

The Legendary Warrior

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Author's Note: The rank's used in this article are from the Canadian military, except for the Commander rank on which I made a mistake, so it represents the rank of Lt Col.

This story is new book based upon my previous series entitled *Love, Unconventionally*.

<http://ca.groups.yahoo.com/group/phoenix-writing>

From Chapter Two

Keith paused a moment, "A TV show about a vampire in Toronto is wholesome TV? Wouldn't that do more psychological damage to them than was done to you by *Dora*?"

Jason grinned, "I never said it was for them to watch." He winked at Keith before getting off the couch, and heading for the bedroom. After a few moments, he called after "Are you coming?"

Keith just jumped up from the couch. "Anytime you ask, my love." He quickly made his way into the bedroom after Jason.

Chapter Three

A building in the night sky engulfed in flames blew up, sending pieces everywhere. "GET OUT OF THE WAY!" someone shouted, Jason moved to run away from the burning building. Barely able to catch his breath, Jason saw a figure in the night move towards him. On his head was a gold crown, not unlike one of the elven kings from Lord of the Rings might wear.

The man walked over to Jason, dressed in a skin tight black outfit, with large holes to breathe. The fabric seemed to be some sort of lycra. On his waist was a sword, and on his upper arms and thighs were holstered four types of guns. Jason looked over at the man, speechless.

"When the time comes, call my name, we will fight together" The figure said to Jason, before walking back into the night.

Jason called after the man, "Who are you?"

The man replied simply in a deep, almost booming voice. "I'm the legendary warrior."

Jason jolted awake, sitting up in his bed. Taking a deep breath, he looked over quietly at his red husband, gently laying a hand on his side. "Why me?" he questioned quietly, "Why do I always have

the weird nightmares, and he gets to sleep soundly?"

"*Answers will come when you least expect them.*" A voice said in Jason's mind.

Jordan had some files in hand, walking down the hall of the palace. Most of the offices of the cabinet ministers were in a nearby building, but Jordan was given an office in the palace, since he now worked closely with the Chancellor. He continued down the hall before bumping into someone, the files flying around.

Jordan muttered, "I'm sorry, I wasn't looking!" He started to pick up the files.

"It's alright, Jordan." said the voice, helping him pick up the files.

Everything picked up, Jordan looked at the person with the voice, and there stood Keith.

"Your Majesty, I apologize for walking into you. It was entirely my fault." Jordan said apologetically not wanting to be fired.

Keith just smiled, "No need to apologize, Jordan." A pause, Keith was obviously thinking. "You're the Leffe Secretary to the Chancellor now, right?"

Jordan just gave a slow nod.

"The Chancellor is tied up with stuff for the next week. Pack a bag, I have a good will mission I'm going on, and I need a representative from the Chancellor's office. I think you'll make a good candidate." Keith said.

"Tha... than... thank you, your Majesty. When do we leave?" Jordan asked.

"First thing tomorrow. The RSS Halifax, one of our finest war cruisers will take us on the four day tip." Keith explained.

"What about Oriel, or Jason?" Jordan wondered.

"The Minister of Intergovernmental Affairs will be joining us, but his Majesty the Queen has another commitment as well." Keith said.

"I will be ready on time, your Majesty." Jordan answered.

Keith smiled to the young man. "Good, it was nice to see you." Keith continued on down the hall.

Keith was still on the bed, naked atop the covers. "So, are you going to enjoy this... high school reunion?"

Jason looked over to Keith as he finished packing his bag. "I think the only saving grace will be that Cindy is going with me."

Keith smirked a little. "You could have had someone pack the bag for you, you know."

Jason shrugged a little. "If I did that, I wouldn't know what was packed, and where the items I needed are."

Keith shook his head a little. "I also can't believe that you insist on going to this... reunion without an armed escort."

"The armed escort would give away my position. No one there needs to know what it is I do." Jason replied, still packing.

"But isn't that the point of a reunion? To meet old acquaintances and gloat about your successes, or cry over your failures?" Keith wondered aloud.

Jason laughed a little. "No, that sounds like a get together at your sister's house!"

Keith shook his head a little in disbelief. "I can't believe you're going to see my sister in Boston!"

Jason zipped the bag closed. "She is my sister-in-law, and I'm going to be on Earth. It would be rude if I didn't accept her dinner invitation."

Keith thought about this. "So be rude then? I thought you didn't like Lizley."

Jason shrugged a little. "I didn't. You just don't want me comparing stories with her about you."

Keith just grumbled. "It would be nice if you didn't."

Jason walked over to the bed, leaning over a little and giving his husband a kiss. After a few moments, the kiss broke. "I will only say nice things about the man I love."

Keith offered a smile, "Well, when you put it that way, off with you then! Your ship leaves in an hour."

Jason looked over Keith a little. "So how did I end up with the RSS Apollo, and you the RSS Halifax?"

Keith smirked. "The Halifax is my flag ship. Diplomatic mission and all."

Jason just turned, leaving the room, offering a wave on his way out. "Love you."

"Love you too" Keith replied.

"Sir, our guest has arrived on board." Commander B'Neal Obyna said over the intercom.

"Very good, Commander B'Neal. Operations out." The intercom clicked to a close.

"Welcome aboard the RSS Apollo. I will show you to your quarters, your Majesty." Commander B'Neal informed.

Jason offered the first officer a smile. "Thank you, Commander. I appreciate that."

Jason followed the man who looked to be around 25, but was probably much older. His skin was a teal colour. "So how old are you, Commander?"

"Why do you ask, your Majesty?" The Kenneal first officer asked.

"You don't look a day over 25, Commander." Jason replied calmly, looking at the man's ass.

The man just smiled, "I'm about 250, your..."

Jason cut him off. "I have to spend 2 days on this ship, you either start calling me Jason, or this will be really uncomfortable."

Commander B'Neal smiled a little. "Then please call me Obyna."

The two made small talk while walking to the quarters.

Once reaching his quarters, Jason quickly found the bed, laying out on it and relaxing.

Oriel and Jordan were holding hands, following Keith closely.

"So what happened to the last first officer?" Keith asked of the officer who escorted their group.

"He was reassigned, your Majesty." Commander Lashley replied.

"How long have you been aboard the Halifax?" Keith probed.

"About a year, sir." The Commander continued to escort the three to their quarters.

"A year? Wow, I need to get out more." Keith commented idly.

Oriel and Jordan stopped for a moment to share a tender kiss, letting the Pharaoh and First Officer go on ahead.

Jordan whispered to Oriel, "Later, let's get settled in first."

The two quickly hustled to catch up.

Oriel and Jordan were the first to arrive at their quarters, quickly dropping their bags to discover the large bed. The two engaged in a long, tongue-entangled kiss as clothing was quickly removed.

"Jason! I cannot believe how long it has been since I have seen you" said a man who looked to be around Jason's age.

"Patrick! I cannot believe how much I didn't miss you" Jason replied candidly.

He had arrived after the 2-day long trip to Earth. It was a boring trip. He met some of the crew. A Corporal Lefluy seemed a little too friendly. He'd have to pull up his military record.

Jason walked away from Patrick, he hated him in high school. The man was always stuck up. Instead he walked over to Cindy, with a drink in hand. He was bored out of his mind.

"Well Ethan and I divorced last year. It's too bad, I really loved him, but he loves his boyfriend more than me." Cindy replied to her old high school friend Stacey candidly.

Stacey smiled to Cindy. "That's too bad. Nathan and I divorced about 3 years ago. It was hard a first, but I did finally meet someone else."

Cindy nodded a little, Jason still looked bored.

"So where is your boyfriend?" Cindy asked Stacey.

"He had to work. Nate's a paramedic." Stacy replied, sipping her cocktail.

*But touch my tears with your lips
Touch my world with your fingertips
And we can have forever
And we can love forever
Forever is our today
Who wants to live forever
Who wants to live forever?
Forever is our today*

Who waits forever anyway?

Jason put his hands over his ears, trying to block out the song in his head. It was as real as his previous nightmares.

Cindy noticed Jason cringing, "Jason, what's wrong?"

Jason didn't reply, eyes shut, trying to block the noise.

"Jason!" Cindy said louder, trying to get his attention.

The doors to the gymnasium came open, and five members of the Royal Guard walked in with a man in some sort of business suit with a teal coloured skin leading the way. When they finally reached Jason, they all lowered to one knee, bowing in respect.

"Your Majesty" The teal man said.

Jason finally opened his eyes. The song was still there, but annoying.

"What is it you want?" Jason knew this man, he was Keith's chief of staff.

"It's about his Majesty the Pharaoh." Mr. Livesay said.

"What about him?" Jason asked, worried.

"He, the Minister, and Jordan have gone missing." The man informed Jason.

"MISSING! How can they go missing?!?" Jason demanded to know.

"We... don't know." Livesay replied. "You should come with us, to help search for them."

Jason simply nodded, following the man with the Royal Guard out of the school.