

# 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. Thank you to my new editor **Winter** for all of his hard work!!

My website is at [www.phoenix-writing.com](http://www.phoenix-writing.com)

## Chapter Eleven

*Zeus of Khboonish hear our prayer,  
Please protect our dual star from harm.  
We have a great fatherland,  
And are very prosperous.  
We sing to you oh great Zeus,  
With pride and joy for our good fortune.*

*Our dual stars watch over,  
And protect us in our times of need,  
And in our times of prosper.  
For us the people please keep them safe from harm,  
For we trust them with our very selves.  
Advance the Empire,  
Make his praises heard far and wide.*

*Aphrodite to whom we entrust our hearts,  
In the bonds of love we meet.  
Throughout this vast fatherland,  
Hear our voices, hear our cry.  
In the dual star we love,  
May they know true peace.  
Make their praises heard afar,  
Ares defend our fatherland.*

- A Prayer to Zeus, the Imperial Anthem

A full general election had been called.

Both houses of the Leffe had been dissolved. This had not been done in 500,000 years of the Empire's longer existence. Elections were normally held in rotation, to ensure consistency. It was very rare for both houses to be dissolved.

Yet a writ for a general election had been issued by both the Pharaoh and Queen, delivered into the hands of the Chief Electoral Officer. This would be Earth's first time electing representatives to the Leffe. Despite all that, the Empire was still an absolute monarchy.

The Pharaoh and Queen had agreed. Not only could they not trust the cabinet following the large scale treason led by the Chancellor, but they felt they couldn't trust the Leffe either. It was scandalous, and an Imperial Inquiry would be held.

The job of a new cabinet was up to both the Pharaoh and Queen. They found a daunting task. They did not want to choose anyone who had been too high up in the government, as they had no way of knowing where the corruption and treason started, or where it stopped.

"What if... we choose government officials who don't work for the Imperial government." Jason thought aloud one night at the dinner table.

"I'm sorry, love?" Keith looked over to Jason, taking a bite of his food.

"What if we choose members of the cabinet from our member planets. For example, the Chief Archon on Rogesh XII is a very brilliant person. She might make a good Chancellor. And if we look at Earth, perhaps we can recruit William May to be the Minister of the Environment." Jason replied, taking a drink. "Mr. May has worked extensively with various environmental organizations on Earth."

Keith hummed a little, considering what Jason was suggesting. "I agree, draw up a list and we will summon them to the royal court."

"We should have a telepath present to ensure their loyalty." Jason said candidly.

Keith nodded a little. "Who are we going to have sit as the lead archon at Massamo's trial?"

Jason hummed a little, "The Chief Archon of the Empire would be the best candidate."

Keith nodded a little, sadly. It was his brother that would be executed after all. There was no doubt as to the outcome.

"Who will be conducting Ethan's interrogation?" Jason asked.

Keith looked at Jason a little sad. "The Tal'Shiar."

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"How is the takHse doing, Deputy Governor?" Jason queried of the Deputy Governor of the Central Imperial Bank.

The horse-like figure looked at the Queen. "It is doing quite well. With the recent election call, confidence in our currency has risen quite well."

Jason nodded a little. "And how is it handling in Earth's region?"

Hi-Mob pondered a few moments while looking at his notes. "In that region, the takHse has been tied to the Canadian dollar now for about a year. It seems to be going well. Next year we plan to work with the local governments to phase out the various currencies on Earth, and introduce the takHse as the only currency, Your Majesty."

Jason nodded and looked to the Ambassador from Earth. "And what news do you bring to us, Ambassador?"

"First, Your Majesty, the plans for a united Earth government are going as planned." The Ambassador reported. "The planners are calling it the United Earth Republic. The head of state will be titled *Governor General*, and the head of government will be titled *Executive Minister*. There will be two houses. The lower house is the Republic Chamber, where two people are elected or appointed from each recognized country. The upper house is the Assembly of the People, with half elected from district ridings, and the other half through proportional representation. Both houses together will be referred to as the Supreme Republic Council. The last court of appeal will be titled the Republic Supreme Court."

The Queen nodded at the report. "Very good, elections will start following the Imperial election I presume?"

The Ambassador nodded, "Yes, that is the plan. Normally both houses won't be elected at the same time."

Jason nodded again. "Anything else?"

"Your Majesty, Harvard University, the same one where Her Imperial Highness Princess Lizley works, would like to secure a grant of 10 million takHse for a large scale project. The President of the United States has backed the project personally. They wish to build a large cellular regeneration laboratory." The Ambassador replied.

"And why would we wish to spend our money there? Every region of the Empire has one of those laboratories, Earth's region included." Jason sighed a little.

"They feel it will help them to further advance Earth's technology to catch up to where they need to be in order to take full benefit of what the Empire plans to transfer over. Plus it would produce a lot of jobs." The Ambassador replied.

Jason pondered a few moments. He loathed visiting the United States. They always seemed to backward. "We will give them the money, under one condition. They must legalize same-sex marriage throughout the entire United States."

The Ambassador looked a little astonished. "You cannot ask that of them. It would take too long!"

“We can, and we do. We could order it, and override their own legislation, but we prefer to be more passive with our requests. They either do it, or no money.” Jason stood up from the table. “Good day, gentlemen.” He left the room.

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*“Earlier today Republic election results were announced. Green Party candidate Adrienne King was elected as the Republic's first Governor General, while Enrich Fox of the Republican Labour Party, was elected as the Republic's first Executive Minister. Both are expected to be sworn in this week by Canadian Supreme Court Judge Beverley McLachlin. King announced that she intends to appoint the gay Australian judge Benjamin Rooger as Chief Justice of the Republic” The TV newscaster reported.*

Keith gave a small hmm as he watched the news report from Earth. “Was this your doing?”

Jason just enjoyed cuddling with Keith. “After the Imperial Elections ended, Earth needed a big nudge. No one could agree on a set up, or a constitution. So I laid down a few rules. I set up the basic organizations and told them except for the Supreme Republic Council, and the Governor General's office, they can refine any part of their new government through the new constitution. I gave them a 6 month limit, and if they fail to meet it, we will impose a constitution on them. I already have it drawn up, I gave them a copy in case they want to use part or all of it.”

Keith nodded a little, and while still cuddling Jason, pulled up a report. “The Tal'Shiar reported back. After 90 days of interrogation, they cleared Ethan of any possibly involvement in Massamo's conspiracy. What do you think if we invite him to join the cabinet?”

Jason hummed a little. “No, send him to Governor General Adrienne King, with a strong recommendation that they appoint him as their Minister of State.”

Jason looked blankly at the wall for a moment, “Oh, and send a memo to the Executive Minister with a copy of a bill we want the Supreme Republic Council to pass. It's the bill to legalize same-sex marriage all over Earth. Let them do this. The United States refused, and it cost them 10 million takHse.”

Keith nodded a little. “The Chief Archon wants to meet with this Benjamin Rooger, to go over expectations of the regional Imperial courts of appeal, and finally our own high court.”

Jason nodded a little. “Send the battle cruiser RSS Hydra's Revenge to pick up Mr. Rooger, and I want to meet with Ms. King and Mr. Fox. Have them come along as well.”

Keith starred at Jason for a few moments. “Are you certain you want to send the Hydra's Revenge to Earth?”

Jason nodded, “Yes, I am certain.”

Keith clarified, “It's newest, largest, most imposing battle cruiser we have. It may scare the

Earth inhabitants.”

Jason grinned, “Exactly.”

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*“Today, Chancellor Dhanishta Nara-yaN announced that Prince Massamo has been brought up on many charges of conspiracy to commit mass murder, high treason, and as well as a number of other charges. She further announced that Chief Archon kla'Us Rhodes will be the presiding officer.” The TV news anchor reported.*

Rhodes looked out over his courtroom. He banged his gavel. “Massamo D'Long, you stand accused of conspiracy to commit murder and high treason, among other charges. You have been found guilty!” He paused for everyone to get the severity of the situation. “The sentence is death! How do you plead?”

Massamo and his Nestor stood before the Archon. “I... I...”

A tall man of about 7' walked into the court room. “Your honour, if I may address the court on behalf of the accused?”

Rhodes looked at the stranger for a moment, evaluating his character. “You may, but keep it brief!”

“Thank you, your honour. I am Presiding Prince Geor Hasanna, ruler of Ontbarr Prime, a member of the Empire. While I understand the accused committed a number of grievous actions, I ask for mercy in your sentence. On many occasions he has helped our our people, saving numerous lives.” Geor said confidently.

Rhodes considered the request for a few moments, before dismissing it outright. He looked to Massamo, “How do you plead?”

Massamo was sweating a bit. He hadn't planned on pleading guilty, but with this new... semi-defense, he felt he had no choice if he did not wish to be executed. “Guilty, your honour.”

Rhodes announced, “GUILTY!” as he banged his gavel. “Massamo D'Long, for your crimes I sentence you to death. What you did is so horrendous that we will forgo the pleasant execution. You are to be taken aboard an Imperial war cruiser, and once out in space, you are to be ejected from the airlock, into the cold night of space. Once you are dead, your body will be returned to us, where your head will be removed, and placed on a pike in the city's central area as a warning to all others who may try your little stunt!”

“Now get rid of this filth!” Rhodes declared, and the court room started to empty out.