

Love, unconventionally.

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Disclaimer: If it is illegal to read this where you are, then don't read it. This story is completely fictional. Any similarities to any persons or events, past or present are purely coincidental. This story may contain scenes which involve sexual situations.

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.

I haven't gotten any feedback on this story so far. I could use some, please. I have started a Yahoo! Group where it may be easier to provide that feedback.
<http://ca.groups.yahoo.com/group/phoenix-writing>

Chapter Eight

The backyard was dark, as Jason opened the gate, entering it. His Mom had left a note, saying his friend Cindy really needed to see him. He hadn't even changed out of his work clothes, when he arrived there. He had to work late though, his co-worker Mark asked him to stay and help him with a report. So it was about 7:30 when he walked in.

The light's came on suddenly, and everyone yelled "Surprise!" Jason looked shocked as he saw most of his friend's there, his family, and even his co-worker Mark. He was grateful not to see his supervisor Jack there, but sighed a little, not seeing Keith. He figured since no one knew about him, he wouldn't have been invited. He got a triple sealed envelope to give to his phantom boyfriend that Cindy thought he had, but neither expected one to show up.

Cindy walked over and gave Jason a hug. "Happy Birthday, Jason."

Jason smiled to the group, and Cindy walked him over to a special seat. The food was all vegetarian in honour of Jason's birthday, since Jason was a vegetarian. Being a nice day, there were lots of salad's, veggie burger's, and other food. The party just dug in, all hungry given the late hour.

As the party got underway, everyone was telling stories about Jason, relaxing, and laughing, generally having a good time. Without warning, a sonic boom was heard in the distance. The group looked up in the sky, and saw a shuttlecraft approaching the house.

The shuttlecraft landed out of sight, and Jason stood from his seat, wondering a little, but stepped towards the gate. Flanked by two human-looking members of the Royal Guard, Keith stepped into the backyard. On this particular occasion, Keith wore the same outfit as the

members of the Royal Guard, showing off his sexy figure. Jason and Keith just looked at each other for a few moments in silence, then Keith walked over to Jason, and they gave each other a big hug, before starting a very passionate kiss. Everyone else there just watched, curiously.

“His royal highness, the Crown Prince” one of the guard's announced after the kiss had broken. Gasps of surprise came, as the party watched the two still in a tight embrace.

“I missed you a lot” Jason whispered to Keith, not wanting to let him go.

“I missed you too, Jason” Keith replied, “But I need you to get let me go for a moment.”

Jason complied, taking a step back. Keith watched his boyfriend for a few moments, taking him in. Jason was in a long sleeved button up shirt with black pants.

Keith was now looking visibly nervous as he got down on one knee. He took out the black box his mother had given him, and opened it.

“Jason Bezner, will you marry me?” Keith asked, watching his boyfriend on his birthday.

“What?” Jason asked in shock.

“Will you marry me? This is how your culture asks, isn't it? Imperial Intelligence told me...” Keith said, audibly nervous at the asking, and the possibility Jason might say no.

“Of course I'll marry you, Keith. Wow, this is probably the best birthday present I'll get!” Jason exclaimed, and Keith got up, and put the platinum ring on Jason's finger. The two exchanged a kiss, and everyone applauded.

Once the kiss broke, Jason took Keith's hand and walked over to Cindy, and his family.

“Jason, this is my best friend Cindy, and my family. Everyone, this is my now fiancé Keith.” Jason introduced.

“Um... you're red” Cindy replied, trying to close her mouth as she looked at the attractive Crown Prince.

“Yes, and you're not? I fail to see your point.” Keith replied, watching Cindy.

“I've never met a red alien before, and now I'm meeting one who is apparently marrying my best friend.” Cindy said, still in shock like everyone else. Not that she had ever met an alien before.

Keith leaned over and whispered in Cindy's ear, “I'm the Crown Prince. So you're meeting a red member of the royal family.”

Upon hearing that, Cindy proceeded to pass out on the lawn. Cindy's husband Ethan came to her side, trying to revive her.

Keith walked over to Jason's Mom.

“You must be Doris,” Keith said. “It is an honour to meet you.”

“Oh no, my dear. The honour is all mine.” Jason's Mom replied, also in shock at the suddenness of everything. No one even knew that Jason was dating Keith, let alone that Keith was red, and hot.

A few hours later, Cindy was starting to clean up. The guests had all gone home, except for Jason and Keith, who were quietly talking during the cleaning.

“My Father wrote a letter to a...” Keith started to access his implanted chip to call up the name, “Jack Itnerk, requesting that you be transferred to Imperial Intelligence. It will give you the freedom to travel, and you won't be given any assignments unless you want one. We can't have the fiancé of the Crown Prince tied down to Earth.”

Jason just laughed.

“Oh, Jack's just going to love that. I'm sure I'll hear it tomorrow. He's been jealous since the last letter your father wrote.” Jason said, grinning from ear to ear.

“Well, I'll be up on the RSS Aeon if you need me while you're at work.” Keith held Jason close.

Jason took a pause, considering everything that Keith said.

“If I marry you, I can keep a job with Imperial Intelligence? I hadn't given it any thought.” Jason said, thoughtfully.

“I don't know, but probably not. You'll become a public figure. The future Queen has got to be seen.” Keith said.

Jason just paused a moment, still thinking.

“But what if I don't want to be a public figure, Keith?” Jason asked of his fiancé.

“You have to, it's the nature of the job.” Keith replied simply.

“Keith... I'm not marrying you for the job. I'd be happy not to take the title, but I'd rather not be a public figure.” Jason said, concerned.

“I love you, Jason. I'm sure we can work something out.” Keith said, a little concerned, but trying not to show it.

The two finally got up, and left Cindy's backyard, letting her get some sleep. Escorted by the Royal Guard, the two went back to the shuttle, and up to the RSS Aeon.