

## SMM 6- "When Worlds Collide"

We landed at LAX. We found the car that the other Jon had hired for us and got in. I had no idea what to expect when we found this Earth's Michelle. Jon had said that she was good. I hoped so. I needed her help and I hoped that she would be willing to help even though I was from the same place as my Michelle. We arrived finally and I knocked on the door.

The door opened and there stood Michelle. This Michelle had a much softer look. She really was beautiful. She looked how I would have expected my Michelle to grow up had Drakkon not ruined her. She was clearly a woman but I could see in her eyes the girl I had once loved. I felt my breath catch in my throat. "Jon? Harley? Jon, why do you have Harley? I thought she was at the track with Rocky."

I shook my head. "I'm not that Jon. I need your help. Not much time. Can we come in?" I asked.

Michelle's eyes indicated she knew who I was now. "Are you on her side?"

"No. Just from her Universe. Please. We need your help. We need to find her" I said.

Michelle nodded and she let us in. She closed the door. "Hurry. My daughter could be home anytime and she knows nothing about any of this. I want to keep it that way."

"I'm Jon. Servant to Empress Michelle and now, in her absence, Princess Harlyn. We need to find the Empress. I met your Jon. He said you might be able to help" I said quickly, "For the sake of your Universe and mine".

"Servant? Seriously? What the hell? Exactly how bad am I in your world?" Michelle asked, a little take aback.

I nodded. "Yes. I've been her servant for the last 23 years. I live in her palace on Saturn" I said, trying not to go back over my family's death. I had been forced to remember that too many times over the last few days.

"You aren't bad. You're my mommy. Mommy is super powerful and she is an amazing leader." Harley snapped.

Michelle looked at Harley. "Of course sweetie. I'm sorry. Um, you want to go see your counterpart's room?"

Harley nodded excited.

"OK...up the stairs and to the right." Michelle said.

Harley smiled and ran up the stairs.

"I didn't mean to insult her mother to her. She's evil though. She's trying to destroy my life before she ultimately kills me." Michelle said.

I nodded. "Yes, she is. She destroyed my life..." I said, "anyway, we need to find her. The Princess wants to make me her advisor and I'm afraid of what Michelle will do if she isn't consulted first. I can try to change her mind about taking over this Universe, but as you can see, I have very little influence over her".

Michelle nodded. "I'm sorry for whatever she did to you...I can see by looking at you that she's broken you down." she reached forward and gently touched my face. "If you're like my Jon you did do some horrible things but you didn't deserve this and I'm really sorry for the pain she caused you."

I looked up into her eyes. They were just like my Michelle's, but kind and bright. Her touch was soft. "Thank you" I whispered, "I did do horrible things. And she made me pay for it with the lives of my family and my freedom. I wish I could find a way out. But, I can't. I just need to find her before she causes more damage".

"You family? Dot and the kids? They are gone in your world? God. I hate Dot but to kill her...and Stephanie...I love Stephanie like my own. Fucking bitch...I promise you, we will stop her Jon and if there is anything I can do to grant you freedom I will." she said softly.

I took a deep breath. She was good. Good and pure. She made me remember all the reasons why I had loved Michelle all those years ago. But I had no desire to control her or hurt her. I wanted to hold her. But, I knew I couldn't. "Can we sit down? I've been through a lot in the last two days" I said.

Michelle nodded. "Of course. Can I get you anything to eat or drink? I'm sure you've been through a lot."

"Water would be great" I said, "it's been so long since I've had clear water". I laughed a little. "I'm not sure what Earth food is like now, but anything would be appreciated".

Michelle laughed as she went into her kitchen. "Yeah, lavender water is pretty but it's hard to think of it as water." she said as she poured a glass of water and pulled out some food from her fridge. She popped it in the microwave and then brought it to me. "I'm not the best cook. Sorry. I have some left over pasta. I hope this is ok." she said setting it in front of me.

"This is perfect" I said as I started to eat. "I'm sorry to barge in on you like this. I just didn't know where else to go. Jon didn't receive my presence very well..."

"Yeah...I don't imagine so. He's not a fan of the fact I have powers or any of the...drama it brings with it. I just need to know one thing...your Harley...is she a threat to me or my family? I know she's a kid but I also know her mother. Is she dangerous?" Michelle asked as she sat down.

I shook my head. "She has powers, but she hasn't grown into them yet. Her parents are grooming her to take over Saturn someday, but I advise her as much as I can and keep her....well, human. I'm trying to make sure that she doesn't grow into the power hungry Empress that her mother is", I said.

Michelle nodded. "I just needed to be sure. I have my own family to protect." she picked up her phone and typed something then put it down. "I told my husband to take our daughter to a friend's house and come home. I'm hoping between the 3 of us we can find a way to draw the Empress out."

I nodded as I finished eating. "Is Hunter your husband?" I asked.

Michelle looked down and a sadness appeared to overtake her. "No...not in this universe. I'm married to a man named Rocky. I don't believe his counterpart ever met the Empress. Rocky is a good man and he'll help us." she said, clearly trying to hide her sadness at the mention of Hunter.

"You loved Hunter" I said plainly. "I'm sorry. What happened?" I asked.

"It's a long story...we were in love but our lives went in different directions. He has his life and I have mine. I'm happy. Really. I have an amazing husband and daughter." she explained. It seemed more like she was trying to convince herself than me.

"Your daughter looks like the Princess I'm guessing. Is Hunter her father? Or is Jon?" I asked. I knew it had to be one of us and I hoped that answers in this Universe would translate to my own. "I'm sorry to be so blunt. But, I know it can't be your husband since my Michelle never met him".

Michelle's eyes widened. "Oh god. Please don't say that when Rocky gets here." she sighed. "Fine, this stays between us. Rocky thinks he is her father. And I'm guessing you think you might be your princess's father. To be honest, I can't tell you because your princess does look slightly different, not much, but slightly different than my daughter. That said, yes, Hunter is her father. That doesn't mean you aren't your princess's father...and if you'd like I can help you find out if you keep my secret about my daughter's paternity." she said.

I nodded. "Of course. I'm not here to ruin your life" I said "How can you help me?".

"I have a lot of doctor friends. We can run a DNA test and find out if you're her father...but if Empress is keeping her paternity a secret and we uncover it she is bound to become more volatile. Are you ready for that?"

I looked down. "There isn't much more that she can take from me" I said, "I would like to know. She doesn't have to know about it".

Michelle nodded. "OK. We'll do it." she said as a man walked inside. "Baby, I'm glad you're home. This is the Jon from Empress's world. He is here to help us stop her. Jon, this is my husband Rocky."

Rocky nodded. "Nice to meet you...I think. What can you tell us about the Empress? Does she have a weakness we can exploit?"

I shook my head. "No. She's incredibly powerful".

Rocky sighed. "We figured that out. Wait, you have her daughter here...does she care about her kid or is she so far gone that she is incapable of love at all?"

"Of course she cares about her. What's your point?" I asked.

"Does she care about you?" Rocky asked.

I shrugged. "I don't know. I guess? But only as a loyal servant. Or a toy" I spit the word out. I was a little bitter. I hadn't meant for it to show so plainly though. "I'm sorry. Michelle isn't a very loving person. But she cares about her daughter and her husband. I don't know about me. Maybe..."

Rocky nodded. "Well let's find out...you're our prisoners now."

Michelle looked at him wide eyed. "WHAT?! Rockford Miguel DeSantos!"

Rocky shook his head, "Not for real...we just make her think they are to draw her out and get her to surrender."

Michelle blinked. "That might work...Jon, what do you think?"

I nodded. "Especially since the Princess is here. She might also have my head for putting her in danger. But, it's worth a try" I said.

Michelle nodded. "OK...but we can't keep them here. I refuse to use our daughter's home as a trap. I will take Jon and the Princess to the lakehouse. If she destroys the lakehouse we can rebuild. No big loss."

Rocky nodded. "OK...but the Soldiers will be on stand by once we spring the trap."

"Of course! We will get word to the Empress tomorrow. It's been a long day. For tonight I'll take Jon and the Princess to the lakehouse and let them get some rest." Michelle said.

Rocky nodded and kissed her. "Be careful."

"I will. Princess Harlyn!" Michelle called. Harley ran downstairs.

"Yes?" she asked.

"Oh wow...she does look like our Harley." Rocky said.

"But a little different. Not exactly. Obviously she has a different father and all." Michelle scrambled.

Rocky nodded, "Of course. I do see a few differences."

Michelle nodded. "Ok, Princess, I'm going to take you and Jon to a different house where you can have your own room to get some rest."

Harley nodded. "OK."

Michelle grabbed her keys, "Let's go." she said leading us out to her Jeep. We got in and she started driving. "You doing ok?" she asked me as we drove.

I shrugged. "I'm not sure. I went from being on Saturn to being on Earth in a completely different Universe and seeing my counterpart here and seeing you. I think I would like very much to be part of this Universe. I've done much better here. I'm nervous about this plan", I dropped my voice hoping Harley couldn't hear, "I never meant to help....you know... I just wanted to find her" I said.

Michelle nodded. "I know. And we will. I know this has to be a lot to take in. Your Universe sounds pretty bleak...no offense. I promise, I will do what I can to make it better for you." she whispered so Harley couldn't hear.

"I know it might sound crazy, but my only priority right now is the Princess. As long as she's safe, that's all that matters. Everything else is secondary" I said.

"I get it, she's a child. I promise no harm will come to her." she said as she heard a song on the radio she liked and turned it up. I looked at the display and saw my band's name but it wasn't a song I ever did on my Earth. It was called 'Rollercoaster'. "One of Jon's new ones." Michelle said as she bopped her head to the music.

I smiled. "It's good. I wish it was one of mine. The last album I put out was These Days..." I said.

"Oh wow...that was ages ago...this Jon has made 9 more albums since then." Michelle said. "I am so, so sorry for what you have gone through...what my counterpart did to you."

I shrugged. "It isn't your fault. There's no way you could have known what would happen in a different Universe. I'm not looking for sympathy, but I appreciate the thought. Things are very different there. But it could have been the same way here if you had made different decisions. She's just as much a part of you as your Jon is of me. We're the same, separated by chance and choice. I'm glad I'm doing well somewhere at least"

Michelle nodded as she pulled up to a small house. "I can't imagine doing the horrible things she did." she paused. "Well here we are." she said as we got out and she led us in. "Harley, there is a room down the hall and to the left that you can have to yourself. It's where my daughter stays when we visit so there's toys and things to play with. You can go check it out."

Harley smiled, "Thanks!" she ran off to go see.

Michelle smiled at me. "You aren't my servant. Make yourself at home."

I looked around the living room. "Ok..." I said as I sat on the couch, "how's this? I'm used to my room. I don't really lounge around the palace or anything..." I said.

Michelle let out a small laugh and sat down next to me. "Well, enjoy it then. You can lounge here all you want. It's not a palace but you're free here." she said putting her hand on my knee.

"Free" I said, rolling the word around in my mouth. I looked down at her hand on my knee and my breath quickened a little. This was not my Michelle. This was a good Michelle. She was so lovely and friendly. I looked up into her eyes. I wanted to kiss her. But, she was married. So was my Michelle, but this Michelle was good and I didn't want to do anything stupid that she would regret. I bit my lip. "Free is good", I said stupidly.

Michelle cocked her head. "Are you ok Jon?" she asked softly as she turned her body toward mine just a little more.

I swallowed hard. "I'm great. I just...", I coughed, "I...um...you're really beautiful and I'm exhausted and I'm afraid I'm going to say or do something stupid and unforgivable. I'm sorry" I stammered.

"How can you be even a little attracted to me after what my counterpart did to you? She destroyed your life and I look just like her." Michelle said.

I shrugged. "She's Michelle. And she has me serve her in many ways", I smiled ruefully, "And yes, you look just like her, but also different. There's a light that shines through you" I said.

She smiled and gently touched my face. "You're her sex slave...and you are conditioned to have sex with her. You see me and that conditioning kicks in. You don't have to have sex with me though. I'm not her. You don't have to serve me. You aren't my slave."

I locked eyes with her. "I know" I said simply, "That's not why I find you attractive. It's because I don't have to".

Michelle shifted. "You are attractive Jon. And I would like nothing more than to help you heal by giving you something you can consent to...but..." she paused as if she was trying to catch her breath. "...I...I can't." she said, rather unconvincingly.

I nodded and caught her hands in mine. "I understand. I would never ask you to do something that you don't want to do. I've had to do that too many times" I said. I softly kissed her hands, then let them go and smiled at her.

Michelle looked at me with a softness in her eyes. "You understand it. All the pain Jon caused me...you get it. I wished so many times for him to get it...to be kinder with me...respectful...to not treat me like his property. I wished for him to be like you when we were married." she said softly.

I looked down. "I'm sorry he wasn't. I wasn't always like this. I learned the hard way" I said.

"I wish he would have learned any way. I just wanted him to...love me. Not control me. Not own me. Just love me." she said looking down.

"I would have" I said softly, "I'm sorry you married him and not me. I would have treated you like a Princess. I wonder if my Michelle would have married me if things had gone differently. Instead she married Hunter..."

"Should have married you. If she is anything like me at all then that is all she should have wanted. I never would have left Jon for Hunter if our marriage hadn't been so broken." Michelle said.

I shrugged. "I guess it doesn't matter what Universe we're in. Maybe we just aren't meant to be".

"If that's true then why do I want you so much it hurts?" Michelle whispered.

I touched her cheek softly. "Oh, Michelle... I want you too" I said, breathlessly.

She grabbed my hand and led me to the bedroom. She closed the door. "I don't care if it's wrong. I want this. I want you." she said as she pushed me back against the door and kissed me passionately.

I kissed her back as I let my hands roam her back. She was forceful, but not commanding. This wasn't a duty. I was free. I wanted this. "I want you too" I whispered through kisses.

She paused for just a second. "If you change your mind stop me. You aren't duty-bound to me." she said looking in my eyes.

I closed my eyes for a brief moment, then opened them and looked deep into her eyes. "I want this. I'm free to choose and I choose this" I said.

She smiled then kissed me again. I felt her hands slide up the back of my shirt. She pulled it over my head then kissed my neck.

I leaned down and breathed in the smell of her hair. She smelled like roses and vanilla. I hadn't smelled roses in so long. I sighed and kissed her hair, her neck, her shoulder....anywhere I could get my lips to make contact with her.

I let my hands roam under her shirt. Before I lifted it over her head, I looked at her. "Are you sure?" I asked.

She nodded. "I am so sure." she said as she took her shirt off and slid her jeans off. She stood before me in a lavender lace bra and panty set. Her long blonde hair fell over her shoulders.

I gazed at her for a few seconds, appreciating her beauty. I kicked my pants off and wrapped my arms around her. "You're so beautiful" I whispered.

She smiled. "Thank you." she said as she kissed me again. She let her hands roam all over my upper body.

I unhooked her bra and pulled it off of her slowly. She was perfect. I leaned down and kissed her breasts, running my thumbs over her nipples.

She gasped as she tangled her fingers in my hair. "Oh god...Jon." she moaned as she reached down, dragging her nails over my back.

I gasped. It had been too long since I had been free to explore someone in this way. With my Michelle it was her way all the time. I tried to push her from my mind and focus on this Michelle. I led her to the bed and laid her down, then laid down beside her as I kissed her.

She reached down and took her panties off then tugged at the waistband of my boxer briefs. "I don't think you need these." she smirked.

I grinned and took them off. I kicked them to the other side of the room. "No, I don't" I said. I waited for her to guide my next move.

She kissed me and let her hand slide down my body. "Jon, you don't have to stop. What do you want to do? I want this to be what you have always wanted to do. You take the lead." she whispered.

"I just want to make love to you" I whispered, "I want to feel you against me". I rolled over and poised myself above her. This was almost more than I could take. I slowly slid into her, feeling every inch of her envelop me. I bit my bottom lip and moaned.

Michelle moaned as she wrapped her arms around me. "Oh my god. Jon...yes..." she bucked her hips to match my pace.

I grabbed the headboard with one hand for leverage as I found my rhythm. "Oh, Michelle..... Ahhh.... I love you" I said.

Michelle gasped. "Ah, Jon..." she moaned as I felt her body tensing under mine. "I'm so close." she whispered.

I leaned down and kissed her passionately. "Come for me" I whispered roughly.

Her body started to shake at the sound of my words. "Oh god, yes! Ahhh...." she moaned.

I came as she did, feeling my body respond to hers was amazing. "Oh god!" I moaned. I rolled over and laid with my arms around her. "Thank you" I whispered.

She rested her head on my chest. "For what?" she asked.

"For everything. But mostly, for this. You don't know what this meant to me" I said.



She smiled. "I'm glad. I enjoyed myself too." she said as she ran her finger over my chest.

I smiled. "I don't know if I can ever go back after all of this. It wouldn't be the same. Not that it was great. But now... Now I see what could be" I said.

"We always were pretty great together. I'm sorry she ruined that for you." Michelle said softly.

I shrugged. "It is what it is" I said, "My duty is to the Princess now. And I have a feeling Michelle isn't going to like that very much"

"If she is your daughter you have to protect her from becoming a tyrant like her mother." Michelle said.

I nodded. "That's what i've been trying to do since her birth" I said. I can't let her become like her mother" I said. I sighed, "I guess I have to go back then. For her".

"One step at a time. Let's take care of the Empress first...you realize my team won't hesitate to kill her if that's what it takes to stop her..." she said.

I nodded. "I know. And if I need to help stop her, I will, as long as my relationship with the Princess isn't harmed. I don't need another woman bent on vengeance against me" I smirked.

"I understand. I just want to make sure you're ok if your Michelle doesn't survive." she said simply.

I nodded. "I understand it's a possibility. I'll be fine".

Michelle nodded. "OK. Get some sleep. We have a big day ahead of us." she said cuddling up to me.

I put my arms around her and drifted off to sleep feeling more whole than I had in a long time.