



Chapter 1...

Jordan opens her eyes. She rolls over, hangover hitting her body full force. "Hell." She sits up, rubbing her face. "Is it just me, or did I grow out of this?" She picks at the lace on her nightgown.

Something is very out of place. Her body doesn't feel right.

She stands, stumbling. "Damn it! I shouldn't have gone out with the guys." She barely remembers Jc and her giggling into her hotel room the night before and them making out like drunken bunnies. Jc leaves, actually runs, to his room so he can puke. Jordan gets into her PJ's then passes out instantly, still giggling like a maniac.

"Last night was so fun, I'm never going to repeat it." Jordan stumbles into the bathroom. She turns on the light, squinting. Rubbing her face, slowly stumbling farther into the bathroom, she peeks through her fingers, sure to find the living dead. She screams when she sees the most unlikely thing.

Well... what he saw anyways.

There, standing in Jordan's place, is a young man. He seems to be the same age as her. His hair is her natural hair color, only cut short against his head. He has a little scruff along the jaw line. His face looks a little like Lance, with a bit more chiseling around the jaw; his body resembles Jc's lean one. Jordan lets out a few notes and the reflection in the mirror mimics her movements. A much lower than usual tone vibrates throughout the bathroom, sounding like Justin with a unique twist.

Jordan assumes she is drugged because the hippie fantasy before her just has to have some weird twist of Chris and Joey to him.

Joey and Chris come running into the bathroom from their room, which is right next to Jordan's, that has an adjoining door.

"We heard screaming. Are you-" Joey starts panicking and quickly freezes. The two men stare into the bathroom. "Um... who's this queen?"

Jordan turns and looks at two bewildered men.

"What did you do with Jordan?" Chris says, trying to hide a smile. The sight of a man in a lacy nightgown is a sight to behold in the early morning when the final drops of last night's alcohol is still swimming through the veins.

"Would you believe me if I said I am Jordan?" A deep and slightly cracking voice escapes Jordan's mouth. She didn't hear it earlier because when she usually wakes up, her voice is deep and groggy and plugged up from her nose. This is definitely NOT allergies.

"Did you scream?" Joey asks.

Jordan nods. Joey and Chris quickly crack up laughing. Jordan turns around, rolling her eyes, and winces when the underwear her female body slept in last night is now rubbing against a male package that was delivered over night. Jordan begins to take them off.

Chris stutters. "Please... don't - don't strip. Dude. We don't hit... that... way."

"I thought you did Chrissy?" Jordan lets the underwear slide down to the floor, sighing with relief. She feels something spring free. "That feels so much better." Jordan touches the bottom hem of the gown. "Now this." She pulls the nightgown over her head.

He is definitely a man. A breastless chest has been replaced with a nice set of abs, with a little treasure trail leading down to the groin. Jordan examines it all through the mirror.

"I'm a guy...?" She mumbles.

"It really is you Jordan. God, what did you take last night?" Joey asks. He walks up behind Jordan and looks at the mirror.

"That's what I want to know." Jordan looks down at her newly formed dick. Joey looks down as well. When she reaches for it, Joey grabs her arm and pulls it back up. Jordan looks at him with a slightly pout.

Chris walks up to her, staring. "First rule of being a guy: don't do that with other guys around!" Chris states, scared.

Jordan smiles. "Then look away. You would do the same if you changed into a girl." Jordan grabs the dick firmly. A shock of pleasure runs up her spine. It feels just like the other dicks she's fondled, but now she is on the receiving end. No wonder they moan so deeply. Jordan reaches down farther and takes a hold to the ball sack. A new wave a feeling runs through her groin and she moans deep in her throat.

Chris and Joey flee the bathroom, shutting the door behind them.

Jordan turns on the shower and slowly walks in, washing off her new body. Everything feels so different to her now. She wants to know how this all happened and why. "Maybe I'll never know..." She mumbles to herself. She explores every new crevasse of her body with her hands and some with her eyes. Nothing seems familiar anymore. Once she is done, she steps out of the shower and grabs the nearest towel, watching the man in the mirror as it dries off.

Jordan looks on the counter top and finds a note with an electric shaver next to it. She walks over and reads over the note:

"Try no scruff. I'm sure you know how to work this, since you've shaved your legs before." -Joey and Chris

Jordan grabs it and turns it on. She runs it across her firm jawline, watching as the hairs vanish. She will have to add this to her daily morning routine, unless she wants a beard. She shivers at the thought.

There is a tap at the door. "Knock, knock. We heard the shower turn off, so..." Chris says as he slowly opens the door with Joey behind him, who is holding a set of clothing. They walk in.

"You seem to have Jc's body, so here are some of his clothes." Joey says as he sets them on the toilet. The boys watch Jordan finish her first facial shave.

"How does it look?" She turns and faces them, jutting out her jaw.

Chris nods. "Good. Now dress because you're making me jealous, ya skinny twig." Chris mumbles.

Jordan smiles, walking over to the pile of clothes. She has worn guy boxers and jeans before when her body was female, so she knows how they work. Once the boxers come up, they immediately feel more... filled then how she is used to. Pulling on the jeans, she is careful of the package and zips them slowly. They, too, feel much snugger.

The wife beater comes down over her head and she stares at her now flat chest. "I miss my boobs now... even if they were tiny." She puts her hands on her chest and pats it. "No more bras, though." She turns around and stares at Chris and Joey. "I hate my wavy hair. Help me with the spiking?"

Chris and Joey quickly teach Jordan the art of spiking short hair. They argue slightly at how it should look, but Jordan likes Chris's way better. It doesn't take long for Jordan to turn back to the mirror and see a fully dressed and styled man standing there, who looks extremely bewildered.

"Ta-da!" Chris and Joey cheer in unison. Jordan grins.

Jc walks into the bathroom, gasping. Everyone spins around and stares at him.

"Who the devil is wearing my clothes?" He screeches.

"Jordan." Joey says matter-of-factly. "Don't ask how she-"

"He." Jordan mumbles.

"Huh?" Chris looks at her.

Jordan looks back and forth between Chris and Joey. "He. My body is not a she so if you have to address me like that, say he. Or 'she is a he now'. Whatever."

Joey grunts. "Picky, picky, picky. Fine. Jordan is now a HE."

Jc stares at them blankly. "Do you think I'm that dumb?"

"No joke!" Chris exclaims. "We could never think something like this up! Jordan woke up this morning with a dick and balls, and no one knows why." Chris blinks. "Trust me C. I know it is hard to trust ME of all people, but Joey is backing me up here."

Joey nods in agreement. "What Chris said I back up."

Jc sighs and rubs his face and eyes a couple of times before he stares at Jordan. She, or he, is staring back with reassuring eyes.

Jordan gives a quick wave. "Hey, C."

"Hey J." Jc walks closer to him and looks him up and down. Jordan starts to chew a fingernail. "Stop that. That's a very bad habit."

"You're making me nervous."

Jc slightly chuckles, looking around Jordan's body to stare at his back. "Sounds like Jordan." Jc stares at his eyes. "And you do sort of have a hint of Jordan in your looks..."

Chris snorts. "Only you would see that."

Jc hits him without looking away from Jordan. They stare at each other for a few moments before Jc pats his shoulder.

"How did the puking go last night?" Jordan mumbles, putting his hands in his pockets.

Jc groans. "It was great!" His eyes roll. "How does it feel to have a dick instead of pussy, **man**?" He smiles and crosses his arms across his chest.

"It is really weird, but fun to play with."

Joey covers his face, letting out a long groan. Jordan giggles and it comes out as a nice, low chuckle.

"Wow, you are Jordan." Jc says with a strong smile.

"Duh. Who else would I be?"

"A transvestite?" Chris ponders. He starts to giggle... and ends with a hiccup. He gets slapped by Jordan.

"How do you sing now?" Jc asks.

Jordan feels his throat, rubbing the new bobbing bump there. "I can sing like Justin, but a bit lower and differently of course. I'm sure I can sing low but the high part is a problem. It is obvious I have a set of balls, unlike Chris, so I don't know how this will work!"

Chris kicks Jordan's shin for his comment, who swears deeply and glares.

"We aren't Gods here, Jordan. If we were, you'd be back to being a girl already." Chris rubs his knees. "Hey, do you like girls now?"

Jc and Joey look questioningly at him.

"What? She's a guy now. Doesn't that mean-?"

"I'm gay?" Jordan groans. "I've slept with girls as a girl - you all know that - but I don't see me as being straight, since I was either drunk when I slept with them or I just was in a mood of mine. Though my body has changed, that doesn't mean everything else did. I am still attracted to guys and so... I'm a gay man."

"Well now you have testosterone in you and an itty-bitty amount of estrogen, so that can change you whether you like it or not." Joey states.

"Jc is way more attractive to me right now then he has ever been." Jc takes a few steps away from Jordan. "That should prove I am gay and haven't changed in some areas."

"Nice to know," says Justin.

The four men look up at the doorway. Justin and Lance are standing there with their arms crossed, looking confused.

"Where's Jordan?" Justin asks.

"Um..." Jc looks at Joey, then turns and looks at Chris. "You might... want to sit down for this." Jc says it in a tone that anyone can mistake for as bad news.

Chris, Joey, Jc, and Jordan walk out of the bathroom and have Justin and Lance sit on the bed, who look at them with deep concern.

Chris clears his throat. "Well, Jordan..." He runs a hand through his hair. "...isn't here anymore."

"What are you talking about?" Lance questions.

"Well..." Chris continues, slightly smiling at this point.

Jordan shoves him to the side. "You dork, don't get their hopes up." Jordan sighs and points at himself. "I'm Jordan."

Without hesitation, the two guys start snickering.

"Bull shit!" Justin exclaims. "Sex change surgeries take longer than over night and Jordan doesn't want to be a guy."

"That's the thing guys..." Jordan rubs the back of his neck. "There was no surgery to do this. I woke up like this."

Lance and Justin keep staring at Jordan.

"Ugh! Let me start from the beginning..."

Jordan starts off the story, explaining what happened before Chris and Joey arrived. Chris and Joey join in, adding bits and pieces here and there to help Jordan along with the story. Jc comes in when the story comes near the end.

Once the story ends, Lance and Justin are still not convinced.

"Look, it sounds very crazy and unrealistic... but we know this is Jordan because if it wasn't, where the hell would she be? I know for a fact that this is Jordan. I don't have much proof, so you are just going to have to believe me." Joey explains.

"What he said." Chris points at Joey. "This is not a prank AT ALL!"

"If you look closely, you can still see the birthmark." Jc points at Jordan's hip that was slightly uncovered. All five men walk up to him and pull up his shirt, staring at the white, lightly-bumped diamond mark on his upper hip.

Jordan looks down at it too and smiles. "Holy crap, I thought I lost that thing! It was blue when I was a baby."

Everyone looks up at Jordan. She is grinning and running her finger over the slight bump.

Lance gasps. "It is Jordan." He stands up straight. "What the hell are we going to do now then?" He goes back to the bed and sits down, bewildered.

Justin joins him. "The world knows Jordan as a chick and no one will believe that she is now a dude over night." Justin states, laying back on the bed.

"We'll figure things out. Just, let's wait a while and hope Jordan goes back to normal soon. If not..." Joey fades off.

"We'll say the girl Jordan left the group and I am replacing her?" Jordan pulls his shirt back down and leans against the wall.

"Um... that might work." Justin mumbles. "Then again, what would we call you?"

Jordan walks over and sits on the bed.

Justin eyes him carefully. "You have to go by a different name because you're still the same person to us, but to the world... I don't think they will understand why there is a male and female Jordan Glenn." Justin pokes Jordan's face.

Jordan slaps his hand away. "Stop that you freak."

"Even I understand that reasoning. Good job Juju." Chris rubs his chin a bit. "Any ideas Jordan?"

"I don't know! This is still a big thing. It's not a good thing when you wake up a guy the morning after a wild night of sex with random people."

"TMI." Jc mumbles, and then blushes a bit when the others eye him. They all had seen what they were doing in the limo the night before. "But who knows, you may never change back. Might as well have some fun with this name thing."

They sit in silence for a bit. Justin begins to whistle the Jeopardy theme song and Chris throws a book at him.

Jordan sighs. "My parents always told me that if I was born a guy, and they really thought I was gonna be born a guy, I wouldn't be Jordan Glenn. I would be Levi Jordyn. And Jordyn would be spelled with a Y instead of an A." He touches the top of his head and slightly fixes his hair. "A thought."

"That's a nice name." Lance says. "It fits. Levi is a very appealing name."

"Yeah... I don't know. I guess that can work. I just need a last name." He begins to feel that if he goes back to sleep, he will wake up as a girl again. He really wants this all to be a alcohol-induced dream. "Uh... I don't know. I have distance relatives with the last name Wood. Then we became Simpson, and then my last name now."

"Duh duh duh duh duh!" Jc starts to sing the theme song from the TV show, The Simpson's. Justin starts to groove on the bed.

"Shut it." Lance hits Jc in the back of the head, who pretends to cry and falls down behind Justin and Levi on his back. "Okay. If you change back, we will forget this whole thing ever happened."

"If you don't," Joey starts up. "You'll be known as Levi Jordyn Wood. I guess Jordan's distant cousin." Chris and Joey join the guys on the bed.

"Lets just hope you go back to normal." Lance says, looking Jordan in the eye.

"I will. I'm very sure of it." Jordan falls back on the bed, resting his head on Jc's stomach. He covers his face and tells himself he isn't going to cry. "I'll probably wake up in a few moments still hammered from last night." Jordan chokes a sob, knowing that isn't true. The world around him is too real to be a dream. He is quickly pulled into Joey's arms and cries into his chest. He never knew men could cry so hard. As he remembers the morning's events all over again, he sobs harder.

They all wish this isn't permanent.

~

Lance walks onto the tour bus. "It's been a week, and Johnny is wondering what has happened to Jordan. We need to tell them the truth and the story we made up for the press. You are not changing back and he really doesn't like that story of, 'Oh, he's an old friend of mine from back home' that I made up for you." He looks at Jordan who is sitting at the table.

"He's going to throw a fit and not believe us," Jordan states. "And I will change back!"

"You aren't any time soon. And he'll have to believe us. We aren't stupid enough to pull a prank like this on him."

Johnny walks onto the bus looking irritated. "Okay, so where is this guy friend of yours Lance?"

Jordan sits up and stares at Johnny. He isn't ready to face the truth that someone, or something, in the universe wants him to be a guy instead of the girl he was born as. He wants more time for the magic trick to end.

Johnny looks at Lance, continuing to talk. "Alright, now get Jordan back here from Scotland and send your friend home. We have to continue this tour."

Lance looks at Jordan, then back at Johnny with a worried expression. "Johnny, we have something to tell you." Lance looks back at Jordan. "Jordan isn't in Scotland... she is sitting at the table." He points at Jordan.

Johnny follows Lance's finger to the man sitting at the table, who in return is avoiding eye contact and chewing on a fingernail.

Johnny groans. "Oh boy." Johnny sits down, already knowing he is going to hear something stupid. "This is the worse prank ever."

Jordan begins to explain his story in the best way possible so Johnny can believe him and understand that no one knows why this happened, or how for that matter. The rest of the group walks onto the bus and sits on the couch opposite of Johnny and Lance.

"See, I can still sing." Jordan watches Johnny, leaning over the back of his seat. "It just isn't up high any more. I'm more of a lower Justin, so we can still make the songs work... I think."

"I don't like that 'I think' part." Johnny groans.

Justin leans forward and rests his elbows on his legs. "She can. I mean, he can. We've been practicing some a cappella and it sounds really good, like it did before only better. That's my opinion anyways." Justin looks over at Jordan. "We aren't kicking him out if that's what you're thinking. Jordan is staying put and I'm sure, we are all sure," Justin motions around him at the other guys. "**He** is going to be a **he** for the rest of **his** life."

All the guys nod in agreement, except for Jordan, who is looking at the ground. A small tear runs from his eye and he quickly wipes it away. Lance sees this and watches Jordan.

"I just hope this doesn't blow up in our faces." Johnny exasperates.

"It won't. We've been talking all week about it. Time to tell everyone about this and make it official." Chris says. "Right Levi?"

Jordan looks around at everyone. He doesn't want to leave the group, since this IS his life. He will have to call his parents and break the news to them, and he is sure that will not go over well. He stares at the guys, mainly at Lance who is looking back with concern. This is not going to be easy on anyone, fans and all.

Jordan speaks up, still watching Lance. "Right. Jordan Glenn was born a girl and will die Levi Wood, a boy. Only no sex change surgery was involved. Just some fucked up magic trick." Jordan turns back around in his seat.

Lance walks over to him and rubs his back, whispering into his ear. "You aren't alone in this."

Johnny groans very loudly and stands up straight. "Alright. We'll make the arrangements. God, I just can't believe this has happened. Are you sure you aren't pulling my leg?" Johnny asks as he walks to the bus door.

"Yes!" The six guys say in unison. A small smile creeps across Jordan's face. He now knows he isn't alone and the group friendship will not change, no matter what.

Johnny sighs and walks off the bus. "I was hoping you were."

Chapter 2...

“Today, NSYNC's Jordan Glenn has left the group. She told the group she wants to pursue a different career, stating singing just isn't for her. Since the group needs a replacement, her cousin Levi Wood has taken her place. She's proud of his work and believes he will make a good NSYNCEr. Levi Wood says he will take his cousin's place and will do a great job. He loves the guys, and the other five members already enjoy his company.”

“Bull shit we do.” Chris snorts and gets shoved by Levi. “I mean, why wouldn't we?” Chris groans and gets shoved again by Joey. “I can't please any one, now can I?”

“Nope.” Levi says, looking at the TV. There are two pictures being shown side-by-side. One is a new picture of Levi with the guys, and the other one is Jordan with the guys. He still wishes to be Jordan again.

“NSYNC will continue on their tour as planned. Back to you Sydney.”

Chris scrolls through the channels. “Boring!” He yawns and stops on a wrestling competition. “Now this is my kind of show.”

Joey and Justin watch with Chris. Levi stands and walks to the back of the bus. Even as a guy, he isn't into sports. Neither is Jc and Lance, who are already in bed for the night. Levi heads to the very back of the bus and begins to play video games, beating Jordan's old high scores. None of the other guys can beat him at these games, no matter how hard they try. Chris and Justin have fun competing for second. By the time he finishes, everyone else is in bed. Too many things are on his mind to let him sleep. He walks to the front of the bus and sits by a window, watching the country road pass by.

NSYNC's next show is in a week. It is Levi's first show, so he can't wait. What worries him most are the fans. Did they lose or gain any? Maybe they are disappointed, but want to see NSYNC anyways. Levi wants to put on his best show, pleasing the crowd like Jordan did.

She still has her place in his heart.

~

Lance opens his eyes, hearing God Must Have Spent being sung solo. He thinks he's dreaming and sits up. His head hits the top of his buck and he realizes he's awake - and the person singing is Levi. Jordan always hummed that tune when worried, sometimes singing it to sooth herself. Now Levi is singing the main melody line, sometimes dropping so low he hit Lance's bass line. Lance feels Levi's voice resembles Joey's and he shared his ego with Justin. Now for Chris's trait...

Lance climbs out of bed and walks down the hall to the front of the bus. Levi is looking out the window and singing. Lance starts to hum silently, leaning against the kitchen counter. Jordan resembled a little sister to Lance. They were always close and if he was straight, he would have dated her. Now that Jordan is Levi, something was changing rapidly. It has only been over a week since Jordan awoke with a dick and Lance is already feeling sexual desires toward Levi.

Lance doesn't realize he has started to sing his part until Levi stops and looks over at him, who just realizes he is there. Lance smiles and walks over to Levi, sitting down next to him. Levi starts to hum again and Lance sings along. They soon are harmonizing together on the song.

Levi has always been attracted to Lance, even as a woman. He knows Lance is gay; Lance told Jordan when they were in Germany. No chance of a serious relationship, but a 100% chance of a strong friendship. Now they are both males - now there is a chance of physical action, like their naked bodies grinding...

"Levi?" Lance asks, grinning. "You stopped."

Levi looks at Lance, shaking his head lightly and smiling. "Sorry. Just thinking. Did I wake you earlier?"

"No."

Levi arches an eyebrow, tilting his head slightly to the side.

"Well, maybe. But I wasn't really asleep. Why aren't you asleep?"

"Never went to sleep. I wasn't tired. I'm still not tired." Levi says, crossing his legs underneath him.

Lance pulls his legs up against his chest. They sit like that, talking now and then. There is a tension they both can feel but don't realize the other feels the same.

Levi scoots closer to Lance. Lance scoots closer to Levi, unbending his legs. They watch each other, slowly leaning towards one another and talking in short sentences.

"Are you planning to sleep at all Levi?"

"Not really. You?"

"No."

They are only a few inches from each other when the bus lurches, sending Levi flying back and Lance gripping the couch to stay balanced. Levi hits the couch and rolls off. The

bus lurches again, sending Lance forward on the couch doing a face plant. Then the bus stops all together.

Levi looks up at Lance who looks down at him. "You okay?" Levi asks, slightly out of breath.

Lance nods. "You okay? You hit the floor like a dead weight."

"I'm still breathing aren't I?"

The bus driver stumbles off the bus, grumbling under his breath.

Lance lets out a puff of air. "Let us go and find out what is wrong, shall we?" Lance grunts and pushes himself up.

Levi sits up and Lance pulls him to his feet. They stand with their bodies close together for a few seconds before Levi turns around and walks toward the driver window. Lance follows him with a sigh.

Levi opens the window and leans out. "Dude, what happened?" He calls out to James.

James looks up at them scratching the back of his head. "I don't know. There aren't any flat tires... that I can see right now. It's too dark to check the engine, even with a flashlight, so we should wait till morning."

Levi shrugs and turns around, heading to the bunks. Lance follows and climbs into his bunk. He really wants to know what it is like to kiss Levi. Maybe they might have another chance tomorrow. Lance falls asleep to the thought of Levi's lips on his own.

Levi lays on his stomach in his bunk, staring at the headboard. He was so close to kissing Lance; he hits his head against the headboard in frustration. A thud responds and Levi realizes Chris is on the other side. "Sorry Chris." He whispers. There is a mumble, and then snoring. Levi smiles and falls asleep, thinking about Lance's body pressed against him.

The next morning, when Levi wakes, he realizes how embarrassing it is to have a wet dream. He knows too well the reason - hot, passionate sex. He hurries to the bathroom to get ready before anyone notices his wet boxers. Lance sees Levi's rush, wondering what the matter is. He shrugs it off and heads out to talk with the bus driver.

~

"I'll never stop, until your mine. I can wait forever till the end of time." Levi walks out of the bathroom in jeans that hang low on his hips and a wife beater that rides up when he lifts his arms. Levi never felt this good as a girl - everyone thought he was a whore when he

wore something revealing. Now, everyone just drools over his waistline. What a double standard.

"Wow, that's an old one." Justin says when Levi walks into the kitchen area.

"It was in my dream, now stuck in my head." He responds, standing by Justin and grabbing an orange juice out of the fridge.

"Oooo, what was the dream lover boy?" Justin whispers the "lover boy" into his ear.

"That's for me to know and someone to find out." Levi winks at Lance and walks off the bus, breathing in the fresh air.

"Is it me or did he just wink at me?" Lance turns to face Justin.

Justin simply shrugs. "I'm not the one watching him all the time, now am I Poofu?"

"Shut up, Juju." Lance turns back to his laptop.

Lance just looks once and Levi winks at him after making that comment. He probably is seeing things, but Levi did seem a little happy this morning. Maybe it is last night, Lance thinks. Lance begins to hum God Must Have Spent to himself, pondering about the matter.

Justin prances into the back. Chris is sitting on the couch with his legs spread out, very in tune with his video game; Justin smiles at the opportunity. He sits down between Chris's legs and snuggles back into his body.

Chris gasps but doesn't make a move to get Justin out of the way because he is concentrating on beating Levi's high score. Joey looks up from his book and grins. Justin pats his hands on his knees, calling for Joey to sit on him. Joey shrugs and sets his book aside. Popping his knuckles dramatically, he slowly walks over and lowers his large butt onto Justin, leaning back.

Chris grunts again. "Okay, that's it." He shoves his left hand forward and pushes Joey and Justin to the floor. With a loud grunt, Joey hits the floor face first. Justin lands on top of Joey, rolling off. He lands on the power cords to the game box and unplugs it.

Chris screams. "I was about to beat his score! You stopped me from beating his score! You bastards! You dick faces!"

"Oops?" Justin mumbles.

Christ glares down at him. "You die now." He jumps onto Justin, beating at his chest and trying to strangle him. Joey rolls away from the fight and crawls to his book. Chris can't cause any harm to Justin - the problem is when Justin starts attacking Chris, then injuries can ensue.

"Freaks." Levi mumbles, having heard Chris's curses from outside the front of the bus.

"You are the fuel to their fire, man." Jc comments, leaning against the bus.

Levi ignores Jc and goes over to James, slightly skipping. "Alright, so how bad is the damage?" He bounces in place on the balls of his feet.

"I don't know. It looks to be an engine problem. We have plenty of gas. I might have to call someone." James shuts the hood.

"Hey, maybe they can help." Jc states as he is pointing at a man and boy walking down the road. The two men look over as they hear Jc's voice. They cross the street and walk up to the bus.

"Hey, you need some help?" The apparent older man asks.

Jc smiles. "Our bus broke down. We've been stuck here all night."

"My son and I own a shop in town. I can tow it there for you and we can check it out." The older man smiles back to Jc. His son stands next to him staring at the large bus.

"What do you say James?" Levi asks.

"Perfect. Just the miracle I was looking for." James smiles and walks over to the older man, shaking his hand.

"The name's Eric. This is my oldest David." Eric motions to his son.

David shakes James's hand, along with Jc's and Levi's. "Hi."

Eric looks at his son. "David, why don't you head back to the farm and get the tow truck?"

"I'll go too." Jc says. "I need a walk."

"Okay dad. We'll make it quick." David begins walking down the street, Jc closely behind him. They go into a quick jog. The two men live on a small farm that is visible from the bus - it is in the middle of nowhere, surrounded by grassy fields on the sides and a thick forest in the back.

Levi starts up a conversation with Eric while James walks onto the bus and explains the plan to the others. Lance calls up Johnny, who quickly is displeased.

"This is a bad idea Lance!" Johnny exclaims. "I can get you guys a limo, or something, and have professionals fix your bus."

"From what I heard Johnny, these two are professionals. We need them to fix it now. We can't afford to wait a few days for you to show up, with our show a week away."

"Something is going to happen. I have a bad feeling about this."

"Stop the paranoia, Johnny. I'll talk with you later. Bye." Lance hangs up and sighs. "I hope his bad feeling is wrong."

Jc and David pull up less than ten minutes later with the tow truck. Eric, David, and James hook the bus up to the truck as the band grabs their overnight bags and get off.

"You can head over to our house while we check the damage," Eric says. "David, you go with them."

David nods and motions for the guys to follow him down the road. They sigh in unison, tossing their bags over their shoulders and marching after him in the morning sun.

"So David." Levi starts up, walking next to him. "Do you have a big family?"

David nods. "I have two sisters, Abby and Kate. Abby is 18, and Kate is 17." He looks at Levi with a annoyed expression.

Levi grins. "So how old are you then?"

"20. I work with my dad in town. My sisters are graduating high school this year and then are going to community college, thank God."

"Lucky. I never got to finish off high school. I had to do tutoring and online stuff so I could get my diploma. Did you graduate?"

"Two years ago. Do you have sisters?"

"Two. I'm the middle child and only the boy." Well now I am, Levi thought. "Alex is the oldest, and Ella is seven years younger than me. My parents really spaced out everything."

"Be glad. I wish I had an older sibling."

"I wish I didn't. Want to adopt?"

David chuckles. Levi smiles and shoves his hands into his back pockets.

The group of young men soon arrive at a long dirt driveway the leads down to David's house. After wandering down the dusty road, with a few coughs here and there, they reach the porch of the large red house and enter through the front door half covered in dust.

David's mom quickly introduces herself to the band. "Hi, I'm Sydney. You boys hungry?"

"Mom," David whines, as if he is a teenage boy showing off his new friends, "Their bus broke down. Dad and their bus driver heading into town with it. I think they just want a breather after taking in a ton of dust."

Chris coughs heavily. Joey pats his back firmly, nearly knocking him off of his feet. Christ jabs his elbow into his gut, eyes slightly watering.

"I'm okay," he wheezes.

Two girls come jogging down the stairs in tank tops and shorts. The guys quickly switch their gazes from David's mom to his teenage sisters.

"David, where's dad?" The blond girl asks.

"He went into town."

"Why?" The red head asks.

David groans. "He took their bus in." He points behind himself at the guys, who are still trying to clear their lungs. "It broke down in the middle of the night."

Levi and Jc wave at the astonished girls.

"David, do you know who these people are?" The red head shrieks.

He shakes his head dumbly.

"It's NSYNC!" The blond whispers loudly, as if the band itself didn't know.

"The people on your wall?" David snorts.

Levi chuckles and the girls blush.

"Come help in the kitchen honey," Sydney tells David. He walks after his mother, laughing.

"Hi there." Levi says to the still astonished girls.

Lance falls into a red leather chair, glad to give relief to his feet. He grins at Levi's flirts.

"It's nice to meet two such beautiful young ladies." Levi knows how to flirt with women. He once was one - though he wasn't anything like the girls in front of him now, he knew how they worked better than anyone.

"I'm Abby," The blonde girl says, "And this is my sister Kate." She motions with her hand to the red head.

"Nice to meet you both." Levi takes a hand from both Kate and Abby, kissing the backs of them gently.

Justin groans, tapping his foot loudly.

"You're just jealous I'm getting all the ladies J," Levi says. "Isn't that right Kate?"

She giggles, taking her hand back and staring at it as if it is a god.

"My name is Levi Wood, by the way."

Kate grins. "You're pretty cute. Can I show you around the farm?"

Levi nods, hooking his arm with hers. She leads Levi outside and down to the barn.

Justin stands up and wanders over to Abby, fixing up his shirt and hair. Before he can say anything, Abby quickly takes a hold of his arm and drags him upstairs. She wants to show off her and her sister's bedroom - possibly she can get some things signed.

"Damn, Levi knows the ladies. Justin tries too hard," Chris comments, chuckling.

"Don't forget he once was one," Joey says quietly.

Lance nods. He also knows that Levi isn't interested in Kate at all. He said so himself: I'm gay. I am still attracted to guys and so... I'm a gay man.

"I think we should worry more about Timberlake up there," Lance mumbles. He leans back in his seat and closes his eyes. The others walk upstairs into the girls' room to make sure Justin is being a good boy.

Lance mumbles to himself, "Levi... when are you going to kiss my hand like that?"

~

"So, you like horses?" Kate asks Levi, showing him her horse.

Levi pets the mane of a black stallion. "Much. They're wonderful creatures."

"Do you know how to ride one?" Kate unlocks the door to the horse's stall.

“Maybe...”

“Want to ride bare back? It’s fun. I’ll ride with you.”

Levi isn’t stupid; he knows she is coming on to him. He pays no mind to it though.

“Okay.”

Kate helps him onto the stallion, climbing on herself in front of him.

“Should I hold on?” He asks.

“Why not.” She grins, pulling his arms around her waist. She pushes back her small body, fitting it against Levi’s muscular fit. “Hold on!” She leads the horse out of the barn and rides towards the trees. Levi holds tightly to Kate, having never gone so fast on a horse before.

“How you holding up?” Kate calls back to him, guiding her horse through the trees.

“Good! This is fun!”

As they pick up speed, Kate’s body moves up and down, rubbing Levi’s front firmly.

“Try having races everyday!”

They race through the forest that is Kate’s backyard and soon arrive at a small river.

Kate slides off the horse, looking up at Levi is a little bewildered from the ride. She chuckles and helps Levi to the ground.

“Thank you,” He mumbles.

Kate smiles and leads the horse to the water.

Levi looks around. “Why’d you take me here?”

“Because it’s not everyday I get to be with such a gentlemen.”

Uh-oh, Levi thinks. I don’t like where this is going.

Kate slips off her shoes and wades into the water. Levi smiles hesitantly.

“Come on! The water’s warm,” she softly coos.

Levi slips his own shoes off slowly, keeping a close eye on Kate. He rolls up his pant legs and slowly enters to cool water.

"It is." He stands on the edge of the river, far from Kate.

"Come on, silly." She walks over to him, pulling her long hair behind her ear. "What are you-" Kate's feet slide on the slimy rocks that make up the riverbed.

Levi makes the mistake of instinctively catching her.

"You saved me..." Her minty breath runs along Levi's jaw.

"Well," He coughs. "I just didn't think... you wanted to get wet."

Kate leans her body closer to Levi's body - he leans away from her. If he leans farther back, both of them will fall.

"That wouldn't be good," Levi chuckles.

"I need to repay my hero-" Her lips press against Levi's. He has to admit that they are soft and warm, very pleasant... if he was straight. The lack of response from him makes Kate pull away.

"What's wrong?"

"You shouldn't have done that Kate." He says, gently pushing her forward back onto her own feet.

Kate chuckles. "Why?" She attempts another kiss.

Levi steps back onto dry land. He digs into the recesses of his brain to find a reasonable excuse to why he doesn't like her minty lips. Jordan never was good at making up lies.

"I have a girlfriend. We're really serious... I think I love her."

Kate stares at Levi blankly. She doesn't show any emotions for a while, which comforts Levi. His first lie that actually works! Then her lips form into a pout. Her eyebrows furrow and her lips bend in a firm frown.

"Why didn't you tell me? I wouldn't have done all this then." She storms past Levi out of the water.

"I didn't mean to lead you on!"

"Oh, so kissing my hand and being such a gentleman like that is okay to your girlfriend?"

“That’s what she fell in love with…” Levi thinks he is doing well. Jordan was attracted to men who were gentlemen - much like Lance is. Why is Kate reacting so badly to this? “I’m really sorry. I’ve always done this and girls never seem to get the wrong idea.”

Even Jordan didn’t understand women.

“Oh, so you do this to all girls?”

“Wait, that wasn’t what I meant!” He cries.

Kate pulls on her shoes and grabs the horse’s reins, climbing on its back swiftly.

“Kate!”

“You can walk back. It isn’t that far.” She whips the reins and her horse hurries off into the trees, disappearing quickly from Levi’s sight.

Levi stands by the river, stunned, the river water splashing against his heels. He understands now the emotional trauma men have to go through with women - he knows what Jordan did to men when she got angry for no reason. He sits down behind a tree and watches the river move with the animals; small creatures run up and down trees, little fish swim under the surface of the clear water, and bugs fly above flowers and Levi’s head.

He soon pulls on his shoes and travels back to the house in a quick run. Immediately after he exits the trees, he sees Kate crying into her brother’s arms. If he knows girls, which he once was, she probably is stretching the truth so she doesn’t seem to be a whore. Well, she isn’t a whore - she is just pissed off that her flirting and the move she made on Levi didn’t work.

Levi leans against a tree, waiting to be noticed. Once David catches sight of him, he immediately heads on over fuming.

“How could you do that to my sister?” He yells.

Levi rubs his face. “Look, I didn’t mean to hurt her. She kissed me and I tried to stop her. I have a girlfriend-”

David throws out a punch. “So that makes it okay to do this?”

Levi ducks off to the side. “Dude, you weren’t there. I’m sorry I hurt her. She came onto me. You’re making me seem like a total dickhead!”

“You are!” He swings again. Levi ducks downward and David hits the tree instead of Levi’s nose. Screaming in pain, David tries once more to punch Levi. Levi twists out of the way and grabs David from behind, holding his arms down. David struggles which makes Levi hold on tighter.

"Punching doesn't fix the problem, now calm down will ya?"

David lets out a puff of air. Being smaller than Levi means he has little to no chance of getting out of the lock he is in. He stops the struggle and Levi now can look at his swelling hand.

"Nice going dude."

David growls.

"Look, I am sorry I hurt your sister. I shouldn't have done what I did but I can't reverse the past. Your sister is angry and embarrassed. I know 'cause I have sisters. I've been in your situation. I'm real sorry okay? Now let us get this fixed up." Levi pulls David to the house.

Out of the corner of his eye, Levi can see Abby walk over to Kate and talk to her. Kate points at Levi with an angry face and Abby's face goes from sympathetic to angry.

Oh boy, Levi thinks. This really isn't my day.

"Here comes your other sister," Levi mumbles. He stops dragging David to the house.

Abby walks up and seems more mad than David at the moment.

"You are such a dickhead." Abby swings her leg forward.

Levi doesn't see it coming. He thinks her foot will make contact with his left shin, so he moves his leg out of the way. Oh is he wrong!

Right between the legs.

Levi stops breathing for a moment. A whole new world of pain that he never wants to feel again. How is it legal for women to do such a thing? He wishes to punch her boob and give her cancer now. Levi doubles over on the ground and attempts the art of breathing.

"Hurt my sister again and I chop it off." Abby huffs and walks off towards the house.

David stands over Levi with a slight grin.

"Why is it men can't hit girls but they have the right to hit us? It doesn't make sense," Levi says while falling to his knees.

David smiles. "My sisters have tempers."

"Thanks for the warning." Levi stands very slowly and gasps when he attempts to stand up straight. "I'll be fine. Let us just wrap that wrist of yours." His voice goes up and down octaves.

David looks Levi in the eyes. "You deserved the kick."

"Whatever, I really don't care anymore." Levi coughs.

"But I don't think your a dick." David begins walking back to the house. Levi stares at him as he walks off, soon following him in bewilderment.

"Thanks." They get back to the house and Levi holds open the door for David. They are met by Sydney and Abby.

"David, what happened?" Sydney rushes over, glaring at Levi as she inspects her son's hand.

I'm in deep shit.

"I hit a tree. And Abby kicked him in the crotch," says David, pointing over at Levi.

"He deserved it for what he did to Kate." Sydney pulls her son away from Levi.

What the hell has Kate told them?! I raped her?

"It's a misunderstanding okay?" David says. "We're all over reacting. Let Levi and Kate work this out."

Levi looks at the ground, bending over to rest his hand on the chair in front of him. His dick is throbbing and not the good kind either.

Lance runs down the staircase behind Joey. They are heading out to the barn to see the horses for themselves. Joey sees Levi's ass as he opens the door.

"Hi Levi." Joey says, hurrying out the door.

"Hi." Levi grunts. Lance glances over at him, stopping halfway out the door.

"What happened?"

"Oh, nothing. Just feel like I got kicked in the balls."

"Why?"

"He gave my sister unwanted advances!" Abby growls.

Lance snorts. "Trust me, Levi isn't going to be giving any girl unwanted advantages. If anything he was given the unwanted advantage. That happens as celebrities."

"Finally someone understands me!" Levi stands back up, looking over at Lance. Lance smiles and walks out the door.

"Help Levi please," David asks. "I kinda believe Lance when he says Levi got the unwanted advances."

Sydney sighs and helps Levi into the bathroom with David. She knows her daughter oh too well and isn't surprised by this event. She only worries that Kate might quickly move from Levi to another one of the boys staying in her home.

"Grab an ice pack for Levi and your brother Abby," Sydney tells her daughter as she pulls the first aid kit from the cupboard. Abby hurries off and soon returns with the packs. She gently places one ice pack on David's wrist after her mother finishes wrapping it.

"Can one of you hand me the other ice pack?" Levi ask from his seat on the toilet, pants around his ankles and his legs spread.

Abby walks over and frowns at Levi. "Nice boxers." She shoves the other ice pack into Levi's crotch.

He gasps and winces, his toes curling in his socks. Abby smirks and walks out with her mother.

"I'm in love with your sisters already," Levi whispers harshly, adjusting the ice pack. David chuckles and leaves Levi be, heading downstairs to the living room.

Chapter 3...

“Now you know how us guys feel.” Lance sat next to Levi on the bed. They were given the big guest bedroom the Jones set up for guests. James and Eric returned after the dinner the guys really enjoyed, but Levi was worried he was going to be poisoned. The bus needed a new part that would be there in a few days. Levi took Kate out and they talked and settled things civilly. They didn’t really talk the rest of the night and Abby glared down Levi all night. Levi’s crotch also felt swollen and he finally realized women had the upper hand. Men always seemed like a bastard no matter what they did and it really sucked. Levi wishes he were still a girl, and then they wouldn’t be in this predicament.

“Keep talking and I’ll kick you in the crotch.” Lance laughed.

“Second rule of being a guy: We don’t kick each other in the crotch.”

“So only girls have that right and we can’t do anything about it?”

“Yep.”

“Great.” Levi lies down on the bed and Lance stares down at him.

“When Jordan was here she really enjoyed kicking us in the balls.”

“What balls?” Lance smacked Levi and he rolled over laughing.

“I know you want them.” Levi sat up and shoved Lance down on the bunk and they laughed more.

“I’ll kick you there if you keep egging me on.”

“Only gay men do that, and since we are gay I will-” Lance stopped talking. He just told Levi he was gay. Levi just stared down at him with a slight grin.

“You’ll shut up?” He nodded, sitting up on his elbows. “Every woman is born with a gaydar.”

“But some don’t know how to use it.” Lance said. He looked up at Levi and for a moment, it was like he was looking at Jordan. “I can still see her in you.”

“I am her, you know that right? Just Levi is Jordan’s male side.” Levi smiled and Lance smiled too. They both really wanted to kiss, so they slowly leaned towards each other until their lips met. It was slow, since Levi didn’t really kiss a guy as a guy before. It felt so much better now, like Levi was to be born Levi but something happened to make Jordan be born.

Lance placed a hand on Levi's back, and he pulled him down so he was lying on top of him. Levi parted his lips and Lance's tongue slipped inside. Levi couldn't help but groan at the sudden shock of ecstasy. Lance smiled against his lips and slowly pulled his tongue out. Levi didn't let him pull away; instead he moved his lips over Lance's and straddles Lance's thighs. Lance's hips bucked up and their jeans rubbed together. Levi broke away with a gasp and looked down. Lance bucked again and Levi moaned. Lance bucked one more time, keeping his hips up and humping Levi. Lance sighed and kissed Levi again. The friction they were making was too much for Levi and he came. Levi shook and Lance held his hips; never before had Levi experienced *that* kind of orgasm. His boxers felt wet and he turned a light shade of red.

"You okay there?" Lance asked from underneath. Levi nodded, looking at Lance. Lance rubbed Levi's back and kissed him some more. Lance rolled over so Levi was on his back.

"That was amazing."

"Yeah?" Lance smiled; glad he was so good to please Levi on his first male orgasm. "I'm glad I made it feel good for you."

"Now let me help you." Levi rubbed at the bulge in Lance's pants. Lance looked down, starting to pant as the hand moved faster. Lance came soon, dropping down and putting his head on Levi's shoulder. He breathes in Levi's scent and licked at his bare skin.

"We need to change." Lance said.

"That would be good." They stood and Levi leaned against the buck.

"Lightheaded?" Levi nodded his head and closed his eyes. "I felt the same way. Come on." Lance pulled Levi to him and they kissed. Levi put his arms around his waist, not wanting to let go but they had to change and head to bed. Lance's bunk was on the other side of the room, so he pulled away from Levi and walked over there. Levi reluctantly took off his pants and boxers. He grabbed a fresh set and pulled on some sweats. He took off his wife beater as well and opened the door to use the bathroom. Kate was outside the door, waiting for David to finish. She watched as Levi leaned against the other wall and waited as well. The door opened and David didn't have a shirt on either. Levi smiled.

"Guests first Kate." David said. Kate pouted, flirting with Levi again.

"Thanks Dave." Levi walked into the bathroom and shut the door. He could hear them talk as he used the bathroom.

"He was smiling at me. Do you really think he has a girlfriend?"

"He sounded pretty serious. Maybe he was smiling at something else."

“At you?”

“I don’t know. Something.” David walked down the hall into his bedroom and shut the door. Kate leaned against the wall. Abby came out of their room, ready to brush her teeth.

“Who’s in there?” She asked Kate, leaning against the wall too.

“Levi. I think he smiled at me when he went in there.”

“Kate, you’re a dork. He isn’t the kind of guy to cheat.”

“Maybe he lied about the girlfriend thing and likes me.”

“Unlikely.” Abby’s jaw dropped when Lance came walking out of the guest room in only sweats too. He stood next to the girls.

“Who is in the bathroom ladies?”

“Levi.” They said in unison. The door opened and Levi came out, looking at Lance closely.

“Ladies first.” Lance and Levi gestured into the bathroom, but they shake their heads.

“Guests first.” They said, smiling. Lance shrugged and walked into the bathroom, smiling at Levi who grinned then looked at Kate.

“Good night girls.” He said, walking back into the guest room. Abby nearly fell to the floor. So did Kate.

“Oh my god they are hot. I still can’t believe ‘N Sync is in our house.”

“Me neither.” Kate said. “And I think the girlfriend story was a lie.”

“You think Lance likes me?” Abby asked. Kate shrugged. Lance came out of the bathroom and ushered the two girls in. They smiled and Abby kissed Lance quickly on the lips. “Good night Lance.” She shut the door. Lance shrugged and went into the guest room. The others were downstairs doing something so they had a little time before they really had to go to bed. Lance climbed on top of Levi who was in bed and they kissed.

“Abby kissed me.” Lance said.

“Kate thinks I like her because I smiled at her brother’s hot body and believes the girlfriend story is made up.” Levi said between kisses.

“You were looking at him?”

“Of course. He’s around my age, and really hot. I think you’re hotter though.”

“I didn’t really enjoy Abby’s kiss good night.”

“Do I get a kiss good night?” Levi asked into Lance’s ear. Lance responded with a hip thrust and Levi gasped. “Or more...”

~

Kate skipped down the stairs and into the kitchen. Her plan was to bring Levi breakfast in bed, and then maybe they could head into town for lunch or something. Kate hummed God Must Have Spent while making the eggs. The others came down too. They kept asking if she was making them food too but she kept humming and shaking her head no to their questions. Once she got the plate ready, she fixed herself up and walked up the stairs. Since everyone was already downstairs (what she thought was everybody) she set the tray down and opened the door. Her smile fell and she covered a gasp. She saw Levi on his back in bed, with Lance’s head in his lap. Levi petted his head and gasped. The head in his lap was bobbing and Kate quickly shut the door. She grabbed the tray and fled downstairs. David looked at her funny when she slammed the tray onto the counter in the kitchen and ran out of the house.

“Kate? What’s wrong?” He called. She ignored him. David walked up the stairs, pissed that Levi would hurt her again. He swung the bedroom door open. “What the hell do you think-” He stopped short when Levi shot up in the bed, covering himself and Lance. “Oh my god. I’m so sorry.” He quickly shut the door and ran downstairs and out the door.

All of the guys were confused. They looked back and forth between each other, including Sydney and Eric. Just then, Levi and Lance came running down the stairs too. “Where did David go?” Levi asked, darting his head around the room. Lance rubbed his face that was flushed.

“Outside after Kate. Why?” Abby asked. She winced when Levi swore and ran out the door too. Lance sat down next to her and covered his face in his lap. “What happened?”

“Don’t ask. I’m not in the mood.” He growled. Chris then got it.

“Oh, you naughty boy!” He said. Joey and Justin had realization hit them too.

“Wait, I’m confused here.” Jc said. Sydney and Eric nodded.

“Don’t you see? They...” Joey covered Chris’s mouth and smiled.

“Nothing important. Can I talk with you other boy band members in the guest room please?” Joey pushed Chris upstairs and the others followed. Abby’s mom kept her from following.

“It isn’t any of your business Abby, now eat.” Abby pouted but complied.

“God Lance, I didn’t know you were gay too.” Chris said once he shut the door.

“Sorry you had to find out this way.” He said, sitting on the bed. His boxers were still on the floor and he grabbed them, sitting on them. “You had to find out sometime.”

“Wait, what happened?” Jc asked, looking between Lance and Chris.

“He and Levi were having sex and I’m betting Kate walked in and saw, along with David.” Lance went wide-eyed and fell onto the bed.

“We weren’t having sex, and Kate saw too?” Joey nodded. Lance screamed into the pillow he grabbed.

“I’m guessing what ever you were doing involved you doing it to him?” Justin asked. Lance nodded. “You blew him, huh?” Lance nodded furiously.

“God, I’m so ashamed. And Kate thinks Levi likes her! And Abby likes me!”

“Wow, tough break.” Jc sat next to Lance and patted the pillow he had covering his face. “Dude, I’ve been caught by my parents doing worse things.”

“Blowing another man isn’t as bad?” He asked, lifting the pillow.

“Okay, maybe not that bad but I was still embarrassed. Besides, we won’t see these people after this week.”

“You never know. Maybe they will post on the Internet about them and…” Chris smiled, covering his mouth when four men glared at him. “I’m not helping, am I?”

“No!” They said in unison. Outside, Levi caught up with David and spun him around.

“Dude, what you saw back there…” Levi started. David shook his head.

“I never saw it man.” He seemed really scared and he broke from Levi’s arms and ran after Kate. Levi followed. He was wide-awake, but after the blowjob he was still a little lightheaded. He wasn’t able to keep up with David and once he did, he was holding a red faced Kate.

“God, I’m so embarrassed David.”

“So am I. You think I’m all dandy and fine after seeing a man doing that to another man?” Levi flinched at his comment. “God, gays are bad. Who would have thought such gentlemen would be gay?”

"I don't know. Man, I thought he liked me."

"Well, apparently last night Levi was probably looking at Lance."

"But you were the only one in the hall with me when he smiled."

"Oh my god, he was..." David shuddered and Levi took a step back. If they told their parents, then they might not help with the bus just because he and Lance are gay. Levi rubbed his tired face and listened more from behind the barn corner.

"Poor Abby."

"Huh?" David looked at Kate.

"She likes Lance."

"Should we tell mom and dad?"

"Hell no" Levi came out from behind the barn. "Please don't tell them. If your parents hate us for being gay they won't fix our bus and the others don't deserve that."

"Why? Do they know you're gay?" Kate said.

"Yes, and they accept that."

"Then they deserve what our parents say." David stood and walked over to Levi. "Being gay is wrong."

"No it isn't, not in my case at least. Well..." David punched Levi, knocking him to the ground. Kate screamed.

"David, what the hell? He didn't do anything wrong."

"Being gay is what he did wrong." Levi winced and rubbed his jaw. God, if word got out this was going to hurt the group. People are obviously really harsh to people like him, and he loved Lance. He didn't want him or the guys getting hurt because of this. But maybe everything would be all right if the world found out.

"They don't know about Lance. Please David, let your dad fix our bus and we'll be gone forever. You won't see us ever again." David stopped. Levi stood and Kate did too. David turned around and shoved a finger into Levi's face.

"Fine, but if you keep doing what you are doing you will go to hell for all eternity."

“It will be better than being with you.” David punched him again, knocking him in the eye. Levi hit the ground hard and Kate screamed again. David kicked Levi once in the stomach, and then Kate pulled him off of Levi.

“Stop David. Go inside.” She pushed him away and knelt next to Levi. He smiled.

“I’m really sorry you thought I liked you and for seeing that. I’m…”

“Shh, it’s okay. Lets get you cleaned up.” She helped Levi stand up and they walked towards the house. “I’m okay with gays. Just, I guess I get carried away.”

“Trust me; I thought I was doing a good thing by being nice. I really am kind.”

“I know you are. Besides, you not the only one I think is cute.” They walked up and inside the house. David was sitting on the couch and Sydney gasped when she saw Levi, and so did Abby.

“I’ll take care of him mom. Abby?” Kate and Abby helped Levi up the stairs and into the bathroom.

“Okay, start at the top.” As Abby and Kate cleaned up Levi, he explained what happened. Apparently, Abby also was okay with the being gay. Levi was happy about that.

“Thank you so much.” Levi said, looking at his bruised jaw and eye. Kate told him to take off the shirt and he complied. A burse was forming on his stomach and Abby wiped it clean from the little blood. Levi chuckled as Kate stared.

“Why are the cute ones gay?” She asked.

“We ask the same thing about straights honey.” Levi said, watching Abby.

“Yep.” Abby said, wrapping a bandage around his waist. “Hey, how’s your cousin Jordan doing?” Levi pondered the question. He really hasn’t been asked about her yet.

“Great. We talked a few days ago and she’s back home going to college.”

“That’s good. No one should do what they don’t want to do.”

“Sometimes what you don’t want to do is better than what you want to do.”

“Rarely.” Kate said, handing back Levi’s shirt. He winced as he put it back on. He hoped he would be healed by the next show. There was a knock on the door.

“Come in.” Lance opened the door and gasped when he saw Levi’s face.

“Oh my god what happen?” He ran over and touched his eye. Levi smiled.

“David has a temper worse than his sisters.” Lance didn’t smile; he growled.

“What the hell does he think he is anyways?”

“I guy who hates gays.” Abby said. She sat down on the toilet and Kate nodded.

“God, he’s a dickhead.” Lance ran his fingers along Levi’s jaw and wished he could kiss it.

“Try having to live with him.”

“I’m going to go talk with Eric.” Levi grabbed Lance’s arm as he tried to leave.

“Lance, his father is just like David. He’ll refuse to fix the bus, and we’ll be screwed. I’ll be fine.” Levi kissed his cheek. “We’ll leave once the bus is fixed. I promised David.”

“Why would you promise him something like that? He could just turn his back and tell his parents anyways.”

“He won’t. He keeps his word no matter what.” Kate said. “Our mom has raised us all like that.”

“Lance,” Levi put his arm around his waist and whispered into his ear, “These girls will help us. They know about us, and they accept it. Trust them.” Levi kissed Lance on the lips, and Lance kissed back. Kate and Abby smile. Lance pulled away from Levi.

“Why is it that you’re the one getting hurt and not me?”

“Because I’d rather it be me and not you. You don’t deserve this.”

“Neither do you.” Lance kissed Levi’s jaw and eye. He put his hand on his stomach.

“Youch!” Lance gasped and lifted his shirt.

“He kicked you? Oh that does it.” Levi held back Lance as he swore and tried to get downstairs. They pushed him into the bedroom where the guys went wide-eyed at such language.

“Levi, what happened?” Once again, Levi had to explain what happened. He might as well start writing down his life events so he can pass them out on note cards.

“And it will be a few days before we can leave. God, I just hope none of this gets out.”

“We’ll be fine.” Levi groaned. He’s tried to keep everyone positive, but they just kept worrying. Lance wrapped his arms around Levi and pulled him to his chest.

“I don’t want you to be hurt.”

“I promise I won’t. Okay?” Lance kissed Levi’s neck. Kate and Abby really were happy that they had such a nice relationship, but wished they could have them. If only they knew who Levi really was...

~

Chris and Kate walked out to the barn. It was after lunch, and Levi was taking a nap. Lance lies on the buck above him; afraid someone might come in and beat him shitless. Joey and Jc went for a walk, and Justin took Abby out for lunch. A little pity date Abby called it, but she really didn’t complain. At least she thought Justin was hot.

“Are you going to take me on a ride out to the river too?” Chris asked. Kate glared at him and he smiled. “Just playing.”

“For your information, I wanted to take you out there so we could talk a little bit. But now...”

“I’m sorry. Take me with you!” Chris cried, falling to his knees and shaking his fists in the air dramatically. Kate looked scared.

“Okay, just cut it out.” Chris stood and it took a while for him to get onto the black horse but he got up there nonetheless. Kate climbed up quickly and Chris pouted.

“You are use to these horses. I’m a big boy who doesn’t really like heights. Please don’t go too fast please.” Kate smiled.

“Okay. I’ll go slow.” She walked the horse out of the barn and then it quickly picked up the pace. They raced through the trees.

Chris was screaming his head off, “Let me down! Let me down now!” Kate slowed to a stop at the river and got off. Chris wouldn’t let go of her, so that took another few minutes. They finally were wading into the water about ten minutes later.

“See? It’s not so bad. Chris?” Kate looked over at Chris who seemed extremely pale. “Chris!” She walked over to him, shaking his shoulder. He suddenly clung to her. “What the hell?”

“Something swam passed my leg!” Kate cracked up laughing, so did Chris. They waded over to a deep area in the water. Chris pretended to slip several times before Kate finally ignored him. The last time was real and he splashed into the water, causing a wave that made Kate fall too. They splashed around in the water until Kate climbed out shivering.

“God, I need to get out of these wet clothes.” Kate took off her shirt and shorts, revealing very damp black underwear and bra.

“Um...” Chris stood in the water, feeling his pants get even tighter.

“What?” Kate asked. “You can strip too.” Chris scrambled out of the water, a little self-conscious about showing his legs and stomach. “Come on.” Chris pulled at the hem of his shirt, really hesitant. Kate walked over. “Here slow poke.” She lifted off his shirt and smiled. “You have a nice body Chris. What about your legs?” Chris really didn’t want to take those off because his pants were hiding his erection.

“I’m okay, thanks.” Kate wouldn’t take no for an answer. She undid Chris’s belt and slipped it off slowly, making Chris have to hide a groan. She slowly unbuttoned his pants and pulled them down. She was on her knees, pulling his feet out when Chris’s groan escaped. Kate rose; running her hands along his legs and came face to face with him.

“Your legs are really nice Chris. You should feel mine.” She grabbed his hand and put it on her leg that she lifted off the ground. Chris ran it up and over her belly. Kate sighed and they looked at each other.

“Shit, you’re doing it to me now.” Chris pulled away, making Kate slightly lose her balance.

“So? You’re straight right?” Chris nodded, picking up his wet clothes and squeezing them out. “Come on, I’m eighteen.”

“Kate, I’m quite older than you. This isn’t a-” Chris groaned when Kate pulled off her bra and dragged the hair band from her long blond hair. Chris couldn’t hold back; he walked over and Kate grabbed his hand, placing them onto her firm breasts. She threw her head back as he massaged them. He bent his head and sucked on the left nipple, groping her round ass.

Kate put her arms around Chris’s waist and moaned, “Damn Chris. You’re so good.” She pulled away, dropping to her knees. Chris gasped when her hand went down his boxers and fished out his awaiting cock. She licked the tip; Chris nearly lost his balance. She sucked on his balls; Chris gasped and grabbed at her shoulders. Kate put a hand between her legs and rubbed at her pussy, sucking harder. Before Chris could come, she stood and pushed him against the nearest tree.

They kissed violently and Chris spread her legs, yanking her underwear to the ground. He rubbed her clit, falling to his knees and licking at her pussy. She gasped and moaned. Chris was thankful they were out here because someone would have heard by now. Chris slipped two fingers into Kate and moved them in and out at a fast pace. Chris was so horny he didn’t realize Kate pushed him to the ground and was riding him. They came at the same time, gasping each other’s names.

“Damn girl.” Chris said, kissing her wet head. She lifted it, pulling her hair out of her face and over her shoulder.

“You were good yourself.” They stood and quickly dressed. They really couldn’t keep their hands off of each other, groping each other on the way back to the barn. Once the horse was put away, they made out in the back then headed in.

Joey and Jc had returned earlier, both eyeing Chris when he chased a giggling Kate up the stairs. They were going to have a talk with him; after they finished the game of Checkers they started. Justin and Abby soon came through the door, giggling up the stairs too.

“God, why aren’t we getting action any more?” Joey asked jumping one of Jc’s kings.

“I don’t know.” Jc jumped three of Joey pieces and grinned. Joey nearly broke the table when he slammed his fist down onto it.

~

Justin pushed Abby down onto his bunk. Lance sat up watching Justin take off his shirt and attack her neck. He was about to say something, but he didn’t want to ruin the mood. He was gay after all, so he just turned his head and watched the wall near his bunk. He heard a moan and covered his head with a pillow. He hears Justin gasp and he nearly screamed. His band mate, nonetheless. He really didn’t want to listen in on him fucking a girl, so he silently climbed off the buck. He looked at Levi, seeing him covering his head as well.

“Levi?” Lance whispered. Levi took the pillow off. Lance grabbed his arm and they slipped from the room right at the point of male orgasm. They shudder. “Oh boy, not them too?” Levi looked and saw Kate topless. She had a nice body, but then seeing Chris’s hairiness made him nearly puke. He wasn’t attracted to that really.

“God, I’m going to puke.” Levi rushed into the bathroom. Lance thought he really was, so he chased after. He shut the door and smiled when Levi was over the toilet, fake hurling. He was saying things like, “Gag me.” “So ugly.” “So gay.” Lance doubled over laughing. Levi joined him. When finished, Lance wiped a tear away and watched Levi actually use the toilet.

“You have a nice dick.” Lance walked up behind him. “Really good aim too.” Levi threw his head back in a light laugh.

“You’re a sucker for piss aren’t you?” Lance responded with grabbing a hold of Levi’s hips and biting lightly on his earlobe.

“Of course babe.” He growled. Levi moaned and bent over so his hands rest on the back of the toilet. Lance was stroking his cock and he was about to come.

“Oh my god Lance.” He said quickly, coming all into the bowl. He panted and felt his pants being fully undone. He helped pull them down and Lance sticks a finger inside of him. “Oh my god!” He’s had anal before, but the fact that Lance was hitting his newly formed prostate- damn. Lance wasn’t holding back on anything.

“You like that?” Lance said into his ear. Levi nodded his head, groaning and kissing Lance hard. He felt like an animal, everything so rough. He loved it. “Good. You should feel it with a cock in there.” Levi turned around and pushed Lance down onto the toilet. He sat on his lap and kissed Lance furiously. He quickly undoes Lance’s pants and strokes his cock.

“I want to suck you.” Levi got down on his knees and sucked Lance for the first time. Lance blew him that morning; if it felt good then, now it should feel great.

“My god, your tongue is good.” Lance dropped his head back and panted, petting Levi’s dark and muffled hair. Levi looked up and sucked harder, seeing Lance’s Adam’s apple bob up and down. “I’m gonna come!” Levi moved even faster, pulling at Lance’s balls. Lance groaned nice and low, shots of his come hitting the roof of Levi’s mouth. Levi swallows and stands, sitting back down on Lance’s lap and sucking his Adam’s apple. Lance grabbed the back hem of Levi’s shirt and yanked it up, feeling the smooth skin on his back.

“You’re so hot.” Lance kissed Levi, dicks rubbing together. “I want inside you.” Levi nodded his head, letting Lance kiss his shoulders and down his chest. He unbuttons Lance’s shirt and pushes it off of him. “Now.” They stood and pushed the rest of their clothing to the floor. Lance bent Levi over the sink and had him suck on his fingers. Levi flicked his tongue over them, looking at Lance’s reflection in the mirror. He pulled the fingers from his mouth and Lance slipped one in at a time. Levi gasped as he added more, and begged when he was about to add another. Levi was so horny that he didn’t care if he was about to be fucked by a guy as a guy for the first time and in the house of strangers.

“You’re ready.” Lance stroked his cock and pressed lightly at Levi’s entrance. “Ready?” Levi nodded, looking at Lance and he pressed inside. Now, Jordan didn’t really enjoy anal sex because it never satisfied her. It didn’t hurt after the first time either. Now though he had to ‘readjust’ his new body and there was pain, but when Lance was pulling in and out he could only cover his cries of pleasure with his hand. Lance closed his eyes and leaned his head back. Levi didn’t come his first time, but he was really close. Lance came, and pulled out so he could help Levi orgasm. Levi really enjoyed the blowjob, coming instantly into Lance’s mouth.

“You okay baby?” Lance asked, running a hand across Levi’s forehead. Levi smiled and opened his eyes. He walked forward and placed his arms around his waist.

“I loved it. Thank you.” They kissed and Lance whispered into his neck,

“I really like you Levi.” Levi looked Lance in the eye.

“I like you too Lance.” They kissed a while longer, and then they dressed and headed downstairs to the others. David was playing checkers with Jc, glaring when Levi walked into the room. Lance went to watch TV. Levi stood by and watched them play. It was a close match, but David won. Jc shook his hand and stood.

“Do you know how to play?” David asked. Levi nodded.

“Don’t want to play with you though.” He smiled and walked into the kitchen, helping Sydney with making dinner. David growled and nearly knocked the game to the floor. Jc noticed and rubbed his face. If Levi keeps this up, he thought, he’s going to get a lot more than a punch in the face.

Chapter 4...

“Okay, the bus is finished. Eric and James are driving it back.” Levi smiled. The others jumped for joy, joking about getting off this hellhole.

“Yes, thank god.” David growled, going up the stairs. Levi just had to settle things between them, so he walked up after him. No one noticed.

“Dave?” Levi opened David’s bedroom door. He sat at his laptop.

“What the hell are you doing up here?” He asked, growling more. Levi walked over and sat on his bed.

“I wanted to apologize for the way I’ve been acting the past few days.”

“Oh, so you’re sorry you’re gay?”

Levi scoffed, looking at the hard wood floor. “Not that. The fact I’ve been a real jerk to you. I shouldn’t force you to accept me, but I would like it if you could apologize for what you’ve done to me.”

“Keep dreaming.” Levi sighed. He really was hoping that before he went on his way he could settle the feud between him and David. Levi stood and walked to the door.

“I hope that some day you’ll feel sorry, because I feel sorry you don’t have a heart.” Levi shut the door and walked towards the stairs, growling. David opened his door and walked up behind Levi.

“Hey!” Levi turned and faced David. He stood at the top step of the stairs; growling at the face David gave him. “I so do have a heart.”

“Then why don’t you use it?” The people downstairs looked up at the argument that was forming. Lance was a little scared Levi was going to get hurt again.

“You don’t deserve...”

“Everyone, no matter what, deserves an apology.”

“Okay. I’m sorry you’re gay, and maybe some day you’ll come to the point in your life where you realize what you are doing is wrong.

“I’m not sorry I’m gay. I’m sorry you were raised to hate me just because I would rather fuck a guy than your sister.” David was fuming by now. His fists were clenched and he was ready to punch. Kate and Abby came from their room and gasped as David lurched forward and punched Levi yet again; this time though, he fell backwards and down the

stairs. Everyone stood in silence as Levi hit the bottom of the stairs, bleeding from the head. Lance rushes to his side.

“Call 911!” Joey ran over to the landline and dialed 911. Lance rolled Levi over, covering his wound with his hand. Levi opened his eyes and smiled slightly, wincing at the stabbing pain in his side and the stinging on his head.

“I can’t negotiate, can I?” Lance shook his head, a little tear falling from his eye. Levi noticed and wiped it away. “I’ll be okay. I’m one tough cookie.”

~

“Alright, you can yell at Levi after I tell you this. Until Levi’s rib is fully recovered, you’ll be performing without him. Oh, and your fainting spells will have to stop too.” Johnny groaned and walked off the bus. Levi smiled from where he was lying on the couch. His head was in Lance’s lap and Lance petted his hair that stuck out from the bandage around it. Levi smiled.

“Well, you think we can do it?” Joey asked.

“We can, I know we can. Levi will be back stage singing, right?” Levi nodded the best he could. “We’ll be fine.” Justin walked to the back with Chris and played video games. Joey walked down to his buck, hearing a loud snore coming from Jc’s. He peaked in and saw him drooling onto his pillow.

“Dork.” Joey climbed up and over Jc to get to his buck above him and fell asleep himself. He snores too, even worse. Lance lays his head against the back of the couch. Levi pokes him in the stomach, trying to get him to pet his head some more.

“You’re like a cat Levi. Levi the pussy cat.” Levi smacked Lance in the stomach, pretending to purr. “You also have as many lives as them too.” Levi stopped smiling.

“Is that supposed to be joke?”

“Not really.” Lance looked down at him. Levi looked away, keeping his eyes on the front of the bus. “You promise me you won’t get hurt and you do it anyways. I don’t get it.”

“Can’t help it. I didn’t expect him to push me, let alone punch me again.”

“Well, you are paying for the consequences as well as me.” Levi took Lance’s hand and kissed the palm. “Don’t think you can make me any less mad with that.”

“I’m not trying to. I just want you to know I’ll actually try not to get hurt. No one knows about us outside the group except for Abby and Kate. David won’t say anything.”

“I’m still mad.”

Levi lied there and decided it was best to bring it up now when he was already mad. "Will you be any less mad when I say I'm thinking about coming out? Maybe after the tour?" Lance rubbed his face.

"You know what will happen if you do that?"

"Good and bad things, I know. I want to know what you think will happen."

"I'm thinking about the guys here, and me. I think its stupid and you shouldn't say a word yet. For a long time in fact."

"Well, that's your opinion."

"I don't what to come out yet, doing this might make people think for once."

"Harsh." Levi turned so his face was an inch from Lance's stomach and sighed. "I asked Abby and Kate about it and they said they would support me no matter what. That means there will be fans out there who won't care whether or not I'm gay. Justin agreed."

"Justin?" Lance looked down, running a finger along Levi's forehead. "You're shitting me."

"Nope. But Jc agrees with you. I need to speak with the elder of our clan and the Italian oaf so...."

"You really are a dork." Lance kissed Levi on the head, rubbing his nose there. "I love you though. I hope you'll keep your promise."

"This I promise you." Levi smiled and rubbed Lance's chest, hearing him sigh. "I love you too Pez." They both turned their heads and kissed passionately until Joey and Jc's snores united and made everyone on the bus crack up.

"They could wake the dead."

~

Levi sat on the couch, listening to Lance's bass voice coming through his head set. His solo was coming up, and he was in the back with a camera ready to show him singing. Just like the music videos, he thought.

"Come on Levi." Johnny stood near by; worried their plan for part of the tour was going to go down the drain. It didn't though. On stage, the guys danced while Levi sang his part, newly reformed just for his voice. The crowd screamed, and the guys smiled. Jc took over and Levi's bobbing head fading from the screen, replaced by Jc singing into the audience all dramatically. In the audience was Abby and Kate jumping around in tank tops

and jeans. They screamed and mouthed through the words with the guys, and during This I Promise You Justin and Chris waved to the girls along with Jc and Joey. Lance was sitting on the other side, not really thinking about that but the sound of Levi in his ear. They all had one of the guys in their ear so they could harmonize better, and he had Levi. Surprisingly, he could focus.

“Oh my god you guys were great!” Abby cried, jumping into the back stage area with Kate. They had backstage passes, thanks to Joey himself.

“Glad someone enjoyed it.” Levi mumbled, groaning when trying to roll over on the couch. A stabbing pain came from his side and he whined louder. That has been happening a lot lately for him and it was getting annoying for Chris who covered his ears and whined in unison, only higher.

“Why wouldn’t we? You were great back here.” Abby sat down on the end of the couch, making it bounce up on the other end. Levi bit his tongue to hold back his whine. “I hope to see you on stage soon.”

“Maybe if you would start looking out for what you are doing!” Levi yelled. “It might happen sooner!” Abby pulled back, surprised at his sudden out burst. Levi stood, ignoring the pain and walking into the toy room alone. The guys rubbed their sweaty faces and talked with the girls. Lance, however, couldn’t help but follow after Levi. He saw him in the bathroom, tossing his nightly dose of pain meds into his mouth. Lance was glad that Levi was taking the pills when prescribed, no matter how much pain he went through. Lance walked in and rubbed his back. Levi groaned.

“Abby can be so ignorant.”

“You know what they say: Ignorance is bliss.” Levi turned and Lance gently put his arms around him. Levi leaned into him and rested his head on his chest. “It will all be over soon, don’t worry.”

“Lance, can I ask you a question?” Levi mumbled.

“Sure babe. What?”

“Are we boyfriends?”

“Aren’t we dating?”

“Not officially. Well, not that I know of.”

“I thought since we said we loved each other that made us boyfriends.” Levi looked up at Lance who was looking into the mirror and rubbing Levi’s back.

“Just wanted to be sure this was a serious commitment. Your mine and I’m yours. That sort of thing.” Lance nodded.

“Yah, I want this to be serious. Ever since that day in the bathroom I knew we had something special.”

“Me too.” Levi sat up as straight as he could be and they kissed. Levi’s hand went up Lance’s shirt, feeling the sweat from the show. He looked big in his Bye Bye Bye clothes, but they were really sexy. Lance put his hands on Levi’s ass and they both groaned. There was a giggle from Kate who stood at the doorway with the others. Levi buried his face into Lance’s neck and Lance pouted.

“No privacy!” Lance cried. Levi chuckled embarrassingly.

“Of course not, now we got to get to the hotel boys.” Joey said, clapping his hands. “Everyone to the limo!” Kate and Abby screamed, Chris joining in on the jumping and yelling. They darted to the limo area and Chris ran with them along with Justin and Jc. Joey walked along, humming Bye Bye Bye. Lance helped Levi to the car carefully.

~

“So this is where Justin Timberlake sleeps when in hotels huh?” Abby sat down on Justin’s bed. Justin grinned, setting his overnight bag on the floor. He walked into the bathroom, starting a hot shower for himself. He quickly brushed his teeth, taking off his shirt. Abby walked up to the door and grinned, looking Justin up and down. “Damn you look good after shows.”

“Everyone says that. I’m Justin Timberlake.” Justin sighed, pulling off his pants. Abby shut the bathroom door and the mirrors quickly fogged up. Justin dropped his boxers and climbing into the shower. The hot water falls down his face and he sighs, running his hands slowly down his chest and back up his sides. He puts shampoo onto his palm, rubbing it into his curls. He’s been thinking about shaving them off, but maybe in a year or so. He rinsed out the soap, not hearing or seeing the shower door open. Hands landed on his waist and he jumped around, coming face to face with Abby.

“Hi.” She smiled. Justin looked at her body and groaned, hands instantly landing on her perfect curves. He kissed her neck, feeling down to her ass and she giggled. “Your hands are so talented.”

Justin licked more at her neck, pushing her against a wall. Her legs split and Justin’s hand was down there in seconds, rubbing and pulling in and out of her opening. Abby repeats “Oh my god, fuck me” over and over between pants, making Justin move faster. Justin kisses her breasts and suckles her nipples and she soon comes onto his hand.

“I didn’t know you could do that.” Justin got on his knees and licked up her juices. “You’re so sweet.” He sucked; Abby gasped and put her hand on Justin’s head.

“God, more Justin. More!” Justin stood and felt all around her body, kissing her mouth and neck. He was pushed against the other wall a few moments later. Abby got on her knees and put Justin’s hot cock into her mouth. Justin held her head and repeats “Fuck yeah” in a low tone. When he was close, Abby pulled away. Justin took over, stroking his cock quickly and came into Abby’s awaiting mouth. Justin loved kinky girls and Abby loved Justin’s kinkiness.

“Fuck me Juju.” Justin presses her against the wall again and slips his already hardening dick inside her. She puts her legs around Justin’s waist and lets Justin take the rhythm. “Oh yeah, fuck me baby. Fuck me. Yeah, yeah, yeah.” Her voice got higher as Justin got her closer and closer to pure ecstasy. She came, Justin feeling her juices spray over his cock. He came too. He pulled out and quickly got down so he could drink the juices coming from her pussy again.

“Now we can get cleaned up.” They washed up; Abby washing Justin’s cock slowly and teasing his lips with hers. They came out, drying off and putting on the robes supplied on the back of the door. They ended up fucking a few more times in the bedroom before falling to sleep.

Meanwhile, Chris and Kate fucked like bunnies all night and fell asleep an hour after Justin and Abby. Jc falls asleep right when he fell on his bed, still in his stage clothes. Joey got them off of him and fell asleep in his own bed. They had a double room, since they both snored and denied it at the same time. Lance took a shower, and Levi got naked before the bed. He slept in a special brace around his chest. He always tossed and turned in these beds so he didn’t want to be in pain. The doctor told him to wear it everywhere but it made him look fat. Well, a big chest at least. He lies in his bed, placing pillows everywhere and falling asleep soon enough. He also had to take sleeping pills that knocked him out every night. Once he was healed he wouldn’t be taking all these meds.

Lance came from the bathroom in only a towel and watched Levi’s chest rise and fall from where he laid. Lance climbed in next to him, petting his head gently. The stitches just got removed, but Lance knew that scar would stay forever. Levi would love to have a new kissing mark. Levi rolled over and pinned Lance to the bed. He chuckled and watches Levi adjust himself to Lance’s body and he stopped moving after a few seconds, breathing evening out. Lance fell asleep too.

~

“Ow, sun blinds me. Me nocturnal, me like dark.” Levi threw the covers back over his head, pretending to snore. Lance growled and yanked them back. Levi smiled but kept snoring. Lance plugged Levi’s nose but he kept snoring.

“If you were asleep, you would be lightly breathing. Not snoring obnoxiously, like Joey and Jc.”

"I am asleep." Levi stopped snoring and lightly breathed, but his chest rose a little more than normal.

"You can't fake it. Face it dude." Lance pulled off the covers completely, wrapping them in his arms. He bent over, growling at Levi's curved ass. Levi then farted and Lance dropped the sheets on his head. "You know how to ruin a mood."

"Yep." Levi opened his eyes, sitting up slowly. He stood and walked over to the big window that overlooked the highway. He stretched his arms into the air, bending back and forth with the curtain open. Lance gasped and rushed over, pulling the curtains. "Hey, people were looking!"

"That's the point." Levi said, dropping his arms to his side.

"I'm the only one who can see that."

"No, only you can touch it." Levi poked Lance in the chest. Lance crosses his arms and Levi pouted. Lance didn't smirk. Levi got on his knees, placing his face against Lance's pants but he still didn't budge. Levi stood and tapped his forehead with his finger like Winnie the Pooh. "Think, think, think." Lance tapped his foot and Levi had an idea.

"Fine then." Levi turned around and stretched in front of Lance, bending over and touching his toes. His ass touched Lance's crotch but his foot tapped faster. Levi spun around, *grabbing* Lance's crotch and Lance gasped. "I knew you couldn't resist." Levi let go and walked into the bathroom, shaking his ass lightly to the beat of Bye Bye Bye that was still stuck in his head. Lance ran after him and shut the door, literally pouncing on Levi's giggling figure. Once they ended up naked and on the bathroom floor Levi said, "I want to fuck you." Lance looked down at him and sighed.

"I've never been bottom before." Lance said into his neck. He sucks Levi's Adam's apple and rubbed their cocks together. Levi's breathing quickens.

"There is a first for everything." Lance stopped and sat up fully, sitting on Levi's crotch.

"I've never been a bottom person because I don't want to be."

"I don't want to be bottom all my life! I finally get a dick and I can't even use it for fucking."

"I don't want someone in me."

"You'll never know until you try. Trust me, it feels good." Levi rubbed Lance's sides. Lance shut his eyes and rubbed his face.

“Lets shower, then you can do it.” Levi and Lance stood, taking a long and hot shower together. Once they were back in the bed kissing, Levi grabbed the lube and put Lance on his stomach. Propping him with a pillow, he slowly put a lubed finger inside him. Lance gasped and squirmed.

“Another.” Levi put in two, pulling in and out and scissoring him. Lance gasped and arched his back. “Okay.” After a while longer Levi had three fingers in Lance, fucking and stretching him.

“Ready?” Lance nodded. Levi kissed down his back and at the same time got himself ready. After watching so many guys do it, he had it down. He took a deep breath and slowly entered Lance. Lance shut his eyes and put his face into the pillow. “I’ll go slowly baby.” Levi stopped and let Lance get adjusted to the new feel. Then he kissed Lance’s neck and pressed in until he was all the way in. It felt so good; the hotness of Lance just enveloping his whole cock. He groaned when Lance bucked his hips.

“Fuck me.” Levi grinned and began to pull in and out of Lance. Lance got up on his knees and rubbed at his cock while Levi picked up the pace. Lance gasped and threw his head down each time Levi hit that one spot. He now wanted Levi to fuck him as much as possible.

Levi knew Lance loved this. He bent down and kissed Lance open-mouthed, flicking his tongue against his lips. Lance caught it and sucked it, a low deep growled coming from his chest. Levi gripped Lance’s hips tighter and pressed as deep as he could into Lance, making him whimper. Levi fucked him faster until he came all into Lance. It was such pure ecstasy he cried out Lance’s name. Right when he pulled all the way out, Lance rolled and fell onto his back. Levi stroked Lance’s dick till his come came shooting into his mouth. Some missed but Lance licked it off when they kissed afterwards. They lied in bed for a while longer in quiet. Levi rubbed Lance’s ass and kissed down his arm. Lance’s eyes were closed and he’s completely content.

“Well? You like bottom now? Cause I like top.” Levi looked at Lance’s flushed face and his eyes opened.

“I love bottom. And you.” Lance rolled over and they made out, touching each other’s bodies and licking sweat from each other’s skin. They fell back to sleep and when they opened their eyes everyone was in the room staring at them. Lance smiled from where he rested on Levi’s chest. Levi ran a hand through Lance’s hair and smiled too.

“You had a lovely morning. I’m guessing that’s what I heard from down the hall?” Lance nodded and Justin shudders at Abby’s comment.

“We had a great morning.” Levi said, rubbing his face. Lance sits up and stretches across Levi. They end up kissing each other and Kate and Abby sigh in sweet tones. Justin and Chris groan and Jc and Joey turn away. Lance grabbed his boxers that were on the ground and shoved them on before throwing the sheets off of himself.

“Why can you let us see it? You could have... oh never mind.” Chris glares at Kate as she sits on the ground. Levi sits up and Lance nods. Levi throws off the covers and Abby and Kate drool as he walks across the room and puts on his boxers. Chris and Justin pout, dragging the girls out of the room to get breakfast. Jc and Joey stay and talk with them until they are ready. They head down to the buffet area to join the others for breakfast.

~

“Oh crap.” Levi put his hands to his face. Abby looked at him

“You okay?” They were in the elevator heading down to the lobby, about to get back on the bus. Levi and Abby were the last to leave.

“Little light headed.” Levi blinked a few time, but had a realization hit him. He has a head injury and he has a few fainting...

“Levi!” Abby caught him when he fell back into her. She started to panic, not knowing what was happening to him. “Wake up. This isn’t funny.” The door opened and she dragged him out. She looked around but none of the guys were in the lobby. “Shit. Levi, wake up!”

“Abby? What the hell?” Kate came running over from the bathroom. “What happened?”

“He said he was light headed, and then he passed out. What do I do?”

“I don’t know. The others are all out on the buses. Should I get them?”

“Lance will yell at me if he finds out what happened. He might kill me!”

“No he won’t. Come on!” Abby pulled Levi, but tripped and fell onto her back. Levi’s body fell on her and she slightly smiled.

“Wow. This is kind of nice.” Kate stared at her and she grinned. Kate pushed Levi off of Abby and he rolled to the floor. “What do we do?”

“Get someone.” Kate scanned the area and saw Johnny was on his cell over in the lobby corner. She ran over, with Abby following. “Johnny!”

“Hold on. What?” He looked up from the phone and saw Abby and Kate pointing to Levi. “Shit. I’ll call you back.” He ran over with the girls close behind. “When did this happen?” Johnny rolled Levi over and checked him out. Abby explains that he fainted in the elevator.

“Should I call 911?” Kate asked. She was freaking out, jumping up and down ready to run to a phone and dial.

“No.” Abby and Kate stood dumbfounded. They were sure that... “This happens a lot since his head injury. He’ll wake. Just help me get him to the bus.” Abby and Kate sighed and looked at each other, laughing. They helped Johnny lift Levi over his shoulder and they walked to the bus. The guys stood and laughed when Johnny came onto the bus with Levi over his shoulder. “Shut up boys.” He dropped Levi onto the couch like he wasn’t a priceless boy-bander and Lance walked over. Lance chuckled, and then Johnny hit him on the head. “Okay, let’s go.” Johnny got off and Abby explained to everyone what happened. Kate and Abby laughed at themselves and the others had tears in their eyes from laughing too.

Levi opened his eyes. “What happened?” He sat up and the guys laughed even harder. Lance was right behind Levi and he covered his mouth, trying not to laugh. “What’s so funny?” Chris fell against the wall and Justin fell to the floor. Kate fell back in her seat and Abby hunched over, trying to breath. “Lance?” He turned and Lance had his head in his lap, shaking with laughter. “Wait a minute. Oh... you’re all dicks you know that?” Levi smiled and Lance burst out in laughter. Levi smacked his head and stood up. He wobbled, but got over to his buck. Lance soon joined him.

“God, you should hear what Johnny and the girls had to do!” He wiped a tear and looked at Levi’s back. “Levi? You okay?” He shook him and he rolled over with a sigh. “What’s wrong? We weren’t laughing at you but what they...”

“No, it’s not that.”

“Good because we were laughing at you.” Levi didn’t smile. “What is it?”

“I asked the rest of the guys about coming out.” Levi looked serious and Lance climbed into the bunk. He lies in front of Levi with his arm over his side.

“And?” Lance’s face is close to Levi’s and Levi can smell Lance’s toothpaste.

“They said I should go for it.”

“What are you going to do?”

“Two out of five ‘N Syncer’s say I shouldn’t for the sake of the group. Everyone else, including the girls, say I should and get it over with. I really don’t know who to listen to.”

“Well, you got your majority vote.”

“But the person who really counts says to wait.” Lance sighed. Levi wanted Lance to understand. If he came out, either they would lose fans or they would gain. Or both, but whatever Lance said Levi would do. “If you feel it is best for me and the group, then I’ll come out when you do. I don’t want to do something that will affect us.” Levi motioned between them.

Lance sighed. "Can I think about it? I know I'm not sure if I even want to come out yet." Levi nodded and lightly kissed Lance's nose. Lance moved his head and kissed Levi's mouth, slipping his tongue inside. Levi moaned and put his arm over Lance's side, feeling up under his shirt. Lance rolled so he was on top of Levi and they silently made out until the bus stopped.

Chapter 5...

Kate walked down the street, pondering how wonderful the day was. Levi was next to her, hat and sunglasses on. He had to be in disguise, or he would be attacked by many teenies. "Isn't today such a lovely day?"

"Don't rub it into my face Kate. You know I can't exactly ponder it at the moment." Levi growled. Kate grinned and giggled, skipping off farther down the street. They were in Dallas right now, and the others were touring the city thanks to Abby's protests. Kate stole Levi away so she could be alone with him. Levi knew how much homophobia was in Dallas, so he just had to play it very cool. If he had to, he would use Kate as his girlfriend if anyone were suspicious. Chris agreed, and Justin did so too when Abby said she'd be Lance's. "Remember Kate, if anyone asks you are my girlfriend but don't try any funny business."

She giggled. "I won't," She hooked her arm through Levi's. "Baby." Levi groaned but his smile showed from under his hat and they laughed together. "So, what shall we see first?"

"You can choose." Bad idea, Levi thought later, when he ended up buying her millions of things and she used the excuse of "girlfriend" to get her way. Levi was about to push her in front of a car. They met up with the others and Levi literally pushed Kate into Chris, knocking them both over. "Take her. I do not want to do that ever again!" Levi walked up next to Lance. "She used the 'he's my boyfriend' excuse to have me get her almost everything in town. I'm surprised I didn't buy Dallas." Lance chuckled and slipped his hands into his pocket, looking out into the park they were at. Levi looked at Lance's profile, licking his lips quickly. He just wanted so bad to be able to hold his hand at least. Lance looked at Levi and felt the same thing. Levi darted his head around, scanning the area closely for any wandering eyes or paparazzi. Lance stepped closer and when they knew it was clear, they quickly kiss. Actually, Joey had to cough abruptly to break them up when a guy with a camera came to view. Joey always had their backs.

"Thanks Joe." Lance said, walking over to Abby who jumped him and said he had to carry her. Justin groaned from where he was laying in the grass and rolled away. Lance growled, wanting to drop Abby on Mr. I'm-too-tired-to-do-it. Levi walked next to Joey.

"I hate this so much. I can't do anything with Lance. If I was still a girl though..."

"You wouldn't be with him now." Levi sighed and looked at the ground, stepping on a weed. "I know what you mean though. Someday you two will be able to."

"But what if we aren't together then? And then what Joey?"

"You'll do it with someone else then."

"I feel that all this tension is going to make Lance leave me, and I don't want to lose him. Not ever."

“Levi, let me tell you something.” Joey pointed at Lance and lifted Levi’s head. “That man is in love. I know, we can read each other like books.” Levi smiled. Lance was spinning Abby around until she screamed, and then they both fell to the grass dizzy and laughing. “No matter what happens, he’ll be there. If you come out, he’ll be by your side. If you two have to have girlfriends, he won’t do a thing with that girl and I know neither will you. He’s gay and in love with you.” Levi nodded, pushing his glasses high on his face. “He would never intend to hurt you. If you guys fight, it won’t last longer than a day.”

“And if it does?” Levi looked at Joey and he smiled.

“Then I will push both of you into a closet and lock it until I hear moans from a mile away.” Levi cracked up laughing, bending over with his hands in pockets and shaking his head at Joey.

“That is why I talk to you Joe. Thanks. You’re right by the way.” Joey nodded and walked off.

“When aren’t I?” A while later they walked to a little diner in the middle of town, across from the public theater. Levi walked next to Lance, even though he was holding hands with Kate who was quite close to Chris. Lance always sat next to Levi even though he had to hold Abby’s hand that was constantly talking with Justin. Joey was diffidently right: no matter what happened, they would always be together.

“Who wants to see a show?” Chris said, stretching out his arms and legs outside the diner. “I’m in the mood for entertainment.” He stretched out the last word, looking at the others.

“Why didn’t you have your girl strip on a table back there?” Jc asked. Chris grins and looks at Kate. Kate laughed harshly and dragged him across the street. Neither looks and there was a loud honking noise. Chris saw the car first and pushed Kate immediately out of the way. The car stopped inches from hitting Chris and the driver started to yell in Spanish. Chris nearly fainted. Levi pushed him across the street with the others yelling out, “Are the two of you okay?” “Oh my god Chris, you almost died!” Levi helped Kate up.

“He saved you.” He said quietly.

“The car stopped though.” She said back, looking at Chris who had Jc yelling at him.

“What if it didn’t?” Kate walked over to Chris and hugged him. Jc shut up for once and Kate was in tears. Chris hugged her back and kissed her shoulder.

“You could have died! Or been seriously hurt!” Kate said, looking out into the street from where she clung to Chris.

“So could you. That’s why I sort of pushed you... gently?” Kate laughed and kissed Chris.

“Okay, let’s just go inside now.” Justin groaned. Joey agreed. With all this lovey-dovey stuff, he was about to puke. Levi walked in, having to pull Chris off of Kate and getting them inside. The movie was great, couples sitting together and holding hands. They were in the very back, so Levi and Lance were able to hold hands without anyone noticing. Joey was at the end with Jc. In the end of the movie the girl dies and the guy killed himself because he couldn’t live without her. Jc witnessed Joey actually crying.

“I can’t help it C. Its just so sad!” Jc handed him a tissue and patted his back. Even the girls weren’t crying. They just sniffled a bit.

~

Lance watches Levi sleep. The rise and fall of his bare chest makes him feel even luckier to have him. He still wonders what life would be like if Jordan never became Levi. He knows he wouldn’t be so happy right now. Lance’s hand trails along the light bruise that is on Levi’s stomach. Levi’s head turns to the side and he sighs. Lance smiles and leans down, gently pressing his lips to Levi’s bruise. Lance rests his head against Levi’s chest; Levi puts his hand on Lance’s head in his sleep. He mumbles something along the lines of, “I love you.”

“Love you too Levi.” Lance smiles and snuggles more into his embrace. Lance falls asleep soon enough, but wakes up around two in the morning to Levi tossing and turning.

“No, I’m sorry. Please, I just want him back.”

“Levi?” Lance shakes him and he cries out more.

“Please, let us go!”

“Levi!” Lance shakes him once more and he opens his eyes, panting and sweating. “God, are you okay?”

“Lance. God Lance!” Levi hugs Lance and puts his forehead against his shoulder. “It was only a dream”

“What was it about?” Levi snuggles more into Lance’s embrace and Lance hugs him tighter, kissing his head and petting it. “Tell me.”

“God, it was horrible. They took you away and wouldn’t give you back.”

“Who Levi?” Lance rubbed his bareback and he could feel Levi’s lips on his skin.

"I feel like such a kid, but it was these people. I don't know whom. They just kidnapped us because we were gay and they wouldn't give you back! They wouldn't let us go." Levi felt tears coming and he lifted his head so he could place it over Lance's shoulder. Lance kissed Levi's neck and shoulder, leaving them there and listening to Levi. "God, I feel like a little girl."

"You once were you know."

"But not any more Lance. It just scared me so bad." Lance looks at Levi who looked down between them. Levi was wearing only sweats and Lance was only in his boxers.

"Trust me. I've had worse nightmares and Joey had to deal with me. He never really lets them go. He uses them against me." Levi chuckled and Lance kissed his head. "I will tell you something Joey would tell me: It was only a dream, so when you go back to sleep just kick its ass." Levi cracked up and kissed Lance's chest, going up to his lips.

"I really love you." He said against his lips. Lance smiled and kissed him.

"I love you too." They kiss and Lance lowers Levi to the bed. "I'll never let you go." His arms are around Levi's waist and Levi trials his hands up and down Lance's arms. Lance moves down Levi's body, kissing everywhere. He licks at his nipples and gets a sigh from Levi. "I feel you were meant to be Levi and not Jordan. I love you this way and I want you this way."

"I meant to be this way. I know that now. God." Levi sighs and Lance continues to kiss down his chest. Once he gets to his belly button, he dips his tongue inside and positions himself so that he is exactly over Levi. Once lower, Levi starts to pet Lance's head and grasp at his hair. Lance rolls Levi over and kisses up his spine to the back of his neck. He lies on top of him and slips his hand into his shorts. Lance presses very lightly at Levi's entrance. Levi smiles and arches his back a little. Levi's head turns to the right and Lance kisses his awaiting lips tenderly. "I love you. Never leave me."

"I won't. I love you so much I couldn't bear to be apart from you." Lance rests his head between Levi's shoulder blades and sighs. His arms encircle Levi's waist and Levi rests his head in his arms. They both are smiling and soon fall asleep.

Outside in the hall, Kate has her eyes wide and staring at Abby who is pacing the hall. "I can't believe Jordan Glenn got a sex change. I just knew Levi wasn't part of her family."

"She got it so she can be with Lance since he's gay. Blame him."

"Who would get a sex change just so they could be with someone because they were gay?"

“Obviously Lance or her doesn’t care. God, they have betrayed the fans. We have to tell someone!” Abby looked at Kate who shook her head.

“No. Jordan obviously doesn’t want the world to know about this. We need to talk to them about this so they know we know.” Abby stopped pacing. She looked at Kate and said,

“I think it’s time we go back home to college.” Kate nodded and they went to their rooms to pack. They wrote a letter to the guys explaining things then got a cab to the airport. They had the money to get home, so they got a plane back to their city. Kate left their number with the guys so Chris and Justin could contact them. They both weren’t ready to end their relationships. In the morning Chris finds the letter and gets Justin. They sigh and knew they had to go sometime. They wanted and needed to go to college. They could not hold them back. Chris calls the number and talks with Kate, who apparently really doesn’t want to tell him why they left in the middle of the night. Abby says the same to Justin.

Levi comes in. “Hey, where is Kate and Abby?” They tell him and Levi grabs the phone to talk with one of them. “Why did you leave? I thought you said you were going to stay a while longer then head back?”

“Plans change. Levi, I can’t really talk. Bye.” Abby hung up and Levi stood dumbfounded. Chris handed him the letter and he read it over. A few points in the letter stuck out the most to Levi and he instantly understood: “Some things we really don’t accept and know that it is our time to go. We feel uncomfortable here now. We can’t wait any longer.” Levi gasped and dropped the letter, starting to say random things.

“I didn’t know they were out there. I didn’t mean for them to find out. They must not understand. Then again, how can I make them understand? God, I feel so bad they just don’t realize...”

“Levi! What the heck are you talking about?” Justin asked, stopping Levi’s pacing. The others came into the room right when Levi said it.

“They know I am Jordan! They must have heard Lance and I talking last night. God, right here in the letter it says ‘Some things we don’t accept... feel uncomfortable... can’t wait...’ They know and they probably don’t understand! God damn it!” Levi sat on the bed and tried to control his breathing. Lance sat next to him and rubbed his back. Levi started to hyperventilate and Lance soothed him the best he could.

“Oh my god. Are they going to tell someone? If this gets out we are so screwed over!” Jc cries out, pacing the room. Joey sits at the head of the bed Lance and Levi occupied at the end.

“I don’t think they will say anything.” Joey says. “They aren’t like that.”

“Yeah, I know Kate wouldn’t do that. They accept gays.” Chris said hesitantly.

“They don’t get what happened and think I’m a totally freak!” Levi stated, trying to control his heavy breathing. “Its going to get out then people will hate me not realizing that I...”

“Levi, breathe honey!” Lance said. “They are scared and confused. We will talk to them and try to explain. If this is *even* the reason why they left so sudden.”

“Yeah Levi. We just can’t jump to conclusions quiet yet. They didn’t leave because of Justin and me.” Chris said while standing. “Justin and I will talk to them and find out the full story. If they know about this and want to say something about it and are going to, then we will explain what really happened.”

“What if they already blabbed by then?” Jc asked. Jc realized he should have kept his mouth shut because Levi stood and started to rant around the room saying things about losing the fans and his career going down the drain. Before they could stop him he passed out on the floor, landing hard down next to Jc. Lance walks over and carried him to the bed. With Joey’s help, they got him under the covers.

“Drama Queen.” Joey muttered. Lance snickered. Lance lies next to him and pets his head.

“I shouldn’t have said that, but it is the truth. If they say something before we can stop them, then what Levi was ranting about may come true.”

“I’ll talk with them guys.” Joey says. “I think it would be best if I did it.” They all nodded. They didn’t want to leave the room, so they ordered room service for breakfast. Levi woke when the food came through the door and Lance kept him calm. Telling him to breathe and stuff his face, Levi smiled and ate his French toast. They all ate in silence; thinking about the situation at hand and hoping nothing bad would come from it.

~

Kate and Abby sat in silence while Joey explained the entire situation to them on the phone. They didn’t believe any of it at first, but then Jc came on and they believe it. They still didn’t come back, because of school, but promise not to mention it ever again. Chris and Justin flew out once in a while to visit the girls, but the others for the most part rarely saw them. Their tour was almost over. ‘N Sync was even more popular now they were a six-guy group. Jordan was in the past; no one really ever remembered her, now it was all about Levi Wood. Sometimes the guys spaced when they were asked in interviews about her, like how she was doing and if they still talked with her. Levi answered them and the guys just nodded their heads. Chris pulls some jokes about her, making the audience laugh and changing the subject. The tour ended great and they all headed back to their homes in Orlando. Levi went up to his house and was glad the people who were watching his dog and cat didn’t lose them or worse, kill them.

“Archie! Lucy! How are my babies?” Archie and Lucy came running into the entry hallway and stopped when they saw whom it was. “Its mommy. Well, daddy now. Come here!” They hesitated. Levi crouches down and Lucy sniffed his fingers that he stuck out. “See, its daddy now.” Lucy barked and knocked him to the floor. He laughed and Archie joined the pile. “Awe, I’ve missed you too.”

Levi stood and went to check out the house. Surprisingly, it was still clean and the way he left it. He went to his room to unpack his bags. It smelled very sweet, like there was a hidden pile of flowers in the room. “Air freshener for sure.” He said aloud. Levi put his clothes away and saw all of Jordan's clothes still in the drawers. He kind of cried when he put them in a sack to donate. At least they will go to a good cause, he thought silently. He put his clothes away and sat on the bed, staring at the floor.

“I can’t believe it Archie.” He said when he came into the room, purring and playing with a toy mouse that was hidden away under the bed. “I’m a guy now and so much has changed.” Archie looked up and meowed. Levi petted his head and he purred, going back to the mouse. “Dorkus.” Lucy then scrambled into the room, scaring Archie away with the mouse in his mouth. “Both of you.” Lucy jumped onto Levi’s lap and he fell back with her licking his face.

“Knock, knock.” The door was pushed opened. Levi’s sister Alex stood at the door. “Well, you’ve sure grown since the last I’ve saw you.”

“I’ve lost weight around my chest, but gained some below the belt.” Alex chuckled but she was staying away. It was strange now to have a little brother who use to big her little sister. “Lucy down.” She scrambled over to Alex. “How you’ve been Alex?”

“Fine. Just fine. I still have my boyfriend I had since the last time I saw you.”

“That’s good. I really like him. I’m guessing you haven’t...” She shook her head.

“Not yet at least.”

“Wait till the wedding. I’ll make a pubic announcement for you.” Alex shook her head. “What’s the matter?”

“Nothing I just... heard you’re back and wanted to say hi. And to the pets.” Levi nodded, feeling tension between them.

“Look, I’m not stupid. You feel weird about his whole... thing.” He motioned around his body. “Its weird for me too, but I don’t feel like a girl anymore. I’ve always felt...”

“Guy-ish as a girl. I was there your, what? Whole life?” Levi nodded. “Yeah so I know you. Maybe...”

“What’s that suppose to mean?” She shrugged. “Oh please tell me it isn’t what I think it is.”

“What are you talking about?”

“Am I gay or straight? Meaning do I have a girlfriend?” Alex looked at the ground and shrugged. “Lets make that a conversation at a family reunion or something.” Alex looked at her watch.

“Well, I need to head out to work. I’ll... talk to you later.” Levi nodded, watching her kiss Lucy’s head and walk down the stairs. Levi dropped onto the bed, closing his eyes. He hears Lucy’s collar and she soon is on the bed with her head on his right thigh. Archie is on his chest right after.

“Its never going to be the same again, is it kids?” Levi opens his eyes and they both are fast asleep. “Yeah, I feel the same way.”

~

“So... that’s all she did?” Levi nodded. Jc sighed. “I’m sorry man. Maybe someday she’ll feel better about it.”

“Would you feel the same ever again if your sister turned into a guy for good?”

“I see your point.” Levi nodded. “But, your sister is different than me. She’s a girl. They feel different about stuff like this.”

“And I called you over here why?” Jc smiled and sneezed. “Bless you.”

“Thanks.” He patted Lucy’s head. She barked, and Jc fell back on the couch. “Holy crap dog!” Levi laughed and Lucy ran from the room, skidding to the front door. She continued to bark.

“Lucy, shut up!” The doorbell rang. “Yeash, that dog still surprises me.” Jc nodded and Levi stood to answer the door.

“Oh, hi there.” It was the girl who watched the animals. “Here for your pay?” The girl nodded and looked confused. Levi quickly wrote her check and handed it over. She nodded, said thank you, and hurried on her way.

“Who was that Lee?” Levi looked at Jc funny. “What? You guys call me C and Justin J. Why can’t I call you Lee? I’m just too lazy to say Vi.”

“Yeah yal are too lazy. It was the girl who watched over the kids.” Jc nodded.

“Did she give you the key?” Levi nodded.

“She left it, on her last day babysitting. Its right there.” Levi pointed at the spare key sitting on the table by the door. “See?”

“Just making sure she didn’t run off with Levi Wood’s key.”

“She looked scared. I think she was wondering why I was here and not Jordan.”

“If she watches the news, she probably knows who you are.”

“Maybe.” Levi sat back in his eat. Archie jumped up into his lap and Levi petted him. Archie rolled onto his back and Levi rubbed his stomach. “Mother-” Levi pulled his hand away from Archie’s claws and teeth. “God cat you are a freak.”

“Well, you know what they say: Freaks find other freaks.”

“Who said that?” Levi chuckled.

“Me did.”

“Freaks also be-friend freaks.” Jc shrugged.

“Can’t deny it.” Levi picked up Archie and threw him onto the couch. Jc screamed when he landed with claws into his lap. “Shit what was that for?”

“Oops. I meant for him to land on the arm rest.” Levi smiled at Jc who growled. “No, I’m serious. I’m not the crazy cat lady off of the Simpson’s you know.”

“I’m starting to think you are related.” Jc pushed Archie to the ground. He runs into the kitchen to his food bowl. “God...”

“Love ya too C.” Levi stands and walks around the room. Jc leaves an hour later and Levi goes to his office and sits at his desk, looking into the fireplace.

“I need to move near Lance. He and Justin are in LA and I’m here with the others. I should go over-” The phone rang and Levi answered it.

“Hello, Wixon residence.”

“You’ve got to fix that babe.”

“Hey Lance. I know. It’s a complete habit thanks to my dad.”

“You still are a Wixon but people know you as a Wood. Why not try *Levi Wood?* or something when you answer?”

“You are the one that answers formally. I think I’ll just try to say hello when I answer.”

“Alright. Have it your way. I’m guessing you got home safely?”

“Yeah. Jc was just here but he left a while ago. I think my pets were pissing him off.”

“How so?”

“Archie clawed him in the balls. Or dick, whatever.”

Levi can hear Lance wince. “Ouchy wow-wow.”

“Yeah. Funny as hell though.” Lance chuckled and Levi smiled. “We all got home safely. I’m guessing so did you and Juju?”

“Yep. Our dogs are alive. Justin was just here himself.”

“Does he miss Abby?”

“A little but not much.”

I’m sure she kisses him plenty. No thanks to me.”

“You had nothing to do with it okay? It was an accident and as long as they don’t tell anyone... and they were bound to find out sometime.”

“The whole world is bound to find out sometime.”

“Baby, are you feeling okay?” Lance lied down in his bed and stared at his TV.

“I’m just a little bored, and tired. And I miss a certain someone.”

“Oh, I miss you too.”

“I was talking about Justin but okay.” Lance scoffed and Levi stood and walked over to his fireplace. “I want to know, is there any houses available over there?”

“Um... like places around me and Juju?” Levi nodded then realized Lance can’t see him.

“Yeah.”

“Two. That I know of. Why?”

“I wanted to move over there maybe. I want to be close to you and as far away from Chris as possible.”

“Funny.” Lance sat up in his bed. “I thought that maybe we would move in together.”

“You want to? I thought that you weren’t ready for it.”

“I’m plenty ready for it. But if you want to buy your own place and we wait, then…”

“I think we should wait. There is a lot going on now and I don’t want to arouse suspicion on anything you know?”

“Yeah. I know babe its hard but…”

“Don’t worry. Check out those houses for me and e-mail some pics about it.”

“Okay. I have to go babe. Talk to you later?”

“Alright. Love you.”

“Love you too.” Lance hung up. Levi looked at the phone and hung up as well. He looked into the empty fireplace and smiled. He likes LA a lot better than Orlando. It would be a better community for him and Lance, with the dating. No little people whispering and teenies attacking. Justin feels ten times safer there then when he was in Orlando. That’s saying something for sure.

“Yeah I’m definitely moving there when I get the chance.”

Chapter 6:

"You can't leave us!" Chris cried, falling to his knees and grabbing at Levi's legs. Levi groaned.

"I'm not leaving forever. I'm just leaving YOU." Levi yanked his legs from Chris, only to have him jump onto his back. Levi fell to the ground and Joey and Jc watched, laughing.

"What did I do to deserve this?"

"Chris, you are killing me right now. I'm moving to LA for many reasons and just... off!" Chris climbed off, giving him a slightly noogie and standing off to the side. Levi stood up, brushing himself off and walking to ticket counter. The woman behind it was chuckling and blushing. Levi smiled and flipped Chris the bird behind his back. He got a first-class ticket to LA, and signed her an autograph, for her daughter she said. Levi waved to the guys and got onto the plane. Levi slept on his way there, dreaming about his new house. He's only seen pictures of it, thinking it was only a little bigger than the house he had in Orlando. WRONG!

"Hold shit this can fit the whole United States!" Levi dropped his bag and looked at his giant home. "You said it was bigger than my home in Orlando, but you didn't say a million-times as big!"

"I knew you'd like it." Lance picked up Levi's bag and walked to the door. "Well come on! Don't just stand there with your jaw hanging open like that." Lance unlocked the door. Levi runs up and scurried inside, skidding to a complete stop at how big the entry way was, the kitchen, the dining room, and the living room.

"Hold shit this entryway is bigger than LA!"

"Drama Queen." Lance put Levi's bag next to him and wrapped his arms around his waist. "It is big, but I knew you'd like it so..." Lance kissed his neck and Levi smiled.

"It is nice. What about the bedroom?"

"Wait till you see the new bed I found for you."

"You spoil me." Levi was dragged upstairs by Lance, while he had his jaw dragging on the floor in awe. When they got to the bedroom, Levi struggled to climb onto his bed.

"Okay this bed is a cloud." Lance got on with no trouble, lying down next to Levi who was panting in exasperation.

"I told you... I know you quite well Levi. Jordan hasn't changed that much." Levi rolled over, pinning Lance to the bed and kissing his nose. "Yeah and I love it." Lance kisses Levi

back. “Mmm... I love you baby.” He says it slowly and Levi smiles, rubbing his nose against Lance’s and licking at his lips.

“Love you too Bass.” Levi’s flicks his tongue again across Lance’s lips and smiles. Lance bites his tongue and sucks on it. “Mmm.” Lance put his hands on Levi’s back and pulled up his shirt slowly, rubbing his back and stomach. Levi pulls from Lance’s red lips and sits up, pulling his shirt off. He bent back down to take Lance’s lips again. “My god Lance.” Lance rolled over, pinning Levi to the bed and running his finger down over each nipple, down into his belly button, and onto his belt buckle. In a snap it’s undone and Lance is kissing his way down Levi’s chest.

“God, I’ve missed your body.” Levi lifts his hips and Lance pulls his pants off. Levi reaches over and removes Lance’s black t-shirt, throwing it to the ground along with his shirt and pants. Lance rubbed lightly against the bulge forming underneath Levi’s boxer-briefs. “Want to know what I’ve missed the most?”

“What?” Levi gasped when Lance’s licked across his dick.

“This.” He pulled Levi’s underwear all the way down around his ankles, and to the floor. He kissed up his leg and once he reached his balls licked each one before taking them into his mouth. Levi grained deeply and grabbed the sheets.

“Lance...” Levi closed his eyes, groaning. He gasped when Lance’s hand replaced his mouth and Lance’s mouth was now enveloping his cock. Levi grabbed Lance’s hair and panted, bucking his hips lightly wanting more.

Lance chuckled. “I knew you missed me.” Lance held down Levi’s hips and moved faster and faster. Levi gasped and came. “Good boy.” Lance swallowed and climbed up his body, kissing him. Levi tasted his cum on Lance’s lips and kissed him hard.

“My god I taste so good.” Levi flipped Lance over and replayed the gesture. When Levi grabbed for the lube and condom, Lance grinned. “Well roll over.”

“I want to see you make love to me.” Levi smiled and lubed his fingers. One, two, and three are quickly scissoring and stretching out Lance’s tight hole. “God fuck me already.” Levi quickly put the condom on the positioned himself. Pulling Lance’s leg up over his shoulder, he pushed deep into Lance who gasped and chuckled. “Damn I missed this too.”

“Same here.” Levi kissed Lance’s leg and moved quickly. Lance stroked his cock to Levi’s thrusts. Levi’s in, Lance moves up. Levi’s out, Lance moves down. Levi pants and soon both of them are coming. Levi pulls out, licking Lance’s chest clean and ridding himself of the condom. Levi and Lance get under the sheets and snuggle together.

“Admit it: You missed me bad.” Levi chuckled and put his face into Lance’s neck.

“Okay, okay, I did. Bad.” Lance kissed Levi who kissed him back. “Now I need a nap bad.” Levi put his head on Lance’s chest and closed his eyes.

“Alright. I love you.”

“I love you.” Lance put his hand on Levi’s head and closed his eyes as well. They both were soon asleep.

~

“Hello!” Justin pounded on the door. “Come on! I don’t care if you two were, are, and will be fucking answer the damn door or I’ll bust a window.” Levi groaned and stumbled down the stairs. He unlocked the door and yawns. He’s in Lance’s boxers. “I was right about the fucking.”

“Why are you pounding on my freaking door Juju?”

“Wanted to say hi and get a tour of your lovely home. Since your obviously busy, I’ll just check out the downstairs myself. Nice to see ya in LA man.” Justin patted his shoulder and skipped down the stairs. Levi yawns again and goes upstairs. Lance rolled over and blinked at him slowly.

“Who was that babe?”

“Justin the Annoying. Go back to sleep.” Levi crawls in next to him and Lance put his arms around his side.

“Okay babe. Your in my underwear.”

“It was the first thing I saw. And they are comfy.” Lance chuckles low and pulled up to Levi’s chest. “Sleep. Justin won’t dare walk in on us even if we aren’t doing anything anymore.”

“Mmm...” Lance fell back asleep and Levi snuggled into him and fell back asleep as well.

Justin roamed the building. He groaned at how big the car garage was. “Damn I knew I should have gotten this one.” He looked at the recording rooms and the weights room. “Okay, for my house warming gift he is so getting some weight sets. But we could use this as a dance studio for practice easily.” He looked at the bedrooms. Two of them upstairs, and two down here that share a giant bathroom. Justin wouldn’t mind sleeping over a few times a year, or even month. Justin figured that soon Lance would move in with Levi. With how much their relationship has been growing. Justin was extremely happy for Levi, and Lance. “I hope someday I’ll be able to find someone and have what they do.”

Justin walked around the back yard was mostly pool and tanning deck. He noticed a dirt trail and decided to walk it for a while. He can't get lost here in LA, could he? He followed it into the more thick part of the woods. He took some left and right turns, realizing an hour later he didn't know where the hell he was going. "Ah, shit!" The sun started to set and Justin turned around, trying to find his way back to the house. He couldn't see it: just thorn bushes and trees, lots and lots of trees. He couldn't even remember which way he came!

"Did Justin head home?" Lance came down the stairs dressed.

"Probably. His car isn't here, but I think he walked."

"Justin!" Lance called downstairs. No reply. "Must have." Lance went into the kitchen and decided to fix dinner. Levi watched and smiled. He did miss Lance a lot, more than he has ever in years.

"HELP! SOMEONE?" Justin called. He didn't even scare a bug. "God I'm a pussy." He sits on a stump. "Okay I need to try another tactic and crying will not work. Already tried." Justin hit his face. "I am such a blonde." He pulled out his cell. He tried to turn it on but it didn't work. He hit the button over and over again but to no success. "God why me?" Justin threw his phone to the ground and pouted, trying to think. He looked through the trees and could see the moon out and darkness surrounding him. "Help?"

"Lance?" Levi yelled down the stairs."

"What?"

"Justin ain't picking up his home phone or his cell. I've tried it a million times."

"He's probably asleep. You know, he's just like you." Levi didn't smile.

"But why would he leave his house keys on our table if he is home asleep?" Levi held them up and Lance sort of goes pale. They instantly pull on their shoes and go into the back calling out Justin's name.

"You think he could of gotten lost or something?"

"I don't know. You head over to his house and see if he's there. He might have left his keys on accident."

"I highly doubt it but I'll see what I can do." Lance runs back inside. Levi pulled his hood lower on his head and turned the flashlight on.

"I am not a baby or a kid. I am not stupid and someone will find me. They always say you need to stay in one place if you get lost. But what if they don't come and think I'm home? But my keys are on the dinning room table right? I never would forget those and Levi

has the premonitions when it comes to this shit. God it's getting cold." Justin pulled his hood low over his face, digging his hand into his pockets more and shaking. "I hope I don't get eaten by..." There is a wolf howl heard and Justin whimpers. "Mommy!"

"Justin? Justin!" Levi called his name. He found the dirt trail and tried it. Yeah, the darkness scared the shit out of him but he knew Justin as a curious boy who wants adventure anywhere. The thought of Justin hidden in the woods made Levi laugh and whimper in fear. "Justin if you can hear me stay where you are and yell back at me! Do something, anything but a..." Levi hears a high-pitched scream and shudders. "Uh-oh."

"Oh my god spider, spider, spider, spider, spider, spider." Justin shot up and brushed off his clothes. "God not now guys I swear stay away." Justin took a deep breath and groaned. "I want my mommy." Justin runs into the trees hoping that's where he came. He ends up tripping and twisting his ankle. "God I am SUCH A BABY!"

"Justin!" Levi ran through the trees. Justin's head perked up.

"Levi? Levi over here!" Justin waves his arms back and forth and Levi shines his light over at Justin.

"Oh thank god! I knew you got lost."

"I didn't get lost Levi. I just hurt myself."

"And you've been here this whole day basically?" Justin looked at the ground. "I had a feeling the scream was you getting hurt." Levi shoved the light into Justin's hand and looked at his ankle.

"Actually, I had a spider on me." Levi looked up at Justin and broke down laughing. "Hey, its dark and it scared me!"

"Dude I am so scared shitless in the dark but I'm here helping you so shut up." Levi wiped away a tear and chuckled, getting up and taking off Justin's shoe. "I think it's a minor sprain."

"Minor? Oh a sprain ain't minor."

"It could be worse now come on." Levi helped Justin to his feet and Justin leaned down onto Levi's shoulder. "Damn you're big."

"Hey, its all muscle." Levi started to walk and Justin hopped along, holding on for dear life. "Hey, um... thanks for coming out here ya know? I didn't mean to like, get lost I just wanted to see what was out here. I was quite bored."

“Chill. Justin Timberlake is a nosy and adventurous man and will have many mishaps once in a while. No ones perfect dude. And it’s no problem. Just the fact my heart is racing and I don’t want anything to jump from the bushes and eating me... or you.”

“Thanks that helps a lot. And do you know where you are going?”

“I marked my way dude. Now stop clutching me and give me a chance to actually walk without dragging you.”

“Sorry.” Levi continues through the woods and soon they can see the house. “Praise Jesus!”

“Justin? Levi?” Lance run down the trail and saw them. Levi blinded him with his flashlight but Lance just sighed with relief. “Oh thank god yal are okay.”

“Help me with this weight. God, this whole walk was a work out dude!”

“Oh quit teasing my weight.” Justin leaned on Lance who grunted but held on. Levi stretched out his shoulder and led the way. Justin told him what he did and how he got lost, on accident he emphasized. Lance grinned and Justin groaned. “God if Chris and Joe find out it will be the end of me.”

“We will make this our little secret. Let’s just get your foot wrapped.” Levi opened the front door and they set him down on the couch in the living room. Lance grabbed the first-aid kit and they wrapped Justin’s left ankle. He was very dusty but Justin didn’t care, as long as he was out of the fucking woods he was totally content.

“Okay so why don’t you take Justin to your house for the night Lance? I have stuff to deal with.” Lance nodded and helped Justin to his car. Levi leaned against the doorway.

“Dude my keys!” Lance ran to the door and smiled, Levi dropping them into his hand.

“Thanks babe.” Lance kissed him and Levi kissed him back. “Have a good night.”

“You too. Love you and BOTH OF YOU be safe.”

“Yeah, yeah, yeah.” Justin groaned and shut his eyes. Lance got behind the wheel and backed out of the driveway. Levi chuckled.

“Man another habit I still have from Jordan.” He shuts the door, locking it and heading downstairs.

~

“Oh my god you’re shitting me!” Chris yells into the phone. Justin had to pull it away from his ear.

“Oh shut up. I didn’t even want you to know.”

“Lance can’t keep his mouth shut and nor can Joe! Ha, ha. I am so going to use this to my advantage!”

“I’m hanging up now.” Justin flipped his cell closed and fell back on his bed. He groaned. “DAMN YOU LANCE BASS!”

“Did I hear my name?” Lance walked into the guest bedroom where Justin was staying for a few days. Sharing a bus makes it impossible to want to be alone for a few months without the other guys around.

“Yeah was curse you to hell.”

“Yeah, Joe and I talk about everything ya know?” He jumps onto the bed.

“Gossip girls? Really I never knew you were that gay.” Lance threw a pillow at his head and stood up, walking around to the window and looking out into the backyard. “But seriously you promised.” Justin whined.

“Actually Levi promised, I just nodded along crossing my fingers behind my back.” Justin threw the pillow at his head, missing and knocking over the lamp next to him. Lance didn’t catch it in time and it fell tot eh floor shattering. “Damn it Justin! I just got that!”

“Sorry! You can break one of my lamps.”

“Better yet I’m taking one of your lamps.”

“Not the antique in my bedroom!” Lance was already out of the room by then. “Damn it. Uhg...” Lance comes back in with a broom and a dustpan. He starts to sweep up the mess.

“I despise you now Juju.”

“Can I ask you something man?” Lance looked over at Justin with a glare and shrugged.

“Shoot.”

“Okay. So were you when Levi first changed from Jordan did you like fall instantly or what?”

“Um...” Lance stopped sweeping. “I’ve really likes Jordan as a little sister. Enjoying everything about her but attraction wasn’t there so I knew it wasn’t going to work. When Levi

came, the same feelings I had before were there but he looked so hot in C's clothes." Justin looked at Lance wide-eyed. "You can say that I did fall instantly."

"It was a yes or no question Bass. You didn't need to tell me that. Especially the part about C's clothes." Justin shudders.

"Sorry. Yes I fell instantly. Why dost thou ask?"

"Just wondering, I guess. I've been in this bed all day so... nothing to really do but think." Lance smiles and finishes cleaning up. He walks out of the room, mumbling something to himself about something. Justin didn't really understand; he didn't care anyways. He rolls onto his side, wincing when moving his foot. He shut his eyes and tried to think about his situation.

Okay, so I am in Lance's guest bedroom with a sprained ankle. I got this because I decided to play Curious George for a few hours and get lost in Levi's new backyard. Now Joey and Chris know, no thanks to Bass. Levi is now living in LA so he can be with his lover. Why don't they just move in together? Wouldn't that make things easier? They have a strong relationship already... but I'm not the judge of that. I wouldn't move in with someone this far into the relationship, even if I love that person like crazy.

"Justin, I'm heading to the store. Need or want anything?"

"Do I have to pay you back?"

"Lets just say I owe you."

"Chocolate please. I'm in the mood for it suddenly."

"Mkay dude. See ya in a few."

Okay, I'm not that mad at Lance anymore. Anyways... so here I am all the way here in LA with the lovebirds. Joe, Chris, and C are all the way in Orlando together. Why can't they move over here? At least buy a second home. Maybe I should buy an Orlando home so I can be with them all equally. Man I am bored. I should try walking.

Justin sits up in bed. He groans, but grabs the crutches Lance so kindly left by the bed. "Yeah, I'm pathetic. If I'm lucky Chris won't fly over here and tease me." Justin slowly made his way down the hall and by the stairs. He sits on the couch Lance put near the staircase. Justin looks into the upstairs living area and lays his crutches on the floor.

Man, I feel alone in this big world. I have five great guys (one that just recently became a guy from unknown causes) that I'm surrounded by for most of the year. They are like my brothers. Scratch that, they are my brothers. And I have my parents and my actual brothers. They're great. Abby and Kate... well we just had a fling: friends with benefits sort of thing. I do miss them, Abby the most, but it's just not a dating thing. Not to me anyways.

Chris might think differently, but like I care. I'm pissed at him now. Why do I feel alone when I have all these great people around me? Even when I had Abby I didn't really have fun with her in the sense I should have. Oh god, am I gay? Oh hell no, Justin Timberlake ain't gay! Am I? Man I am really confused now. Okay, I am fine with being bi. Being bisexual is totally okay, cause then I can still have all those ladies. But full-blown gay? No way... no way...

Justin got down the stairs, just barely, and reached the phone. He dialed a number and in his hurry he screwed it up several times until he was sitting on the ground waiting for the person to pick up.

"Hello, Wix- I mean Levi Wood?"

"Oh my god Levi you need to help me!"

"Yeash Justin what happened?"

"I think..." Justin covered up the receiver, looking around the room cautiously. He put it back to his mouth. "I think I'm gay Levi." There was a very long silence. On the other end, Levi went wide-eyed and sat down on the front porch. He stared at the ground. "Levi, you there?"

"Um... Justin please tell me what you are on."

"What are you talking about?"

"You need to get outside or something."

"Levi, I took some Advil earlier but that still hasn't kicked in. Lance left for the store and I am here wonder why the hell girls aren't turning me on!"

"You haven't been out for a while. I'll hire a hooker and have her come over to your place."

"I'm at Lance's."

"Over to Lance's then."

"No! Who knows where she's been."

"Then get a girlfriend. Call up Abby and see if she can come over."

"No, she has school and what we have is over now."

"Really? I thought you guys had something serious."

"I never really was attracted to her."

“God Justin, you aren’t gay.”

“Levi, what the hell? I thought you’d be the person who would be all, ‘You need to accept who you are’ and shit like that.”

“Justin Timberlake, in all the years I’ve known you... YOU ARE NOT GAY! Bi at least, but not even close to that.”

“Then tell me why when I saw your boyfriend coming out of the shower last night I was drooling!”

“Oh, you were not checking out my man Justin.”

“I wish I wasn’t. Please, I need your help here. Quit judging me because you ‘know me’ and stuff. That isn’t the Jordan Wixon I know.” Levi walked into his house. “Yes, I know that girl is still there. Levi Wood isn’t like Jordan; he is Jordan. Please, I called you for a reason man.”

“Alright. Once your ankle is better I’ll take you out to some clubs I know, so no one gets suspicious if they see us.”

“Thanks man. Really... I just want to know what is going on. I’ve just been thinking and maybe I am over rationalizing this whole thing, but maybe thinking about it was suppose to happen.”

“Want Jordan’s opinion?”

“Yes I do.”

“Pretend I never even heard of you or met you before mkay?”

“Alrighty then.”

“You need to think about this yourself, and make this decision on your own. Don’t look at the world’s opinion on it; do not look at what this might do to your career or anything about that. Look at how much happier your life will be when you find your true identity.” Justin lean his head against the wall and looked at his foot.

“That’s what I really wanted to hear.”

“Still want the night on the town thing?”

“Totally man.”

“Mkay. I won’t tell anyone. I’ll let you do that.”

“Wow. Is Levi keeping a secret from his boyfriend?”

“Not for me to share now is it Justin?”

“Guess not. Talk to you later.”

“Bye.” Levi pressed the off button and put it on the ground. He rubbed his face. “Took him long enough.”

~

“Okay, so how do I look?”

“Are you sure you want to go through with this?”

“If I regret it, hopefully I’ll get drunk enough to forget everythi8ng.” Justin fluffs his curls. A tight black-mesh shirt with very fitting leather pants. Levi stood next to him. He was also in leather pants, but instead he had a black wife beater on... and guy-liner.

“You’re wearing eye-liner?” Levi glared at Justin’s shocked face in the mirror.

“Shut it k? We’ve all wore makeup before and some gay men like this stuff.”

“Did you tell Lance where you’re going?”

“Did you tell him your bi?”

“No.”

“Then there you go.” Levi pulls on a coat and walks down the stairs tot eh door. “You coming?”

“Yeah. Won’t Lance get a little angry if he finds out were you went?”

“It won’t kill him. If he finds out and gets pissed though, I’m telling him your secret.” Levi grins and opens the door, walking out to his car.

“I don’t think that will do much good man.” Justin follows and gets in next to Levi. The ride into town was quiet. Justin was thinking about what will happen if he gets cocky and the press finds a photo or something bad. Levi kept calm, but inside he wished he told Lance a better lie then he and Justin were flying to Orlando to see the guys. At least he called the three up to tell them that if Lance asks if I’m there, to say yeah and that Justin and him headed out.

2 hours later...

“OMG Levi this place is great!” Justin’s arm was around some guy whose choice of clothing was... well lets say he needed a little more clothing.

“I’m glad your having fun.”

“Why don’t you go find someone man? You seem so alone!”

“Justin, I’ve turned down 11 guys in the past hour because I have a boyfriend.”

“Suit yourself.” Justin gulps down the rest of his drink and makes his way through the crowd with the half-naked guy attached. Levi chuckled and felt a vibration coming from his ass. For a second he thought it was the music beat causing a near earthquake, but then he realized it was his cell.

“Lance is pissed.”

“Jc?”

“He found out cuz Joey forgot to tell him what you told us.”

“Uh-oh.”

“I’m calling you to warn you that he’s on his way to the bar that Chris accidentally slipped to him as well.”

“Did you say anything?”

“No.”

“Thanks a lot.” He hung up then and took a deep breath. “I can’t trust any of them anymore.”

“Hey sexy.” A guy that had his white t-shirt in his fist looks at Levi seductively. “Want to dance?”

“Dude, you asked me that earlier. I already said I have a boyfriend.”

“Why are you here without him?”

“He’s actually on his way.”

“Hmm.” He guy walks next to him, pressing his body against Levi’s side and whispering into his ear. “I don’t think he’ll mind.”

"I do." Levi shoved the guy to the side. He growled and Levi walked to the back. The guy followed him. Levi hurried through the crowd, hoping someone would stop him. No dice; Levi was grabbed around the waist in the middle of the dance floor and the guy breathed into his face. "Dude, seriously."

"You are too sexy to pass up, boy." The guy kisses Levi, shoving his tongue deep into his throat and Levi bite it. The guy screams, pulling back and covering his mouth.

"I said no."

"Levi, what's going on here?" Justin came up behind him. "Dude, that guy seems pissed."

"He is, now lets go." Levi pushes Justin towards the bar. Justin stumbles forward, winking and grabbing at several asses on his way past. One Levi and Justin reached the bar that guy burst through and grabbed Levi, spinning him around.

"Your dead." The guy lifted his fist. Justin turned his head around, ready to attack the guy. Before his fist could fall into Levi's jaw, there was a light tap on his shoulder. "What?" He turned his head.

"Get off my boyfriend." Lance punched the guy square in the face, knocking him tot eh ground. Levi fell back into Justin. He grabbed him and chuckled.

"Boyfriend to the rescue." Justin laughed. Lance glares at him. "Dude, what are you doing here?"

"I was about to ask you the same question." Lance cocks his head. "What are you and Mr. Timberlake doing at a gay bar?"

"You are never going to believe it dude!" Justin let go of Levi and put an arm around his shoulder. "I am bi! Probably gay!" Lance looked at the wasted Justin. He giggled. "I knew you'd look at me like that. Damn, Levi told me we would go here and he lied to you! How cools that!" Lance pushed Justin's arm off of him.

"Come on outside." Lance grabbed Justin's' arm, gently nudging him out the door. Levi groaned and followed. Lance could easily overreact. Jordan knew to well, and Levi being his boyfriend... well certain things you need to trust your boyfriend with. But how can you when you promise another friend not to say anything?

"Juju, get in the backseat. I need to talk with the un-wasted guy over there." Lance helped Justin into the backseat of his car. He couldn't help but grin at how flushed Justin was.

"Mkay man!" Lance shut the door and turns around, seeing Levi at his own car un-locking it.

“Levi.” Lance walked behind him. He was pissed.

“Yeah, yeah, yeah. I already know what you’re going to say. Can we talk about this later? I have some weird taste in my mouth when that retarded guy decided to shove his tongue down my throat. And I smell like 11 different guys who wouldn’t stop pestering me.”

“I’m surprised you are full of 11 different guys.” Levi glares and opens his car door.

“For your information I told each and everyone of them to fuck off or my boyfriend would be on their ass so fast. I know, big shocker.” Levi gasps and climbs into his front seat. Lance stands back as he revs his engine and drives off. Lance gets into his car, taking Justin home.

“Congrats on the gay stuff man.” Justin waves and stumbles to his door. He was able to open it. He ended up passing out on his couch.

Lance drives out. Instead of driving down to his place, he goes to Levi’s. He was extremely pissed Levi would lie like that, and at least didn’t give some hint that he would be at a gay bar. Lance worried he would find out he was fucking and being fucked by who knows how many men. But he knows Levi: he wouldn’t do that. He plays adult to the boy who’s OLDER than him. Lance sits in his car for a few minutes until getting out and heading inside. He can hear the shower running and slowly climbs the stairs. Levi pours a ton of shampoo into his palm.

“Damn gel. I hate doing those clubs unless I can go home with someone.” Levi scrubs the hell out of his hair. He doesn’t hear the bathroom door open cause he’s mumbling shit to himself and he doesn’t notice the shower curtain cause his eyes are shut so he doesn’t blind himself from the crap in his hair + shampoo. Levi shoves his head under the spray, letting all the crap fall down his face. His hair is flattened to his scalp and face. He spits and brushes his hair back. Arms suddenly wrap around his waist and in reflex shoves his elbow back into Lance’s gut.

He grunts and whispers, “Ouch?” Levi spins and clutches his chest.

“God damn it! Do not do that please.” Lance kisses his shoulder, grinning.

“Consider it payback.” Levi looks at Lance closely, observing him.

“What do you want?”

“Well you owe me for lying and shit like that.” Levi gasps when Lance shoves him against the wall. “You. Owe. Me.”

“Don’t hurt me.” Levi looks into Lance’s face. Lance nods slightly and kisses him furiously. Levi grabs his arms and groans when his tongue goes into his mouth. “Wow.” Lance grabs Levi’s hair, forcing him onto his knees.

“Now suck.” Lance has that evil look that scares Levi, but in a good way. Levi licks his head and takes him into his mouth. Lance has his hand behind Levi’s head and forces him to move faster. Lance’s hips buck and Levi swallows. Lance groans low, cumming deep into Levi’s mouth. Levi pulls off and takes quick deep breaths, looking up at Lance. Lance pulls him up and kisses him again. “Naughty boy needs to learn his lesson. Now bend over.” Levi does as he is asked. Lance rubs his cock a few times and pushes deep into Levi. “Don’t touch yourself either.” Levi whimpers but groans. Its pure torture, but Levi can’t help but love it ruff like this. “Oh god yes...” Lance gasps and thrust hard three times more till he shoots deep into Levi. He pulls out and gets under the spray. Levi stands and looks down at his hard cock. “Don’t.” Lance chuckles evilly and Levi pouts, getting under the spray for a short second before Lance shuts it off.

“Hey!” Lance opens the door and motions him out. Levi steps out and Lance towel dries him, only avoiding his hard and throbbing cock. “Come on Lance.”

“Uh-uh.” Lance stands and has Levi dry him off, sucking him again but having him stop before he cums. “Come on.” Lance smirks and Levi whimpers as Lance pushes him out into the bedroom and back on the bed. Levi’s cock was now limp again, but it instantly stood back up once Lance had his tongue pushing in and out of his ass.

“God Lance, please!” Levi groans. Lance pulls some lube from the dresser drawer and slips some onto his fingers. Instead of stopping at three fingers, he puts in four. Levi wants to touch himself so bad, but he can see the evil face Lance has and knows he does deserve this wonderful torture.

“Baby you’re so tight. I love seeing you whimper.” Levi gasps when Lance’s full hand is pulling in and out of his ass. He hits his prostate and Levi is so close to cumming, he can’t stand it.

“I’m gonna cum Lance. I can’t... oh god yes!” Levi cums in thick spurts: all over the bed sheet. Lance pulls his hand out and he falls to the bed, panting.

“Bad boy.” Lance kisses up his back to his shoulder. Levi chuckles and Lance turns his head, kissing him lightly. “I love you though. So very much.”

“I know you do. You punish me in such horrible ways.” Levi says sarcastically, rolling over and pulling Lance onto him. “I love you too.” Lance kisses him. Levi licks at his lips and Lance sucks on it. Levi pushes on his chest. “I want to give you something...” He climbs off the bed. He gasps when he stretches out. It feels like there’s a huge hole in his ass, which there probably is. He pulls on Lance’s boxers lying next to the bed and digs through his dresser drawer. “I know its here somewhere.”

“You didn’t have to get my anything. Seriously.” Lance gets under the covers. Levi comes back to the bed and puts something around Lance’s neck. It’s a cross. “Wow.”

“My sister found it and gave it to me, saying to give it to the one I loved. She and I laughed over it, since she knows I never wear jewelry more than once. The cross better fits you anyways.” Lance rubs his finger along the engraving on the front. Levi kisses it. Lance grabs his face and kisses his deeply, rolling him onto the bed and under the sheets. Levi smirks. “Guessing you like it?”

“Enough I don’t want to take it off, like ever.” Levi ran his hand through Lance’s hair. Lance lays his head on his chest and shuts his eyes. “Just... don’t lie to me again. Or think of something better than that, at least.”

“I’m sorry. And I will. I never lie, well often. That’s why I stink at telling them.”

“Mmm...” Lance dozes out and Levi rubs his back, seeing the stains still on the top sheet. He rolls it up, throwing it off the bed and falling asleep.

Chapter 7:

“Wow.” Chris stares at Justin in awe. “Wow, wow, wow, wow- wow.”

“Are you sure man? Like really?” Joey cocks his head to the side. Jc crosses his legs.

“100% positive. Trust me. Levi talked to me and-”

“How can you be sure? I mean, I don’t hate gays at all! But... Justin Timberlake?”

“Levi said the same man.” Justin crosses his legs. “I had a lot to think about because I guess I’ve like, been confused for a while now. Levi helped me think straight.”

“Don’t you mean think gay?”

“Funny!” He’s sarcastic about it. He pats Chris’s knee. “But really, this is who I am okay? Chillax.”

“Okay, we will. But still, it’s a huge shock.” Jc leans back in his seat. “Congrats man.”

“Thanks.”

~

“Oh shit.” Chris scrambled over tot eh phone, fumbling with it and dropping it twice. Justin looks over at him funny when he walks into the room. “Shit, shit, shit.”

“What are you- oh shit!” Justin runs to the television and turns the volume up a bit. Chris dials a familiar number and soon gets a answer.

“Yo Chris. What’s up?” Levi grins and continues to chop the carrots for the stew he was making. He had nothing else to do.

“Turn on the TV man. I don’t think you’ll like it.”

“What? Bad TV show on again you wants to retch about to me?” Levi chuckles but goes tot eh channel Chris mentions. He gasps. “Oh no...”

“How the hell could you let it happen?”

“I didn’t mean it okay? Seriously, me and Lance were out and we didn’t know anyone was looking when we did that!” Levi sits on the couch in dismay. On the television was Levi pushing Lance against a wall by their car. He kisses him and Lance grabbed his ass. “Does Lance know?” His voice is soft and Chris lands hard on his couch next to Justin.

“Maybe. Justin?” Justin was already dialing the number. “He’s checking.”

“God, I didn’t want this to happen. How are we going to explain this all? I promised Lance we would be careful and... I can’t lie. If Johnny wants me to lie I won’t be able to do it...” Levi stares out his window at the bright sun that was shining through the blinds. It hurt but he wanted an excuse for the tears.

“Hey Lance? Yeah... oh you heard already? Joey nonetheless.” Justin looks over at Chris. “Chris is talking to Levi about this. Nope, not happy. Okay... sees ya.” Justin hangs up. “Lance is going over to Levi’s and we need to meet up cause Johnny knows too.” Chris nods.

“Did you hear that Levi?”

“No, what?” Levi shakes his head. Levi dabs his eyes and blinks.

“Lance is coming over to your place. And we need to meet up with Johnny.”

“Okay.”

“Talk to you later.” Chris hangs up and looks over at Justin. “I just want them to be okay.”

“Me too man.” Levi goes into his kitchen to finish cooking. He suddenly isn’t in much the mood. Levi was so caught up in what was happening the knock on the door startled him enough for the knife to slip and cut deeply into his thumb. He screams and drops the knife, nearly landing on his toe. Lance comes in and enters the kitchen to see Levi sucking on his thumb and staring intently at the knife on the ground.

“Oh my god, what happened?” he sees the blood and stands next to Levi. He shakes his head.

“Nothing at all.” He takes his thumb from his mouth and its covered in blood within seconds. Lance shoves it under the faucet and wraps it in a paper towel, holding onto his hand. Levi still stares at the knife.

“Levi are you okay?” Levi shakes his head. “Tell me.”

“I didn’t want it to happen this way. I wanted you to be willing to come out of the closet on your own. I wanted it... to be down our way.”

“Fate does weird things doesn’t it?” Lance lifts Levi’s chin up and looks deep into his eyes. “I love you, and no matter what happens we will fight this together. It was going to happen sooner or later, and now it time to face them.” Levi nods. “I want this baby.”

“I do too.” Levi hugs Lance and rests his head on his shoulder, looking out at the dining room table. Lance kisses his neck. “Johnny might not like this.”

“The others will side with us... I hope.” Levi turns his head and kisses Lance, who kisses back. Levi looks down at his thumb.

“Okay, this might be a good time to say... I need stitches.” Lance looks down at his hand. The paper towel was soaked.

“Okay, that might be best.” On the way to the doctors, Levi worried how many people watched the news and how many people now hated them. When they left the car in the hospital parking lot, plenty of people were watching them. Lance ignored it the best he could, but Levi kept worrying about Lance. Lance whispers to him, “Chillax.”

While waiting, people either didn't pay mind to them; people smile at them; people glared at them; or just stared in wonder. Levi ignored them by focusing on his and Lance's hands interlocked. Lance did the same and they were soon pulled in by the doctor and hurried on their way a half an hour later.

All of NSYNC met up in Orlando a week later. For that whole week, every time Levi and Lance went into public they were bombarded with questions about the video. They were told not to answer any of them. Once they were in Orlando, they were sitting away from each other at the table because Johnny said so. Levi was chewing his fingernail and tapping his knee like crazy. Lance was tapping his fingers on the table and chewing his bottom lip. Johnny and the executive came into the room and sit down at the head of the table. Johnny starts.

“Okay, so we all know why we are here.” They nod. “And we know this has to be handle civilly.” They nod again.

“We've decided a way to say it wasn't you two doing it.” A woman passes around a slip of paper that says the plan. Levi looks at it, not at all reading it or passing it on. “We plan to have you at the next interview we've arranged to have you... what are you doing?” Levi ripped the paper to pieces and sprinkled them over the table.

“Nope. Uh-uh. Nada.” Lance looks at Levi in wonder, cocking an eyebrow. The others gasp along with Johnny.

“May I ask why?”

“Because you aren't the ones being interviewed. You aren't the ones who are going through it like me and Lance. We are coming out in that interview.”

“And no matter what we will stick to our story and won't deny anything.” Lance speaks up and Levi smiles at him.

“And we will side with our buds on this one. Enough lying already; we already have to lie to the world about what happened to our original sixth, and I don’t want to lie about this.” Joey was firm about it and Levi watched him.

“I second that.” Jc said. Lance and Levi look at him.

“The same.” Chris chimes in. Everyone looks at Justin.

“Well if they come out, I might as well get mine over with.”

“Justin, you don’t-” Levi asks and Justin holds up a hand.

“I want to. I’m ready for it.” He smiles and Lance chuckles, patting his back. Justin grins. “Yeah, yeah, yeah.”

“You guys obviously don’t understand.” They look over at Johnny. “If you three come out, do you know what will happen?”

“Correction: what *might* happen if we do this. And yes we do but we’re willing to accept them.” Johnny sighs. He looks at the executives and they all sigh.

“It’s your choice and you’ll suffer for it.”

“Not if we aren’t ready for it.” Lance crosses his arms, sealing the deal. Levi makes the last motion to finalize it. He moves over to Lance and sits in his lap. Lance encircles his arms around his waist and kisses his neck.

“Hell yeah! In your face!” Chris slams his hand on the table and sits back in his seat.

~

“Are you ready Levi?” Levi nods, then shakes his head, and nods again.

“I don’t know. Am I?”

“Baby, I’m not doing this without you. If you aren’t ready, then tell me now.” Levi puts his hands on Lance’s waist and remembers the first time they met. He was such a dork. The he remembers the first kiss they shared, when she was Jordan, then the one as Levi. He was ready.

“I’m ready.” Levi kisses Lance and she sighs, holding his face.

“Lovebirds get ready!” Justin pats Lance’s back and hurries to the others. Lance squeezes Levi’s hand and they head out.

~

“So, I know you’ve probably been dreading this, but about that little video of you two.” She points at Levi and Lance who were sitting next to each other. “Is it true?”

Levi looks at Lance, who smiles at him and nods. “It is 100% true, and I love it when he does that.” Lance pats Levi’s knee and he laughs. The audience gasps and cheers when Levi pecks him on the cheek. Justin pouted.

“What about me?” Chris patted his knee.

“I’ll make it all better Juju.” Chris leans over and kisses Justin fully on the lips, pushing him down onto the seat. Everyone gasp again but Justin pushes Chris off of him.

“Even though I’m bi doesn’t mean you can be my first guy!” Justin crosses his arms and Chris pouts, pretending to cry into Jc’s shoulder. He pats his head.

“Aren’t we a wonderful bunch?” Joey said, looking into the audience. They cheer.

~

“Its done. Are you happy now?” Levi and Lance nod. Justin cheers.

“I can finally find a decent man other than having Chris smothering his face.

“Aren’t I good enough?” Chris gets onto his knees.

“Not really.” Just storms off in a fake huff and Chris mock cries.