to hurt you. I always felt that if I showered you with riches, and affection, that you would eventually love me. Now I see I was wrong. Very well, I will prove my love the way you ask."

"Thank you.", she said with a smile. He then smiled back at her. After years of waiting, she finally looked at him in a way he had been dreaming about.

"You're an old fool!", shouted Prince Lotor pointing a laser gun at him.

"You!", shouted the king, "How did you get here?"

"I took the transporter from the other Allura.", he explained, "You were right, it takes a while to figure out. Other wise, I would have been here sooner. I was coming here to rescue you, Allura. But I see I need to rescue myself. I'm afraid I can't let you ruin my future with her."

"Lotor, listen to me!", his older self began, "Don't make the same mistake I made."

"I will have to make sure that I never end up to be you!", the prince told the king. He then shot his older self, and the king fell to the ground.

"No!", cried Allura. She then cradled the dying king. He looked up at her, and smiled.

"I always wanted you to care about me.", he said with his dying words. She cried as he died in her arms.

"You see, Allura.", said Prince Lotor, "You can have feeling for me. Now, come with me. Our future starts, now." With that he extended his hand.