

PRT 380- "The Victory of Nemesis"

I needed a plan. I couldn't tell Rich about this because he didn't know my real identity and I definitively couldn't tell Dot. I could call Serena and the Inners, but I didn't fully trust them right now. I still had the threat of Serena attacking me with the Crystal hanging over my head. I could call the Outers and I didn't think I actually had much other option. I was getting ready to do just that when a car pulled up. I saw it pull off the road behind Jon's car and park. The driver got out and I saw it was Mia.

"Michelle? Are you ok?" Mia asked as she walked over to me.

"Oh I've been better." I said.

"Car trouble?"

"Something like that."

"Anything I can do?"

"No, thanks. I'll be fine."

"Isn't this Jon's car?"

I nodded, "Yeah. He...let me borrow it."

"Oh, ok. Where is Jon?"

"Um, home."

"Are you sure you're ok?"

"Like I said, I've been better."

"I've been meaning to call you anyway. I got a weird call from Mina the other day."

"Oh no. What now?"

"She sounded crazy. Something about me being Sailor Nemesis or something. I have no idea what she was talking about."

I sighed, "Yeah, she told me the same thing. I'm sorry Mia. I think Mina's lost her marbles."

Mia laughed, "It's ok. Just weird."

"Yeah, I know. I'm sorry."

"Not your fault Mich. You can't control what your ex-friend says."

"Yeah, unfortunately."

"Can I give you a ride somewhere?"

I gave it some thought. I did need access to some equipment I didn't have out here. "Yeah, can you take me to Amara and Michele's place?"

"Of course. Hop in."

I locked up Jon's car and got in Mia's.

"Thanks." I said as we drove.

"Not a problem. What are friends for?"

"I haven't seen you in awhile. How have you been?"

"Oh, busy. You know the life of a rock star."

"Yeah, so busy you missed SNL."

"Hey, I told Jess not to book that and she did anyway."

"So you just blew it off? Nice." I laughed.

"Well, I warned her."

"Jess must be going crazy. I knew I liked you for a reason."

"I know Jess has a rep for doing things her way, but that doesn't fly with me. I'm the artist and she's going to do thing my way or I'll turn it around to make her look like the idiot she is."

"You're awesome Mia, simply awesome."

"I need to make a quick stop on the way. Is that ok?"

"Of course."

We drove out to the middle of nowhere. It was really dark and I was starting to get a little concerned.

"Um, do you know where you're going or are we lost?" I asked.

"I know exactly where I'm going." She said.

“OK, where exactly?”

She looked at her cell phone, “No service. Right here is just fine.”

“What?” I asked as I looked at my phone, sure enough, no service.

Mia got an evil smirk on her face.

“Mia? What’s going on?” I asked as I tried to open my door and get out. It wouldn’t budge.

“You should have listened to Mina.” She said as I saw the sign of Nemesis glow on Mia’s forehead.

“Holy crap! You really are Sailor Nemesis!”

“Very good.”

“But Mia...we’re friends.”

Mia rolled her eyes, “Yeah, right. Thank god I don’t have to keep up that act anymore.”

My felt my eyes widen, “What do you want?”

“Simple.” Another voice said. I saw Kaya climb out of Mia’s bag and jump up on her shoulder.

“And you have a talking cat too, perfect.” I sighed.

“And thank god I can finally talk.” Kaya said.

I sighed, “Perfect. OK, what do you want?”

“What we wanted all along. The Power Amethyst.” Mia said.

“And you expect me to hand it over, just like that? As if!”

“Wow, I underestimated you. I thought you loved Jon.”

I gasped, “Jonny...you’re the one that sent Harley after him...where is he?”

“Safe, for now. Give me the Amethyst and he lives. Refuse and...well, I think charred rock star is on the menu.”

“Mia, please don’t do this. I’m begging you, don’t hurt Jonny.”

“I have no desire to hurt Jon. He is powerless...except for his power over you. If you comply with my demands then I have no need for him and he can go.”

“But if I give you the Amethyst I die.”

“Yeah, ultimate test isn’t it? Your life or his? What means more to you?”

I felt a tear slide down my cheek. Even if I fought her Harley could still kill Jonny. I had no idea where he even was and the only way to save him was to sacrifice myself and surrender the Amethyst. I loved Jonny so much. I couldn’t idly stand by and let him die.

“Tic toc Princess.” Kaya said.

I hung my head, they had me in a corner and there was only one thing to do. “OK, you win. You can have the Amethyst.”

“Amazing. Hand it over.” Mia said.

“What? You think I just carry it around with me? No. I have a controller necklace to access power from it but the Amethyst itself is at my apartment.”

“Hmm, ok...then we’ll go get it, but first I want your cell phone and transformation bracelet.”

I sighed, “OK.” I handed her the phone and bracelet.

“OK, and the controller necklace.”

“Can’t. Anyone but me touches it and it starts to drain the Amethyst. I’ll be dead before we get to the apartment.”

“You can take it off. No one else needs to touch it. Put it in the glove compartment.”

I nodded, “Fine.”

Mia smiled, “Good, now let’s go get me my new Amethyst.”

Jon

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Harley and I were lying on one blanket with another over us and I held her as she rested her head on my chest.

“You’re amazing.” She whispered as she turned her head and kissed the center of my chest.

“You’re pretty amazing too. How old are you anyway?”

“24.”

“Wow, you don’t look it.”

“Thanks.”

“So, you mentioned you have a husband and you’re Michelle’s future daughter. That’s all I know about you. Tell me more.”

Harley smiled, “Well, I have a daughter of my own.”

“Oh, what’s her name?”

“Samantha...Sammi. She had a twin sister...Tamra...Tammy...but she was kidnapped and murdered at birth.”

“Oh wow, I’m so sorry. That must have been horrible.” I said as I held her tighter.

“It was. Worst day of my life was losing Tammy.”

“I can’t even imagine the pain of losing a child. How old is Sammi?”

“She’s 2 and she’s the sweetest little girl ever.”

“I’m sure she must be a beautiful little girl as well.”

“On, absolutely. She looks so much like her grandmother.”

“Michelle?”

Harley nodded, “Yeah. She has Mom’s eyes. But she looks like me and her father as well.”

This was weird by the second. I was talking to Michelle’s daughter about Michelle’s granddaughter. The idea of Michelle as a grandma was incomprehensible to me.

“Wow, Jon, I never had any idea how amazing you were. You are so sweet and easy to talk to and I love being with you.”

I smiled. I definitely had a way with the Morris women. “You’re amazing too Harley. I am really enjoying being with you...you know, except for my sore ankle.”

“Oh! Right...god...I’m sorry Jon...I want to take it off but if I do and Nemesis or Black Lady were to come in I’d be in hot water.”

“I understand, I do...it’s just...we were moving around a lot and it kinda rubbed my ankle raw.”

“Oh, I’m so sorry. Hmm, well I can at least put some cream on it for you. Let me get some bandages and I’ll be right back.” She said as she got up and grabbed a blanket. She wrapped the blanket around herself and went off to get some first aid supplies. Ok, so I hadn’t managed to get myself free yet, but I knew Harley wouldn’t do anything to hurt me again. I had her eating out of my hand. I needed to find out why I was captured. I knew it had something to do with Michelle, but I didn’t know what yet. When I did finally get out of here I was so letting Michelle have it. I hated this super heroine thing and this was a good example of why.

Harley came back with a bag of first aid supplies.

“I’m going to need to chain your other ankle so I can unlock this one and bandage it.” She said as she sat down.

I nodded, “OK.”

She locked up my free ankle and freed the chained one, which really was swollen and raw. “Oh wow, I’m so sorry.” She said as she poured some peroxide on my ankle and cleaned it with a cotton cloth. I winced in pain.

“It’s ok. Thank you.” I said.

“I’ll put some cream on it and bandage it before I re-chain it. If there is enough padding between your ankle and the cuff then you should be ok.” She said.

“Thanks. So, I’m glad things turned out the way they have because getting to know you has been awesome, but I still don’t understand why you took me in the first place.” I said.

“Bait for Michelle.”

“Right, but I guess that’s what I don’t get. What do you want with Michelle?”

“She has the Power Amethyst that Nemesis wants.”

“Right, that Amethyst...it’s powerful, right?”

“Yeah, its one of the most powerful objects in the universe but it’s also Michelle’s life force. Michelle knows that if she gives it to Nemesis she would die so Nemesis needed to have something Michelle loves more than her own life. That’s where you came into it.”

I fought the urge to go off at this point. If I understood right they were going to make Michelle sacrifice her own life for mine! “OK, so, Michelle gives up the Amethyst and dies then I go free?”

“Exactly.”

I had to think fast. “Harley, you’re Michelle’s daughter, right?”

“Didn’t we establish that?”

“I’m just checking because this doesn’t make sense to me. If Michelle dies before you’re born then you’re never born.”

“I’m willing to make that sacrifice for Nemesis.”

I nodded, “OK...and what about Sammi? If you never are born then neither is Sammi.”

Harley froze. I seemed to hit on something. Whatever brainwashing Nemesis had on Harley didn’t trump her maternal instinct. “Sammi...” she said softly.

“Are you willing to sacrifice your own daughter for Nemesis? If Nemesis was worth serving would she ask you do

make that kind of sacrifice?”

Harley closed her eyes, “No...I...I’m confused.”

“No you’re not, Harley, think about this, you’re not confused.”

She fell back and started glowing purple.

“Harley?!” I cried.

The glowing stopped and she looked at me, “Oh my god, what have I done? Mom!”