

Love, unconventionally.

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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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From Chapter Seventeen

The Commander plainly replied, "Princes Keith and Jason are getting married the day after you arrive on Rigel Prime. So that he would have time to enjoy his title as Prince, the Pharaoh gave it to him early."

Doris started to look worried, the worry for her son. "Is Jason ok? Why wouldn't he be able to enjoy his title?"

The Commander blinked again. This was worse than the interview to get into the military academy. "He and the Crown Prince are being inaugurated an hour after their wedding."

Chapter Eighteen

And in this crazy life, and through these crazy times
It's you, it's you, You make me sing.
You're every line, you're every word, you're everything.
You're every song, and I sing along.
'Cause you're my everything.
Yeah, yeah

– Michael Buble, *Everything*

The wedding was over. It would be nice to say that it was an elaborate, extravagant affair, but for the majority of races in the Empire, none of them believed in such a thing, including Keith's own family. And so the wedding was a simple ceremony in front of the Chancellor. Following the wedding, they were all whisked away to the Leffe (parliament).

On the steps of the Leffe, stood the Chief Clerk of the royal court. Of course being an

aristocracy of sorts, looked green with a strange head like the Chancellor. Keith and his family having the rare red skin. First Keith, and then Jason were both sworn in. With a crowd around, and lots of tight security and members of the Cabinet and both houses, the ceremony went without incident.

“I now present” the Crier announced, “His Imperial Majesty, Queen Jason the first, and His Imperial Majesty Pharaoh Keith the first. Long live the Queen!”

“Long live the Queen!” The crowd cheered. Why they were cheering the Queen and not the Pharaoh Jason never bothered to ask. The two of them signed the register, and quietly made their way back to the palace to pack for their honeymoon.

The family and friends were in the living room when Jason finally sat down, the first time in several hours to half a day at this point. He was quite tired.

“So where will you go on your honeymooodoon, your Majesty?” Cindy teased a little.

Jason just glared at her a little. “I may be royalty, but I can still kick your ass.”

Mark snickered.

“What’s so funny?” Jason looked at his former co-worker.

“Jack would be jealous if he knew you were the Queen. Earth signed the agreement to join the Empire... what, a month ago now?” Mark asked, smiling.

Jason couldn't help but laugh. “You know, I should go back with the royal guard in tow, just so he has to bow down in respect.”

This set the two of them off, and they just giggled for the next ten minutes without even taking a break. The rest of the guests just took in refreshments provided by the palace's kitchen staff.

Cindy just rolled her eyes and tried to whistle, wanting to get their attention. “So” she said a bit louder, “where are you two going on your honeymoon?”

Keith chose that time to walk into the room, wearing a skin-tight t-shirt and shorts. “Earth”

Cindy looked over at Keith and blinked. “Why would you go to somewhere as boring as Earth? No one there will even know that you're the Queen, or Pharaoh.”

“Exactly” both Keith and Jason said in unison.

“Besides,” Jason said, “I get to hang out with you on the ride there. We're going to tour Europe. Keith's never been there, you know. Not even for a state visit.”

Keith just looked embarrassed for a moment.

“Out of a large number of planets that are members of the Empire, you two chose to go to

Earth?!?" Cindy looked amazed.

"It seemed simple" Keith tried to explain.

"And practical" Jason added.

Cindy so just wanted to slap them both. "Neither of those words are supposed to be used in conjunction with a honeymoon."

His arm wrapped around Keith's waist, Jason looked over his former work place. He was in the lobby, the last time he would probably ever be there. The royal guard flanked the two of them as they walked up to the reception desk.

"Yes, may I help you" the receptionist looked at the middle-sized group.

"I'd like to see Jack Itnak, please." Jason requested.

"May I tell him who is here to see him?" The receptionist asked in an even tone.

Jason grinned. "His Imperial Majesty the Queen." This was his first time using his formal title.

The receptionist blinked for a moment, and picked up her phone. She quietly told Jack that he had visitors, but left out the importance. After a few moments, a security guard came over, and escorted them upstairs.

The group walked over to the lunch room. The people he had worked with, including Jack, were all taking their lunch break. One of the guard's announced the arrival of the special guests.

Jack simply wanted to die as he had to bow down in respect to Jason.