

SMM 12- "Lost in a Dream"

I woke up in Jon's arms. I looked around and realized I was back in his New York apartment. I was Sailor Saturn...the Purple Ranger. Was that a dream or did I really get to see what life would have been like without the power? I sighed. Ok so, having the power made me a stronger person. And it was clear Jon never would have stopped abusing me and beating me down. I sighed, I wasn't sure being a slave to the power was all that much worse though. I cuddled up to Jon while he slept. One thing I did know for sure was that being in his arms felt right at this moment. Maybe starting an affair with him again was wrong but it was what I needed right now. I snuggled up to him as he slept and tried to take in the comfort he brought me. Right up until I heard a knock on his door. I slipped out of bed and put his shirt and my panties on and went to the door. I looked through the peephole. It was Mina. I opened the door.

"Oh my god, I am so glad you're ok. I was so worried about you." Mina said rushing in to hug me.

I awkwardly hugged her back. "I'm fine." I said closing the door behind her.

"You scared me!" she said as she stepped back and saw what I was wearing. "Oh hell...you guys are back together."

I nodded. "Do not judge me."

"I know how this story ends Mich...but it's your life. And don't worry. I won't tell Adam." Mina said.

I nodded again, "Thank you."

"It's your thing...I don't like it but by this point I know I can't keep you from him." she said.

"You're right. You can't." I said.

She sighed, "We do need to go home. We need to stop Empress...together."

"I'm not ready to go back yet. Y'all form a plan and fill me in on my part." I said.

"You can't stay here." Mina said.

"Like hell I can't. I absolutely can."

"What about your daughter and husband?"

I froze. She was right. I was going to have a hard time explaining my absence. "I just need a couple of days."

"And how are you planning to explain that to Rocky?" she asked.

"Just tell everyone I needed some time to myself to refocus myself and plan my next move." I said.

Mina sighed. She knew it was no good to try to talk me out of it. "Yeah, ok. Fine. I'll go and leave you but I will be in touch."

"Oh I know you will be." I said as she stood up.

"Take care Mich...I'll cover for you but please be careful." she said.

I nodded. "I will."

She left and I went and sat in the dining room lost in my thoughts. I was so lost in my thoughts I didn't even hear Jon come in once he woke up.

"Hey beautiful." He wrapped his arms around me from behind and kissed my neck.

I leaned back into his arms. "Good morning." I smiled.

"Are you ok? I reached for you and you were gone." he said.

"Mina came over." I said.

He groaned, "What did she want?"

"To get me back to Angel Grove. I told her no. I told her I needed a couple of days with you. We just got back together. I'm not ready to leave you yet." I said.

Jon kissed the top of my head. "Good. I'm not ready to let you go yet. I'll handle things at home. I want to spend all the time with you I can."

I turned my head to kiss him. "Good."

"You want to go grab some breakfast?" he asked.

"We can't be seen together in public." I reminded him.

"Oh, we won't. I know some places around here that they are pretty strict on keeping cameras out." Jon smiled.

"In that case, I could totally go for some breakfast. Let me grab a shower and get dressed." I said.

"I thought maybe we could grab a shower together." Jon smiled.

"Even better." I kissed him.

He picked me up and threw me over his shoulder and carried me to the shower. I laughed all the way.

"Jon! God! Put me down!" I wiggled as I laughed.

Jon laughed and finally put me down when we got to the bathroom. "Have you gained any weight since you were 13? You still feel light as you did then."

"Liar. I have absolutely gained weight since then...but I do try to stay in shape." I said as he turned the water on and I started to undress. We got in the shower and as we cleaned up we also kissed and touched each other.

"You keep getting more and more beautiful. The first time we made love I thought you were the most beautiful thing I'd ever seen...but now...you've grown up to be the most beautiful woman in the world." Jon said as he looked my body up and down.

I smiled and blushed a bit. "I remember the first time we made love. It was my first time period. I am so glad it was with you. You truly were my first love. I remember being so scared but seeing you like that...you were so hot. And the way you touched me...I could tell you loved me and you made me feel safe. You were so gentle and careful."

"I wanted your first time to be good. I wanted you to look back and smile, not think of anything bad or painful. I was honored you let me be your first...that's something we will always share." he said as he pulled me into his arms.

"You did so much to hurt me then...but you really did love me, didn't you?" I asked.

"Oh god yes. Mich, I was young and fame hit so hard and fast. I had two girls I was madly in love with and every other girl in the world trying to get to me. I didn't handle it as well as I should have but I was a 20-something kid. I think I knew you loved me and I didn't fear you leaving me like I did everyone else so when I needed an outlet you got the brunt of it. I'm sorry I hurt you. I truly am. If I could go back I would do it so differently." Jon said holding me close.

I held him. "I was young and stupid too...we both made mistakes."

After our shower we got dressed and headed out. He had his 1970s convertible in the parking garage.

"Oh baby, let me drive." I begged.

He hesitated. "Have you ever driven in the city?"

"Sure. I drive in LA all the time." I replied.

He blinked. "I know. That's what scares me. I mean New York."

"Not exactly." I admitted, "But I have piloted Zords. My driving credentials are solid."

"Just the same...tell you what, let me drive us out of the city and then I will let you drive. Promise it's not fun driving in the city anyway." he said.

I nodded, "Fine."

Jon drove us out of the city and out to some open area. He pulled into a gas station and switched with me. I got in the drivers seat and pulled out. It was so nice. I loved his car. I cranked up the radio and "Can't Fight the Moonlight", one of my songs, was on.

"Woooooo!" I cried. Even all these years later hearing myself on the radio was a rush. I started to sing along. I glanced over and saw Jon laughing and smiling. When it was over I laughed. "What are you laughing at?" I smiled.

He stopped laughing enough to answer her. "You. You still get excited hearing yourself on the radio. It's adorable", he said.

I reached over and took his hand, keeping my other on the wheel. "Of course I do. We're so lucky to do what we do...especially after all this time. Don't you still feel blessed?"

He nodded. "Of course I do. I don't usually listen to myself on the radio though. If the band comes on, I change it".

I shrugged. "I like hearing myself on the radio. It makes me feel like I did when I was 13 and heard 'Blue' played the first time. It never gets old."

"It gets a little old..." he said.

"Aw, you're lame and jaded." I teased. "Well, when I hear you on the radio I always listen. Unless it's...well you know, there's one song I don't like...other than that I listen."

He snickered and started singing, "I wanna lay you down on a bed of roses....", he laughed, "That one?"

I glared and let go of his hand. "You're an ass."

He laughed. "Oh, come on. That song is so old now" he said.

"Did you have to mention a blonde that gave you nightmares though? It's so obviously a slam against me." I said.

"It was just a song, Michi" he said, taking my hand and rubbing it. He kissed it, then looked up at me and flashed that million dollar smile.

The moment I saw him smile I softened. "I know. I guess I wrote some songs about you that weren't so flattering too. It goes both ways." I said as I held his hand.

He nodded. "It does. But we don't need to drag up the past".

I nodded. "This car is frickin sweet." I said as I focused on driving.

He grinned. "Yeah, it's one of my favorites" he said.

"OK, I really am hungry now...should I switch back and let you drive? I honestly don't know where I'm going." I laughed.

He laughed too. "Sure, pull over anywhere you find a spot".

I found a safe spot to pull over and switched back to the passenger seat. "Thanks for letting me drive. That was so awesome!"

He smiled. "I'm glad it made you happy". He got back behind the wheel and pulled out on the road. He took them to a small diner way out on Long Island. Out of the way of the usual prying eyes. It was a spot he'd been coming to for years.

I went inside with him and we got a table. "This is nice." I said as I looked at the menu. "Jon, I'm really happy being with you like this again." I said softly.

He nodded. "So am I. I didn't expect this to happen. But, I'm happy it did" he said.

"Me too. No matter how hard I try I just can't stop loving you." I said reaching across the table for his hand.

He set his menu to the side and took my hand. "I can't stop loving you either. I think that's going to be my next song. 'I can't stop loving you'" he grinned.

I smiled. "I like that. Baby, I'm so sorry for everything." I squeezed his hand.

He sighed. "I am too. Maybe we can start fresh this time. Make it like it should've been all along" he said.

I nodded. "I'd like that. I know we have to keep it quiet. Our kids matter more than anything, but we can make this work, right?"

He nodded. "I think so. I want to". Our coffee came and he sipped his. "Dot stays busy enough with our kids that I can get time away to spend with you".

"And Rock has his dojo he's busy with...we live on different coasts but we both travel a lot for work anyway. I'll get an apartment in LA so you can come see me and I can come see you here in New York." I said.

He nodded. "Sounds like we've got this figured out" he said, smiling.

I smiled back, "I think so. I know it sounds weird...but...I'd kinda like you to get to know Harley better."

"That does sound weird.... Why? I thought the idea was to keep the families out of this" he said.

I nodded, "Of course...but she's my daughter and I love you. I want you to know her. As a friend of course. She won't know you're my boyfriend obviously. I just...I always envisioned you knowing my child."

"Hmmm.... Ok. I'm ok with that" he said

I smiled. "You know...I always pictured us having a child together...I guess that was kinda silly...that's never what this was..."

He shook his head. "It's not silly. It could have been....", he broke off and glanced out the window. "Anyway, I guess it's too late to think about that now", he said with a small smile.

"It could have been what?" I pressed, genuinely curious what he was going to say.

"This could have been more. But that didn't happen. So, it's too late now. We both have obligations" he said.

"Yeah...I guess so. I fucked it up when I left you for Hunter. I finally had you and...I'm sorry by the way. I never should have cheated on you." I said softly.

He shook his head. "I wasn't who you needed me to be then. I was an arrogant bastard. You deserved better".

"Thank you for saying that...I wish it wasn't too late. I would have loved to have a kid with you...I would love to still be your wife...but things are what they are and I'll take what I can get just to have you back." I said holding his hand.

He nodded. "I never thought I would get you back. I'll take what I can get too".

We finally ordered our food and I pulled out my phone to show him pictures of Harley. I had pictures of her at the moto track, hockey rink, and dojo. "As you can see she's a bit of a tomboy." I smiled as I showed another pictures of her at the track.

He smiled. "Wow! Looks like she keeps you busy" he said as he continued to drink his coffee.

I laughed, "You have no idea! She is so unlike how I was at her age...or ever. But she's a good kid. I need to bring her to New York. She should see a Rangers game at the Garden. She would love that."

"That would be great. I have a box. You're welcome any time" he said.

Michelle smiled, "Really? Oh my gosh, that would be great! Once I deal with the Empress issue I'll look at dates and we'll plan something. I know she would love it. She really enjoys going to watch the Kings."

He nodded. "I almost forgot about that issue. But it's nice to hear you making future plans. Last night you sounded like you were ready to plan your funeral"

I nodded. "I was...but now that I have you back I'm not going anywhere. I am way too happy and I'm not letting her or anyone else spoil that. I haven't been this happy in a very long time."

"I'm glad I can make you happy now" he said.

I smiled. "I am...I am very happy. I'm so in love...it's been a minute since I have felt what being in love is...it's pretty damn great."

He laughed. "It is really nice" he said.

Our food arrived and I started eating. "This is really good. How did you find this place?"

"I was just driving one day and found it. It was the only place I found close to the city where I could eat in peace" he said.

"I like it a lot." I said as I ate. I was more at ease that I'd been in a really long time. I remembered how good it used to be when we were dating when I was a kid. I was so in love and I felt that way again. It was wonderful.

We finished eating and got back in the car. "Where to now? Back to the apartment or did you have other plans?"

"Well, we could go back to the city or we could drive up to the Poconos" he said.

"Hmmm, surprise me." I smiled.

He munched on a piece of bacon. "Mountains it is. You wanted a couple days away, you got it. We'll rent a cabin".

I smiled. "Just you and me in a cabin? That sounds like heaven."

He smiled. "Let's do it".

I nodded. I needed this...I needed him. I couldn't wait to go on this trip with him.