

Eternal Love, and Condemnation by hafedor
Chapter 6

The assassin was hiding in the forest. She had seen the ship explode.

“Damn!”, she thought, “Now I have to get close to the princess if I want to kill her, besides, it’s not like I planned on going back anyway. I don’t really need the ship.”

She then heard some people talking. It was a young couple sitting by a babbling brook. They seemed very happy. The Drule queen enjoyed watching them. It had been a long time since she had been around other humans.

“I Love you more then anything”, said the young man to the young woman, “For too long we’ve hidden in the caves, scared for our lives. Yet it was only a year ago when Voltron returned, and we felt liberated. It was not long after that when I met you. Even though there is still fear from attacks from planet Doom, we are a lot safer now. And I believe there is no time like the present.” He then got down on one knee.

“Will you marry me?”, he asked as he placed a ring on her finger, “I know it’s not much, but it was my mother’s. She was killed in Zarkon’s first attack. It’s more precious to me then anything in the world, that is until I met you.

“Of course I’ll marry you !”, she said as tears came to her eyes, “That’s probably the most beautiful ring I’ve ever seen. It is finer than the rarest gems in the universe.” She then rapped her arms around him, and kissed him.

Tears came to the Drule queen’s eyes. Why couldn’t she have had that moment? She often fantasized about such a moment with the one she secretly loved. She wished now that she had told him how she felt, when she had the chance. Maybe things would have been different.

She remembered her wedding proposal.

“I have defeated you!”, said her future husband, “You and your world are now mine. Marry me, and your planet will become a free member of the Drule empire. If not, I will take you as slave queen. I will pillage your world, and enslave the few survivors. Many young woman will become prized concubines in the empire, they will be the lucky ones. I think we would both rather have a wedding ceremony with you as a willing bride. But either way, you will be my queen.”

“I accept your terms.”, she told him with deep sorrow in her heart, “But on one condition, everyone go free. Even those who helped me fight against you.”

“Very well.” he replied, “It will be worth as long as I have you. Besides I know your heart belongs to another, for now. I’d rather enjoy the fact that he will live with the knowledge that you are mine. I promise you, you will be the only woman I make love to. Once I have you, I won’t want anyone else.”

That was one promise she wished he hadn’t kept. She still remembered her wedding night. The night she conceived her sons. It was the last time she was in her own castle.

She waited for him in her bedroom, and looked at herself in her full length mirror. She looked, and felt like a concubine in the negligee that he had chosen for her.

It was red, made of the finest satin, and clung to her body. It had a plunging neckline, and high slits up both sides of the gown. They almost reached the plunging neckline. She had never worn anything so risqué in her life.

She heard his footsteps approaching her room, and became frightened. She then hid behind the curtains. It was the first time she considered taking her own life, or even disfiguring herself. But she knew that her people would pay for such a defiance. This was her life now. She had to except it.

He entered the room with a bottle of champagne, and two glasses. She was not visible to him, but he knew where she was. He then poured two glasses of wine, and took a sip from one of them.

“I know where you are, my dear.”, he said, “You might as well come out, it’s part of our bargain. There’s no reason to fear me. I will not harm you. My only wish is to please you. I will be patient and gentle. All I want is to love you. Besides, I know you want children, this is the only way to get them.”

He took another drink as she slowly, and reluctantly, came from behind the curtain. She looked so unbelievable to him that he dropped his drink on the floor. For the first time, since he was a child, tears came to his eyes. He was in total awe of her.

“I’ve never seen anything more beautiful.”, he said with a stunned look on his face, “I will give you a night you will never forget.”

He walked over to her, rapped his left around her waste, and cupped her chin with his right hand. Her skin began to crawl as he leaned in to kiss her. As he kissed her passionately, it was obvious that she was having trouble returning his affections. Perhaps if he continued she would start to want him more.

He placed his hands on her shoulders, and looked into her eyes. His hands slid down her arms, causing the spaghetti straps to fall. As they did, the top of the negligee fell down as well revealing her breasts.

"I was wrong.", he whispered, "This is the most beautiful thing I've ever seen." He then gently began fondling her breasts. As he looked into her eyes, he saw her tears. He knew they were of sorrow, and not of love.

"This is not how I wanted this to be.", he said, "I never wanted you to feel as though I was raping you."

"What did you think would happen?", she asked as she folded her arms to cover herself.

"I guess I thought you just needed an excuse.", he replied frustrated, "I was hoping that once I started, you would realize that you loved me. Fortunately, I came prepared." He then handed her a vile of some strange purple liquid.

"This will make your nights with me more, agreeable.", he told her.

"I'm not taking a love potion!", she responded, "That's where I draw the line!"

"It's not a love potion.", he told her, "I want you to fall in love with me on your own. It will just make you more receptive to me, and my desires. It will only last until the morning. Then you can go back to hating me again."

"You mean an aphrodisiac.", she said, "You want to drug me into having sexual desires for you? Forget it!"

"You have many duties as my queen.", he replied, "This is one of them. I have spared your people, as well as the man you prefer over me. This was part of the deal. Drink this whenever I make love to you, and I will give you the greatest pleasure you've ever known. Hopefully, over time, you will no longer need it. I think you'll agree that it's better than me forcing myself on you. I promise you my dear, I will want you many nights. And I will expect you to satisfy me when I do. Wouldn't it be better if you received pleasure from it as well? No one is going to rescue you. This is your life now."

She took the vile, and was about to drink it.

"Wait!", he said, "It would taste better in the champagne."

"I don't drink alcohol.", she replied. And with that, she drank the potion straight from the vile. He was right, it tasted terrible.

Suddenly a warm feeling came over her, she felt strong sexual desires unlike anything she had ever felt before. The feelings were so intense, that she dropped the empty vile. It shattered as it hit the floor. She looked at him. She always thought he was handsome, but for the first time she found him attractive.

"Make love to me.", she whispered in his ear. He smiled, and was more than happy to oblige. He picked her up, and carried her to her bed. They were soon in each other's arms, and touching

every inch of the other's naked flesh. God help her, she liked it, and wanted more. This went on for hours until they both eventually fell asleep.

The next morning she woke up remembering everything she did from the night before. However, her desires for him were no more. She felt nothing but shame for herself, and disdain for him. She felt dirty, and ran into the shower. She washed herself for over an hour, but she could not wash away her pain. It was then that she realized that she sold both her soul, and the souls of her people to the devil. She then became sick, and threw up.

As she watched the young Arusian couple, tears came to her eyes. She didn't know who she hated more, her husband or the princess.

"They make a lovely couple don't they?", she heard a familiar voice say. She turned around, and saw her husband standing over her.

"How did you find me?", she asked.

"I tracked you in another ship.", he replied, "You didn't know I built two prototypes. I knew you would come back here, someday, to try and kill her. I can't let you do that."

"No!", she cried, "If she dies, I will forever be free of you!"

"I love you, I can't live without you!", he told her, "I'm sure it's been nice reliving your past, but you no longer belong here."

"No!", she screamed, "I want to die here! I want to die on the planet where I was born! Anything to get away from you!"

"I wouldn't want to live without you.", he replied, "I won't." He then extended his hand towards her.

"It's time to come home, my queen.", said King Lotor, "It's time to come home, Allura.

Chapter End Notes:

I was going to wait until the end of the story to reveal the identity of the assassin, but I was afraid that readers would think she was a Mary Sue. Actually, I think the story works better this way. True, it's hard to believe. But then again, what in the Voltron universe isn't hard to believe? To find out how it's possible, you'll have to read on when I add new chapters. ;-)