

The Legendary Warrior

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Edited by: Winter

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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 Ten

*Love changes everything under the sun
When we are all free to enjoy it
But why must we allow prejudices
To get in the way of pure love?*

- The Hymn of the Angels 9:7

Having just boarded the RSS Athena's Scream with his guard, and the two boys SaM'intha and Jaue, the ship's crew showed all involved to their quarters. This was a new battle cruiser completed only a few weeks ago. Jason hadn't yet had the opportunity to travel on it.

His luggage and so forth all secured, Jason sauntered out of his quarters, and headed to the nearest elevator, his final destination being operations. As he stepped into operations, Jason quickly surveyed the layout. He smiled when he spotted Ensign Ka'teth. He walked over to the Ensign, "How are you enjoying your new assignment, Ensign?"

Ka'teth just smiled from ear to ear. "I love it, Your Majesty. Thank you so much." Jason patted him on the shoulder, and then walked over to Colonel Jessup.

"Colonel, set course please for Philippa X. Best speed." Jason took a seat in an available chair.

"Aye, sir. Helm, make it so." said the squared jaw, very stereotype looking Colonel.

"Course plotted and laid in, sirs." replied the helmsman.

“Get us underway then.” The Colonel replied.

Jason stood on a grassy knoll of a park on a world called Philippa X. The royal guard in tow, he decided to get away from dealing with terrorists and the cabinet. With them were SaM'intha, and Jaue. They had taken a shuttle down moments ago, and Jason had just asked Jaue for directions.

As they walked into town, Jason took notice of a large crowd in the square. He motioned for all involved to creep lowly while they listening in for a few moments.

“My friends! It's time to fight back against our Imperial Overlords! We will march on Rigel Prime, and we will WIN!” The crowd cheered, and a large, imposing man was at the microphone.

Jason quickly motioned for everyone to return to the shuttle. They were all worried, but got back without any scratches. Apparently everyone was busy in the square, and no one noticed them. They made their way back to the Athena's Scream.

Jason rushed up to operations. “Colonel, get us out of here and to the nearest base. And get in contact with His Majesty the Pharaoh. I need to talk to him in my quarters. ”

The Colonel nodded and Jason left operations for his quarters.

“Keith, we have a problem.” Jason said a little bluntly, upset by the encounter.

“What have you found?” Keith asked over the monitor.

“I went to meet with the boys parents, but when I came into the town square, Massamo was leading a large rally. They have ships I believe, and they intend to carpet bomb Rigel Prime.” Jason said, a little shaken up.

“WHAT THE?!?” A pause and a breath were taken. “I suppose it would make sense that Massamo would have those resources... how do you want to handle this?” Keith asked.

“I think we should send the military to Philippa X.” Jason replied.

“How many?” Keith asked for clarification.

“All of them.” Jason said curtly.

“You want to send every last ship we have to Philippa X to suppress an uprising?” Keith queried.

“I don't see why not. I watched this TV show in my youth called *Babylon 5*. On it, the woman, Delenn said that if you want to make a point, then make it. By sending every committed troop we have, we are sending a strong message to the rest of the Empire.” Jason explained.

“You do realize an action like this requires both our consent.” Keith said.

“Do you have a better idea?”

“Are we sure that this planet is the only one that harbors rebels?”

“No, we should check with the Tal'Shiar. They may be able to help with the smaller groups of terrorists.” Jason said.

“That's a good idea.” Keith replied.

“Also, I think we should dismiss the entire cabinet. We do not know whom we can trust of the current members.”

Keith thought a little at that. “Hmmm... do you think we should put them under guard until after we have settled the rebel issue?”

Jason nodded, in agreement “I think that's exactly what we should do. We are headed to Starbase Delta 9.”

“Good, that will be our staging point. I'll take care of the cabinet, can you inform the Chief of Staff?” Keith wondered.

Jason smiled a little. “I'll get right on it.”

Chancellor Massamo was apprehended at the spaceport when he returned from his “business meeting” and escorted to a nice, comfy interrogation room by Imperial Intelligence where he was met by his brother..

“Brother, does our sunny disposition breed insubordination?” Keith asked Massamo.

“His Majesty the Queen went to Philippa X yesterday. He saw you leading a crowd against our lawful rule.” Keith said bluntly.

“I... I...” Massamo stuttered.

“I suggest you speak, for they may be your last words!” Keith demanded.

“Alright! It was me! Are you happy? I'm so sick of seeing you and Jason being all lovey dovey. You two are a disgrace! I should be the Pharaoh, not you! Father loved you more though!” Massamo spat out.

Keith motioned to the guard. “Return him to his cell.” He then left the room himself.

A massive fleet was in orbit of Philippa X. In the end, they only deployed half of the ships at their disposal, even that was over kill. Thousands of ground troops landed, and took the traitors into custody. The Administrator of the colony was arrested as well.

Jason quietly sat in his quarters, reflecting on the military effort, but more so on Keith, Cindy, Ethan and Massamo. Before this past week, he was rarely, if ever involved in affairs of state. Plus he and Keith had been separated for an entire year.

Jason gave a quiet sigh. He had been happy never to go to the royal court before. Now... it seemed that he had to be involved. Keith wanted him at the royal court. Their son was a wonderful surprise to them, one that resulted from attending. How the Ambassador knew of their relationship beforehand, gave an indication that it was time to make a public appearance, instead of letting those with nefarious intentions get in the way.

Cindy... she had been his best friend for a very long time. Now divorced, she was really happy. Jason saw it in her during his year on Earth, and the few times they talked since he returned. She was his guiding star during his darkest hour.

As for Ethan.... Jason spoke, "Operations, send a message to Imperial Security on Earth. I want Ethan Summers taken into custody and transported to Rigel Prime."

"On what grounds shall I give Imperial Security?" asked the First Officer.

"Conspiracy to commit high treason." Jason said plainly.

"I'm on it, your Majesty." The communication ended.

He thought back to Rob, and then to his time with Mantha. He sighed a little, missing Rob, but having accepted Keith back into his life, he rarely saw any of his old friends. Once this mission was over, he'd have to go to Earth.

"Operations to the Queen" came over the intercom, it sounded urgent

"Go ahead" Jason replied, sighing a little.

"Your Majesty, you should go down to the planet. There's a big problem. Cities have been set on fire, there is mass devastation. We haven't fired a single shot!" The first officer said.

"Are the terrorists still down there?" Jason queried.

"Yes, your majesty."

Jason had arrived on the planet a few minutes ago, surveying the scene with his royal guard flanking him. Keith had also arrived, and the two of them held each other at the waist as they looked on.

"What are we going to do?" Keith asked, sighing.

“So... so much death.” Jason put his head on Keith's shoulder, crying a little.

Keith looked over to Major Johnsant, the leader of the contingent that had been sent down to get the terrorists. “Major, have you caught them yet?”

“No, your majesty. They're heavily armed, and way too powerful for us.” The Major replied.

Jason lifted his head up, and looked at the Major. “Did you say way too powerful? In what way?”

“Uh... well.... they were throwing fire balls, and one of them seemed like they could control lightening.” The Major replied.

Jason stepped away from Keith. He knew this required special attention. He gave Keith a small wink and blew him a kiss. The then slowly walked forward, stepping out of time.

A few minutes later, Jason found himself facing giants. The beings were as tall as some of the buildings. He hadn't explored all of the powers of the legendary warrior. He hadn't needed to. Something told him instinct would kick in if he needed it.

Jason stood his ground, hand out and a purple energy ball formed just above his hand. He drew it back, and threw it at one of the giants. Without waiting, the threw two more, eventually destroying the one. “One down, two more to go.”

Jason continued with powers he hadn't know, and worked hard to destroy the beings. Eventually he simply drew his sword, and after jumping high in the air, he removed their heads. He couldn't fly, but he could jump really well.

When all was done, Jason went back to his old self, resting on the ground by Keith's feet. He was exhausted from the battle.

“Come my love, now we have to deal with the moral terrorists.” Keith said, bringing Jason up so he could hold him close as they walked.