

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.

This story is new book based upon my previous series entitled *Love, Unconventionally*.

<http://ca.groups.yahoo.com/group/phoenix-writing>

From Chapter One

Leaving the palace, everyone had to walk briskly to keep up with the Queen's pace.

"Your Majesty, may I ask where we are going?" One of the guard's tried to ask.

"To put things right" Jason replied coyly.

Chapter Two

Jordan's Dad a man named Camus stood at the front of the room. He was presenting something. Around the table was Minister Kenshin, Chancellor Massamo, and Keith.

As Jason walked through the building, several people tried to stop him. A woman at a desk of some sort started to say, "Sir, you can't go in there. They're in a meeting."

Jason glared at the woman and said, "Watch me!"

The doors flew open, and Jason stormed into the room. Everyone stood in respect for the Queen.

Camus and Minister Kenshin looked at their sons, wondering why they were with the Queen.

Keith spoke up, "My love, what has brought you to our company today?" His tone was even, more curious than anything. He wanted Jason involved, but didn't want to push him.

Jordan and Oriel just remained silent.

Jason glared at the Minister. "Minister, does our pleasantness breed insubordination?"

The Minister stopped in her tracks. She looked visibly nervous. "I'm... I'm... I'm sorry, your... Majesty?" She managed to make out.

"Be calm, my child." The voice said in Jason's head. *"She is not your enemy... yet."*

Jason calmed a little, but did say a little forcefully, "The royal guard had to break up a fight today outside the palace gym. It seems a girl didn't approve of your son dating a... how did she put it... a peasant?"

Keith just raised an eyebrow, yielding the matter to his lover's better judgment of the situation.

"Your... Majesty..." The Minister tried to say, "I have nothing but respect for all beings of the Empire."

Jason grinned. "Good, so you don't mind Oriel dating" he motioned to Camus, "his son, do you?"

"Not... not at all, your Majesty" The Minister made out, hating to say it, but had she said anything else, she not only would have been fired, but would probably have been sent to a penal colony as well.

Jason gave a satisfactory grin. "Good. We're having dinner at your house tomorrow night, Minister. Remember, I'm a vegetarian."

"We, your Majesty? You?" The Minister looked so confused.

"Why yes, I'm sure your family wants to get to know Jordan, and I've been neglecting my duties of meeting all the members of my cabinet. Might as well kill two birds with one stone." Jason was still grinning. He looked to Keith, "I'm sure his Majesty the Pharaoh will enjoy a nice home cooked meal."

Keith also looked a bit confused, but immediately replied, "I love home cooking! Did I tell you that the Queen's mother makes one mean quiche?"

Camus looked at Keith, "What's a quiche?"

Jason leaned into Keith's chest as the two relaxed in the evening, watching their TV-like entertainment.

"So what was that all about earlier?" Keith broached the subject.

"You mean with the Minister?" Jason asked for clarification.

"Yes" Keith said simply.

"Pretty much as I described it. I know I've been around for two years, but I stayed away from the politics of the palace. It incensed me that there are people who think there is anyone below the aristocracy." Jason said.

Keith gently rubbed Jason's clothed chest. "Does this have anything to do with your own status prior to marrying me?"

Jason sighed a little. "Perhaps, but we can't let things like status get in the way, or we end up back in the dark ages."

"The dark what?" Keith asked of Jason. The Empire did have his own version of the dark ages. During the reign of the two hundred and twenty-fifth Pharaoh, the Empire was thrown into chaos. Fire and ice, light and dark battled. Out of the ashes stood the legendary warrior.

"I'll borrow a book from the library." Jason replied simply.

Keith just looked confused. He had no idea what a library was either.

"So you're punishing the Minister because you think she has a snobbery at the very least towards those not of her social status?" Keith asked.

"Yes" Jason replied simply.

"I've never seen such behaviour from her" Keith said, simply.

"Do you think she would show that side of her with you around, my love?" Jason asked.

Keith thought for a moment. "Probably not."

"Oriel was convinced of his mother's position. If I'm wrong, then no harm done, and we get a good meal anyway." Jason smiled.

Keith hummed. "Do you think if we make it a more... productive meal?"

"What are you suggesting?" Jason asked of his Pharaoh.

"Why not invite the entire cabinet?" Keith suggested.

"With the two scared teens there? Wouldn't they shit themselves first? Besides, this was more meant to be about them than the cabinet. The cabinet is just an excuse." Jason said.

"Yes, but why not turn that into an advantage." Keith replied.

"But how can we do that without defeating the original purpose?" Jason rebutted.

"That... I'm not sure of yet." Keith said.

A few years ago, prior to their inauguration, Keith and Jason sat down with the previous Pharaoh, Keith's father. One night while in a coma, the first Pharaoh of the Empire came to Keith in an out of body experience. He said to ask his father about the legendary warrior.

"When the Empire first started, there was a lot of distrust amongst the member planets. Despite being under one monarch already, they distrusted the union." The Pharaoh had started to say.

"Late one night the Pharaoh was out walking on Lake Sunnybrooke, when the Gods themselves came down from the Mount Khoonbish. You have to understand, that in the history of many beings, the crown was not only to govern, but protect those under them. That is how they won loyalty. The crown of the Empire was the same." The Pharaoh continued.

"The Tal'Shiar wasn't the doing of the Pharaoh. It was set up by a group of beings loyal to the new union, and the new crown. Above all, they recognized the divine right of the duality. In exchange for their help against the uprising, the Pharaoh agreed to let them serve in their own way to protect the royal family." The Pharaoh explained.

"But the Tal'Shiar proved to be insufficient. So the Gods came down from Mount Khoonbish. They declared by their power that every generation of the duality will have a warrior to defend the faith and the Empire. The first legendary warrior was the first Pharaoh. With his God-granted powers, he drove away the evil, and declared peace." The Pharaoh said.

"It wasn't for another two hundred and twenty-five years that the power would be used again. The Pharaoh at the time called up the power of the legendary warrior, and drove the evil away again. This time it had been a little too late, and thus we had a major setback to our advancement." The Pharaoh looked over at his son and Jason.

"So what you're saying is... that if necessary, we can call up this legendary warrior, and all will be well?" Keith asked.

"No. Only the person who has the divine right to be on the throne can call up the warrior. That's why the heir to the throne is chosen, and not determined by something as silly as birth. After you are inaugurated you will have to choose an heir. You can change it at any time, but you can never be without an heir." The Pharaoh said.

Jason looked a little confused. "So when called, this legendary warrior will fight and kill evil?"

The Pharaoh looked Jason in the eye, "The legendary warrior will fight and kill Gods if necessary."

Oriel held Jordan close to him as they cuddled in bed.

"Why?" Jordan quietly asked.

"Why what, Jordan?" Oriel asked for clarification.

"Why is the Queen protecting us?" Jordan asked.

"If I knew that answer, I'd be the Queen." Oriel chuckled.

"I never realized the Queen wasn't Rigellian." Jordan commented.

"Not many of the court realized that either. He's hardly ever there. Probably why no one recognizes him. If he really is of a lower status from his previous background, perhaps he wishes to keep himself out of the public eye." Oriel said thoughtfully.

"There are parts of the Empire where things such as class are legally allowed to stand. Rigel Prime is one of those jurisdictions." The Chief Conservator counseled. This individual was neither male or female. It was a different type of being all together, not looking all that dissimilar from an octopus. It was the strangest creature Jason had ever met.

"But I am still within my providence to send her to a penal colony should I wish it, yes?" Jason queried a bit.

"Of course, your Majesty. Absolute monarchy and all that." Conservator Cormylio explained.

Jason hummed a little. He had sought out the Chief Conservator's advice on the situation with Jordan

and Oriel. The Chief Conservator was very similar to an Attorney General.

“Welcome back to *Rigel Prime this Morning*. At the top of the news, former Minister of Intergovernmental Affairs Saldeh Kenshin was convicted of three counts of conspiracy to commit murder against her own son, his boyfriend, and another unnamed individual. The court recommended the death penalty.

In other news, creators of the Earth TV show *Dora the Explorer* Chris Gifford, Valerie Walsh and Eric Weiner were convicted in Leimar district court on fifty three counts of high treason. His Majesty the Queen laid the charges after claiming they caused psychological harm to him with the countless hours he was forced to watch it with his God children. His Majesty the Queen has commuted the death sentence to 8 years of hard labour in a penal colony.” The TV news announcer spoke.

Jason sat back on the couch, watching the newscast. He gave a small smile at the news of the *Dora* creators. The evening with the Minister had not gone well. He invited Chancellor Massamo to the dinner, but after a visit to the bathroom, he found the Minister attacking her son Oriel, the boyfriend Jordan, and their mutual friend Sanoi. All had to be treated in the hospital.

Finding himself needing a new Minister, he offered the position to the person that made the most sense... her son, Oriel Kenshin. Jason thought it made for a delicious irony. He then proceeded to knight Camus Acklyde, father of Jordan Acklyde. Jordan himself was appointed to be the Leffe Secretary to the Chancellor.

Keith just smiled to Jason, proud of how he was taking a more active role. His arm was around Jason's waist, holding him close as they cuddled. “You really don't like that TV show, do you?”

Jason just grimaced at Keith, “I am so glad it is now illegal to show that anywhere in the Empire.”

Keith shrugged a little. “The first royal decree you decide to issue, and it's to ban a children's TV show?”

Jason grinned a little. “The children of Earth will thank me some day, you know. And if not them, the parents for not having to watch the mind-numb dirt.”

Keith just shook his head and gave a little smile. “Just don't do it regularly, or there will be nothing on TV left for your people to watch.”

It was Jason's turn to shrug. “There's always *Jeopardy*, or perhaps a wholesome episode of *Road to Avonlea*, or *Blood Ties*.”

Keith paused a moment, “A TV show about a vampire in Toronto is wholesome TV? Wouldn't that do more psychological damage to them than was done to you by *Dora*?”

Jason grinned, “I never said it was for them to watch.” He winked at Keith before getting off the couch, and heading for the bedroom. After a few moments, he called after “Are you coming?”

Keith just jumped up from the couch. “Anytime you ask, my love.” He quickly made his way into the bedroom after Jason.