

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 Four

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!"

Chapter Five

Jason continued to stare down the 'man'. He wasn't going to let harm come to Keith. He was willing to sacramento Oriel and Jordan if necessary.

"If you value your life, release them!" Jason demanded.

"You can't hurt us!" The man rebutted.

Jason snarled a little. "I can, and I will destroy you! I give you one last chance. Release them!"

"Never!" The 'man' replied.

Jason drew his sword, and charged towards him.

The 'man' tried to throw magic at Jason, but his sword deflected it. Finally he drew his own sword, and Jason battled the man for all of their lives.

While the two battled, Corporal Lefluy snuck around, undoing the ropes that tied up Keith, Jordan and Oriel. Keith just watched in awe of his husband engaged in the lengthy battle.

Safe behind the troops, Oriel and Jordan exchanged a long loving hug, with a very passionate kiss.

Jason stepped back, holstering his sword, drawing one of his guns. "This ends now!" The then shot at the 'man' who dissolved in the air. Jason then shot at the other three figures, they too dissolving.

Keith ran up to Jason, embracing him tightly. Jason's arms went around Keith's back, holding his husband close.

"But how did you do that?" Keith finally asked.

"Remember what your father told us?" Jason asked in return.

"No, I don't remember" Keith said.

"Only the one who had the divine right to be on the throne could call the legendary warrior." Jason said quietly.

"But... you *are* the legendary warrior." Keith said, a little amazed.

"Yes, I am. I should hope you're thankful." Jason smiled to Keith. Keith simply kissed him very passionately.

Colonel Hasira cleared her throat. Jason and Keith both looked over at her.

"I don't understand something, your Majesties. Why would Jason be the one with the divine right to be on the throne?" The Colonel asked.

Jason replied plainly, "Do I look like I know that answer? I am not one of the Gods. I just destroy them."

Jason now wondered how he could go back to his normal self.

"*Step back into time*" the voice said in Jason's head.

Jason left Keith's warm embrace, and what seemed a little quicker to everyone, stepped from the legendary warrior, back into the outfit he wore when he had arrived.

Keith smiled to Jason. "You make that look easy."

Jason gave Keith a cold look. "This is far from easy, destroying those Gods was the worst thing I've ever had to do."

The Colonel looked to Jason. "But why did you have to do it?"

"Because if I hadn't, they'd destroy the empire. The citizens need to look on the duality for protection." Jason replied.

Jason and Jordan relaxed casually in the mess hall, sipping a drink. Jason took a casual glance around, noticing the place quite empty. The ship itself, the RSS Apollo, was heading back to Rigel Prime.

Jason looked to Jordan, "Where are Keith and Oriel?"

Jordan shrugged a little. "Said they had something to take care of, that it wouldn't take them too long."

Jason finished his beverage, standing from the table. "I'm going to find Keith, I'll be back shortly."

Jason left the mess hall, meandering down the hall towards his quarters. He figured that Keith was probably there.

Stepping into the quarters, Jason heard some noises coming from the bedroom. He opened the door, to see Keith fucking Oriel on the bed.

"WHAT THE HELL?!?" Jason shouted.

Keith turned and looked in horror as he saw Jason.

"I SAVE YOUR BITCH ASS, AND THIS IS HOW I GET REPAID?" Jason shouted, turning curtly to leave the quarters.

Keith withdrew from Oriel, jumping off the bed and starting to chase after Jason. "Love, wait! I can explain!"

Jason simply left the quarters. He opened his communicator. "The Queen to operations."

"Operations here" came the reply.

Jason struggled hard to control his emotions. "I am going to require new accommodations for the remainder of the trip, Commander."

"Is there a problem with your current quarters, your Majesty?" Came the question.

"I'd rather you not ask about that right now, Commander and carry out my request. Out." Jason closed the communicator. He put his back up against a wall, and slumped down on the floor, head between his knees, and started to cry.

6 months later...

Jason walked down the street, deep in thought. He was back on Earth. Back to his old life. He and Keith had broken up... sort of. They can't legally divorce, but Jason can make his life miserable. He flatly refused to perform any royal functions, refused to sign any treaties, or anything else that required the consent of both of them.

Keith had tried to claim that Oriel seduced him. Jason wasn't hearing any of it. Seduced or not, Keith was in control.

Jason stopped outside Cindy's house, taking a brief look. He walked up her driveway, ringing the doorbell. Cindy came to the door.

"Jason! What are you doing here?" Cindy queried.

"Can I come in?" Jason asked.

"Of course." Cindy replied, letting Jason into the house.

Jason just walked over to the sofa in the living room, taking a seat. Little feet were running towards the living room.

"Uncle Jason!" came the cry in unison. The two little girls jumped up on the sofa, hugging their God father.

"It's good to see both of you. Have you too been behaved?" Jason asked calmly.

"Yes" replied one.

"We've been good." replied the other. Neither had been completely good, but since they last saw Jason, it didn't really matter.

Jason had been on Earth for the past 6 months, he just hadn't seen them.

Cindy looked over to Jason. "I'm going out tonight with some friends and my cousin. Would you like to come with us?"

Jason looked over to Cindy. "Yeah, I would."

That night Cindy and Jason met up with Cindy's cousin Steve, and her friends Lisa, Rob and Kelly.

Jason thought Rob was hot. Rob was the same age as himself, 27. He was about 6' with short brown hair, and green eyes. On this night, he had on a pair of khaki pants, and a green t-shirt.

They arrived at the downtown club. Immediately Cindy, Steve, Lisa and Kelly went out onto the dance floor. While Jason was glad to be out, he wasn't up to dancing, so found himself a seat. Rob joined him. They both sat quietly, nursing a drink. After about an hour, Jason stood from his seat. He looked over to Cindy and said, "I'm going to get out of here. I'm not feeling very well. I'll call you tomorrow."

Cindy gave Jason a polite smile, "Alright. I hope you'll be ok."

Jason started to leave, and Rob followed him out. Eventually Rob caught up to Jason.

"Not feeling great?" Rob asked of Jason.

"Not really. The last time I was at a club was with my husband." Jason replied.

"Oh, what happened?" Rob inquired.

"He cheated on me." Jason said bluntly.

"Oh wow, I'm so sorry. Are you two getting divorced?" Rob queried.

"That's a long story, I'd rather not get into it." Jason replied defensively.

"Of course, I understand." Rob replied.

The two of them just walked a little bit in silence, and Rob quietly took Jason's hand.

Jason looked over at Rob quizzically. "I'm bad news, you should know."

Rob simply moved closer to Jason, and leaned in to kiss him.

Jason stopped resisting, and returned Rob's kiss tenderly.

"Fags! Get off the street" an onlooker shouted.

Jason just blushed a little. He wondered if that onlooker really wanted a lethal response.

Rob quietly broke the kiss, and said "I'd like to buy you dinner tomorrow."

Jason looked into Rob's green eyes. "Alright."

The next evening had Jason and Rob at a middle-end restaurant downtown. The conversation was light but flowing. Rob purposely avoided asking anything sensitive. The two enjoyed each other's company. Jason was happier than he had been in the past few months. He genuinely enjoyed Rob's company.

Over the next few months, Jason and Rob spent a lot of time together, eventually deciding to be a couple. Jason never told Rob about his position of state, feeling it best for all if the subject never came up.

About a year after the incident, Jason was invited over to Rob's parents house for dinner.

Jason arrived a few minutes before 7 pm, the time he had been invited for.

Rob's Mom answered the door. "You must be Jason, please come in."

Jason entered the house, and was escorted into a small living room. He saw Rob and walked over, giving him a big hug. The two sat next to each other on the brown leather love seat.

Jason smiled to Rob's Mom, "Mrs. Harkut thank you for inviting me over."

Karen smiled. "Please, call me Karen." She motioned to the older man in the room, "This is my husband Dave."

Jason nodded, "Nice to meet you Dave. May I ask what you do for a living?"

Dave smiled. He was just over 6' tall, with an obese form. "I'm the Imperial Assistant Minister for Intergovernmental Affairs for Earth."

Jason ahhed a little. "So you knew Oriel Kenshin."

Dave nodded a little, wondering how Jason knew the fellow. "Yes, I did before he was summarily dismissed."

Jason just gave a small smile. He had fired Oriel after the incident. There was nothing Keith could do about it either, except appoint a new Minister.