

# 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.

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## Chapter Seven

*25,000 years after the founding of the Empire, the Gods came down from Mount Khoonbish. They spoke with a young boy, calling himself Joseph. Young Joseph was crying, because was constantly being teased for being different. Joseph wasn't rigellian.*

*The young God Scimitar placed his hand on Joseph's shoulder. He said to Joseph, "Being different makes you extra special." Young Scimitar continued to watch Joseph, before he finally warned: "Way into the future, young man, the Empire will be shaken like it has never seen before. If those differences can unite, then they can hope to survive."*

- Scimitar 15:6

Jason slowly kissed Mantha, enjoying his soft, yet masculine lips. His hand slowly moved up Mantha's thigh, though the two of them were already naked.

"Major Bensen! Report to Operations, stat!" Came the female voice over the intercom.

Jason smiled to Mantha, and got off the bed, putting his uniform back on. He smiled, slowly heading for the exit. "I'll see you later, Lieutenant."

Mantha, a human, smiled back, "I'll see you later as well, Major."

Jason stepped off of the elevator, and into operations. He slowly looked around the bridge of the RSS Hephaestus. He made his way over to the command chairs, sitting next to Colonel Coraw.

The Colonel spoke louder "Major, we are entering the danula system. On the planet Aidraby, is where we expect to find the source material for the new medicine that Imperial Medical is making. Take down a team, retrieve the plants, and return to the ship. You have three hours, good luck."

Jason stood and nodded, offering a salute. The Colonel returned his salute, before Jason left operations.

Mantha followed Jason, the two talking lightly. Mantha was a biologist assigned to the science division of the ship. It made sense to Jason to bring him to get the plant. The team was just the two of them, so they naturally enjoyed the breeze as they walked from their shuttlecraft to where they expected to find the plant.

"So what do you think of the new officer in Engineering?" Mantha started to converse after a few minutes of silence.

"Which one?" Jason asked. There had been some slight turnover a few weeks ago.

"Leftenant Gracoly. He seems nice, and cute." Mantha winked.

Jason just shrugged casually, "Not my type."

"And I am?" Mantha asked, smiling.

"After a fashion" Jason replied, arriving at the plant.

The two of them got out their equipment, and started to extract the large plant that could resemble a bush. They worked confidently on getting it out with the roots in tact.

"So tonight, around 20:00 come by my quarters. There are some friends I want you to meet." Mantha offered to Jason.

Jason kept working at the roots. "You mean those weird ones who always wear red when they're not on duty?"

Mantha huffed a little. "There's nothing wrong with red!"

"It's the colour of blood, Mantha. It makes me think that those wearing it are common whores." Jason replied, a little coldly.

"Hey! I wear red too!" Mantha seemed a little insulted.

"Yes, but" Jason leaned over and kissed Mantha on the cheek, "you make it look sexy."

Mantha just blushed as the two of them worked.

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“When do we expect results?” The man with the deep voice asked.

“Shortly.” The red rigellian replied.

“We need to know before all hell breaks loose!” The man raised his voice.

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Right at 20:00 Jason stopped outside Mantha's quarters, pressing the bell.

“Enter!” Mantha called out, the doors opening to allow Jason inside.

Stepping inside the room, a group of about 8 people was seated in a circle on the floor. Despite the different species, they were all wearing red.

Mantha walked over to Jason, putting an arm around him. “I’m glad you came.” He smiled to his boyfriend.

Jason just gave Mantha a brief kiss on the lips before being escorted over to a spot next to Mantha in the circle.

“So Jason, as you are aware” Mantha started to speak, “we’re the Guardians of Mount Khoonbish. We’re concerned that the Imperial Government has fallen away from the old laws and practices. We’re just one of many cells.”

Jason offered a quite nod as he listened to Mantha.

“So we’re going to bomb the leffe.” Mantha said simply.

Jason kept a calm composure, but inside was wondering what they were up to. “When?”

“Next week. All the cells are going to meet a couple of days before in a secret location. We’ll plan the final strike there.” Mantha explained. The other group members simply nodded as well.