

The Curse of the Third Eye by Lionora
Chapter 16: Black Beauty

Princess Allura couldn't believe what Pidge just said. Pollux had been attacked just like Prince Lotor had told her in that weird dream. Was that really Prince Lotor in her dreams? The story about him being cursed and possessed sounded so unbelievable; but how could she have known about an attack on Pollux being informed to her? Could Prince Lotor's incredible story be true? Nanny interrupted her thoughts.

"Princess, are you all right? Be careful not to cut yourself with the glass on the floor" Nanny said this while looking for something to clean up the mess.

Princess Allura ignored her nanny and just stared at Pidge begging him: "Pidge, please tell me what the news say..."

Pidge hesitated a little but looked at his comp and read the news to her. It clearly stated that the Galaxy Alliance had received news that planet Pollux had been attacked by Doom lead by it's royal crown prince Lotor. It also stated that the castle had been destroyed and the royal family was presumably dead or taken as slaves. The news also added that much of the information gathered about the attack had been acquired by escapees who had fled at the time Doom was making their raid.

Keith frowned at the mention of Lotor and said: "So the prince survived King Zarkon's wrath and is blindly following his father's steps in the conquering business".

Lance said: "I can't believe it, I was so sure that Zarkon would kill his ass off. Well, they must have some kind of dysfunctional relationship that makes it work somehow..."

"Oh Lance, so bad I didn't make you bet your pathetic Alliance pension on it; I would've had two pensions to look forward to..."said Hunk sticking his tongue to Lance.

Lance put a sarcastic grimace and pointed his middle finger to Hunk.

Princess Allura was thoughtful and serious. She didn't think it was wise to tell them about the dream because she still wasn't too sure that the supernatural part of Lotor's story was true. Everything sounded just too hard to believe. It could be a chance accident that the Prince Lotor in her dream was right about the Pollux information. She would still need a little bit more of proof. Maybe she should try something else...

Witch Haggar was in her room dressing up sexy for her king. She was still hurt that he had spent the night with that polluxian trash. It should have been her with him last night. After all, she was the one who helped Doom triumph over Pollux. It was all her planning and her robeast that had been used. And now she had her plans to make another robeast for Arus. She would use Prince Avok. He would make the perfect opponent for Voltron. King Zarkon would be proud of her and surely make her his bed companion for good.

She entered the dining room where King Zarkon was having his breakfast. He seemed relaxed when he saw her. He stared at her smirking, he was so interested in Haggar's new appearance. He was greatly tempted to bed her. It was about time she told her what had she done to look like that for such a long time now.

She sat down at the table after bowing to him, she just couldn't stop flirting with Zarkon.

"Haggar, you have to tell me what have you done to keep looking so beautiful..." Zarkon said staring at her very low cleavage showing her half exposed breasts. She smirked and said to him:

"Sire, the secrets of beauty are not to be divulged. Beauty is to be admired"

Zarkon smirked and told her: "To me, beauty is to be possessed...what is the use of just staring at beauty and not enjoying it?"

"Well, you may be right sire, but the possession of beauty comes with a price..." she said with a flirty wink.

"And what price would that be?" he said arching a brow.

"Any price you are willing to pay, my lord..." she answered.

He thought for a moment. He was starting to get curious about the meaning of her words. "Maybe we should have a private conversation about this later this evening, my dear..." Zarkon was leering at her.

"If that is your wish..." she smiled with satisfaction.

Suddenly, servants opened the door to the dining room. Haggar and Zarkon turned to look at Lotor/Masserath who was approaching them.

Lotor/Masserath looked at them smirking seemingly amused at the sight of them talking.

"Well good morning you two. Am I interrupting? I could come back later..." he said sarcastically.

"Oh do not be silly my son, come and eat your breakfast...Haggar and I were just talking about beauty. Don't you think that Haggar is a vision?" Zarkon said turning to look back at Haggar. She gazed back at him too.

Lotor/Masserath sat at the table and looking at Haggar said:

"She is a mirror vision all right..." When she turned to look at Lotor/Masserath, he had a mocking smirk across his lips. She shook her head and turned to look at Zarkon.

Then Haggar told Zarkon: "Sire, the plans for the attack to Arus are going well."

"Is it so?" said Zarkon with very much interest.

"What are your plans, Haggar?" said Lotor/Masserath.

"I have the means to control Prince Avok of Pollux and make him an excellent and powerful robeast to fight against Voltron" said Haggar.

Lotor/Masserath and Zarkon smiled at her. Then Lotor/Masserath said:

"That sounds great, Prince Avok is a good warrior, he will give Voltron a very hard time. But we cannot repeat the last tactic, the Voltron Force must have found a way to override it by now".

"Definitely, but we still can use the advantage of a surprise attack...it will be more fun" said Haggar.

"I really hope this works, we cannot afford any mistakes this time...I want that planet, it's guardian robot and it's princess," Zarkon said seriously looking at Lotor/Masserath. Haggar didn't like this last remark but didn't show her disappointment.

Lotor/Masserath looked at Zarkon and smiled at him. "I know father, and I promise you that you will have all you want and more. But please, can I ask something from you?"

Zarkon looked at him with curiosity: "What is that son?"

"After I give you the princess and you have your way with her, can I keep her?" Lotor/Masserath had the vile intention of torturing that little voice inside his head, just for the fun of it. Prince Lotor was furious looking through the crystal and he said to Masserath: "You just leave her alone, you sick bastard".

Masserath laughed in his mind.

Zarkon thought for a while and finally said shrugging his shoulders: "When I get tired of her, why not? And what about the polluxian one...wouldn't you like that one too?...That was a great fuck..." he said smiling. Haggar breathed hard and made fists while eating her food.

Lotor/Masserath laughed: "Well, if you are willing to share that one...I would give her a try. She looks a lot like the arusian princess". Prince Lotor said to Masserath: "I know what you are trying to do Masserath, and it won't work". Masserath laughed and answered in his mind: "Are you sure? Wait til you see her moaning and screaming while I fuck her. You will have an idea of how your little princess will look acting like an experienced slut". Prince Lotor said: "You are so gonna pay for this". Masserath kept laughing.

"Really? Then the arusian princess must be very beautiful..."said Zarkon with interest.

"She is...even more beautiful..." Lotor/Masserath said with certainty.

"Well, I will not be too greedy with my slaves, you know I was generous with you last night. By the way, it's time you have your own harem...you can keep the slaves you had last night." Said Zarkon starting to eat a great mouthful of meat.

"You are most generous, father...A harem is a lovely gift" said Lotor/Masserath chuckling.

"It was about time you had one, I was worried about your life at the empire...but alas, this is Doom...and you will behave like a royal doomite and make me proud son." Said Zarkon with a smirk.

"I couldn't agree more with you father", said Lotor/Masserath while starting to eat with a great appetite.

Princess Allura went to her room and sat at her desk. She revised the paper where she had written the information that Prince Lotor had given her. She would have to test and see if the address she had written corresponded to that commander Cossack. Then doubts began to fill her mind. What if it wasn't real? She sighed. But what if it was? It wouldn't hurt to try after all. So she opened her personal comp and connected to the intergalactic net. The message would take some time to reach it's destination, but hopefully not too long. She had never used that intergalactic net to send messages before. She wasn't even sure if it worked well to communicate to other kingdoms. But she remembered hearing Pidge that he had used it to send messages to his brother who was serving at the Alliance in another galaxy.

So she redacted a message with the secret code addressed to Commander Cossack of Doom. She carefully thought what to put in the message so that it wouldn't compromise the trust the prince had put on her. After she was satisfied with her chosen words she sent the message. Then she crossed her fingers that this would not be the biggest embarrassment that she would ever endure in her short life.

Planning the Arus's attack had started at full throttle in Doom. Lotor/Masserath and Haggar were inspecting the conversion of Prince Avok into a robeast. He became the strongest robeast that Haggar had ever created. His body absorbed an enormous quantity of energy, making him fearsome and very powerful. He would retain his excellent abilities as a swordsman but he would be absolutely controlled by Haggar so that he would not rebel against Doom.

Lotor/Masserath had given the instructions to his Commander Cossack about the armies' role in the attack. They were to attack the castle and act as reinforcements while the robeast would handle the lions. Cossack knew that that was not Prince Lotor's style of planning or fighting. He even thought that the whole plan had too many flaws, but he secretly kept his opinion to himself. The prince had become so ill tempered that if someone dared to contradict him even in the slightest thing the prince wouldn't think twice about slicing them in two with his lazon sword. He seemed to be enjoying his new role as a ruthless killer. But Cossack had noticed that the worst part of all was that the armies that once started to respect Prince Lotor were starting to fear him. He had become an exact copy of what he had always hated the most: his own father.

After a whole day of planning and getting prepared, Haggar decided to make her move. She would go to the king before he decided to bed again that polluxian slave. So she went prepared with a special aphrodisiac perfume she had mixed and the sexiest outfit she could find. She went to his office where he had just finished a meeting with his advisors and some of his court members. They were coming out while she was arriving. The male court members and advisors, fell under her sex spell. They couldn't stop gazing at her. Suddenly lust was upon their eyes and they started to flatter her with a lot of sexy compliments. While she entered the office, a fight had started between them just outside the door. The guards had to intervene so that all that testosterone between them wouldn't end up in a riot. But even

the guards were starting to get distracted by her until she entered the office and closed the door.

"What the hell was that all about out there?" asked King Zarkon visibly upset about the noise outside his office.

"Oh, I do not know...maybe some disagreement between your advisors", she said with feigned innocence.

"Well they should keep it down because I can not....", suddenly the king stopped without finishing his thought. He stared at Haggar as she seductively walked to him. Her red shiny hair was loose waving as she walked. Her voluptuous figure moved sensually as she approached closer to him. She was softly licking her luscious lips. Her skin was flawless and her eyes were hungry with lust.

His eyes were fixated on her while his mouth was watering to taste such an exquisite creature. As he was sitting she stood in front of him while she put her hand on his cheek to caress him. He took her hand and kissed the palm of it. Then she slowly sat on his lap facing him while she passionately kissed him. He put one claw on her hip while he fondled her hair with the other.

Suddenly she stopped and told him: "Well? Ready to pay the price for the possession of beauty?"

He said in a trance-like state: "Ask me anything..." Haggar laughed.

"That's the way I like it..."