

**The Curse of the Third Eye** by Lionora  
Chapter 30: A Quest for Vengeance

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Prince Lotor walked back to the castle decided to make things right. He was sad that the princess was no longer with him, but he was glad that she was going to be safe from his father for the time being. Inside of his mind he started to plan how to explain to his father that the princess was no longer his prisoner and how to defeat Witch Haggar. He knew that he couldn't do this alone. He would have to look for his trusted commander Cossack. But where could his commander be?

While he made his way through the corridor that headed to his room he stopped when he saw inside of a shadow before him, the image of the gypsy pirate staring back at him. Prince Lotor didn't feel scared just startled about seeing again that specter and asked:

"Why are you still here following me?"

The gypsy slightly smirked at him and answered: "You wont get rid of me so easily; you're my executioner and I will haunt you until the day you die".

Then the gypsy disappeared from his sight; but Prince Lotor grew more determined than ever to find a way to break his curse. He made a fist and said to himself:

"That's what you think you wretched soul; I will defeat you just like that damned demon Masserath, I don't know how or when but I swear that I will not stay cursed for the rest of my life!"

Then Prince Lotor went into his room and changed his clothes before looking for his comm. Then he tried to contact Cossack.

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Cossack was inside the hut sitting beside Zondra who still hadn't recovered from the exhausting ritual. He could still hear Witch Haggar's ranting outside the cabin; but for some reason she ceased trying to get inside through the door and windows and soon he stopped hearing her at all. He didn't try to get out of the cabin because he didn't trust that Haggar had left the premises. Maybe she was expecting him to try to escape and then she would attack him when he least expected. He decided to wait until Zondra recuperated, just to make sure that he would have some magic by his side in case Witch Haggar attacked him.

Suddenly his communicator went off, he took it cautiously and answered:

"This is Commander Cossack."

"Cossack, it's me Prince Lotor."

At first Cossack was hesitant to continue talking but then he asked:

"Sire?"

"Cossack, it's me...the real me."

"Aaaahh, I'm not sure what you are referring to, sire..." Cossack was still cautious to openly trust the prince.

"But I sent you a message, you must've received it. How could I be free if it wasn't you who freed me from that demon?"

At this remark, Cossack opened wide his eyes. The only one who knew about the message had to be Prince Lotor.

"Sire, it's really you!" Cossack started to laugh and went to Zondra who still slept but he tried to wake her up and talk to her even if she didn't react.

"You heard ma'am? It worked! The prince is free!" He was still laughing and making a little dance while the prince was still talking through the comm.

Prince Lotor looked at his communicator; all he could hear was screaming and laughs then he kept calling:

"Cossack! Cossack? Are you still there?"

Suddenly Cossack remembered that the prince was still on line, so he tried to refrain his excitement while the communicator almost fell from his hand when he answered:

"Yes sire, I'm here."

"Where are you?"

"Oh... sire it's a long story, but I'm outside of the city."

"I need you to come back to the castle."

"I would, your highness, but I have a situation."

"What situation?"

"That witch Haggar is outside the cabin where I'm at and she doesn't let me get out."

Prince Lotor's grimace immediately transformed to an ill-tempered frown. He wanted to make Haggar pay for what she did to him.

"Tell me exactly where you are and I'll get you; Haggar and I have unfinished business to deal with..."

"Your highness, I don't think it's wise that you confront that witch yet; she is pretty powerful, you know"

"I don't care Cossack, I'm gonna make her pay for what she did to me...Now tell me where you at...now!"

Cossack was still hesitant to tell the prince his whereabouts, but if anything would happen to the prince he would join in the fight against the witch if he had to. So he gave the prince the exact point of his location.

"I'll be there in ten minutes, get ready for my arrival."

"I'll be here you highness."

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While the lions were still traveling through space, Princess Allura was inside the cockpit of the black lion with Keith. Keith didn't say anything to her while they got into the lions or anytime sooner while there were still traveling.

Princess Allura hardly talked to Keith but she could sense that the atmosphere inside the cockpit was somewhat tense. She didn't need to have psychic abilities to know what was bothering Keith or any of the other teammates. Inside of her mind she imagined many possible scenarios of how she would tell them all that had happened between her and the prince of Doom. They would have to believe her, even if it sounded weird or improbable. She had to stick to the truth of everything that happened. She would even have to explain the dream parts and she thought that would be the worst part to talk about because she felt that that was an intimate experience like when the demon touched her body.

She was still so confused about her feelings; she knew that she had feelings for the prince and Keith. They were both disposed to give their lives for her. Keith went all the way down to Doom to rescue her while Prince Lotor defied his father by loosing a war, fought a demon and reached her through her dreams to be free again just to not let his father make her a slave. She thought that she was the luckiest girl alive just to have these special guys interested in her. Then a smile crossed her face.

Keith didn't want to admit that when he saw Prince Lotor embracing the princess, he felt the urge to just pull her out of his arms. How dare that filthy drule touch the princess like he had the right to be all over her? But why did she run to embrace him first? She couldn't feel attracted to the son of that demon king? Why did the princess say that she trusted the prince of Doom? Keith's grimace was more than gloomy. Then he looked back at where she was sitting and noticed that she was smiling. Was she thinking about that prince? He was so filled with jealousy that he

didn't notice that he was staring at her.

Princess Allura felt Keith's gaze fixing on her and she asked:

"Keith, is everything alright? Why are you looking at me like that?"

"Like what?" His grimace was still dead serious.

"Like you're mad at me or something."

Then Keith faced the lion controls again while his jaw reflected how tense he felt.

"I'm not mad at you princess," Keith said but then in his mind he thought: "I'm just jealous like hell". Then he suddenly looked back at the princess and asked:

"Why were you smiling right now?"

The princess was startled at Keith's sudden question. She didn't know what to answer right away, so when he saw her stuttering an answer, he added:

"Were you thinking about that prince? You remember who is his father, right?"

The princess got serious and answered: "I haven't forgotten about King Zarkon."

"It seems to me that you have forgotten about him. You were so cuddly with his son." Said Keith giving emphasis in the last part.

"Keith, I know that this is weird, but all of this has an explanation."

"Yeah? Well the only explanation that I understand is that nothing good ever comes from Doom. And I will never trust anything that has to do with King Zarkon." Keith then shook his head slightly and added: "Princess, you are too trusting. In this war, you can't trust anyone and least of all, your enemies."

"But that's where you're mistaken Keith. Prince Lotor is not our enemy."

Keith was shaking his head in denial. While the princess noticed his reaction she added:

"You saw that he helped us escape. He could've followed us or execute us if he wanted, but he didn't."

"I still don't trust him princess. He could have a secret agenda to conquer Arus. He must want to gain your trust in him so he could get his hands on Voltron and then use it to conquer other planets." Keith was looking at her while he said this.

"It's not like that Keith. It's not like that at all. When we get back home, I will tell you

everything. And you will understand why Prince Lotor is not like his father."

Keith kept shaking his head in disappointment and denial. It was as if he couldn't understand what she was saying.

Princess Allura looked at Keith's reaction and somehow she felt that her words were not reaching him. She even felt that her explanation would be lame but she still had to try to convince him and the rest of the team of everything that had happened. It was the truth after all.

Soon they were reaching Arus, Keith kept silent the rest of the journey back home. But his mind was a myriad of thoughts and possibilities as to why would the princess allow herself be inveigled by King Zarkon's son. If Prince Lotor had done something to her, Keith would personally make him pay. He would make sure of that.

Chapter End Notes:

To be continued