

Eternal Love, and Condemnation by hafedor
Chapter 8

Lotor had gathered the information that Keith had received from Coran.

“Sleep tight, captain.”, laughed the evil prince as he stole Keith’s small hand held computer, “This information will lead me to my ultimate prize.” He and Haggar then headed to the location. They soon saw someone lying on the ground.

“That must have been the woman who was attacked.”, said Haggar. They soon heard moaning.

“It’s sounds like she may still be alive.”, said Lotor, “Good! She may be able to lead us to the assassin. The person began to moan more.

“That’s not a woman!”, said Haggar, “That’s a man, a Drule man.”

“Maybe it’s the assassin.”, replied Lotor as he pulled out his sword while standing over the man , “Now you will die!” He then took his foot, and rolled the stranger over on his back. Both he, and Hagger, were in for a complete surprise.

“Your highness!”, exclaimed a stunned Haggar, “How is this possible? It’s you!”

“You’re right, Haggar!”, replied Lotor, “He’s older, but he’s definitely me. Try to revive him.” As she did so, King Lotor slowly began to wake. As he opened his eyes, he too was shocked by what he saw.

“No!”, he shouted, “This wasn’t supposed to happen. It could ruin everything! Where’s my queen? I must stop her”

“Your queen!”, shouted the prince, “Is she the one who wants Allura dead? Is she trying to kill her out of jealousy?”

“No!”, said the king, “Revenge, she blames the young princess for they way her life has turned out. I can’t say too much, it could change history.”

“If I don’t marry Allura...”, began Prince Lotor, “Then I want history changed. Like it or not, I’m already apart of this. I don’t care who you are. I will kill your queen before I let her harm Allura.”

“No!”, shouted the king, “I love her more then anything. She will not be harmed!”

“Impossible!”, said the prince, “You couldn’t love her. Allura is the only woman I love, she is the only one I want as my queen.”

“Exactly!”, said the king. Suddenly, it all became clear to the prince. He tried so many times, and failed. It didn’t occur to him until now that Allura would finally be his.

“Then she is...?”, Prince Lotor began.

“Yes!”, replied his older self, “She is Allura.” The prince began to laugh.

“You see Haggar...”, he began, “You and my father were wrong. She will be mine, and I will concur Arus. How was I finally able to defeat Voltron?”

“I’m not going into details.”, the king responded, “It could change the outcome. I think you'll agree that neither one of us wants that. There isn’t much time, we must keep Allura from killing her younger self. Damn! She took my transporter. Where’s the princess?”

“She’s in the castle.”, responded the prince.

“Damn!”, said the king, “She’s going to use the transporter to get into the castle. Allura doesn’t have much time. If she is successful, they will both die. My ship isn’t far from here. I have another one aboard. We can get into the castle that way. Fortunately, Allura’s never used it before. It will take her several tries to figure it out. Hopefully we can get to the princess before she does. If not, will use my ship to comeback again to stop her. We may have to live this day all over again. I promise you, I will not be leaving without my queen.”

“Then I guess we’d better hurry.”, responded the younger Lotor.

“One thing, young prince...”, the king began, “Don’t make the same mistakes I made. She is a wife, not a possession. When you make her your queen, treat her accordingly. If she is a person to you, instead of a rare jewel, she may not hate you as she hate me.”

“What a fool.”, though the prince, “I will lavish her with so many riches. I won’t enslave Arus, I will make it part of the empire. Her people will be the most powerful humans in the universe. She won’t be able to help but fall in love with me. ”

Allura looked out her bedroom window, she was still wearing the red dress. The day began with feelings of such hope, now she was filled with despair. She knew she still wasn’t safe.

“Oh!”, cried Nanny in disgust, “I can’t believe you are still in that awful dress! It isn’t proper for a royal preen-cess!”

“Nanny, please!”, cried Allura, “I have more important things to worry about!”

“Believe me!”, said Nanny, “There is no more importance the royal image.” Nanny then left the room. She didn’t know Coran had been standing outside the bedroom door.’

“Under the circumstances, Nanny. Don’t you think you were a little hard on her?”, asked Coran.

“Oh Coran!”, cried Nanny, “That was the hardest thing I ever did. I just wanted her to think that I wasn’t worried! If she thinks that I have nothing to worry about, maybe she’ll think she has nothing to worry about. Besides, if she hates me right now, maybe she will think about that instead of thinking about someone wanting her dead.”

“We’re all worried Nanny.”, replied Coran, “Until the assassin is caught, we’re all on edge.”

“I don’t understand!”, cried Nanny, “Who would want harm her? Everyone loves her, even her own worst enemy.”

“I don’t know Nanny.”, replied Coran, “Just know that she is safe here. We will protect her.”

“She somehow knew, Coran.”, said Nanny, “How did she know?”

“I don’t know, Nanny.”, replied Coran, “I don’t know.”

Allura was still looking out the window. She closed her eyes. It was as though she knew her fate was sealed. No matter what anyone did, or how hard they would try to stop it. She knew she was going to die today.

“You look like a whore.”, she heard a woman say.

“I’m not changing Nanny!”, Allura responded firmly. She then turned around, and was shocked by what she saw.

“You!”, cried Allura, “How can this be?” She was stunned to see an older version of herself staring back at her, pointing a laser gun.