

*"I don't, don't care if it's not right  
To have your arms around me  
I want to feel what it's like  
Take all of you inside of me"  
~ "Forbidden Love" Madonna*

I walked into Cyberspace and plopped down on the sofa in the corner.

"Anna? What's wrong with you?" Savannah asked sitting next to me.

"Stacy is what's wrong! She helped get Trent off!" I cried.

"What? I thought he was still doing 6 months."

"Oh big wow. He should be in prison for life!"

"Anna? I know you dislike Trent, and you're not alone, most of the town hates Trent, but your dislike for Trent seems to run deeper. Why is it you hate Trent so much?"

I took a deep breath. Should I tell her? Part of me really did want to tell someone and I trusted Savannah a lot...of course I couldn't tell her everything...maybe if I told her half the story that would make me feel somewhat better.

"OK...well...yeah I guess I do have my own reasons for hating Trent."

"Ok...care to share?" Savannah asked.

"I guess so. When I was a kid Trent was babysitting me, I guess I was about 7 or something, he was pissed that he got talked into watching me and he made comments about having been with both my parents in a sexual way." I said.

"What?" Savannah asked.

"Trent slept with Dad when they were teenagers"

"Are you serious?"

"Yeah. I never told anyone I knew...until now, but I've never forgiven him for telling me about that."

Savannah nodded, "Wow...ok I get it.

I nodded, and she only knew the half of it.

Arisa

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Aunt Aria and I were in a submarine with a tracker. I still didn't understand exactly what we were doing.

"OK, so we're looking for shards of something? Why?" I asked.

"We're looking for the shards of the Gem of Souls. It is a very powerful Gem and one of the few powers in the universe that can combat Michelle's Amethyst. If we get our hands on that Gem she will be no match for us." Aunt Aria said.

"And these shards are in the ocean?" I asked.

"It was said that one of the Rangers threw the shards into the sea so that they could never be used for evil...well they didn't plan on us, we will reunite the shards and use the Gem's power to rid the world of the Saturn Queen, then the Amethyst, the Earth, and Saturn will be ours and nothing those pesky Ranger do will be able to stop us." Aunt Aria said.

"And what is James up to while we're doing this? He shouldn't be left alone. I don't trust him." I said.

"James has his own project, don't worry about him."

"I do worry. How do we know we can trust him?"

"Don't worry Arissa, I have James under control."

"Somehow I doubt that." I mumbled.

Michelle

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I had taken Felicity out into the woods to pick some wild flowers. I needed some time with her and Hunter and Harley had things at the Academy covered.

"Mommy, look, pretty!" Felicity squealed as she picked a purple flower.

"Very pretty, just like you my little princess." I said smiling at her. After my little run to Australia I started to realize

how much I had taken my children for granted, I decided I wouldn't do that again. I was very blessed and it was about time I acted like it.

"Mommy! Look!" Felicity picked a crimson colored flower.

I laughed, "You are a mix of your daddy and I...my little crimple."

"Crimple!" Felicity giggled.

I smiled. "I love you sweetheart."

"I love you too Mommy." Felicity smiled.

"How sweet, mother/daughter bonding...and she looks like she'll grow up to be a pretty one. I can't wait." A voice said.

I turned around and saw James. "You...you stay the hell away from my daughter." I said trying to hide my fear. I picked up Felicity and held her close to my body.

"Relax. It's not the kid I'm after...yet...it's you my sweet Michelle. I know you love me but that evil man, Hunter, he's poisoned you against me." James said walking towards me and brushed his fingers across my face.

"You're more psycho now than you were then." I said pulling away. Felicity buried her head in my chest, she was clearly scared.

"Sweetheart, come with me, you know you want to." James said reaching his hand out.

"Stay away from me and my family. I mean it, you come near me or my daughters or my husband and I will kill you, got it...I lost to you once and it was the worse defeat of my life, I won't lose again, especially not now since you know what I am." I said holding Felicity with one arm and using my free hand to conjure up some lightning. I sent it crashing into a tree directly behind James which caused a branch to come crashing down next to him. "Next time that lightning bolt will be aimed at you, now get the hell away from here."

"Fine, I'll go...for now, but I will be back for you my love." James said disappearing.

"Mommy..." Felicity said holding on to me tightly.

"It's ok sweetie...it'll be ok." I said as I held her close and took off running for the office. I ran in the office and I was shaking so bad I could barely hold Felicity. Hunter was on the phone but quickly got off.

"Sweetheart, what happened? You look white as a ghost...and you're shaking...what happened?" he asked taking Felicity from me.

"James...he found us...I thought for sure he was going to hurt me or Liss." I said shaking.

"Oh god...sweetie come here." Hunter said pulling me to him with his free arm, "Are you ok?"

"Yeah, I'm fine. I scared him off with a lightning bolt, but he said he'd be back." I said.

"That creep...Felicity are you ok sweetie?" Hunter asked.

"Yes...Mommy scared?" Felicity said.

I looked at her and pulled myself away from Hunter and wiped a few tears that escaped, "Oh I'm fine sweetie, just needed a hug from Daddy. You know when you have a bad dream and you want a hug from Daddy?" I asked taking Felicity back.

Felicity nodded.

"Well that is what Mommy needed, just needed a hug from Daddy. Now why don't you go in the back and play with your new doll?" I said.

"Ok. I love you Mommy." Felicity said.

I hugged her. "I love you too my little Crimple." I said putting her down and watching her go to the back.

"Crimple?" Hunter asked.

"Haven't you noticed she's like the perfect mix of each of us? Crimson and Purple...Crimple." I said.

Hunter laughed, "Oh sweetie. I'm glad you ok." He said pulling me into his arms.

I sighed and held on to him tighter.

Anna

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"Thanks for listening." I said.

"Anytime. I gotta get back to work, but if you need me I'm around." Savannah said getting up.

"Thanks." I said.

Once Savannah left me alone I started to think about everything...the whole story...the whole reason I hated Trent so much.

*I could remember it like it was yesterday but I was only around 7 like I told Savannah, I just didn't tell her everything. Josh had a high fever and needed to go to the ER and Hayley and Ethan were out of town so there was no one to watch me so when Mom asked Trent to keep Stacy she asked if he could watch me too.*

*"Please Trent, there's no one else." Mom begged.*

*Trent sighed and didn't look happy at all, "Fine."*

*"Thank you. She won't be any trouble. I'll call and check in soon as I can. Now you be good for Trent sweetie." Mom said.*

*"Yes ma'am." I said.*

*"OK. I'll call soon." Mom said leaving me alone with him, Stacy had gone up to her room by this point and Nikki wasn't around for whatever reason.*

*"OK, well, you can go watch TV or whatever." Trent said.*

*I went in the TV room and turned the TV on. I was watching a cartoon when I turned around and noticed Trent staring at me. He saw me look at him and he came and sat next to me. I still remember the beer smell on his breath when he spoke. Since he hadn't been expecting Stacy that night he had been drinking. Mom was too worried about Josh to notice this apparently.*

*"You remind me of your Mom...but you remind me of your Dad too. They were both good lays though so I bet that mean you'll be amazing when you get older. Maybe someday we can test that theory." Trent said to me.*

*I just looked at him not knowing how to react. I was only 7 and didn't get what he meant at first.*

*"Too bad you're not 18 yet...that's ok, in 11 years we can have some real fun."*

*"Fun?" I asked.*

*"Yeah, adult fun. You'll love it. And you should be a natural at it. Your father is. He was such a great lay...too bad it was just that once."*

*I didn't know why but I started to feel weird around him, "I'm sleepy. I'm going to go to Stacy's room."*

*"If Nikki wasn't coming home we could go to my room." Trent said brushing some hair out of my face with his hand.*

*"Goodnight." I said going upstairs. I went in Stacy's room and got in bed with her. "Stacy?"*

*"Yes Anna?"*

*"What is a 'good lay'?" I asked.*

*Stacy, who was 12 at the time, started laughing, "You know those parts in the movies where Mom or Conner covers your eyes?"*

*I nodded.*

*"OK, that's what it means."*

*I suddenly got what Trent had been saying, I had seen sex scenes in movies when my parents only thought they had my eyes covered. I decided not to say anything, at first out of embarrassment for myself, then I was worried that Dad would be embarrassed, so I never said a word. Secretly part of me always worried that Trent would make good on his promise and try to molest me or rape me or something...not that I thought he was a total monster, but he had done some bad things...why not that?*

*"Anna? Are you in there?" Josh asked snapping his fingers in front of my face.*

*"Oh...sorry, I spaced."*

*"Obviously. Are you ok?"*

*"I'm fine...just dazed."*

*"Oh...ok...well Mom just called me, she wanted to know if we'll be home for dinner."*

*"Yeah, I'm gonna head home now." I said getting up and leaving Cyberspace.*

Arissa

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*"I'm picking up something on the radar." I said.*

*"Oh...that's one of the shards. Good work Arissa. Let's get it." Aunt Aria said. She pushed a button that released a mechanical arm from the submarine. It picked up the Gem shard and stored it.*

*"We will get those shards and we will win." Aunt Aria said.*

*"Aunt Aria? Can I ask you something?" I asked.*

*"Sure. What is it Arissa?" she asked.*

“Why did Michelle kill Mom?” I asked.

“Because she’s just that type of person.”

“Mom didn’t do anything to maybe provoke her?”

“What? Arissa, are you trying to say you don’t blame Michelle for killing Lilianna?”

“No, I’m not saying that, I’m just trying to understand...she doesn’t seem so bad.”

“Murderers never do. She killed your mother in cold blood and for that she must pay.”

“Of course.” I nodded. Secretly I was starting to wonder if there was more than what my aunt was telling me.

Stacy

I had lunch with Krista and finalized a deal that would make us both a great deal of money. During our talking it had come up that Krista went to school with my parents and Conner. Dad had a class with her and Conner used to date her.

“I’m sure Conner would love to see you again, so would Dad but he’s kind of...detained.” I said.

“I heard about Trent’s arrest...it’s horrible. I would like to see him though.” Krista said.

“Well, if you don’t mind going to visit him in prison I’m sure he’d love to see you.” I said.

“I just might do that when I have the time.”

“I think Dad would like that.”

“So Conner really married Kira? That’s a match I thought I’d never see.” Krista said.

“Yup, they are married and have two kids.”

“Wow...back in high school Conner was the hot jock of the school and Kira was this loner musician, everyone was shocked when they became friends, still don’t know how that happened.”

“Fate works in weird ways.”

“Just amazing they got married...though people do change. I’m proof of that.” Krista said.

“Oh?” I asked.

“Back in high school I was this total environmental geek. Saving trees and stuff. It was insane, I don’t know what I was thinking, guess every kid needs a hobby. If someone would have told me back then I’d be representing the world’s biggest fashion agency I would have said they were nuts. Funny how things change.”

“Yeah, your company doesn’t really focus on environmental saving procedures much.” I said.

“No, but it’s all part of the business. Have to make some sacrifices to increase production.”

I nodded, “I hear that. It’s hard to keep a company running efficiently.”

“So, Stacy, are you seeing anyone?”

“Sort of. Conner’s nephew actually.”

“Something about those McKnights.”

“Yup, what about you? You seeing anyone?”

“Not at the moment. I was dating a designer from Paris but the long distance thing just wasn’t working, plus I think he was screwing around with one of his female models, which is just as well since I was screwing around with a male model.”

“Yeah, my dad just got divorced, I think she was screwing around on him...I don’t know if it worked the other way though, Dad worked too much to really have time for an affair. I think his job was his mistress, which is pretty much why Mom left him.”

“Work is important, if you slack off for a second someone else can swoop in and take your market share.”

I nodded, “I’m beginning to learn that.”

James

I was hiding out in the woods, leaning on a tree by the lake, waiting for some opportunity to present itself. Michelle wanted me, I knew it, deep down she wanted me. She just needed to be reminded. Of course Harley and Savannah weren’t hard on the eyes either. I could be happy with them, and I knew they all wanted to be with me...why disappoint? I could satisfy them all.

“James?”

I looked up and saw Michelle standing in front of me, Harley and Savannah stood directly behind her. All three wore white

shimmering sun dresses that came just below the knee, except for Michelle's which was down to her ankles. They looked like angels. "What are you doing here?" I asked.

"We've gotten rid of Hunter...I see now he was controlling my mind...trying to make me think I loved him when you are the only one I could ever love." Michelle said.

"The McKnights are out of the way too." Harley said.

"We're all yours James." Savannah said.

"That's what I like to hear. Come here my loves." I said as I took Savannah in one arm and Harley in the other. I kissed each of them passionately then released them so I could hold Michelle with both arms. I kissed her then held her close.

"What can we do for James?" Harley asked.

"What would make you happy?" Savannah added.

"I am already happy, but if you'd like me to be even happier you can slip out of those dresses. You won't be needing them." I said.

"If that is what you wish." Harley said.

"You wish will be granted." Savannah said as they did as I said.

I smiled when I noticed they had nothing else on under their dresses. I looked over their bodies, they were as perfect as their mother

"Very good girls, now go get in the lake and wait for me."

"Yes James." Savannah replied.

"As you wish." Harley said as they went and got in the lake.

"Are you pleased?" Michelle asked.

"Yes my dear, I am quite pleased." I said.

"Would you like me to join the girls?" Michelle asked.

"Yes, in a moment. I want to undress you myself, I have waited a long time for this. I want to enjoy it." I said as I unzipped the zipper of her dress and slid it down her body. She wore nothing under her's either. I smiled. "You look as perfect now as you did the first time we were together."

"I will never forget that night, it was the best of my life." Michelle replied.

"Let's see if we can top that. Come my dear." I said leading her to the lake. I guided her in and watched the three girls for a moment for taking off my clothes and joining them.

"James, please, make love to me first." Savannah begged.

"No, please, me. I want you to be my first James." Harley begged.

"Now, now girls, you will each get a turn, there is no need to fight. Michelle, you are my prize and I shall save you for last. Now girls, Harley is right, this is her first time so it should be special." I said.

"Being the first with you would make it special." Harley said.

"Then I think you should be first, come here my love, you two can watch. This is a momentous occasion for Harley." I said getting out of the lake. I helped Harley out then she lay on the grass by the lake. "Are you ready?" I asked.

"Please, I am ready. Make love to me James." Harley begged.

"As you wish." I said as I guided our bodies together.

After I was done with Harley I was with Savannah and then Michelle. This continued on and on. It was heaven.

I was snapped from my wonderful daydream when I heard a noise. I went to go see what it was.

## Destiny

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I wasn't feeling like I fit in at all with the other Wildcats. They were all Rangers, a team...I was just their annoying group member. I didn't fit in at home and I didn't fit in here...I was beginning to wonder if I'd fit in anywhere. Maybe making a deal with Arissa wasn't horrible...I mean at least someone appreciated me then.

I went for a walk in the woods to clear my head...suddenly I was grabbed from behind. I tried to scream but my mouth was covered. The man who grabbed me let me go but kept hold of my wrist.

"Who are you?" I asked.

"I'm James. And you're Destiny right? The girl who made a deal with Arissa?"

“Yeah that’s me...what do you want?”

“I want you to make a deal with me.”

“OK...”

“Help me get to Hunter.”

“No.”

“Oh come on Destiny, what has he ever done for you?”

“I can’t...no.”

“If you do there’s something big in it for you.”

“Like what?”

“Like anything you want. You want to go live in Paris, Tokyo, anywhere, I can make it happen.”

“London?” I asked.

“Consider it done. You’ll live in luxury and never want for anything.”

“Anything?”

“Servants can tend to your every need, men will line up just to touch you...the world will be at your feet...I can make this happen, all I need you to do is help me get rid of Hunter.”

“Rid of?”

“Yes. He’s in the way of my greater plans. Hunter must be disposed of before I can proceed.”

“As in killed?”

“Well if you’d like to phrase it that way.”

“No...not a chance.”

“You’d give up a life on easy street just to protect a man who doesn’t even care about you?”

“You’re talking about killing someone...that’s wrong, no I won’t help you.”

“Then I’ll have to take you out before you can warn him.

“I’d rethink that James.” Derek said. He and April were headed in my direction.

“Oh great, Rangers. Such a nuisance.” James said pointing his finger and zapping at them.

“You wanna play it that way? Bring it on.” Derek said, “Ready?”

“Ready.” April replied.

“Wild Cat Transformation!”

“You still wanna play?” April asked pulling her daggers out.

“You really think I’m scared of a couple of teenagers in spandex?” James replied as he tried to zap them again.

“You asked for it.” Derek said pulling his sword. He went after James and they fought for awhile.

“Destiny, get out of here.” April said.

“Are you sure?” I asked.

“Yes, go!” Derek said.

“Ok...” I took off running and ended up in the Bradley’s office. Hunter and Michelle were in there.

“Destiny, what’s wrong?” Hunter asked.

“James. He attacked me in the woods. Derek and April are fighting him now.” I said.

“Why did he attack you?” Michelle asked.

“He wanted me to help kill Hunter, when I refused he tried to kill me.” I explained.

“What?! Why would he want to kill Hunter?” Michelle asked wide-eyed.

“I don’t know...he just said Hunter was in his way.”

“He wants to get to you Mich, and he thinks by taking me out you’ll be his.” Hunter said.

“His mistaken...I won’t let him get to you.” Michelle said.

“He won’t get to any of us. Destiny, get back to the lodge and tell the other Wildcats to be on standby, just in case they’re needed.” Hunter said.

“Ok.” I said taking off and following Hunter’s directions, for once I actually felt useful.

Anna

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I was sitting in my room when I heard someone. I turned around and saw Trent.

“What are you doing here?” I asked.

"I needed to see you." Trent said.

"Why?"

"Because...you'll be 18 soon, only another month, and I know you want me."

"No...I don't."

"Don't fight it Anna, we both know you want me as much as I want you." Trent said.

"You're wrong."

"I know you've been thinking about my promise of 'adult fun'...you want me to make good on that promise, don't you?"

"I..." I paused because he came over and sat next to me on my bed.

"All you have to do is say the word and I'll keep my promise." Trent said. I could feel his warm breath on my face.

My body tensed and I couldn't speak.

"Anna, just say you want me, just say yes."

My breathing became uneven, "Yes" I whispered as I fought to catch my breath.

"That's all I needed to hear." Trent said taking me into his arms and kissing me. We fell back on the bed and I felt his hand go under my clothes and take them off. The pleasure of our skin touching after our shirts were off was indescribable.

"Trent...oh god..." I moaned.

"Do you want more?" he asked.

"Yes." I whispered.

"How much more?"

"Make love to me Trent...I want all of you."

"That's what I was hoping you'd say."

We proceeded to make passionate love on my bed, it was amazing.

"Anna? Sweetie? Earth to Anna!" Mom said waving her hand in front of my face.

"What? Oh...sorry." I said snapping from my daydream.

"Dinner is ready...are you ok?" Mom asked.

"Yeah, fine..." I said getting up and walking downstairs to the dining room.

"Are you ready for the contest?" Mom asked me at dinner.

"Yeah. I have a song ready. I think I stand a chance of winning." I said.

"I think so too, Harley is pretty good though." Mom said.

"Harley? She's entering the contest?" I asked.

"You didn't know?" Mom asked.

"No I didn't even know she sang." I said.

"Oh, yeah...so between Harley and Josh I'd say you have some good competition." Mom said.

I looked at Josh who had sunken down in his chair. "You? You're entering the contest?"

"Yeah, with Harley." Dad said.

"Oh, I thought it was a solo thing." Mom said.

We all looked at Josh.

"I don't wanna talk about it." Josh said getting up from the table and taking his plate to the kitchen.

I got up and followed him, "What are you hiding?" I asked pinning him against the counter.

"Nothing." Josh said trying to get free.

"Riiight, come on, fess up, are you in the contest?"

"Yes."

"In Harley's band or as a solo artist?"

"Yes."

"That wasn't a yes or no question."

"Ok, yesterday Savannah asked me why you hated Trent so much."

"OK? So? We talked about it today. Don't change the subject."

"So she made a good point, why do you hate Trent so much?"

"This is about you."

"I just made it about you. Tell me why you hate Trent and I'll fill you in about the contest." Josh said.

"Whatever, just, whatever." I let Josh go and stormed off to my room and fell on the bed. I could never tell anyone my

real problem. It wasn't Trent's behavior when I was younger that disturbed me, not anymore anyway. It was the fact that I was starting to find Trent's sick promises erotically arousing that disturbed me even more.