

The Drule Aftermath by N1kk17

Story Notes:

This fanfic sample introduces a whole new side of Lotor including new characters with very intricate back stories that intertwine with Doom Royalty. Just a sample to test the waters (if anyone still reads voltron fanfic) of something completely different.

Author's Chapter Notes:

see if you can follow.

1 year after the defeat of the Drule Empire

On planet doom, King Zarkon sits on his thrown, waiting for his special guest to arrive. Lotor arrives from a recent conquest.

Lotor: Father, I've returned.

Zarkon: and? What else is new?

Lotor: I conquered planet Taelus, though they showed quite a bit of resistance. Word has spread that Doom is no longer a threat since Voltron defeated us.

Zarkon: Well at least you did something right, I suppose. Make sure you're on your best behavior; I have a special guest arriving.

Lotor: special guest? Who?

Zarkon: She visited before you came back to Doom, Lotor.

Lotor: she? Who is she?

Cossack: King Zarkon, Princess Ria is here.

Lotor: princess?

Zarkon: Ah yes, let her in. Now Lotor keep your mouth closed!

Princess Ria walks into the throne hall dressed in a golden armor plated dress. She removes her lion head helmet, letting her long jet black hair fall, kneeling in respect for King Zarkon. Lotor stares at the unfamiliar princess, his mouth open in awe as his eyes capture her beauty.

Ria: It's good to see you again King Zarkon.

Zarkon: Princess Ria, you look even more beautiful than the last time I saw you! Your father must have approved my proposition, that's why you're here.

Ria: He's still mad at you, though he'll get over it I suppose. He still calls you his old friend and is glad that Argon and Doom will have such essential relations.

Zarkon: Well, old Draylor deserves to be mad but not at me. I still blame the ultradroids, besides he lived, and by the looks of you, did pretty well for himself!

Ria: and...I'm here to seal the deal and vacation a little.

Zarkon: Well you picked the right planet, though no one ever vacations here except the slaves. Ha Ha ha. Ria my beauty, you are welcome to stay here as long as my son Lotor doesn't chase you away.

Ria: Your son is here?

Zarkon: yes right down there, that's right; you were here when Lotor was on his burning crusade

of campaigns across the galaxy,

Ria notices Lotor staring at her this whole time.

Ria: I wondered why this soldier kept staring at me. That's... your son.

Lotor: I didn't mean to stare; your beauty was just so enticing, I couldn't help myself.

Zarkon: oh here we go.

Lotor walks over to Ria, kneeling and taking her right hand and kissing it.

Lotor: Prince Lotor.

Ria: most men can't. Princess Ria of Planet Argon.

Zarkon: I can send him away if he's bothering you Ria.

Ria: it's fine King Zarkon. In fact Prince Lotor, would you show me around, I haven't had the opportunity to explore Doom and I would like the prince's view.

Lotor: The pleasure would be all mine, Princess Ria.

Zarkon: when you get tired of my son, I would like a massage Ria!

Lotor escorts Ria around the castle of Doom.

Ria: it's a very dark place. So Prince Lotor, tell me about yourself.

Lotor: Besides being the son of Zarkon, I've conquered half the galaxy at one time, claiming many heads of kings.

Ria: So I've heard. Is your harem is big as they say?

Lotor: Now why would you be interested in that?

Ria: I've heard so many things about you, but talking with you, I don't see those rumors are true.

Lotor: That's because I don't act like that with such a beautiful Drule princess in my presence.

Ria: come now Lotor, I want to see the Prince Imperial in action!

Lotor: Then, I'll take you to the arena and show you the power of Prince Lotor! Oh, and my harem is very vast. All from around the Galaxy!

Ria gives him a wolfish grin. He gives her an evil smirk as they continue to walk to the arena. They watch beasts chase and eat slaves in the arena. Once the slaves are all devoured, Lotor jumps into the arena, attacking the largest beast. He puts the beast down instantly. He stares up at Ria who, claps at his performance. She jumps into the ring as well.

Ria: That was entertaining, but I wanted to test your skills... myself.

Lotor: A Duel... with a princess, this is a first.

They clash swords for a very long time, going back and forth, heaving in exhaustion..

Ria: I hope you're not holding back on me.

Lotor: I'm not. But I must say, you fight better than any of our men, the rumors about you are true.

Ria: I am one of Argon's most elite warriors. Few have lived to tell of my bloody campaigns. So you heard of me?

Lotor: The only warrior princess in the galaxy, leaving a sea of blood on every planet she steps foot on. Of course I heard of you, I even have your pictures from the Drule Empire, took them from my father when he wasn't looking. But I want to know more about you; how old are you princess?

Ria: A century and four Drule years... You?

Lotor: A century and...six Drule years. So we're closer in age than I thought. I thought you were much younger, princess.

Ria: And I thought you were much...older, prince Lotor.

Lotor: don't let my white hair fool you....tell me princess, are you married?

Ria: No I am not and I won't be for a while unless I find a man who doesn't fear me. What about you, Lotor?

Lotor: Currently no, but I'm yearning for the right companionship. Why would a man fear you?

Ria: wouldn't a fierce warrior princess who could probably tear you apart, strike fear in you?

Lotor: No, she would just turn me on, like right now.

Lotor sheaths his sword, making Ria do the same. He approaches her, making sure he's a few inches from her lips. He looks down at her gazing into her emerald cat eyes. She looks up at him, giving him a menacing look as she stares into his yellow cat-like eyes.

Lotor: I rather be matched in skill by a beautiful princess like you, than anyone else. I've never met a princess who could be so beautiful but deadly with a sword. It makes you even more...irresistible. ...And they said sirens...were only a myth...

Ria: Oh really... How can all that evil have so much charm?

Lotor: let me take you to my private quarters to show you that there's more to me....than just evil charm...

Ria: alright then. Take me...Prince Lotor.

Lotor takes Ria to his private quarters. She looks about the gigantic room with various weapons and skulls of beasts, and crowned kings mounted on the wall. Stacks of gold are placed about.

Lotor: How do you like my private quarters?

Ria: reminds me of my room except my gold is in the walls. What does this door lead to?

Lotor: The bath, would you like to see?

Ria: yes I would.

They enter the bath room where the steamy water falls from a hole in a wall constantly filling a large stone pool.

Ria: This is amazingly ambient, so warm and soothing....how many women have you shared this with?

Lotor: This one is my private bath. It would be refreshing to have a bath right about now, especially after such a good spar with an exceptional opponent. Care to join me?

Ria: I thought this was your private bath Lotor?

Lotor: I've been looking for someone to share it with and you're more than worthy.

Ria: then I'm glad you chose me.

Lotor: princess, I'd choose you every time.

Ria walks past Lotor, staring down her backside as she sasses further into the bath chamber. He unzips his collar and unbuttons his shirt, exposing his large muscular chest and upper body while Ria watches.

Lotor: you're staring.

Ria: can't help it.

She curls her black hair around her finger with an evil grin under her soft lips. Lotor gives her an evil smirk.

Lotor: I'll look away while you....undress. He ogles Ria.

They undress on opposite sides of the bath chamber. Lotor quickly glances over his shoulder at Ria and who sneaks a peek at him. Ria walks over and sits at the edge of the pool, with her towel around her waist. Lotor takes his towel off, holding it in front of him as he steps into his pool.

Ria: Thank you for trying to be somewhat decent, though I hope I don't make you feel uncomfortable.

Lotor: Not all at. I just want you, as my lovely guest to be comfortable as possible. But I see you already are, wearing your towel around your...waist. If you're doing this just for me, you have my complete attention, princess.

Ria: I...always go topless regardless, beach or bath....and I do it for me...its freeing. I guess you like the view...

Lotor: yes...I do.

Lotor wades over to Ria, extending his arm at her. She removes her towel and extends her hand, his hot touch firm around her hand. He slowly pulls her off the edge. Ria, not knowing how deep the warm water is, pushes herself off the ledge, smashing her breasts against his broad chest. She clings onto his rock hard arms.

Lotor: careful.

Ria: I didn't realize how shallow the water was.

She becomes aroused by the hardness of his muscles. Lotor can feel her lower body resting against his hardening member. He gazes at Ria's face, noticing her cheeks flushing a slight red from embarrassment and her fingers caressing his shoulders.

Lotor: I didn't mean to invade your personal space like this, princess.

Ria: I don't mind, you can get as personal as you want, Prince Lotor.

Lotor strokes her firm jaw and chin.

Lotor: Then you won't mind if I do this...

Lotor lifts Ria's chin toward his face and presses his lips to hers, giving her a long soft kiss.

Lotor pauses, not leaving Ria's lips, waiting for her reaction before doing it again. Lotor moves his lips against Ria's again, capturing her mouth with his own, exploring the fullness of her soft lips. She meets his lips with her tongue, making him put his tongue in her mouth as she pulls his face closer to hers. He caresses her slender back with his large blue hands, trying to memorize every detail of her body. She clings tight to Lotor's body as she locks lips with him. He lifts Ria from the warm water, sitting her in his lap. He starts to kiss her neck, then her breasts ferociously. He loses himself when Ria's first moans hits his pointy ears as he pulls at her nipples with his lips. Lotor sits Ria on the edge of the pool, taking her by the legs. He kisses the inside of her thighs as he works his way down to her warm moist sliver. Ria heaves in pleasure, playing with her own nipples. He kisses her pierced clit and mouths her as he balances her legs on his shoulders. Ria runs her fingers through Lotor's long white hair as he sucks and licks her. Lotor works his way back up to Ria's lips, kissing her pierced navel and breasts. Ria welcomes his lips, forcing her tongue into his mouth and caressing his face. He pushes his hard body against her, forcing his way slowly into her. Lotor lets out a loud groan of pleasure, throwing his head back, not expecting Ria to be so tight. Ria gives him a long moan, a soft yes....escapes her moist lips and forces her slender finger in his mouth, signaling him to go deeper. The further she slides her finger in his mouth, the deeper he enters her. Lotor starts to thrust, staring at Ria's face as she bites her lip. He picks her up and bounces her in his lap, suckling on her right breast. Ria grips his right shoulder and cradles his head. Lotor grips her thighs in each hand, resting her against the side of the pool. She wraps her arms around his neck, their lips locking until Lotor finally climaxes, releasing himself into her.

After the excitement, Lotor and Ria mouth each other wildly, caressing each other.

Ria: How long were you waiting to do this to me Lotor?

Lotor: since I first saw you. I knew I had to have you.

Ria: I knew there was something about you. Tell me, am I better than the girls in your harem?

Lotor: They can't take all of me, leaving me....frustrated and unsatisfied.

Ria: But I took all of you...and in return you gave me such passion that I didn't think us Drules were even capable of giving...

Lotor: you deserve the best of me, princess.

Ria: Lotor, please, no more princess....just ...Ria.

Lotor: Alright then...Ria.

She gives him a menacing smile and continues to kiss him. Later they walk down the hall to have dinner with King Zarkon, Queen Merla, Haggar, and Cossack. Lotor pulls out Ria's chair. Ria sits at the front of the table, between Zarkon and Lotor. Merla sits across from Lotor. Haggar sits on Zarkon's left and Cossack is at the end next to Lotor.

Zarkon: Where have you two been? You missed Merla's entrance. Merla, this is Princess Ria; Ria, Queen Merla.

Merla: So you're the one King Zarkon's been raving about. It's nice to meet another woman who can strike fear in the hearts of many around the galaxy.

Ria: It's nice to meet you as well Merla...though I haven't heard anything about you.

An evil scowl appears across Merla's face.

Lotor: I was showing Ria around and got caught up...in the moment. Looking at Ria.

Zarkon: caught up? What's that supposed to mean?

Ria: I was just asking a lot of questions. She nudges Lotor's right boot.

Zarkon: yes well what Haggar does in that laboratory is questionable at times as well.

Ria: your laboratory is quite advanced. On Argon we don't have the need for such... tools.

Zarkon: Apparently not advanced enough to destroy Voltron.

Ria: Voltron? What is ...a Voltron?

Lotor: Voltron is giant droid controlled by five pilots, formed from five lion mechs from planet Arus. None of us could destroy it.

Zarkon: Yes Voltron sent Lotor back here with his tail between his legs many times.

Resent flashes across Lotor's face. He clenches his fist under the table in anger. Ria puts her hand on his fist, trying to soothe him.

Merla: so Princess Ria, how are you liking Planet Doom?

Ria: it's a little unsettling, not like home at all.

Merla: But Lotor is making sure you're quite ...comfortable isn't he.

Lotor instantly takes his hand off Ria's thigh, scowling at Merla.

Ria: I'm thankful for Zarkon and Lotor's hospitality. Zarkon actually reminds of my father.

Zarkon: oh really? Well old Draylor and I do look alike except he had the hair and I had the good looks!

Cossack munches on a large thigh of wild boar. Zarkon lets out a large belch from finishing his meal. Lotor slowly savors his third goblet of wine while Ria finishes her fifth goblet of wine.

Merla: How ...barbaric.

Haggar: What's the matter Merla, Doom hospitality unnerving you? You aren't obligated to stay here you know...

Zarkon: Maybe she wants to turn us all to the good side? Hahahaha!

Everyone laughs except for Ria, who's completely oblivious to the situation. Merla, angry leaves the table, storming off to her star cutter.

Cossack: Now that she's gone we can have a real feast!

Ria: Sothis must be quite the entertainment, getting drunk, stuffing your faces, and ridiculing each other.

Zarkon: Every night!

Lotor: perhaps you require more entertainment Ria. Guards! Send inthe performers.

Three blonde human women prance about the floor, shaking their hips and skipping about. Ria whispers in Lotor's ear.

Ria: I see you have a thing for blondes...

Lotor: had...they're more for father's entertainment.

Ria: I'd rather be entertained by you....personally, Lotor.

Lotor: Likewise, Ria.

Zarkon notices the two young royals whispering to each other.

Zarkon: what's so interesting than the movements of such lovely women, Ria?

Ria: it's not lovely when such movements are of.... bloated pale hags.

The lead dancer gives a threatening glare at Ria, who gives an evil smile and a wave back, knowing she could kill her a thousand different ways. Ria strokes Lotor's cheek as he tops another goblet of wine and fills it again. Lotor puts his glass, carefully to Ria's lips, letting her savor his wine.

The lead dancer approaches Lotor, locking eye-contact with him, touching his chest. She dances around him caressing his shoulders. The lead dancer dancer swings her hips as she dances around Lotor. Ria watches as she rests her fist into her cheek in boredom. Zarkon and Cossack watches the dancer's every move, envious of Lotor. Lotor breaks eye contact to touch Ria. He drags his fingers from her arm to her chin, smiling at her and waves his hand at the dancer to get off of him. The other dancer begins to dance on Zarkon, while the other two dance around him. Ria whispers into Lotor's ear.

Ria: I'll give you a show now and a private performance in your quarters.

A large villainous smile appears across Lotor's face. Ria lays her hand across Lotor's glove, getting up and syncing her hips with the music. Ria drags her soft fingers across Lotor's chest, staring into his sharp yellow eyes. She sits on the arm of Lotor's chair, arching her back into Lotor's lap, dragging her fingers down his face. She quickly gets up, spinning around and spreads her legs between the arms of the chair, balancing herself, her hands on her hips. She moves her hips intricately, getting lower onto Lotor's lap as he gazes between her face and the rest of her body. Zarkon signals the dancer to leave so he can watch Ria outperform them all. Ria pulls at Lotor's collar jerking his face inches from hers, resting herself in Lotor's lap, giving him a sultry look. Zarkon interrupts the moment with the loud echoing sound of his reptilian hands clapping together.

Zarkon: Excellent performance....princess, though I almost wish I...was in Lotor's seat instead of the throne.

Ria: well, there is always next....time King Zarkon, that was quite exhausting. Ria blushes.

Lotor: Ria, that was absolutely...amazing. Would you accompany me to my quarters where we could discuss how you learned to dance like that?

Ria: If you're really burning to know, Lotor.

Zarkon: Lotor, I know where you're going with this...and as a warning, Princess Ria is way out of your league son, enjoy that tease she just gave you, alone.

Ria: It's alright King Zarkon, I like the special treatment especially from...the prince.

Cossack: Hey! Where's my dance?!

Lotor gets up from his seat with Ria in his arms and a smile on his face. Merla notices the affection between Lotor and Ria, but keeps it to herself. They go back to Lotor's quarters. He sets Ria back on her feet, following behind her, checking if anyone is around before the door slides closed. Ria stands in front of a full length mirror watching Lotor who watches her. He approaches her from behind embracing her. He presses the side of his face to her neck, letting her essence penetrate his nose.

Ria: How long do you think we can keep us a secret?

Lotor: not very long, Merla already knows.

Ria: and why would she care?

Lotor: We were...in union for a very short time due to my father's... persuasiveness and Merla's mind control. Though she still lingers around here, I never liked her from the beginning. After she saved my hide from my father's wickedness, she thinks I owe her something.

Ria: oh.

Lotor: Is something wrong?

Ria: well, it's just that you don't seem like the marrying type, Lotor.

Lotor: not unless the right princess comes along and is of my choice. Don't let my troubled past hinder us now. I want a princess, so I can make her my Queen. There'ssomething else isn't it?

Ria: Your father was giving me that look...when I was...showing off.

Lotor: He gives that look to all the women, besides you were amazing on me, out there and in my bath earlier.

Ria: Ha! It's the same look that you give me; I only like it when it's coming from you. I don't see Zarkon that way, it's very ...unnerving.

Lotor: you mean... this look...

Lotor kisses Ria on the neck. Looking into the mirror, he stares at Ria's reflection as he pulls her close to his body, giving her a sultry stare. He fondles her between her thighs under her dress, making Ria even more wet. Lotor sweeps her legs, carrying her to his bed, letting out an evil laugh. He lays her down delicately, losing himself in his fantasy as he stares into her emerald eyes. Lotor rests his himself against her, letting her feel his weight. Ria thrusts her hips into him, caressing his face and hair, feeling him getting harder in his uniform. She pushes him forward, taking off his uniform. Lotor unzips Ria's dress from the back, letting it fall off her shoulders. He notices the beginning of her tattoo from the side of her neck down to her shoulder.

Lotor: I only...glanced at the....permanent artwork on you...back in the bath earlier...

Ria: this? I had my side inked long ago by an artist in another part of the galaxy between campaigns. He said....I was the first woman he ever did work on and never seen one with such... curves....keep going to find where it ends...

Ria lays across from Lotor on his bed, letting him pull off her dress, exposing her brown naked inked skin. He follows her tattoo with his eyes and fingers, from the back of her neck to her right hand, down her side, to under her thigh, just below her ass.

Lotor: Never seen something so unique like this...especially on a woman. You get more interesting every time you're naked. I've also noticed your piercings...especially the diamond in

your navel.

Ria: Only wearing...a few of my riches. I had them all done shortly after my days in the academy...I know you already have a favorite, it's the gold ring down there, isn't it?

Lotor: yes...it's quite fun to play with...

Ria: So is yours...she grabs at his crotch.

Lotor: I think mine wants to play with yours...

He opens his belt, letting his length fly out. Lotor embraces Ria from behind, rubbing himself against her piercing. She pulls his pants off as he continues thrust himself against her while gripping her forearms, feeling out her curvy hips. He enters her, making her moans more intense. He fingers her clit piercing as he holds her breasts with his arm, keeping her back on his chest. Lotor buries his face in her soft black hair. Ria places her hands on top of his, feeling his lips caress the back of her neck as she climaxes over and over until he does the same.

That morning, Lotor wakes to find Ria sleeping next to him, her head resting on his hard chest, her soft hand covering the left side of his chest. He strokes her shoulder and jet black hair. He leans down, kissing her softly on her forehead. Lotor closes his eyes, getting angry at himself for showing such weakness for Ria. I've completely drowned myself in her! She's too good to be true! Ria! That's all I hear in my head, her name, the sounds she makes when I pleasure her! Why is she letting me do all of this to her?! The others always resist!...unless she shares the same feelings or me...

Ria: good morning my prince.

Lotor: good morning my beautiful princess.

Ria lays on top of Lotor's broad chest, softly pressing her lips to his.

Ria: I've never been this exhausted or satisfied.

Lotor: Me either, you are amazing;

He plays with her black locks around her neck. Ria notices her pictures from the Drule empire conference annual.

Ria: I see you have my...pictures from the annual right next to your bed. How hard was it for you taking from this father?

Lotor: Not hard at all, though he'll be looking for it soon.

Ria: Which one is your favorite of me?

Lotor: This...one, with you topless and your back turned, holding your spear...wearing only that very thin...loin cloth.

Ria: My favorite is me laying...naked on my pet wildcat. It was quite the experience taking those pictures... I'll never do it again.

Ria looks over to find a strange disk on the night stand.

Ria: what's this? She grabs it before Lotor can take it from her.

Lotor: it's nothing!

Ria activates the disk to reveal a hologram of Princess Allura.

Ria: who's this?

Lotor: just a ...Princess....I had feelings for before meeting you.

Ria: seems to be more than just feelings if you kept it.

Lotor: That's uh...uh ...Princess Allura of Planet Arus. I've been so into you I almost forgot her name. Arus was the planet my father wanted back in his clutches and I was the one that was going to give it to him on a silver platter. She was a very beautiful princess, stopped me cold in my tracks. I wanted her and did everything in my power to get her. Even when I did, she rejected me, seeing only an evil monster through her eyes. I've been doing a lot thinking since then, I thought I loved her but realized her beauty would die long before she would, but yet I would outlive her centuries over. I didn't know what I wanted anymore until meeting you.

Ria: And how did I change anything?

Ria gives him the hologram disc.

Lotor crushes the hologram projection.

Lotor: A year ago, my love for her wouldn't allow me to destroy this hologram of her.

Ria: It's not that easy falling out of love you know. Looking disappointed.

Lotor: but it's easy to fall in love, Ria.

Ria: I can tell with you. Would you drop me as quickly you dropped her for another pretty face that passes you by? ...Maybe I should go to my own quarters.

Ria gets off Lotor. With a quick reflex, he catches her by the arm. She gives him a cold stare.

Lotor: Ria wait! I love you!

Ria: You don't know how many men tell me that....Why? Why do you love me, Lotor?

She gives him a smug look.

Lotor: You're not an ornament like the other princesses. What princess leads her men and conquers other worlds? There's so much more to you than that beautiful face, Ria. Could you ever love another man like you loved me in the bath, in bed? Or maybe you are afraid to meet their match like I was. Ria, you are my match, in the arena and in love. I traveled this galaxy from corner to corner; I've never met a princess as amazing as you! Ria, I lose myself in you. I forget everything around me when I'm with you. A woman has never embraced me like the way you have.

Ria: what about Allura?

Lotor: She never touched me, but you did willingly over and over... That's how I know you have feelings for me.

Ria: I do...Lotor, I can't hide that.

Lotor: and I can't hide the fact that I love you.

Lotor meets Ria's lips with passion as he pulls her back under the sheets with him. Zarkon suddenly appears on the screen.

Zarkon: Well, well, well, so this what you two have been doing?

Ria shrieks and covers herself with the sheets.

Zarkon: and here I thought you would be way out Lotor's league; Lotor, you lucky dog.

Lotor: What do you want father.

Zarkon: I wanted to remind you to escort Ria to see Merla's new invention today, but I guess you two are too busy with each other...

Zarkon signs off. Ria turns completely red.

Lotor: so much for keeping us a secret....

Ria: How are you not embarrassed?!

Lotor: you aren't the first woman he's caught me in bed with. You're so sexy when you turn red like that. ♀

Ria: I noticed that this whole Arus thing has put you at odds with your father.

Lotor: I couldn't conquer Arus, none of us could actually. Voltron defeated us every time and my father never lets me forget that.

Ria: I wonder why. He should be more supportive of his heir to his throne; you're his only son!

Lotor: My father is trying to stay on his throne as long as possible. I'm expendable to him, just like everyone else regardless of blood.

Ria: Seems like you're not the root of evil in the family.

Lotor: And you said he reminds you of your father.

Ria: they just look alike, believe me they are exact opposites. I don't understand how they tolerated each other back then.

Ria and Lotor finally meet up with Zarkon, Cossack and Haggar to see Merla's invention.

Zarkon: so you two...when's the wedding?

Chapter End Notes:

To Be Continued...