

## Love, unconventionally.

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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.

I haven't gotten any feedback on this story so far. I could use some, please. I have started a Yahoo! Group where it may be easier to provide that feedback.  
<http://ca.groups.yahoo.com/group/phoenix-writing>

### From Chapter Five

“One moment.” Jason’s Mom put down the phone, and went upstairs. She knocked on the door, “Jason, telephone is for you.”

Jason picked up the phone, “Hello?”

“I love you” came the reply from Keith.

### Chapter Six

A stretched limo pulled up to the Fairmont Royal York hotel in downtown Toronto. When it had settled in curb-side, a tall human-looking man approached the limousine. He wore a skin-tight leather outfit, that was dark, but with large holes around the abdomen, upper arm muscles, and the sides to reveal a sexy muscular figure. The man carried a tall staff-like device in his hand that had an opening facing up.

The door to the limo was opened. The man said, “Mr. Bezner, his highness is expecting you.”

Jason stepped out of the limo looking at the large hotel before him.

“Um, thank you. Do you have a name, or do I call you Champ?” Jason inquired of the sexy man, who looked to be about 30.

“I am Captain J’ac Drezner of his Majesty’s Royal Guard.” The man replied, smiling a little.

"I didn't realize his Majesty was bisexual." Jason grinned a little.

"Oh, his Majesty the Pharaoh isn't. The uniform's were designed by a consultant, and approved by the Crown Prince." replied Captain Drezner.

Jason couldn't help but laugh. "He has good taste."

Captain Drezner escorted Jason up to the Presidential suite in the hotel. Opening the door, he announced, "Your highness, Mr. Bezner is here."

Jason walked into the room, noticing the door closing behind him. When he approached the bedroom, Keith was laying on the bed in nothing but boxer shorts. His red body was a nice sight against the clean white sheets. Even his six-pack abs were all red, and Jason had to try really hard to keep from drooling.

Jason quickly removed his own clothes, and in only his boxers, walked over to the bed, and quickly laid beside Keith.

Keith moved over and took Jason in a warm embrace, his lips gently meeting Jason's. Keith started to kiss Jason slowly, his tongue slowly entering Jason's mouth. The two of them remained like that for two hours, as they continued to make out on the King sized bed.

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Keith gave a low sigh as he sat on the bridge of the Aeon, heading back home.

Commander Dowell looked over at Keith for a moment.

"Is something wrong, your highness?" the Commander inquired of Keith.

"I miss my new boyfriend already. Sure I spent two days on Earth, and they were magical, but I wish I could hold him some more." Keith replied quietly, not wanting the entire operations crew to hear of his predicament.

"Your new boyfriend is Mr. Bezner, is he not, your highness?" The Commander asked. He was in command for the moment, with Colonel Addison off to get some food. As for Colonel Cormac, he had been reassigned.

"Yes." Keith gave a pause, and then looked over to Commander Dowell. "Commander, you went to school with Jason, did you not?"

"I did indeed, why do you ask?" Commander Dowell looked a little puzzled.

"What was he like when you knew him back then?" Keith inquired.

"Well I was in my final year when he was in his first year. We dated for an entire month before we decided to be just friends, your highness. But the sex, if anything, I miss sex with him." Commander Dowell smiled a little bit.

Keith just returned a knowing smile before going back to looking at the view screen.

“What is our estimated time of arrival at Rigel Prime” Keith asked.

“22 hours at current speed, your highness” the Helmsman replied from his station.

Keith let out a forlorn sigh.

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Jason sat at his desk, back at work. He lazily relaxed in his chair, as he went through some sort of analysis report he was assigned when he returned to work. His mind was on Keith though, and no amount of work was about to change that.

A man of 40 approached Jason's desk. He was about 5'7" tall with a typical receding hair line, and caucasian skin.

“Bezner, what is this report I have on my desk?” Asked the man.

“I don't know, Jack. What is it? I'm not psychic.” Jason replied, a little defensive.

“It's a letter from his Majesty the Pharaoh. He said that you were the perfect guest, and that any time we had a mission involving the Rigellian Empire, he would be happy to have you as his guest again. Is there something I should know, Bezner?” Jack asked, a little forcefully.

Jack Itnerk had been Jason's supervisor for the last year. Jason tolerated him, but only moderately. He thought Jack was a jerk, but tolerated him for the sake of his job.

“Wow, that's really nice of him to say. But I did mention my visiting the royal palace in my report, so I don't see why it's such a big deal.” Jason replied, his eyes having gone back to his computer monitor.

“I get the impression, Bezner, that if we let them, they'll recruit you for Imperial Intelligence.” Jack was obviously jealous of Jason's success.

“Wow, really? That's nice of him. I'll have to remember to say thank you the next time I see him.” Jason replied, a smile on his face now.

“BEZNER!” Jack shouted. The rest of the people around them looked at Jack, wondering why he was shouting, of course, Jack shouted frequently. “Do you plan on seeing his Majesty sometime soon?”

“Nope, but I suppose if I made a good impression, perhaps he'll come to Earth.” Jason continued to smile, grinning from ear to ear as he went back to his report.

Jack just gave an audible hrumph as he walked back to his cubicle.