

Prologue

We don't know what really happened. We just were in a nuclear power plant, for no particular reason at all, and it blew up. We survived, much to our surprised. After we climbed out of the rubble, I (Jordan Glenn) called out to my friends. Lance Bass, Ryan Ross, Willow Avery, Rebecca (Becca, for short) Cerridwyn, and Brendon Urie were buried and I didn't know what to do.

"Lance? Are you okay?" I climbed over to where I saw his arm; with the watch I bought him. I pulled on it, and he slapped me. He climbed out, with much trouble, as I watched in awe. He stood up, and his pants were shredded and he was bleeding. I helped him over to a cleared area and sat him down.

"Stay." I walked around and slowly, one by one, pulled everyone out of the rubble. No one else was in the building when it blew, which surprised me. Maybe someone wanted us dead.

"I see stars." Ryan said, sitting next to Lance. He leaned against Lance's shoulder, but Lance cried out in pain. Shoving Ryan to the ground, Lance grabbed his shoulder. I watched as tears rolled down his face. I sighed and limped over, checking Lance's shoulder, too much of his complaints. Soon, I heard a pop! Lance stopped complaining, moving around his un-dislocated shoulder. He smiled at me as I limped away.

"Willow? May I ask why you're freaking freezing?" Brendon asked. I looked at a very blue Willow who was saying she was fine. I started to wonder, when Lance asked why he just electrocuted Brendon who's running around in fast circles trying to regain feeling in his finger.

"Anyone else have superpowers? I feel left out here." I stood up, but felt a stabbing pain in my leg and collapsed on the ground.

"Hey, I can make ice!" Willow cried.

"I'm invisible!" Becca said.

"I just shocked Ryan!" Lance exclaimed.

"And I'm going to throw this huge boulder at him." Ryan had a huge boulder over his head, but started to laugh and dropped it on his foot. "Ouch!" Becca became visible and fell over laughing. I sat there pouting.

"Why is it you guys get super powers and I don't?"

"Because were lucky." Lance sat down next to me and shocked my leg. I didn't feel it.

"My leg is numb, Lance. You can shoot it and I won't feel it." The other guys seemed fine, completely unharmed. I, on the other hand, had a broken leg and had a piece of something in my back. I fell on my side in pain and everyone started to run around, screaming. They tried to call 911, tried to pull it out but I screamed, and they told me not to move. I just cried.

"Where's the ambulance?" I asked Lance who was staring at me.

"All our cell phones were smashed in the explosion." I squeezed my eyes shut, trying to rid myself of the pain. I heard a gasp as the pain faded away.

"Dude, it's on fire!" Ryan said. I turned my head to see a flame on my back. I started to scream as Willow tried to put it out with no success. I suddenly realized it didn't hurt and stopped everyone. I reached behind me, pulling it out while not burning my hand.

"Great. I can control fuckin' fire."

Chapter 1

"Willow! Can you put this out please?" Brendon asked from the kitchen. Willow came in, freezing the pan fire. She looked down to see it was a hamburger.

"Burning down the house is Jordan's job." She said while walking out of the kitchen.

"Shut the fuck up Willow!" I yelled from my room. "You're just jealous of my abilities."

"No, I'm jealous of Becca because she can watch the guys change without them knowing."

"Now they know my secret!" Becca whispered loudly as she ran down the stairs. I chuckled and fell over on my bed. I sighed and heard a knock on the door.

"If you want I can beat them." Ryan said from the doorway.

"Nah, I'll just burn their beds, forcing them to sleep on the floor." I patted the spot next to me and he sat.

"Perfect plan." He lay down next to me and watched my chest as I breathed.

"When's the last time you got laid?" He asked. I grinned.

"I'm a virgin."

"I'm not. Want to be equals?" I rolled over, ignoring him.

"Come on. I'll show you all the tricks." He pleaded, rubbing my ass. I burnt him.

"Fine. I'll ask Willow."

"She'll freeze your dick off." I called after him.

"And I'll bruise her breasts." I heard him run down the stairs and laughed. I heard another knock.

"Yeah?" I rolled over to see Lance leaning against the doorway.

"Want it to magically snow?" He pulled me downstairs and outside. His eyes became white, and clouds formed overhead. It soon started to snow and I laughed. He and I started to run around the front yard, playing in the snow. Brendon stood in the doorway, looking scared as an invisible force pulled him outside. Willow chased Ryan outside, screaming at him "I'LL TELL YOU WHERE YOU CAN PUT IT!"

"I'm really cold, Lance. I need to go inside." I was shaking after only a few minutes. This is what I get for loving the snow but have to be hot.

"We just got out of here." He looked at me, smiling.

"I'm fire, Lance. I need heat. And lots of it." I started to burn my hands to warm them, but it went out. Lance changed the weather to sunny and Willow started to complain she was melting.

"I'll cool you off!" Ryan said, jumping on her. Lance sighed.

"I can't please anyone, can I?"

Chapter 2

"Willow! Watch out!" I shouted. Willow turned and froze to boulder in mid-air. I sighed with relief as I ran over to her.

"Where's Becca?" I felt a tap on my shoulder, turning around to see nothing.

"Hi." I said, facing Willow again. "Where did the guys go off to?" Willow and I turned to see Lance running down the hill, more like spinning down the hill as a tornado. A huge boulder flew out after him, but was suddenly flown towards us when hitting the tornado. Willow and I braced our selves. Once in range, I melted it down. Willow froze it, shattering into millions of pieces. I heard a sigh, seeing Lance with a look of relief on his face. I ran over, but hit an invisible barrier.

"Becca! Will you cut it out?" She became visible, laughing menacingly.

"Its fun!" I heard Willow bark with laughter. I shook my head and ran over to Lance.

"Please tell me Brendon and Ryan is alive." He nodded.

"Sadly." I turned and scanned the area.

"Where did that thing go?" I got my answer when Lance shoved me to the ground and a tree came flying overhead.

"It's right there." I smiled up at Lance, who smiled back down. Whistling broke the silence. Lance got up.

"Go find the others." I nodded, dusting myself off and sprinting up the hill. I soon found them.

"Get your ass down there. I'll take care of this." Ryan dropped the boulder he had and sighed.

"Come on Brendon. They need us." Brendon sprinted over.

"Don't they have it?" He asked, panting.

"GO!" I yelled. They ran off. I looked over to the creature that was forming from the rocks. I braced myself as it stood several feet above my head. It looked down at me, making an un-earthly sound. I shot a fireball at its middle, burning straight through. I smiled, but the creature tried to step on me. I rolled under its legs, running away so I could get a better shot. A path of flames came out of my hands as I melted the creature. I saw Lance, looking scared. I ignored him, but a huge tree suddenly hit me. Knocking me several feet away, I groaned.

"Jordan!" Lance came running over. Rolling me over, he sighed with relief as I stared back up at him. "Thank god." I sat up, rolling Lance immediately out of the way.

"Stay." I stood up, running off to finish the creature off.

Chapter 3

"Oh my god! You sick bastard!" I heard Willow scream. I ran out to the backyard to see her covering her face and Brendon rolling on the ground. Either Becca was tickling him, or he said something that caused Willow to scream. Maybe both.

"What's going on?" I asked, walking over.

"Brendon can read minds and Becca's trying to kill him." I rolled my eyes and picked up Brendon by the collar.

"Okay. If you can read minds, read mine now." *If you read my mind at all, you will have a cooked cock waiting for you. Understand?* He looked into my eyes and went pale.

"I'll be good." He squeaked. I dropped him on the ground.

"Finish him off Becca." He started to laugh again, along with Willow. I sighed and walked inside. I found Lance sitting on the couch staring at his soda can. I knew what he was trying to do. I sat next to him and watched as the can went from the table to his mouth, tilting so the liquid could pour into his mouth and he slowly drank it. I was turned on, big time. The can tilted back and left his mouth and sat on the table. He smiled and looked at me. I guessed that I had a lustful look in my eye because he looked away quickly.

"Good job. You have more powers than me. All I can do is hurt people if I screw up. Willow doesn't have to worry about that." I sighed. I was jealous that Lance got those cool powers and I can become a villain in a split second like everyone in those movies. I felt a hand on my knee and looked Lance in the eye.

"You're the most responsible person I know. I trust you with these powers more than anyone else. Be lucky." I smiled and hugged him. Just then Ryan entered the room and said, "So, you're still a virgin?" I chased him around the house, finally locking him in a closet. I told everyone he went for a long walk.

"Um... may I ask why the closet in my room is being pounded on from the inside?" Brendon asked. I sat down and listened to the conversation.

"Why don't you open it and look?" Lance said from the kitchen.

"It's locked and I can't find the key."

"Get Ryan."

"Can't find him either. He isn't back yet." I looked at my watch.

"Wow. It's been 4 hours already?" I stood up and walked into Brendon and Ryan's room. I unlocked the closet and pulled out a tied up and gagged Ryan, dragging him into the living room.

"Now, you were a good boy that you didn't break out. I would have burn your dick so bad you would be sterile." Becca covered her mouth, trying not to laugh. Willow and Lance looked shocked. Brendon said, "I had a feeling it was him."

"Now, try to get me into bed again I will burn your dick with no mercy. Be a good boy." I grabbed the rope around his hands and burned it apart. I pulled out the gag and let him fall to the floor. Becca gives me a high-five me my way into the kitchen and Lance and I laugh at Ryan. Willow rushed to his side and helped him up.

"You were flirting with her? I though I was your only one?" I looked at Willow. Everyone did. Did she just say what I thought she said?

"I was joking and she took it seriously." He said, rubbing his wrists.

"I knew you were joking, and so was I. Are you and Willow...?"

"Yeah. We are, right?" He looked at Willow and she sighed.

"Yeah, we are. Dork." She kissed his cheek and headed over to Becca. Ryan sat next to Brendon and Brendon patted his back. I smiled at Willow who just shrugged. She was happy, that's all that mattered. Lance tapped my shoulder and handed me the pasta. I went to the sink to drain it, but some of the water spilled and I slipped. The pasta flew and hit Lance, scalding him. He screamed and everyone momentarily stuck in time. I couldn't get up, because my tailbone hurt so badly.

"Willow!" I screamed, rolling over though a shooting pain went up my spine. Willow ran over and grabbed Lance, intently curing his burns and pain. Lance sat on the ground, breathing heavily.

"Don't ever trust me with hot water because I'm a klutz." He grinned but shook his head.

"The water was my fault." I couldn't move from my position on my knees. Willow walked over and pulled me up, but I screamed. Dropping me to the ground, I landed on my stomach.

"Jordan? What's wrong?" Becca asked.

"My tailbone. I landed on it. Can't move!" I grunted, trying to move but it was like I was paralyzed. I felt arms encircle my waist and I was pulled to my feet in a swift motion. I bit my tongue to avoid screaming, and bent my head back. I looked up into Ryan's face, which whom picked me up, and closed my eyes.

"God, I need to work on my landing."

Chapter 4

"Are you sure you're okay?" Lance asked while I was burning a hole through the door that locked us into this room.

"Lance, not now. K?" I got through and ran with Lance on my tail.

"I just don't want you to do something you're not fit to do." I sighed as we rounded around corners.

"I'm fine Lance. I will be fine. I can do... watch out!" I dropped to the ground as a door flew over our heads. Ryan was standing behind where it was and looked scared.

"Are you trying to kill us?" I yelled. "You nearly took our heads off with that thing!"

"I know that. Is Lance okay?" He said.

"He's..." I turned around and Lance was on his side facing away. "Lance! I told you to duck." I ran over and rolled his body over. He had blood falling down his face and was unconscious. "Lance, wake up. Please!" I shook him to no success. I started to breathe harder and kept shaking him and calling his name. He didn't wake, so I picked him up and handed him to Brendon.

"Get him outside ASAP. He needs medical attention. Go!" I yelled. He didn't hesitate and ran off out of sight. We followed at our paces, my heart thudding in

my ears. I kept yelling at Ryan for throwing the door. We argued all the way outside, but stopped when we saw we were on an island.

"Damn it! I hope Brendon..." I started to say, but then Brendon appeared.

"I'm too heavy with him. I can't run across without sinking." He placed Lance on the ground, both obviously soaked. I kneeled down by Lance and put my hand on his forehead. It was cold.

"Unless a miracle happens, he's... he's..." I started to choke back a sob but it came out as a hysterical cry. "He's dead!" Everyone was silent, except for me because I couldn't stop crying. Becca was kind enough to hug me from behind. Clouds started to form overhead as Brendon took Lance's pulse.

"He's gone." Ryan stood next to him and felt Lance's head again.

"I think he died on impact. I... I killed him." He started to shake from his silent crying. I couldn't take it anymore. I had anger running through my veins. I started to blame myself, but came to the conclusion it was all Ryan's fault. That's when I snapped. I jumped him, caught him off guard with a fire blast.

"It's your fault!" I yelled as he tried to run from my fire. "You killed him with your stupidity. If you just thought before blasting that door down he would still be alive." I finally caught his leg, knocking him down at the edge of the island. Right below him was a jagged cliff. No one could survive that fall. I grabbed Ryan by the sleeve and pulled him up. He couldn't balance on his leg, and could fall if I let go.

"Jordan! Don't kill him!" Becca yelled. I looked into Ryan's eyes and saw fear. I scared him. I scared them all with my powers. Lance thought I was responsible with this power. Ha!

"Killing him will not bring Lance back. Don't take your anger out on an accident. He didn't mean to. We told him to break down the door. It's all our faults. Please, put him down." I took a deep breath and my angry slowly left me. I threw Ryan to the ground and walked over to Lance's body. I picked it up and carried him to the cliff.

"I'm going to throw him down. He always said if he died in a tragic accident he wanted to be thrown into the ocean." I looked over at my friends. Brendon had his arms around Becca, both with tears in their eyes. Willow was holding Ryan, them too in tears. I looked down the cliff and was about to drop him before I heard a rumble. I looked up at the sky and storm clouds, big ones, where above our heads.

"Jordan! We need to go! Drop him, now!" The wind was howling and I leaned over the cliff. I heard a scream and a flash of light and turned around. Becca and Brendon were on the ground with burn marks on their bodies. Another flash, Willow and Ryan were hit too. I was about to drop Lance and rush to them, but I saw a huge light and a stabbing pain in my back and everything went black.

Chapter 5

"Jordan?" I opened my eyes to see Lance's head hovering over me. I smiled.

"I've died and went to heaven." He shook his head. I cocked an eyebrow. "I'm in hell?" He shook his head again. "Then where the hell did I go?" I sat up, wincing at the stabbing pain shooting up my spine.

"You didn't go anywhere. You stayed right where you collapsed." I looked at my legs and saw burn marks, torn clothing, and some blood. I tried to recall what happened and it all came flooding into my memory.

"You died! I saw you, and you had... why are you talking? Are you sure we're not dead?"

"I'm sure because I have a huge headache where the door hit me." I lunged forward and hugged Lance. "Ouch!" We said in unison.

"I thought I lost you. You were cold and Ryan said he killed you on impact. I don't see how you are alive." A few tears spilled from my eyes, but I told myself it was from the pain, though I knew the truth.

"I'm here. I'm hot and not close to death." He chuckled but winced. I looked up into his face and he looked back. The tears ran down and he lifted a finger to brush them away.

"Ow!" I shot back but that hurt even more. "You burnt me, Lance." He looked at his hand and back at me.

"How can I? You can't get burnt." I continued to look at him, and realization struck me.

"Did we get hit by lightning?" He nodded "You aren't burnt, but I am." I stood up, ignoring the pain and got over to Willow and Ryan. "If my theory is correct," I put my hand on Ryan and sighed. "Then we switched powers. Each group," I walked over to Becca and Brendon and checked them. "Was hit by lightning before us. The lightning must have switched our genetics with the one who we were touching. I was holding you, Brendon was holding Becca, and Willow was holding Ryan." I walked over to Lance and held out my hand. He grabbed it, scalding me. "Lance!" He looked scared and got himself up.

"I'm sorry! I don't know how to..." I sighed, realizing the others weren't up.

"Wake Becca and Brendon, Lance. I'll get them." I walked over to Willow and shook her senseless. She opened her eyes and groaned. I moved to Ryan and did the same thing, nearly freezing my hands off. It was like waking a block of ice. He shot open his eyes, staring at me.

"Willow?" He looked over at her as she rolled to face him. I walked over to my other conscious friends and helped them up, not wanting Lance to burn them. I knew where he was coming from. I was their once before. Sadly, he was once where I am now.

"Ow! You shocked me! I already got hit by lightning; I don't want another bolt of electricity shooting through my spine." I shot back, letting Becca recover.

"Sorry." I think it hit Becca, because she started to look at me and back at Lance. She and Brendon started to stutter incoherent sentences and I looked at Lance. He looked back and I really wanted to kiss him because I never had a chance to earlier. Ryan came running up behind Lance and jumping on his back, smiling and laughing. It quickly changed to, "Ow, ow, ow!" and he jumped off Lance who looked relieved.

"Damn, man. You're hot!" He rubbed his hands and smiled.

"Yeah, he is." I said lustfully. Everyone looked at me funny and I cleared my throat. "What I mean is that he's hot because he and I switched powers. I know that because he burned me and I have burns all over my body. I also shocked Becca on accident." I half smiled, hoping I got out of that one. I did.

"Does that mean Becca and I switched too?" Brendon asked. I shrugged.

"I can't tell. I can tell Ryan and Willow switched because Ryan's an ice block." He looked down at his pants and Willow smacked her self in the face.

"She means your body, not your dick." Willow stood up and walked over to Ryan, putting her hand on him.

"Yep, he's a block of ice. Everywhere." She grinned and Ryan blushed. I retched. "You're just jealous because you don't have the guts to..." I immediately covered my hand over Willow's mouth.

"So, shall we find a way home?"

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"Wow, I did switch with Becca!" I jumped up from my seat, breathing heavily as I saw Brendon appear, laughing along with everyone else.

"It isn't funny! You scared the shit out of me." I sat back down and looked at Lance who was chuckling.

"Shut up." I shoved him and the ship swerved. People were thrown and I laughed.

"Who's laughing now?" I felt a hand on my knee and sighed. "Brendon, get back in your seat. That's an order."

"I am in my seat. And you can't order me around cause you and Lance switched powers, so he's the head and you're the neck." Everyone looked at him. "And I have no clue what I'm saying." I looked at Lance who was staring ahead. I looked at my knee and saw it was his hand.

"You're still the commander, even though you now have my powers. That's the only thing that changed." He said loudly. "Everyone's duties are the same as before. Right?" There was some snickering and someone said, "He said duties." I slapped my face; ashamed that I worked with these people.

"I think," I looked at Lance. "The lightning burnt some of their brain cells." He nodded. He flipped the autopilot switch and let go of the steering.

"Can I talk to you?" He looked at the ground, then at the guys, then at me. "In private?"

"Sure, Mr. Neck." He chuckled and unbuckled. I followed suit and we walked into the entry room, away from everyone else. There was some whistling, but I shut them up. "What would you like to talk about?" He shut the door and looked at me.

"I need your help." I raised my eyebrows. "I need you to teach me what you know about these powers that are now mine. I'm scared I'll hurt someone." I smiled.

"I felt the same way. It's easy. I'll help, if you help me with controlling the weather." He stuck out his hand. I shook it, sealing the deal. Before I could pull away, the ship jerked again and I fell against him. I looked him in the face and smiled. "Um... you should probably..." I pulled away but his arm slipped around my waist and held me in place.

He smiled. "I should probably finish what we weren't able to do earlier." He leaned down and was about to kiss me, but the ship jerked again and we hit heads. He stumbled back, rubbing his head. "Well, that wasn't supposed to go that way." I rubbed my head and headed to the front, seeing Becca trying to fly the ship around some mountains.

"You should have gotten us, Becca!" I pushed Becca away and took the steering wheel. "I guess we're farther away from home than we thought." I pulled up so we were flying above and everyone sighed with relief. I felt bad for yelling at

Becca, so I patted her back. "Thanks, though. You need more training. No offence." She smiled, and bowed gracefully. I shoved her back to her seat. Lance came back and stood next to me.

"Please tell me we are close to home?" I shook my head.

"Not even close. We almost crashed into the Himalayas." He sighed and sat in my seat. "I got us going into the right direction." Lance sat back, putting his hand over his mouth. He looked cute. I smiled. "Autopilot must have not known where it was going. Were clear now. Did you still want to talk to me?"

"Once we get back. That is, if we get back." I patted his knee, reassuring him. He hated to screw up, and it was a sign he was still human. I pulled my hand away, but he grabbed it and put it back. He rubbed my hand and continued to stare out the window. Brendon and Ryan started to make kissy noises, mimicking our voices with "Oh, Lance!" and "Jordan, please. That's so good."

Willow and Becca giggled and Lance looked back with a glare. They didn't stop, but Lance nodded and buckled. They continued to mock us, and I buckled too. Willow and Becca were on the ground cracking up at their boyfriends and Lance gave me my hand back. I suddenly flipped the ship up side down, sending every one crashing to the ceiling. I slammed on the breaks, all of them rolling to the end of the ship. I flipped the ship back over and got steady again.

"Are you going to stop mocking us?" They groaned and I looked to see them all jumbled up in the back. Lance and I started to laugh and they got up and sat in their seats. "You're all dorks."

Chapter 6

“Um...” Lance walked into the bathroom where I was in my undergarments fixing my cuts. I looked up and he looked surprised. I just went back to picking out all the rocks. It hurt like hell, but needed to be done.

“Are you just going to stare?” I winced as I put an alcohol pad on it. God that stuff stung. It was bubbling, so I knew it was working.

“Need some help?” Lance walked over, taking the alcohol and cleaned a wound on my thigh. Lance was lucky he healed. I was the only one out of everyone who had major cuts and burns. Maybe because of the fact I switched with Mr. I-can-control-the-weather that my body isn't really ready for all these atoms running through my veins.

“I know. When I used lightning for the first time, I burnt my hand really bad. I had to bandage it. My skin finally became stronger, thank God, and yours will soon. Until then, you will be prone to many boo-boos.

“This... Ouch... Really sucks. My arms and leg are covered. I'm surprised I can walk.” Lance kept cleaning my wounds and set a bath, a cool lukewarm bath to help the wounds cool down. I stayed in my underwear and lowered myself in with Lance's help. While I rested, Lance got bandages ready for once I got out. Lance sat at the edge of the tub and watched me breath harshly, since my cuts were stinging like crazy. It didn't help when everyone else came in and had to make jokes.

"Oh, were sorry. Are you two taking baths? You probably don't want us watching." Ryan said.

"Kinky bath sex." Willow giggled. I was starting to get pissed. They didn't really know about my cuts and burns.

"Maybe Brendon should stay in here and tell us what happened." Becca said. Brendon shook his head.

"No. What happens in Jordan and Lance's sexual life stays with them." Okay, that was enough. I pushed myself up, Lance telling me to stay in the water. Everyone gasped when I showed my body, all torn and swollen. The pained look on my face gave away I wasn't happy one bit. They left. Lance helped me out of the tub, and I started to cry.

"It hurts so badly, Lance. I haven't felt this pain before. Maybe I should go to the hospital." He set me on the ground and started to bandage me. He shook his head.

"They will ask what happened, and it will turn into a huge, 'Oh, we need to test you and find a cure. Poke this, drain that, blah, blah, blah.' It's a bad idea. I can take care of you."

"We can lie. I don't care. I want the pain gone." Tears kept pouring down my face.

"Police will investigate, and it's not good at all. We have to keep this low profile. I can do this. I have something that will knock you out for a while. Here."

He gave me a pill and I took it. I started to fade in and out of consciousness and Lance slowly laid me down on the floor. The last thing I heard was, "I love you."

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"Jordan?" I slowly opened my eyes. Lance was hovering over me and I was in my bed. I felt very weak.

"Let me sleep." I rolled away from him but he rolled me back. I growled.

"Come on. You need to drink this." He handed me a cup of clear liquid. "Don't worry. Its water." I took a sip and handed it back. He shook his head. "All of it." I sat up and slowly drank the water. He took the glass back and put it aside. I lay down and looked at him.

"So, you love me?" He looked surprised. "You must have thought I was out of it already." He blushed. He started to stutter sorry but I grabbed his shoulder and pulled him next to me. I snuggled into him and breathed in his sent. He rubbed my back and I soon fell back asleep. I awoke to shaking. At first I thought oh, someone's trying to wake me. I heard yelling and I shot up.

The shaking wasn't a person: it was the house. I couldn't walk and no one was in the room. Lance must have left earlier. The door burst open and some person dressed in black jumped on me. I struggled to get away from the guy/girl but it held me down. Another person shoved a needle in my arm and I became dazed and paralyzed. One of them picked me up and carried me down the stairs. I heard some people shout my name and come after us but all I remember was a truck's backseat and I blacked out.

I came though with a pounding headache. I couldn't move my body and I felt like I was about to puke. My vision became less blurry and I saw I was in a dark room. A chair was in the corner, a hanging light swung from the ceiling. It looked like an interrogation room in those TV shows. I was scared shitless. Two figures walked into the room and we're staring at me.

"Well, well, well. Look what we have here: The mighty Chaos. Where's the fire, huh? Aren't you going to burn us and run away? Burn down everything you pass on your way out? That's what you did last time." I lifted my head to see who it was but I couldn't tell yet. I was still dizzy and couldn't really talk. I mumbled something that even I couldn't understand.

"Oh, look honey. She can't talk. She scared. Are you scared sweetie?" The person, who started to sound like a woman, patted my cheek. I flinched away.

"She ain't scared. She's plotting to kill us. That's what." The person who sounded like a man slapped my head, knocking it to the side. I heard something pop in my neck.

"Come on. Let's just kill her." The people finally came into focus. There was a woman dressed in all black. I remembered her being called something with a K, but it was faint. She wore heels, a button up, the works. The man was the same. Well, leather pants, black turtleneck, all black guy clothes. Apparently they're a couple.

"We have to wait until she's rescued. Duh!" The man replied.

"She might escape!" She said. She started to tap her foot and point at me. "We know what she's capable of!"

"She's too drugged."

"It will wear off. Maybe before they get here."

"We'll kill her then. Okay, Klara?" He kissed her and she giggled, nodding her head. I hung my head, staring at the hard ground that my feet were touching. I might not get out of here. I was severely wounded still, and I didn't know how to use my powers at all! If I had my old ones, I wouldn't be here. Then again, Lance would still be dead. But that's their fault. I'm going to kill these people once I get the chance, I thought.

"So, Chaos. What are you going to do? You're wounded and can't move." He kicked my legs and I screamed loudly. They laughed.

"Uh-oh. Chris, she's bleeding!" The girl said sympathetically. "If you are going to make her bleed," the girl took out a knife and cut my arm. I screamed louder. "Do it to her arms. That's where the fire comes from." They both laughed as I watched the blood fall from my arm to the floor. They continued to beat and torture me.

"Come on. Fight back sweetheart! Where are your buddies? Or are they happy you're gone?" Chris kicked me. Knocking the chair to the floor. I almost hit my head.

"Maybe because of all this she can't use them." The girl came over and untied me. "You won't run, will you Chaos?" She pulled the chair away from me and I rolled away, wincing from the pain. I was hoping they wouldn't do this, but they did. Well, he did. The girl just left and locked the door.

"I heard you have a new boyfriend." Chris said, ripping my pants off of me. I had no strength to pull away. I was rolled onto my back as he straddled my legs. "I wonder what he will do when he finds out you enjoyed me fucking you better than him." I was screaming in my head for him not to do this. I was still a virgin and wanted Lance to be my first but that wasn't going to happen unless they came bursting through the door.

Chris rubbed between my legs, smiling like an idiot. Tears rolled down my face and I tried to kick him but he held my legs down. He must be a mutant since he was very strong. Or I was just very weak and dying. He ripped my underwear away and rubbed me some more. He's mouth replaced his hand, and his dick replaced that soon after. Pounding into me again and again, he came twice.

If I survive, I could get pregnant. I probably won't though. I kept thinking Lance might come through that door and save me. But I was soon thrown into the corner with only my pants on soon enough. I pulled my hands over my chest and lay on my stomach to cover myself. I was in so much pain and wasn't unconscious yet. I saw red on the door and passed out later.

Chapter 7

"Jordan? Please wake up. Please!" I opened my eyes but with much difficulty. Lance was standing over me in tears. I groaned. "God, please tell me he didn't rape you. Please!" A tear rolled down my face and I nodded my head. He swore and rolled me over. He gasped and wrapped me in his jacket. I couldn't feel any more pain. He lifted me and held my body in his arms. "You are going to be okay. I won't let anyone hurt you again, baby." He kissed me on my dry, bloody lips. My body shook, but not from sobs. He held me close and ran out of the room. I saw the others at the end of the hall, crying. Well, Willow and Becca at least. I was fading in and out of sleep.

"Lance...I...sleep..." I mumbled.

He shushed me. "No. Stay awake. You'll get better. I promise..." I didn't hear the rest cause I went limp and passed out. "Jordan!"

When I woke I saw a bright light. I believed I was dead. It wasn't half bad. Then I heard whispers and realized I was at the hospital. Apparently, I did get pregnant. Or, almost did. They stopped it in time. I had injuries all over my body, and was being treated for burns. I had surgery for internal bleeding and the doctors were mutants too. Thank God. Chris and Klara were dead. They were the ones who attacked us and put us on the island and made us switch powers. Ryan finished them off in nice ice sculptures.

Everyone had their powers down, so far no problems, except me. No one knew if I was still a "mutant" since I showed no abilities yet. I was obviously a mental

case because I had to visit a therapist for a year about the rape and never spoke to anyone. I stayed behind on missions, taking care of all the science stuff. Never speaking, just doing experiments. Lance and I weren't together either. I know it broke his heart that I wouldn't talk to him. I was scared and wanted plenty of space. Everyone else changed after the accident too. If they said something that before I would laugh at, I would now cry and hide in my room yelling its nothing to joke about. They weren't themselves anymore.

After one mission, everyone came back fine and happy they saved lives. I told them my powers were gone. No more I-can-control-the-weather-and-am-a-super-genius. I was normal. I felt I should leave, not get in his or her way since I couldn't save anyone. I packed my bags, telling everyone I was going to get an apartment and go to college. Lance tried to stop me but I shook my head.

"Move on Lance. Find someone new. We're not meant to be." Lance cried, telling me he loves me and won't let me leave him. I just packed my bags, put them in my car, and waved good-bye to everyone forever. I drove to my new and simple apartment, where I moved in with a guy named Jc. He said I looked familiar, but I just shrugged and unpacked. I was going to be a major in music. I always wanted to be in music. Ever since that tragic day I became a mutant and had a mission to save the world. Now, I could.

Here I am, at 23, a celebrity. Big performer with my old roommate Jc, he and I were partners in music. He sang, and I played instruments. I was in movie here and there, and so was he. We started out touring with bands, and then went on our own tours become a huge sensation. I forgot all about Willow, Ryan, Becca, Brendon, and Lance. I felt a little empty hole when I dated people, though. Men and women couldn't satisfy me. No one was "the one". After a hard show, I was on my tour bus

with Jc. Well, we were on the bus talking when the bus came to a halt. We looked out the window to see a traffic jam.

Jc sighed. "Damn. We might be here all night."

"Want to go and check out what happened?" Jc shrugged and we put on our jackets. As I walked, I felt a throbbing pain in my heart. Like... I knew what was up ahead. But Jc and I just laughed and joked about weird things that might have happened up ahead. Well, the car-flying overhead stopped us. My heart was pounding as a flash back of Lance and me on the island flooded into my head. I turned to see Jc fine. People started to run from their cars and we just stood there, scared. Another flew, and I pulled Jc to the ground.

"Come on! We need to get out of here!" We started to run but Jc was trampled from the running people. I pulled him up and we dived into an abandoned car. I checked him out. He seemed fine. We were about to leave when the car was picked up off the ground. Five people stood on the ground ready to dodge the car but noticed that two people were inside.

"Don't throw that! There are people inside." I knew those people. It was the Fantastic Five. Strong Girl (Willow), Peeping Tom (Ryan), Dash (Becca), Psych (Brendon), and Chaos (Lance).

"Oh my god, it's the Fantastic Five. They use to be the Super Freaks but one of the members was killed. The original Chaos, right?" Jc said, looking at me in shock. I nodded. "Wow. This is cool and scary." I nodded again, staring down at Lance. He was looking back in horror.

"OMG! Do you know who that is?" I heard a girl on the ground say. "It's Jc Chasez and Jordan Glenn!" People gasped and screamed when the car started to rock. I fell on Jc, and we started to roll around as the car started to spin. "Don't!" I heard someone scream

"If you don't give it up, I will crush them." The person holding us yelled.

"Jc, I have to tell you something before we die." I said.

"Don't dude. We'll just throw it back." Ryan yelled.

"Jordan?" Jc said panicked.

"Five...four...three..." The guys started to count down and people started to scream louder.

"I'm..." I started. Maybe I shouldn't say this...

"Two...one..." The car started to bend and creak as he lowered it near the ground.

"Give it to him!" Lance screamed.

"Zero!" The car went up and...

"Nice to know one of them will die." The car was launched into the air. I focused my mind on the car, and it froze in midair. I lowered the car slowly to the

ground, my hands out on the seats so I could control it. It hit ground and everyone clapped and cheered. Jc launched out and hugged me. I hugged him back, tired.

"I'm the original Chaos!" I whispered.

"What?" Jc said finally, panting. He looked confused.

"The first Chaos never died. She was here all along. She didn't lose her powers either. She wanted a normal life. She went to college and became a major in music. Then she helped Jc Chasez with writing music and became a world-noun celebrity." He gasped. "I've been in hiding because the life I had before was too confusing and hurtful. I got burns all over my body and was raped by a guy who's dead. Now I know there is no such thing as normal. I just want my life, not theirs." I pointed at the Fantastic Five. Jc chuckled and hugged me again, only tighter.

"I had a strange feeling you were her. You looked too familiar that day you arrived at the apartment." I chuckled and held him tight.

"I guess I will never be normal." I said.

"Who's normal anyways?" We laughed and got out of the car. The crowd of people were so happy, thanking the Fantastic Five who looked confused.

"You saved them!"

"I didn't know they could do that!"

Jc and I walked over to the Five. "So, who is it we owe our gratitude to?" Jc asked, smiling. They all shrugged.

"We didn't do it. None of us did. Someone else must have done it." Lance looked at me. He seemed scared, happy, and confused but was laughing. The others looked at him.

"What are you...?" Becca started. Lance ran over and hugged me, spinning me around. He understood. Jc smiled and stood back. Lance put me on the ground but buried his face into my neck. I hugged him back.

"God, Jordan. I thought I would never see you in person again!" I rested my head on his shoulder. "I thought I would never be this close to you, and again you nearly die!" I hug him tighter. "And now, you're here. You lied all those years ago, that you never lost your powers and was a mutant all this time." He pulled away. "Why didn't you just tell us?"

"I didn't want you guys to bother me; I wanted to have a regular, non-mutant life without anyone knowing who I really was." I saw everyone jumping for joy. Jc was on the phone. Must be the bus driver.

"Well, you never had to use them in the first place."

"I never wanted to. I wanted to go to college and become something other than a super person."

"How did we stop you?"

"I don't know. You just did!" I hugged Lance again and buried my face into his chest. He rubbed my back. I leaned up and kissed him. He looked shocked.

"You know, I've dated so many men and women and nobody could replace you. It was stupid that I left you, saying to move on. If you did, I want you to know I never did and never will. I want you!" I kissed him again and we were like that for a while. He pulled away this time.

"I love you, and want to be with you and only you."

"I figured that much." We kissed again and again and again and again until...

"Hey! Don't we get hellos? Glad you're alive? Blah, blah, blah?" I pulled away and Lance pushed me over to my friends. I found out Willow and Ryan was engaged. Becca and Brendon have been "committed" for a year now and never want kids (there dream!). I introduced Jc to everyone and they all got along. While they talked and reporters started to talk with everyone, I pulled Lance against me and we kissed. I made him spend the night on our bus so we could finally make love after all these years.

"You want to know something Lance?" I said to him in my bunk. He lifted his head from my chest.

"What's that?" I ran my hand through his hair and smiled.

"We'll always be Super Freaks."

THE END! ©2008-09 Jordan Glenn