

The Legendary Warrior

By Phoenix Rafael
prafael@myprivacy.ca

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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 Three

"MISSING! How can they go missing?!?" Jason demanded to know.

"We... don't know." Livesay replied. "You should come with us, to help search for them."

Jason simply nodded, following the man with the Royal Guard out of the school.

Chapter Four

*Step into Christmas
Let's join together
We can watch the snow fall forever and ever
Eat, drink and be merry
Come along with me
Step into Christmas
The admission's free*

The Elton John song played on his iPod, but that didn't make Jason feel any better. Commander B'Neal and Colonel Kirima Hasira had told him the trip to Corazo III would take a day. It was the planet his husband Keith, Oriel and Jordan were last seen on.

It had been about twelve hours since they had left Earth. His best friend Cindy insisted on coming along, but he couldn't figure out why. Chancellor Massamo and his boyfriend, also Cindy's ex-husband Ethan was also on the ship. The four of them were quietly sitting in the mess hall, Jason trying to drown himself into his iPod, and his cup of tea.

Commander B'Neal came into the almost empty mess hall, along with Corporal Lefluy who was in the minority being a human member of the crew. The two sat down at the table, noticing Jason's eyes closed and iPod turned up. The Commander looked to Cindy.

"Is he doing any better?" B'Neal asked.

"Obayna... he's... he could be better. Once he has Keith back, he'll be peachy with a side of keen." Cindy said.

"Have you found out any more on their abduction?" Chancellor Massamo asked the first officer.

"I'm afraid not, sir. We're not even sure they have been abducted, but the signs do seem to point toward it." B'Neal Obayna replied.

"Is there anything we can do for him?" Massamo asked Cindy and Ethan.

"Short of finding Keith, no." Cindy replied, a little sad that she can't help her friend.

A few hours later, Colonel Hasira stepped into the mess hall.

"Your Majesty" The Colonel addressed, "We have arrived in orbit of Corazo III."

Jason took the ear phones out of his ears. "Very good, Colonel. Prepare two full security details, and prepare two shuttles for launch."

"Two, sir?" The Colonel asked quizzically.

"Yes, I don't intend to be short handed when rescuing his Majesty the Pharaoh." Jason replied curtly.

"Aye, sir." The Colonel turned on her heels and left. Jason stood from his seat.

"Where are you going?" Cindy inquired.

"To get ready. We leave in half an hour." Jason replied, leaving the mess hall himself.

"Half an hour?!? That's barely enough time to get ready!" Cindy complained.

"You don't need to wear all of your makeup for this, Cindy. It's not like either of them are turning straight anytime soon!" Ethan joked.

Cindy just glared at Ethan before leaving the mess hall herself.

"What? What did I say?" Ethan asked.

"You need to learn when to keep your mouth shut." Massamo replied, kissing his boyfriend.

The security teams crept low, keeping an eye on the lone house on the road.

"This is where the locator beacon says the Pharaoh is." The Commander of the squad whispered.

Jason simply nodded. Staying back, he watched as the security squad started to storm the house.

The Commander stepped out of the house. "All we found was this note..." As she started to say this, a loud boom was heard, and fire was all over the place as the house exploded! The team that was still outside scrambled to protect Jason.

After a few moments, Jason tried to push them off. "What did the note say?"

"It says, and I quote" The Commander started to say, "At the end of the long night, go back to where it first began."

Jason paused a moment, then raised an eyebrow. "Commander, recall all squads, and return us to the Apollo."

The Commander nodded, and quickly gathered up the survivors onto the two shuttles. Once back aboard the ship, the inquired were treated in the medical bay.

Jason stepped onto the bridge, looking over at Colonel Hasira.

"Colonel, set course for Nephheria II. Maximum speed." Jason commanded.

"How do you know he will be there, your Majesty?" The Colonel politely asked.

"Because... it's where we met." Jason replied.

"Where who met?" The Colonel inquired.

"The Pharaoh and I." Jason clarified.

The Colonel hummed. "It can't be that simple, can it?"

"Do you have a better lead, Colonel?" Jason asked, a little annoyed that his order hadn't yet been carried out.

"No, sir." The Colonel looked towards the front of operations. "Helm, set course. Maximum speed."

Keith struggled against the ropes that kept him tied up on the floor. Oriel and Jordan also remained tied up. They were held in an old house. The men who had captured them looked like some sort of super humans. They were told of why they were captured too... to torture the Queen, and to make a few demands.

"You know that the Empire doesn't negotiate with terrorists, right?" Keith asked.

"Oh, if the Queen wants to see any of you alive again, he'll negotiate. These humans have weak hearts. He'll give us what we want, and then we'll simply kill you anyway!" The man in the black mask said.

Oriel and Jordan cowered in fear, not wanting to be killed by these butchers.

About a day later, the RSS Apollo entered a high orbit around Nephheria II,

The intercom chirped. "Operations to the Queen."

Jason pressed the button on the panel. "Yes?"

"We have arrived in orbit, your Majesty." The Commander informed Jason.

“Very good, prepare two security teams, and two shuttles. Be ready to leave in an hour.” Jason said.

The intercom clicked off, and Jason got out of bed, to prepare to rescue his husband.

The shuttles landed a few yards away from a small shack in the middle of nowhere. For hours around, there was no other civilization. As the group approached the shack, they made sure to be cautious.

“STOP!” A voice boomed from what seemed to be above them.

“What do you want?!” Colonel Hasira demanded.

Keith, Oriel and Jordan were marched out, their captors keeping a gun pointed at their heads from behind. The voice came down from above, and turned into what seemed like a large, superhuman much like the captors.

“Who are you?!” Colonel Hasira demanded of the new person.

“We are Gods, and we wish the release of our brethren!” The voice boomed.

“How can we release them? We don't have them...” The Colonel started to say.

“They are imprisoned on this world, in a cave deep beneath the surface!” The God replied.

“You are no God I've ever met.” Jason muttered.

“Silence! We are the Gods of the underworld.”

“If you wish to rescue your husband, now is the time.” The voice said in Jason's head. The talking from anyone around him was almost muted now.

“How?” Jason thought.

“Kiss your friends, and step out of time.” The voice replied.

Jason raised an eyebrow, wondering what the voice meant. Jason brought his hands to his lips, and whirling around a little, blew the kiss to Keith. He closed his eyes, and took a step forward.

“Keep going” the voice encouraged.

As Jason started to walk towards Keith, everything slowed down for him, and to those watching him, it was almost like he was moving in slow motion.

Finally Jason's figured started to change. Where he had previously been wearing his grey t-shirt and blue jeans, he now wore a blue lycra body fitting outfit, with holes purposely made to show off his form, a sword on his hip, and guns strapped to his arms, and thighs.

The God looked at Jason. “And who do you think you are?” the voice boomed.

Jason snarled, and looked the man directly in the eye. “I am your worst nightmare. I am the love that binds the universe. The alpha and the omega. I am Queen Jason the first. I am *the* legendary warrior!”