

"JaM vs the Leak"

By: Sandy Leslie

It seems there hasn't been a dull moment for country starlet Michelle Morris since her marriage to RJ James imploded. Recent reports of an affair with ex-husband and Toxic frontman Jon Giovanni have been refuted by Michelle via her MySpace blog for weeks now. It now looks as if the old saying 'thou protest too much' is in order as pictures have surfaced of the two making out in the VIP room of an LA nightclub.

"Of course Jon and Mich are together. It was only a matter of time. We knew it was bound to happen. They don't stay away from each other, they just don't." A source close to the couple stated.

Jon is married to his high school sweetheart, Dot Giovanni, and together they have 4 kids. The two divorced at one point when Jon married Michelle but when Jon divorced Michelle Dot took him back. It looks like history is about to repeat itself.

"Jon loves Dot and she loves him. That's why she took him back. She really thought he'd gotten the Michelle thing out of his system...that Michelle was just a toy that he'd play with and lose interest in. Unfortunately it looks like he's not quite done with her yet." A friend of Dot's says. Another Giovanni friend adds, "Dot knows very well that Jon and Michelle have been seeing each other since her annulment. She knew the second Michelle was single again he'd be all over her. There is something about those two...they just don't stay apart."

Many have speculated that Jon was the reason for RJ asking for an annulment, although several sources close to Michelle say this simply isn't so. "Michelle was madly in love with RJ. As odd as it is for her, she really never cheated on him. I think she may have thought about it, but she never did. RJ just decided he couldn't be with Michelle anymore. The love wasn't there...honestly it doesn't surprise me. RJ is a very normal, low key guy. Michelle's high stress and high strung lifestyle was not his speed at all. It really was just a matter of time before he walked away...and of course the second he cut her loose Michelle ran into the familiar arms of Jon. It was as natural as breathing for her."

While Michelle and Jon continue to deny the affair, even as going as far as to accuse the 'leak' of the picture of photoshopping it.

"The "photo" of Michelle and I is clearly doctored and not genuine. It can't be a real photo because Michelle and I are not together." Jon wrote in his own MySpace blog. A sentiment that Michelle echoes in her blog, "...everyone knows that Photoshop and other photo editing software is huge these days so I don't know why anyone just automatically believes what they see anymore."

However, the 'leak' is not so surprised at Jon and Michelle's denial. "Of course they are denying it and trying to say it's photoshopped. They're busted. They are trying to save face and save Jon's marriage. They don't want to be married again, they just want to see each other. They are two very sick, twisted people that get off on the hiding and secrecy. They have made threats at 'the leak' in their blogs, but they both know all I did was reveal the truth. They are just pissed they got caught. Am I worried? No. They can't take legal action because the pictures are real and both are too smart to actually do anything to me. The fact of the matter is they are sick humans and I called them out. They got cocky and careless and I caught them. End of story. And even if they figure out who I am, there is nothing they can do. Anyone that knows anything about photo editing can look at those pictures and clearly tell they are the real deal."

The drama continues to unfold around Jon and Michelle's relationship and we will bring you all the latest as it unfolds.

Latest news my ass. My god, why was this happening? Ever since the [photos](#) were leaked my life was a nightmare. I didn't know who this leak was, but I intended on finding him or her. Something in my gut told me this timing was too convenient to be natural. I had a feeling Nemesis was behind this. I couldn't prove it yet so I needed to suspect

everyone.

Of course as unhappy as I was with this, Jon was even more angry...but he had more to lose. He'd taken to his [MySpace blog](#), as I had taken to [mine](#), to refute the rumors.

"I cannot believe how shallow some people are. The "photo" of Michelle and I is clearly doctored and not genuine. It can't be a real photo because Michelle and I are not together. How many times do we have to tell you people that? I am happily married. I have moved on. Michelle has moved on. We will never be together again. Moreover, whoever has falsified and sold this "photo" to the press better hope and pray that I don't find them. Through your quest for some quick cash and the desire to stir the media pot a little more, you have potentially ruined lives...not to mention careers. When I find out who you are I will prosecute you. And rest assured that Michelle will do the same." He wrote.

And as if that wasn't bad enough, he sent me a message too:

"Michelle,

How the hell did this happen? I thought we were being careful about this. Dot is furious with me. I tried telling her that the photos were doctored, but of course she doesn't believe me. Whoever did this better pray that I don't find them. I could lose EVERYTHING over this! Until this blows over, I need to lay low for a little while. I can't be seen with you or around your house until the media forgets about it. I'm sorry. And as always, I love you.

Love,

Jon"

SERIOUSLY! He didn't want to see me? UGH! This leak was going to die when I found him or her. Pissed did not even start to cover it. Whoever did this had to hate me a whole hell of a lot. But...unfortunately, Jon was right. It was best we didn't see each other for a bit. I sat down to reply to his message.

"Jonny,

Baby, I am so sorry. I have no idea who the leak is, but rest assure I will find out. I have a suspicion this has more to do with supernatural leaks than a traitor in either of our camps. I told you Sailor Nemesis was determined to get me and if this is the case I'm so sorry you got dragged into it. However, it could be something normal and be someone in either one of our camps. Until I find the leak you're right. We can't be together. Watch who you trust as it could be anyone. I'll try to do damage control. I'm so so sorry baby. I love you and I promise I will find a way to fix this.

*Always,
Michi"*

I hit 'send' and sighed. Everything was such a mess...such a mess. I was about to go lay down when my phone rang.

"Hello?"

"Mich? Hey, it's Rocky."

"Hey Rock." I said.

"Are you ok? I've seen the tabloids this week."

"Oh I'm peachy."

"I'm sorry."

"No, you're not. I know you don't like me seeing Jon. You're not sorry so don't pretend to be."

"You're right, I don't like you seeing Jon, but I am sorry you're hurting. No matter what I never want to see you upset." I sighed, *"I know, I know. I'm sorry, I didn't mean to snap at you. I'm just very hurt and confused. I have no idea who the leak is and unless I can find out who it is then nothing I do is save."*

"Do you have any idea who it might be?"

“Well, Nemesis maybe...aside from that, no.”

“Nemesis? You think so?”

“Maybe. I don’t know Rock. I know that whoever is behind this effectively ended things with Jon and I.”

“Why?”

“He has a wife and kids to consider. After those pictures being leaked he can’t risk being seen with me. It sucks and I’m really upset but I can’t say I blame him either.”

“You do realize that Jon isn’t a good guy, right?”

“Don’t start Rock. It’s not like I wanna re-marry the guy. I know exactly who Jon is. I’d never get involved with him again.”

“Mich, you already are.”

“No, I’m not.”

“Yes, you are.”

“We’re not exclusive and we won’t be.”

Rocky sighed, “OK, fine.”

“I know how you feel about Jon, I don’t need you on my case about him.”

“Fine, fine. I’m sorry.”

“Listen, I’m exhausted. All this drama has just wiped me out. I’ll talk to you later.”

“OK, bye.”

I hung up and went to my room. I fell on my bed and just started sobbing. It had been just one thing after another for months now and I was, quite frankly, sick of it. I didn’t know what I’d done to piss off a higher power but it must have been bad. And if Nemesis was behind this...Jon already hated that I was a heroine...this would not help my case at all. Oh man...was I getting too involved with him? What was going on with me?

I felt like I was losing my mind.

I had to find out who this leak was quickly. I sat up and looked at the pictures again. They were grainy and the resolution wasn’t great. The lighting sucked but that was because we were in a club. They looked like pictures taken with a cell phone or something. Everyone had a cell phone camera these days. It could have been anyone.

I was trying to remember everyone that was around that night, which was hard since I’d been drinking. I was still deep in thought when my cell rang.

“Hello?”

“Michelle, it’s Amara, Mistress 9 is attacking Sailor Mars. We’re on our way to help. Can you meet us?”

“Um, I would but I’m kinda busy.”

“Busy?”

“Yeah, for one I can’t leave the apartment because there is a mob just waiting to pounce, and for another I have to find this leak.”

“Mich, the leak isn’t more important than a battle.”

“Right now, it is. If it gets desperate then call me, otherwise I have got to work on this.”

“Fine.” She said hanging up.

I sighed and went back to the computer. I read various articles and racked my brain to try to figure out who could have done this. A few hours later I checked MySpace again and noticed I had another message from Jon:

Michelle,

I can't take being away from you anymore. It's like all of the pressure of Dot and the press is pushing me towards you whether I like it or not. We have to find a way to meet somewhere. And soon. How about tonight? Meet me at my studio, no one should be there. 10 pm. I have to see you.

Love,

Jon

“YES!” I cried. I wanted to see him so much...but it was dangerous...I didn’t know if it was a good idea or not. I pressed ‘reply’ and started to type:

Jonny,

I need you too, more than I can possibly tell you but it is so risky. We don't know who the leak is yet. I'm working on it but I still don't have any leads...but I do have an album I'm working on...I guess that could be easy enough to explain that I'm at a studio. OK, I'll meet you at 10...but we have got to be very careful. If we get caught again we're screwed. I'll see you tonight.

*I love you,
Mich*

And so this may not have been my smartest idea, but I couldn’t help it. The more forbidden Jonny became, the more desperately I wanted him. I got ready and at 10:05 I pulled into the parking lot of the studio. I was very careful to make sure I wasn’t followed. I went inside and found Jon waiting for me.

“Hey beautiful.” He said.

I smiled, “Hey.”

Jon locked the door, “This way. We need to get away from all the windows.”

I nodded and we went into one of the sound booths and closed the door. He had a blanket spread on the floor with a couple of pillows and we laid down. “I am so sorry.” I whispered.

He pulled me into his arms, “It’ll be ok. We’re together now. That’s what matters.”

I rested my head on his chest, “I know, but this is a mess...it’s bad enough for me...but...Dot must be furious.”

“To say the least.”

“Will you two be ok?”

“I think so. She isn’t going to leave or anything...I don’t think anyway...but let’s just say she was fine with me working at the studio tonight. She needs time to think and cool off. She’ll be fine. She always is.”

“And the kids?”

“Um...well...I still need to sit Steph and Jess down and talk to them. I have no idea what I’m going to say...but right now what matters is us.”

“I just feel so horrible...especially if Nemesis is behind this.”

“This is why I don’t like this whole super heroine thing. It fucks with your real life.”

“Jon, this is my real life.”

“You know what I mean.”

“My civilian life...yeah, I know. I’ll find a way to fix this.”

“How?”

“I don’t know yet. You know I love you, right?”

Jon kissed my head, “Of course I know that. I love you too. The idea of being away from you was driving me insane. I need you Michi, you know that.”

“I know.” I whispered as he brought his lips to mine. We started kissing and things heated up really fast. We ended up making love right there on the sound booth floor. Afterwards and pulled me tightly into his arms and wrapped the blanket around us. He held me tight he was scared if he let me go he’d lose me. I felt a tear slide down my face and hit his chest.

“Are you crying? Sweetheart, what’s wrong?” Jon asked.

“Things are so messed up.”

“Yeah, but it’ll be ok. We may have to be sneakier for awhile...but you’re right, we’ll fix this...and we’ll find the leak...and Nemesis, or whoever it is, will be sorry they messed with us.”

“I wish you could hold me forever.” I whispered.

“I can hold you for tonight. No one will be here until tomorrow afternoon. We can sleep here.”

“On the floor?”

“Sure, why not.”

I nodded, “As long as you’ll hold me it’s fine.”

“They that’s what I’ll do.”

I closed my eyes and relaxed in his arms. I still felt like my world was out of control, but for this moment anyway, I had

some peace.