

HIH

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Author's notes: Thank you to everyone for their hard work on *HIH* and the *Legendary Warrior* series. A special thank you to my super editors Rilbur & Winter. Without you, I'd be lost. Will there be more of the series? I don't know. [E-mail me](#) with your feedback and we'll see. No feedback means there probably won't be another story.

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Chapter Fourteen

*I've been devoting myself to you Monday to Monday, and Friday to Friday.
Not getting enough retribution or decent incentives to keep me at it.
I'm starting to feel just a little abused like a coffee machine in an office.
So I'm gonna go somewhere cozy to get me a lover, and tell you all about it.*

*There's a She Wolf in the closet.
Open up and set it free.
There's a She Wolf in the closet.
Let it out so it can breathe.*

- She Wolf, by Shakira

My life starting getting back to normal. I was no longer the Regent. My Father and Dad resumed their duties last week. I went back to school full time with Peter, who was now living with me. It wasn't so bad, I was doing well in all of my classes.

"Alexander, what is the most significant thing to happen this year?" I was in my government class at the moment. I gave a small sigh.

"We got a new Chancellor?" I guessed. I had a lot going on.

“No, Alexander. One of our students was Regent of the Empire. There hasn't been a Regent in over 250 years.”

I gave a small smile and went back to listening.

Later that evening, Peter got me dressed up for a date. We hadn't been on a date since the whole business with me as Regent started. Honestly, I was glad it was over. It was a heavy responsibility, and I had no idea how my Father and Dad did it. At least their was two of them.

There is only one of me.

Well, that is until Peter and I get married.

We selected March 23rd. It seems like a good day to get married.

We arrived at the restaurant, and Peter came over and opened my door for me. What a romantic guy. He wasn't this romantic before, but he's really put in more effort. Not that I asked or complained.

Really.

I was far too busy to complain about my fiance's lack of romance.

I was pleasantly surprised.

We walked in to the restaurant and everyone yelled “Surprise!” I blinked. It wasn't my birthday, and I'm not being executed for being the youngest head of state.

“Um...” was all I could say.

Peter had this huge, shit-eating grin on his face. “We all thought that you've been doing far too much work the last while. So a party is in order.”

Susan simply came over to me and gave me a big hug. “Thanks Susan. I really needed that.”

“I know. I expect you to sit with us at lunch tomorrow. And you owe me a dance in that fancy ballroom.”

I nodded silently.

Sophia came over and gave me a hug as well. “I could never fill those shoes you filled so well.”

She was close to crying. “You saved my life. Thank you.”

Mike came up to me next, and gave me a hug. “Missed you pal. As Susan said, we expect you to sit with us again at lunch.”

Shepard was the last to come up to me. He gave me a smile, a hug and then sat next to Mike, putting an arm around Mike's waist. They had been seriously dating, and were considering marriage.

A red carpet ran down the centre of the aisle. There was a large tent set up, with grass beneath the white, wooden folding chairs. Brother Josh stood in front of a white wooden arch that was covered in flowers and toole.

“Hello & welcome. We are here to witness the creation of a marriage. Marriage is the most intimate of all relationships. It is the ultimate commitment to love, share, trust and growth with another person. It is the beginning of a whole life.”

Peter had been walked down the aisle by my Dad. Now we were standing hand-in-hand in front of Brother Josh. Mike was Peter's maid of honour, and Shepard was my best man.

“By entering into this marriage, Alexander and Peter are stating publicly, the feelings and commitments they have held privately between them. They are proclaiming their love for, their trust in and their loyalty for the one they cherish above all others.”

The ceremony went on, and I was happy that Peter's hand was in mine. I loved him so much it wasn't funny.

“I do” Peter answered to the question Brother Josh asked.

“Alexander, do you come here today, in the presence of these witnesses and the presence of the Gods, with love in your heart and a conscious desire to be united in marriage with Peter? Do you promise to share the responsibility for growth and enrichment of your lives together and to give Peter all the loving support he needs to become the person he is destined to be?”

“I do.”

The reception was in a nice hall, that easily fit the 300 people that had been invited.

“You know, it's been over a year since you first became Regent, and only a month since you gave it up.” Peter commented in the limo on the way to the reception.

“So it has been.”

We shared a joyous, deep and and passionate kiss.

The End.