

PRT 387- "Plans A, B, and C"

I couldn't believe what was happening. Mina had managed to get back Michelle's bracelet and other items so she was at full power again. She had also taken Kaya and Harley was on their side as well. This was absolutely horrible. The worst was losing Kaya. She was my best friend. I didn't know what to do without her. I knew the Sailors would pay for catnapping her. Oh yes, they would most certainly pay.

"Black Lady!" I called.

"Yes Princess Mia?" she asked as she walked in.

"We are at a great disadvantage without Kaya. We have to find a way to get her back."

She nodded, "Yes, I agree. But how?"

I thought for a second, "By hitting the Sailors at their weakest link...Sailor Saturn."

"But Sailor Saturn is fully powered again."

"Yes, but she's emotionally unstable. We push the right buttons and she'll lose it."

Black Lady nodded, "Understood. So what do we do?"

"We go to Sunset and prepare to befriend the press."

And so we got dressed for Sunset and headed out. When we got to the club the press was outside snapping pictures. We posed for pictures as they shouted out questions.

"Mia, who are you with tonight?"

"Are you and Michelle still friends?"

"Rumors indicate you're the leak, is this true?"

"Did you betray Michelle?"

I smiled, this is exactly what I wanted, "Hold on guys. One at a time. Here's the deal, I am not the leak but I also don't feel sorry for Michelle. She's the one dating a married man. I tried to tell her to stop seeing him and she lost it. Completely went nuts. I decided it was best for me to not be around that and so I ended our friendship. This is my friend Rini. She's absolutely amazing and so much more stable than my ex-friends. Now if you'll excuse us we want to get inside."

Rini and I went inside and each got a drink...or I got a drink for her anyway. She was only 19 but I had enough fame that no one questioned anyone with me. Anyway, we got our drinks and hit the dance floor. We were having a pretty good time when I felt someone grab my shoulder and pull me backwards.

"What the hell are you doing?!" Michelle cried.

I turned around and smirked, "Well hello to you too."

"What are you doing here?!"

"What does it look like? Having fun."

She glared, "Get out of here."

"It's a free country."

"Yeah, and how would you like it if I told the press you are Nemesis?" she hissed.

I rolled my eyes, "Sure, then I tell them you're Saturn and the Purple Ranger."

"You nearly ruined Jon and I."

"That was the plan...besides, it's not right to sleep with married men you slut."

"That's it." She started to charge me.

"I wouldn't. Press are everywhere."

"What do you want?"

"Kaya. Get your gal pal to give me back Kaya and I'll stay away from Sunset and stop blabbing about you and Jon to the press."

"You think I can really convince Mina to give Kaya back?"

"You better or I'll tell the press everything I know about your affair with Jon and I'll provide proof."

"Mia, this is between us. Stop dragging Jon into it. He hasn't done anything to you."

“You’re right...and truthfully I like Jon...he’s just an unfortunate casualty in this. Then again he’s unfortunate to have fallen for you so the poor guy is unlucky to begin with.”

“I’m serious Mia, if you want to mess with me, fine. I’ll take you on...but leave Jon out of this.”

“Then get me Kaya.”

“Sorry, nothing doing. Kaya is very valuable to us.”

“She’s my best friend Michelle.”

“Boo hoo. You two tried to kill me. Forgive me if I don’t feel sympathetic.”

“Oh that was just a misunderstanding.”

Her eyed widened, “Oh really? So you turning my future daughter against me and then trying to kill me was all a misunderstanding? No, I think I understood just fine. Go to hell.”

“Then say buh-bye to Jonny because after I’m finished you two will never be able to see each other again in peace.”

“I’m serious Mia, mess with Jonny and you won’t like what I do. Remember, we still have Kaya and she’s unharmed currently. If you want to keep it that way I highly suggest you don’t drag Jon into this.”

“You touch a fur on her head and I will destroy this whole planet.”

“Don’t test me Mia.”

“You won’t get away with this. My wrath is much more deadly than yours. I’d watch my step if I were you.”

Michelle glared at me, “Bring it on...you have no idea what I’m capable of when I’m pushed.”

I glared back, “You’ll be sorry. Rini, come on.”

Rini and I left the club and got in my car.

“Not exactly as planned huh?” Rini asked.

“No, it didn’t. Time for Plan B.” I said.

“What’s ‘Plan B’?”

“Push Michelle even further.”

“You really think that’s a good idea? She seemed pissed.”

“Trust me...”

Michelle

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I was furious when Mia left. I couldn’t believe she would use Jon against me again. This had to stop. I went to the back room of the club and pulled out my cell. I had to warn Jonny. I dialed his cell number and waited for him to answer.

“Hello?” he said.

“Babe, it’s me. We have a problem.” I said.

“This isn’t a good time, is this something we can discuss further tomorrow?”

“You’re with Dot aren’t you?”

“Yes, my wife and I are in the middle of a movie.”

“Ok, sorry. Tell her I’m Rich or someone. We have to talk now. This can’t wait.”

“OK, just a moment.” He said. I could tell he had covered the mouth piece with his hand because his voice was then muffled, but I heard, “I’ll be right back. It’s Obie. He has a question about one of the mixes on the album.” There was a pause and then he spoke again, “Ok, sorry babe, what’s going on?”

“We can’t see each other anymore...at all...not even professionally. You have to stay away from me altogether. Promise me you’ll stay away from me.” I begged.

“What? Why?! What’s going on?!”

“Mia.”

He sighed, “What now?”

“Mina catnapped Kaya, Mia’s best friend and mentor. This is a huge victory for us but Mia is furious and she is threatening to go to the press with more evidence about us if we don’t give Kaya back.”

“So give the damn cat back! I can’t explain any more evidence away!”

“We can’t do that. Without Kaya she’s weakened. We can use that.”

“I don’t really care about Mia or Kaya or your stupid mission. I can’t lose my family and I can’t lose you.”

“This ‘stupid mission’ will save you and the rest of Earth. Nemesis could destroy everything. We’re not giving Kaya back. We can’t. Stay away from me and prepare yourself.”

“Michi, don’t do this to me.”

“I’m sorry. Once Mia is defeated we’ll see what happened, but for now you have to promise to stay away from me.”

“I love you.”

“I love you too...so much.”

“If we’re going to do this I need to see you one more time.”

“No, it’s too dangerous.”

“You can’t ask me to stay away from you and not give me a chance to touch you once more.”

I sighed, “Ok, fine. It has to be tonight, before Mia has a chance to break anything to the press.”

“OK, I’ll tell Dot I have to get to the studio.”

“Fine. Meet me at Richie’s guesthouse in an hour.”

“OK, I’ll see you then.” He said, “I love you.”

“I love you too. Bye.”

I hung up and headed to the guest house. I didn’t like this at all...but in all honesty I wanted a chance to say goodbye too.

Mia

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“Where are we going?” Rini asked as we drove.

“To Mina’s apartment. We’re getting Kaya back.” I said.

“What about ‘Plan B’?”

“I moved that to ‘Plan C’. We’re going to try to sneak Kaya out of there.”

“Shouldn’t that have been ‘Plan A’?”

“Probably, but I can’t be as organized without Kaya. Part of the reason we need her.”

Rini nodded.

We pulled into the parking lot and parked. We got out of the car and headed toward Mina’s apartment.

“How do we get in?” Rini asked.

“Very carefully.” I said as I started to pick the lock on the back door.

“You can pick a lock?”

“Yes, very well actually.” I said as the lock popped open and we headed inside.

“Where do you think Kaya is?” Rini whispered.

“Not a clue. We just have to look around, now be quiet.” I whispered back. We crept around the apartment looking for Kaya. Mina and Adam were asleep in the master bedroom. We finally saw Kaya in a cage in the guest room. Artemis was curled in front of the cage, sleeping. I looked at Rini.

“Mia?” Kaya whispered.

“Yes, hang on. I’m getting you out of here.” I whispered back.

I snuck to the back of the cage and tried to reach around to unlock it. When I did the latch squeaked and woke up Artemis.

“Mia! Rini! I don’t think so!” Artemis cried as he jumped at my hand and scratched me.

“OUCH!” I cried, “That’s it. You’re paying for that furball.”

“MINA! ADAM! HURRY!” Artemis yelled.

“Artemis, what in God’s name are you sc...ohhh, well hello Mia.” Mina said.

“What are you doing here?” Adam asked. He was standing there in just a pair of black boxers. Mina had on a short, spaghetti strapped orange silk nightie.

I smirked, “Hmm, nice look Adam. Mina, you are a lucky girl.”

Mina glared, “Get out of here Mia.”

“Sure. Give me my cat and I’ll be on my way.”

“Not a chance.”

“You can’t stop me. Rini, get Kaya.” I commanded.

“No way.” Artemis said as he stepped in front of the cage.

“You’re not taking Kaya anywhere.” Mina said.

“Not a chance.”

“You can’t stop me. Rini, get Kaya.” I commanded.

“No way.” Artemis said as he stepped in front of the cage.

“You’re not taking Kaya anywhere.” Mina said.

“We’ll see about that. Nemesis Spirit Power!” I called.

“Venus Spirit Power!”

“It’s Morphin’ Time! Mastodon!”

“Hmm, a Sailor Solider and a Power Ranger...should I be scared?” I asked.

“Oh yes, very much so.” Venus said.

“I don’t think so. Nemesis Dark Blast!”

“Venus Love Chain Encircle!”

Adam jumped and flipped over me. He kicked me from behind and I fell forward. Venus grabbed my arms and pinned me against the wall. Adam called on his Power Ax and held it to my mid-section.

“This ends now Nemesis.” Venus said.

“Black Lady! Help!” I cried. Truthfully, for the first time, I was scared. I did not want to go out this way.

“Mia!” Kaya cried from her cage.

Black Lady held her hand up and blasted Venus from behind. She stumbled back, releasing me in the process.

“Mia, forget about me, get out of here.” Kaya commanded.

“I’m not leaving you!” I cried.

“You have to, I’ll be ok.”

I sighed, “Fine, but I will get you back. I love you Kaya!”

“I love you too Mia. Rini, get Mia out of here.”

Rini grabbed my arm and we ran out of the apartment, de-transformed and got in the car and sped off.

“So close!” I cried as I slammed my hand on the steering wheel.

“Time for ‘Plan C’?” Rini asked.

“Absolutely.”

Michelle

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I waited at the guest house for Jon. He showed up just a few minutes after me. He came in and locked the door behind him. I ran into his arms.

“I am so sorry.” I said.

“Then give Mia what she wants.” He said as he held me.

“I can’t do that. You don’t understand what’s at stake.”

“I know we’re at stake and what we have is worth saving.”

“Not at the cost of the world.”

Jon sighed, “I didn’t come here to argue.”

“Good. I don’t want to argue either.”

“OK. Then don’t.” he said as he took my chin in his hand and tilted my head up to kiss me. We made our way to the bedroom and...well you can use your imagination. It was amazing.

Afterwards he held me and I rested my head on his chest. He brushed my hair with his hand.

“I love you so much.” I whispered.

“I love you too.” He replied.

“Oh, I heard your new single.”

“Really? What did you think?”

“I love it. It’s a bit too much like some of your other work. I don’t know that I would have picked it as a single, but it’s really a good song.”

“Thanks, I think.”

“I was hoping for a song about me as a single.” I play pouted.

“Didn’t think it would be a good idea considering the state of the press...but there are certainly a few songs about you on the album.”

I smiled, “Good.”

“Any songs about me on yours?”

“Maybe. Haven’t finalized the track listing yet.”

Jon kissed my head and nuzzled his nose in my hair.

I sighed.

“What was that?” he asked.

“What?”

“That big sigh.”

“Oh, just thinking.”

“About?”

“I think I made a mistake.”

“What mistake?”

“Leaving you for Hunter.”

“I left you.”

“Whatever. We divorced because of Hunter. I had you...you were mine...no secrets, no sneaking around, it was legit... and I ruined it.”

“You really regret the divorce?”

I nodded, “Yeah, I do. Look how things ended with Hunter. It’s a mess. And we could have worked things out. We were going through a rough time but if I hadn’t gotten involved with Hunter I really think we could have worked through it.”

“Are you saying you want to re-marry?”

“No, of course not. I wouldn’t ask you to divorce Dot again...you can’t do that to the kids again. I just realize now what a mistake I made.”

Jon sighed, “I wish things could be different too. I do miss being married to you. I know I messed up sometimes, but I always loved you.”

“I know...and our biggest problem was the abuse...but after I started coming into my powers that never would have happened again anyway.”

“It never should have happened to begin with...you just make me so crazy sometimes.”

“I know, you make me crazy too...but I still love you and I know that you love me, even if it is warped sometimes.”

“I’ve never meant to hurt you.”

“I know.”

He held me in silence for about an hour before I spoke again.

“You should go.” I said, my voice was barely a whisper. I didn’t want to see him go.

“Michi...”

“I’m serious. Go home to Dot and your family. When Mia is gone we’ll see what happens and maybe I can see you again. Until then you have to stay far away from me.”

“I can’t believe you’re asking this of me.”

“You have to. Please.”

“I will.”

“Promise me.”

Jon nodded, “I promise.”

“Good.”

He got up and got dressed then he pulled me into his arms and kissed me passionately.

“I love you.” He whispered as the kiss broke.

“I love you too Jonny. Always.”

“Always.” He replied as he kissed my head and finally walked out. I sat in the bed for awhile and cried. I hated this so much and one way or another Mia would pay for this.

Mia

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Time for Plan C.

I pulled out my cell and dialed a number.

“Hello?” Jon answered.

I smirked, “Well hey there Jonny Boy.”

“Who is this?”

“Your pal Mia Blackwood.”

“Mia. I have nothing to say to you.”

“Oh, good, because I didn’t call to talk. I just called to make you an offer.”

“What could you possibly offer me?”

“Freedom. I know you don’t want more proof of your affair leaked to the press.”

“You know I don’t.”

“Well, what if you could stop me?”

“What are you talking about?”

“You have something I want. Do as I say and I promise none of the pictures or recordings I have will see the light of day.”

“What do you want?”

“You.”

“What?!”

“You heard me. You’re obviously not above cheating on your wife so while you’re cheating anyway I want a crack at it.”

“Let me get this straight...you want to sleep with me?”

“Bingo.”

“Why?”

“You’re hot...besides, I can use it against Michelle...which is all I’m interested in. That’s the only reason I’m threatening to release the pictures...to hurt Michelle. If I have something else to use against her then I don’t need to release them.”

“No way. I’m not going to help you hurt Michelle.”

“I’d rethink that. Michelle is hurt either way...this way you don’t get dragged down with her. Think about it, what will your wife and children think if they see ALL the evidence. You won’t be able to deny the affair and you’ll lose everything.”

“You expect me to sleep with you after everything you’ve done to Michelle and I?”

“None of that was directed at you.”

“You had Harley kidnap me!” Jon cried.

“Yeah, again, nothing personal. Seriously, I like you fine...I just hate your girlfriend. But I also know you love your wife and kids. Do this and you spare them a lot of pain. Your pick...have your family, yourself, and Michelle all suffer or just Michelle. Either way Michelle gets hurt...you just spare everyone else if you do this.”

Jon seemed to think for a second, then he sighed, “OK, fine. I’ll do it.”

“Great. Be at my apartment in an hour. I’ll text you the address.”

“OK, fine. Bye.”

I smiled...this was perfect. I got back to my apartment and sent Rini away then I went to my room and changed into a black lace corset and matching panties then I slipped on some fishnet stockings and black stiletto heels. A few minutes later the doorbell rang. I went to the door and opened it. Jon stood there.

“Come on in.” I said.

Jon looked at me and sighed. He walked in and I closed the door.

“What do you think?” I asked as I turned around for him.

“I think you’re a snake that deserves whatever Michelle and the others do to you. I hope this does make her furious and she fries you for it.”

“Listen, I’m trying to make this as pleasant for you as possible. I even dressed for the occasion so stop being a jerk and kiss me.”

“Nothing will make this pleasant. I don’t want you.”

“Oh give me a break...you were with every groupie that looked your way back in the day so stop acting like love, lust, or even like has anything to do with this. You’re a guy so get over and do what guys do. Now you have about 10 seconds to kiss me or the deal is off.” I demanded.

Jon took a deep breath then he walked over and kissed me. I grabbed his arms and wrapped them around me then I wrapped my arms around his neck and kissed him. He was tense and this just wasn’t fun. I pulled away.

“This is not what I had in mind.” I said.

“What do you want Mia? I hate you.”

I rolled my eyes, “Fine...pretend I’m Michelle.”

“You’re nothing like her.”

“Maybe this will help.” I went to my room and grabbed a disguise pen that Kaya gave me. I had never used it but I was pretty sure I could figure it out. I held the pen up, “Disguise Power! Transform me into...Michelle Morris...ugh.” I looked in the mirror. Sure enough I looked like Michelle. “Sick.” I mumbled as I went back to the living room.

“Better?” I asked.

“Oh my god...how did you do that?” Jon asked.

“One of my powers. Now, pretend I’m Michelle and let’s do this.” I said as I walked over and kissed Jon again. This time he was able to get into it more. I finally led him to the bedroom and clothes started to come off. I was starting to see what Michelle loved about him so much. He was a beautiful man...and he was good in bed to top it all off. Oh my god was he good. Why Michelle divorced this man was beyond me. I’d never let him go if he were mine.

Anyway, after we were done I told him to hold me, which he did. Holding the disguise was getting to be a bit much after such an energy demanding activity so I released it and was me again.

“Not so bad was it?” I asked.

“I did it, you’ll leave me alone now?” he asked.

I rolled on top of Jon and sat up, straddling him, “A deal is a deal...and you definitely kept to your end. That was amazing.”

“Ok, then get off of me and let me go.”

“Not quite yet.”

“But I kept our deal.”

“Yes, and if this is the only time I ever get to have you I’m making the most of it. You’re too good to just let go.”

“What are you going to do? Rape me?”

“Yes, if I must.”

He tried to push me off him.

I laughed, “Silly boy, I’m much more powerful than you.” I zapped him with a small amount of energy.

“Ouch!” he cried.

“Don’t test me. That was just a warning shot.” I said as I went down on him.

Jon had to lay there and take it. I knew he didn’t want this but his body couldn’t lie. He was enjoying it. I glanced behind me and internally smiled at the red light that indicated my video camera was capturing every moment of this. I continued to swirl my tongue around the head of his cock. I finally took all of him in my mouth. Once I felt he was hard enough I stopped and moved back up so I was on him again. I slowly lowered my body onto his. He moaned. He couldn’t control it. I started to rock my body up and back. He instinctively grabbed my hips to help control the movement.

“Oh god, Jon!” I screamed. This really did feel amazing but I also wanted to make sure it was a good show for the camera. Michelle was going to get an eyeful. I moved faster and faster. Finally I had the most amazing orgasm I’d had in ages. It was fucking awesome! I felt Jon cum inside me as well. I felt myself coming off the high of the climax. It was a great feeling.

When I finished I took a deep breath. I stayed on him. I liked the feeling of him in me. I finally decided I was finished and I stood up.

“OK, you can get dressed and go if you want.” I said as I put my robe on.

“And you’re going to keep the pictures away from the press?”

“Yes. Our deal is done.”

“Good. Now stay the hell away from me and my family.” He said as he got dressed.

“I have no further interest in you.”

“Good.” He grabbed his keys and stormed out. I took a shower then got in bed. I needed my beauty sleep because tomorrow was a big day. Bringing Michelle to her knees would be fun and I didn’t want to miss a second of it.