

Eternal Love, and Condemnation by hafedor
Chapter 11

“Get away from me, you bastard!”, she screamed as she still cradled King Lotor’s lifeless body, “Like I told him before, I’m not going anywhere with you!”

“Come now Allura.”, began the prince, “The man you are holding is me. If you can learn to care for him, I think you can learn to care for me.”

“No Lotor!”, she cried, “He’s not you! You’re not half the man he is. He learned from his mistakes, you haven’t!”

“He only made one mistake!”, said the prince, “He was about to let you go! Not only that, he was going to give you the information that would keep you from being mine! I won’t let you go Allura! You belong to me! Our future has now been written. Why can’t you accept that?”

“I am my own woman!”, she replied, “I am not an object! Maybe you could take my body, but you will never take my soul!” Her words incensed him. How dare she speak to him that way. His race was superior to that of humans. She should have been honored that he loved her as much as he did. She should love him back.

“Let me show you what I can take!”, he shouted. With that he grabbed her, forcefully, and removed her from the dead body of his older self. He then pinned her to the ground. She was in the same position that she had been in before with the king.

“I will teach you to love me!”, he cried. A feeling of both passion, and rage came over him. He couldn’t control his emotions. He would live out his secret fantasy.

Lotor then held both of her wrists together with one hand, while pinning her to the ground with his body. She kept crying, and begging him to stop. Her pleas only excited him more. An adrenaline rush came over him, as if he was possessed. She had held him at bay for so long, now he was in control. She was his to do with as he pleased.

“If you didn’t want to be looked at in that way, then why did you wear that dress?”, he asked, “Don’t get me wrong, it looks lovely on you! In fact, after we are married, I shall have you wear a sensual red dress for me everyday. With you as my queen, I will be the envy of the empire!” Then, with his free hand, he grabbed the top of her dress. He then ripped it exposing her breasts. The sight more then pleased him. He couldn’t help but smile.

“You are even more beautiful than I imagined!”, he told her. His words disgusted her. Tears were rushing from her eyes. He leaned in to kiss her neck. She closed her eyes, and turned her head. As she did so, she could feel his hot breath and then his lips against her flesh. She also felt

his hand gently grab one of her breast. She then held her breath. Maybe she could suffocate herself. There was no stopping him, he would have her.

“Let her go, Lotor!”, she heard a voice say over a loud speaker. She then opened her eyes, and saw black lion flying towards them.

“It’s Keith!”, she thought, “He’s alive!” Black lion then landed right in front of them.

“Let her go!”, shouted Keith again, “Let her go, or I swear I will send you to hell!”

“Do you really expect me to believe that you would risk the safety of the princess?”, asked Lotor, “I think not!” Black lions tail then pointed at Lotor.

“I’m a very good shot!”, said Keith, “Would you like to find out the hard way?” Lotor stared at black lion then stared at Allura.

“I’m afraid our time is not now.”, he told her, “But I assure you, it soon will be. You’ve seen the future my dear, you know that you are destined to be mine. Until then, my queen.” He then took her hand, kissed it, and bowed to her. He then took off, and left her with Keith.

Allura was confused, why didn’t Keith just take Lotor out while he had the chance? She tied what was left of her dress around her body, and entered black lion’s cockpit. She was horrified to see Keith slumped over black lion’s controls.

“Keith!”, she cried. He was still alive, but barely. He was bleeding through his uniform. She took off the dress, and used it to bandage the area that was bleeding. She then gently, eased him out of the pilot’s seat, and lowered him to the ground. She then piloted the black lion back towards the castle. She didn’t even notice that she was piloting the lion completely naked.

“Castle control! This is Princess Allura! Come in please!”, she called using the lion’s communications system.

“This is castle control!”, replied Coran, “Princess! Thank God you’re all right!”

“Never mind that!”, cried Allura, “Have medical teams ready! Keith is badly hurt! There’s not much time!”

“Don’t worry, Princess!”, replied Coran, “The medical staff will be waiting for him. He will have the best care!” She landed black lion, and the medical team came in to retrieve him. Allura exited the lion, and everyone was shocked by her nudity.

“Princess!”, cried Nanny, “You must get some clothes on!”

“Not now, Nanny!”, cried Allura, “I must make sure Keith is okay!” Now she was the one who was full of adrenaline.

“We’ll do all we can, your highness.”, said the doctor, “You must listen to me. If you want me to do my best, I need absolutely no distractions I can’t have anyone in my operating room except for authorized medical personnel. If he pulls through, then you may see him. She nodded in agreement.

“Please save him!”, she cried.

“I will do all I can, your majesty.”, he replied. As the doctor walked away, Nanny wrapped a table cloth around Allura. She had run into the kitchen to get one.

“He’ll be all right.’, said Nanny, “He’s a very strong young man.”

“I know he’ll pull through, Nanny.”, replied Allura, “Like everything else today, somehow, I just know.”

Lotor had made his way back to the coffins. Haggar was waiting for him.

“So, once again you return empty handed.”, she said with a snide remark.

“Silence old witch!”, replied Lotor, “I may not have gotten her this time, but at least I know I will have her in the future.”

“Your father has been calling for you, what shall we tell him?”, she asked.

“We will tell him nothing.”, he told her, “I will think of some excuse, although I doubt he will believe me.” They then got into their coffins, and took off for Doom. While flying home, he felt disturbed. If Keith hadn’t arrived, he would have raped her. He didn’t want that, and decided that after they were married she would take aphrodisiacs. At least until she would want him on her own.

“She had weakened my future self.”, he thought, “If it was that easy with me, imagine how she could weaken our children.” He didn’t want to do it, but he knew any children they had would have to be taken from her. It would be for the empire. It would hurt her, but he would make it up to her. He would treat her like a goddess. He would shower her with riches beyond her wildest dreams. Arus would be free, and it’s people would soon know the spoils of the Drule empire. Then she would love him. Lotor then smiled.

“Soon, my beloved!”, he thought, “Soon!”

Allura, and the rest of the team, waited for news on Keith. Soon after he went in for surgery, she had taken a shower. There was dry blood all over her body. She couldn't tell if it was the future Lotor's, Keith's, or both.

She tried scrubbing herself clean, but no matter how hard she tried, she could still feel his hands touching her body. As she did, she kept screaming about what a bastard he was, and how much she hated him. After her shower, she waited with her friends in the atrium. Coran then entered the room. Everyone then stood up, waiting for the news.

"He has pulled through.", said Coran, "The next twenty-four hours will be critical, but the doctor thinks he'll make it. Everyone was relieved.

"Can we see him now?", asked Allura.

"Yes.", said Coran, "But he will be unconscious. Only one at a time."

"I will go first.", said Allura. She walked in his room, and saw him lying in bed. He was still hooked up to machines. As she looked at him, tears came to her eyes.

"You risked your life to save me three times to day, my hero.", she whispered to him. She then leaned over, and kissed him on the forehead.

"May I see you princess.", she heard Coran say, "I'm afraid you're not going to like what I have to tell you. The bodies of your future self, and the future Lotor are still in the castle morgue. They still exist. But it doesn't mean that we still can't stop the events that are going to happen."

"Can we stop them Coran?, she asked, "You know why I knew about everything that going to happen today? It because I knew I had lived this day once before. I have a feeling that I've lived this day many times, over, and over again. I am condemned to that future, and condemned to the endless loop that constantly repeats the events of today." He didn't say anything, but he knew she was right.

"What shall we do with the bodies?", he asked.

"Give them a proper royal burial.", she told him.

"But princess...", began Coran who was shocked.

She deserves to be buried with my family, and he was her husband.”, she told him, “He did change for her, for me. Perhaps his memorial can be a reminder that everyone can change for the better.”

“I will carry out your orders, your highness”, said Coran. He then bowed to her, turned, and walked away. Maybe she was wrong, maybe there was something she could do to change her future. She would tell Keith how she really feels.

Keith was soon feeling better. Allura went to see him as soon as he was able to receive visitors. She walked in with a bouquet of flowers. She saw that he was reading a book.

“Hello stranger.”, she said with a smile on her face. He looked up from his book.

“Wow! What a pleasant surprise.”, he responded while smiling back at her.

“Nanny, and I picked these for you.”, she told him as she put the flowers in a vase of water. “How are you feeling?”

“Fine, it’s just a scratch.”, he told her, “I’ve had worse.”

“What are you reading?”, she asked.

“*The Adventures of Huckleberry Finn*”, he told her, “It’s about a young man, and a former slave that travel down a river looking for adventure.”

“Sounds fascinating.”, she told him, “I’ll have to read it sometime. There’s something I wanted to talk to you about. It’s about what my older self told you right before she died.”

“Actually, princess.”, he began, “I was so surprised by who she was, I didn’t hear what she said. Why, was it important?” Allura’s heart sunk. She felt as though a knife had been plunged into her stomach. It was hard, but she was able to hold back her tears.

“Um, no.”, she replied, “I mean I guess, not. Like you, I was also shocked. I didn’t hear it either. I was just curious, and thought maybe you knew what she said.”

“Well I guess we’ll never know.”, he told her.

“I guess not.”, she replied, “Well, you need to recoup. I’ll let you get back to your book. I’ll come by later to see how you are doing.”

“I’d like that, princess.”, he responded. He then went back to reading his book. She then turned, and walked out of his room. He couldn’t tell that she started crying. Right after she left the room, he looked up from his book, and towards the door.

“I always loved you too, Allura.”, he whispered, “I always have, and I always will.”

THE END