

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.

From Chapter Two

"Sir, General Drake just called. He has ordered us to proceed to Rigel Prime, and to bring the encampment from Nephria II with us." reported Commander Dowell.

"Very well" said Colonel Cormac. He looked over to Colonel Addison. "Take Leftenant Saunderson back down, and gather the group you found Mr Bezner with. We will transport them as ordered."

"Aye, sir" replied Colonel Addison.

Chapter Three

Jason got out of bed the next morning, scratching his balls a little, before heading into the shower. He slowly jacked off while in the shower, before finishing up. Stepping out of the shower, he dried off, and then changed into some fresh clothing. Letting out a yawn, he left his quarters for the mess hall. Commander Dowell had shown him where it is, so he could get some food during the trip.

Stepping into the mess hall, Jason looked a slight bit shocked. Sitting at one of the tables was Keith. He stepped up to get a plate of food, and a cup of tea, or what seemed like tea, and walked over to Keith's table.

"May I join you?" asked Jason of the red man.

"Of course Jason, I would be delighted." Keith quietly replied. He had already finished his breakfast, and was nursing a cup of some sort of cold beverage, but it wasn't any sort of beverage that Jason recognized.

“So do you really have two siblings? One older sister and a younger brother?” Jason asked as he ate what looked like scrambled eggs.

“Huh? When did I tell you that?” Keith asked.

“When you were talking to me while I was asleep. You mentioned an older sister, and a younger brother.” Jason said.

“Oh, well yes. They're in the family business too.” replied Keith. “My sister is more of a pest, and my brother just looks up to me. I suppose I'll have to pay them some more attention when I return home.”

“Where is your home?” Jason decided to ask as he drank the what-looked-like-tea.

“We're headed there. Rigel Prime.” Keith said matter-of-factly.

“I didn't know we were headed there. I thought I was going home to Earth.” Jason looked a little sad, realizing this journey was going to take longer than expected.

“Commander Dowell said that General... General... Drake, that's it. General Drake ordered us to head for Rigel Prime.” Keith finished his cold beverage.

Jason still looked disappointed.

“Why do you look so disappointed?” Keith asked of his friend.

“I was hoping to see my friends back home.” Jason said, giving a little sigh.

“Am I not your friend now?” Keith asked, gazing into Jason's hazel eyes.

“Of course, and I was disappointed after I got back, realizing I wouldn't see you again. But I want to see my friends at home again.” Jason said.

“How about this... you come and hang out with me on Rigel Prime for a few days, and I'll make sure you get home. You can even call your friend from there and tell them you're ok.” Keith offered.

“But my boss back home will wonder where I've gone.” Jason said.

“We can arrange that too.” Keith offered. He really wanted to spend more time with Jason, perhaps even take him on a date.

“Alright, but only a few days.” Jason said.

Over the next two days while they were enroute to Rigel Prime, Keith and Jason spent a lot of time together. They talked over drinks in the mess hall, worked out in the ship's gym, and even tried out the holographic recreational facilities. That is where Jason and Keith had their first date.

The holographic room showed a cafe in the capital city on Rigel Prime. Keith thought it would be a good way to introduce Jason to the planet. They enjoyed a meal “outside” the cafe on its patio.

During the conversation, Jason found out that Keith's species is called the dasangi, and 99% of his species has green skin like General Drake, and 1% of his species had red skin like him. The conversation evolved from that to their families.

“My sister is really wonderful.” Jason said, after finishing his food. “She plays an alto saxophone. It's a type of musical instrument on Earth.”

“I'm glad to hear it.” Keith replied. He had really grown attached to Jason during the past two days. Of course, Jason had also grown attached to Keith.

“Operations to Keith D'Long. We're on approach to Rigel Prime. You and Mr Bezner should join us in operations.” came Commander Dowell over the ship's intercom.

“I'm sorry that we have to cut our date short.” Keith apologized to Jason. The two of them stood from the table.

“It's ok, I enjoyed myself a lot.” Jason replied. Keith leaned in and quickly kissed Jason, before heading to the exit of the holographic room.

Jason stood a little stunned, before following Keith out.

As they entered Operations, they realized quickly that they were holding hands, but dropped them. Commandr Dowell noticed them enter.

“We are entering standard orbit, sir” the Commander reported to Colonel Cormac.

“Excellent, Commander. Prepare our guests for disembarkation” said Colonel Cormac.

A noise came from the back of operations. A young woman who looked like a young female version of General Drake spoke up.

“Sir, General Drake is calling us” said the young woman. Her insignia indicated the rank of Corporal.

“Put it on screen, Corporal” replied the Colonel.

“Sorry to call you like this, but it's urgent, Colonel.” said General Drake.

“Of course, how can the Aeon be of service?” asked Colonel Cormac.

“The royal palace has reported to us that the Crown Prince has disappeared. They report that he has been missing for a week” General Drake reported to the Colonel.

“Is there anywhere we should start searching?” asked the Colonel of the General.

“They think he was headed for Deloogu V. You may need to search between here and there, but it may take you a few days” reported the General.

Giving an audible sigh, Keith stepped up to the viewscreen.

“That won't be necessary, General.” Keith said, quite confident.

“I'm sorry, who are you and why am I even looking at some unimportant civilian?” asked General Drake.

Giving another sign, Keith said “I am the Crown Prince. You don't need to search for me. My personal password will confirm my identity through RoyalNet.”

The entire crew in operations looked... well... stunned at this revelation. Jason looked even more surprised. Now he knew how Keith planned to keep his promises.

General Drake shifted around a little, clearly embarrassed at his disrespect towards the Crown Prince.

“Um... I apologize your highness for my... lack of decorum.” replied the General.

“I will overlook it this time, General if you can arrange to transport myself and Mr. Bezner to the palace upon my arrival on Rigel Prime.” Keith confidently ordered the General.

“Of course, your highness. Commander Dowell will bring you down immediately. It is his top priority.” General Drake said, trying to make up for his goof.

“Very good, General. RSS Aeon out.” Colonel Cormac finally said.

Keith walked over and looked at Jason, a little embarrassed at not mentioning his position.

“I'm sorry I didn't mention anything. I hope you will still spend some time with me on Rigel Prime.” Keith was clearly asking Jason's permission.

“Of course I will. I look forward to meeting your siblings.” Jason offered Keith a smile.