

## Chapter One...

Jogging, jogging, jogging... the only thought in her head at the moment. Trying not to focus on the- too late! Jordan grabs onto the treadmill bars and hops on one foot reaching for the off switch. She stumbles, and right when her finger flicks it off she stumbles and lands on her ass on the ground panting. She grabs her thigh and looks over to her bag. That HOUSE episode runs through head, but she wasn't like him. She actually could stand the pain. Beside she took her meds right when she was suppose to, right before she began to run. She stumbled to her feet turning the treadmill back on and jogging once more. Jogging, jogging, jogging...

The door to the room opens and the light becomes blinding. Jordan winces but keeping running. It was mid-day but the blinds were shut and she could still see, it was just dark. People come into the room and she wanted to scream. Instead the pain went up her leg and she fell off the treadmill hitting the wall and gasping. Her leg was killing her! And no drugs would rid her of it right then. The man runs over trying to help her stand but is pushed away instantly. She wasn't going to take pity. Not even her boyfriend.

"Jordan did you take your pain killers?"

"Go away." She snarls. "I'm not that forgetful." He still gets her to her feet. Another man gets a chair and they help her down. She bends at the waist and breathes heavily. "Pain can be good ya know." She looks up at them.

"Pain can be bad as well." The other boy goes behind her massaging her cramped shoulders. "You need to take it easy. Enough running for today, you've gotten what you came for." She motions for her boyfriend to grab her cane. He hands it over and she stands leaning most heavily on it. Jordan loved her friend

extremely but when in pain she couldn't focus and that helped her calm down. It's very strange but with how stressful it has been recently it's her only shot for 'relaxation'.

"Here is your bag." Lance knew well how she felt. They've known each other long enough. And they've been dating for a few months now. He wishes there was a better way for her to rid stress from her body but some things he just has to let happen. He loved her and trusted her... to a certain length. He watches Jordan slide her bag over her left shoulder and walk with her cane out the door.

Jc stayed. He needs the treadmill himself. It was the downtown gym they've been using recently when Justin discovered it one day on his jog. Jc worries that Jordan might be pushing herself too hard here but then again when he sees her running he can just see some relaxation going on. She knew what she was doing; doesn't mean he has to enjoy watching her in pain. He recognizes the treadmill was still on. He turns it down slower and hops on plugging his headphones in and tuning out the world.

"Are you okay to walk back or do you want to take my car?" Lance wasn't going to let her walk back either way.

"Why not. You won't let me walk back anyways." Read him like a book. They get in and Lance gazes at Jordan closely. She opens her water slowly gulping it all down. Her throat moving and the sweat building up on her forehead sliding down the sides of her face. She snaps her fingers in his face to wake him up.

"Sorry." He starts up the car and they drive back silently. It was cold but not cold enough. Lance was in a jacket but Jordan was still in shorts and t-shirt needing a cool down. It was the end of October nearing Halloween. By the looks of it the town was very lively in the tradition. With the autumn leaves scattered

about and the decorations on store windows it made the town sort of kid friendly. Once they pull into the campus parking lot, Lance rests back in his seat looking over at Jordan. She was rubbing her leg.

“Sometimes I wonder if I’m turning into House.” She tilts her head to look at Lance. “What do you think?”

“I think your being your normal self. But yeah you remind me of House.” Jordan unbuckles and leans over kissing Lance on the cheek. He moves to kiss her lips. She pulled away before he could reach so it ended up on her cheek. Lance sighs.

“What?” Jordan looks at him.

“Just... I don’t know. You’ve been getting little sleep, what with your classes and the play and you being in the recording studio. Me has too much time on hands.” He smiles into her ear.

“Just think of it as a game. Whoever can resist fucking the other the longest wins-” Jordan looks at him irritated. “I’m doing this for me and Jc. You wanted me to do this so...” Lance holds her face with his left hand and kisses her hard. Jordan sighs and moves to press against him and yawns. Lance, groaning, falls back in his seat. He unbuckles and gets from the car.

“Come on.” Jordan grabs her stuff and leaves the car limping toward her dorm. When she gets in she hurries to her room. It was the weekend and it made her happy she could sleep all day. Once the play was done and they stopped recording... *ring!*

“Hello?” She half groans and yawns into her cell. She was about to fall on her bed and talk but Johnny stopped her. “No, no, no!”

“Yes, yes, yes! I knew you’d be happy. I tried C’s cell but it didn’t work. You know this video will make you guys huge and help sell your album. And don’t say, ‘But what about my leg?’ because they’re really isn’t any dancing. I’ve got to go. See ya later.” She hears the click and she slowly shuts her phone.

“Well if he didn’t call I would have forgotten the paper I have due on Monday.” Jordan sits at her laptop and begins to write.

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“We are making a music video for YOU RUINED ME. I’m so happy.” Jc rocks his head side-to-side joyfully. Lance sighed heavily stopping Jc halfway in head tilt. “What was that about?”

“That means Jordan won’t get any sleep again. She has a paper due and she probably remember that, then she’ll have to be at the recording studio by the time she is done, then be back in the middle of the night getting only a few hours sleep before waking up to start the new day. I think the only thing keeping her going is you and her pills she takes daily.”

“Yeah make the happy man guilty Lance!” Jc shoves his headphones back in then walks from the dorm lobby. Lance buried his head into his hands and sits like that for a while. A hand lands on his back and he finds Chris above him motioning for him to go to Jordan’s room. He slowly stands and walks down the hall to her. He opens her door finding her typing quickly on her laptop. He goes over and pulls her chair from the desk.

“What the hell?” He saves the document and shuts the lid. He pulls Jordan to her feet and wrapping his arms around her body he kisses her. “Lance?” She asked quietly once he pulled away from her. He kisses her again. “Lance.” She pushes on his chest. He moves them back to the bed and he lies on top of her. “My god Lance stop I have a paper to write.”

“You need a break and if you don’t make love to me and sleep the rest of the day I will hide your laptop forever.” He pushes up her shirt. Jordan sighs and lays her arms above her head so Lance can push her shirt over her head. He pins her arms to the bed and kisses her more. She kisses him back and enjoys the hot pig sex that follows.

She hits the bed asleep when Lance pulls out of her. He rids himself of the condom and lies against her back falling asleep too.

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Even though she had the whole day to sleep she still was stressed. The idea of a music video made her run laps around the track. She still wasn’t digging the whole celebrity idea. Jc was way over his head on everything. Jordan wanted to go back to the way things were at the beginning of the year. It’s better than limping and being songwriter in the play and a soon-to-be celebrity.

Jordan really began to think that it was time to talk with Johnny and say, ‘I’m sorry but no I can’t do this anymore.’ Thinking of Jc made her go, ‘Oh I’ll be fine lets just get it over with.’

Jordan was jogging on the track one day when Jc and Johnny come up to talk about the video. Jordan kept running despite the pain.

“Okay so we’ll just yell at you then.” Johnny calls after her. Jordan rolled her eyes but kept an ear open. “We have the idea of Jc sitting and you in a empty room with a fireplace. Jc is standing and your leaning against the wall, both of you singing.”

“So I’m the depressed chick or something? Yeash.” Jordan yells after him wincing and going into a limp. Jc groans.

“Jordan, just sit down your going to pull something.”

“Pull what? There is nothing to pull.” Jordan picks up her pace once more. Johnny continues.

“Both of you will have an instrument. You’ll do piano and Jc will do the guitar. You’ll be playing and singing in the room with the piano. Some shots you’ll be playing it, some shots you singing and playing, some shots of you leaning against the fireplace. Same with C, only instead of leaning he’ll be standing.” Jordan goes into another limp. She liked the idea but the pain was unbearable at that point. She wasn’t thinking straight emotionally.

“Talk about this later kay?” Jordan runs again only falling on her hands and yelling damn it. Johnny and Jc rush over. “Please just go.” She had tears in her eyes with an angered face.

“Alright. Get some rest girl. You’re pushing some things too far.” Johnny walks away with Jc who is looking down at Jordan. She looks back. She gets to her feet limping over to her stuff and going back to the dorm. Lance instantly met up with her and rubbed her leg soothingly.

“He is right. You need your rest baby.” Jordan groans. “Listen, your running because it’s relaxing. Able to focus on something you can actually control instead of something that’s happening by fate. I understand.” Jordan groans loudly and stares down at Lance. “Get some sleep or I’m going to have to cuff you to your bed this whole week.”

“I don’t want to do the video. Nuh-uh.”

“Is this what its all about?” Jordan looks away. Lance sits up and lies down next to her. “Babe the video will be fun. Jc told me the idea.”

“Oh so your girlfriend can’t tell you anything any more?”

“If you don’t want to do it then say no.” Jordan groans again at Lance. He wasn’t getting it.

“Every fucking time I try to say no Jc looks at me and I end up saying yes.”

“Talk to Jc about it.”

“Oh if I even have a little pout he gives me his puppy dog face.” Jordan falls onto the bed so Lance takes the opportunity to roll a top her.

“My poor baby.” Lance pets her face. “You’ve always had trouble saying no to everyone.”

“You just want sex.” Lance kisses Jordan softly over and over again. She finally stops him with her knee between his legs. “Not now me need sleep right?” Lance nods getting off her. “You want me to rest and sex needs two people unless...”

"I get it Jordan. Go to sleep." He helps her to her feet. While Lance pulls the blankets back and sets up the pillows Jordan strips of all her clothing. "Okay. So..." He stops dead when he is staring at her naked body. He groans and Jordan looks up from the floor.

"What? You act like you've never seen this before." She limps over to the bed. Lance can see where the leg damage is and wants to kiss it. Jordan might not want that though. She snuggles under the sheets. "Lance?"

"Huh?" He dazed out a lot when he saw her naked.

"Can you snuggle with me? On top of the sheet of course." Lance complies. Wrapping his arm around her waist and watching her lightly breath was a very relaxing thing to him. He kisses her head before leaving an hour later. He had his own work to get done.



## Chapter Two...

"Jc we are talking now." Jordan didn't care if he was in the middle of recording a song - she had to talk. Johnny looks at her funny.

"Girl he was in the middle of a song with a good streak goin'!"

"Don't care. Come on Jc." Jc puts his headset down and follows Jordan from the room shrugging at Johnny.

"What is it Jordan?" Jc crosses his arms. Jordan faces him and takes a deep breath.

"Me don't want to do the music video." Jc pouts. Jordan shakes her head.

"Jordan Johnny has everything laid out. All we have to do is go in and record."

"I refused. Either you do it without me or wait to do the video. I have enough to do already, and I'm just not ready for this." Her tone goes down from stern to pleading. "Jc I've done so much for you going WAY past my comfort zone so long ago."

"I know. But we've gotten so far..."

"And we will get farther but do you not see my stress?" She exclaimed. "I've been running non-stop. I've lost so much weight and haven't been eating. I know I love feeling the pain in my leg because it takes my mind off of everything but please!" She drops her arms to her side. "Jc please quit thinking about yourself."

"I am not selfish. Besides, if you know you have a problem why don't you try to fix it and quit being pathetic?"

"Oh god Jc you can be such an ass." Jordan grabs her bag and leaves the studio. Jc stands there stunned until Johnny calls him back in.

"What was that about?"

"Nothing. We'll be fine. Lets just finish up recording."

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Jordan was so furious once she got into her dorm room she kicks the door shut and throws her bag to the ground. She hears something snap but goes into the bathroom. She grumbles about everything, looking at her reflection in the mirror. She suddenly feeling nauseous and leans over the toilet. "God I need to get away. This all is too much." Jordan throws up into the toilet. There wasn't much to get out, like she said before she hasn't eaten well in weeks. She throws up several more times till Lance finds her passed out on the floor. He doesn't take any chances and calls 911.

"You're going to be okay baby." He was in tears as Joey drove him, Jc, Justin, and Chris to the hospital.

"She's strong. She hasn't been very..."

"Sane? Healthy? Seems a little stress?" Chris is glaring at Jc. "God man you've pushed her too far. You love her don't you? Like a sister or something because if she dies..." Chris waves a fist under Jc's nose and Lance chokes a sob.

“Chris cut it out.” Justin pushes him away from Jc. Jc leans against the window staring into space.

Joey rubs Lance’s knee. “She will be fine. But Jc you are to blame PARTLY for this. So is Johnny in my opinion.”

“Johnny didn’t do a thing. I’ve tried to get her to stop acting like this but...”

“But what C?” Justin looks at him. “Dude she didn’t want any of this to begin with. You are such a selfish bastard right now man.” Justin shakes his head and stares ahead out the windshield. Jc snarls and stares into space again. He did feel guilty and the guys yelling at him didn’t help the matter. Once they reached the hospital, Lance gets a hold of Brian and tells him what happened.

“We haven’t heard but one of the paramedics said it might be malnourishment or the flu. Who knows...”

“Okay just call us once you hear any more kay?”

“Mkay. Bye.” Lance hangs up and waits next to Joey who has his arm around his shoulders. Justin and Chris sat together staring at the ground while Jc was off walking the halls with his headphones in. He felt terrible but seems to not care.

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Lance sighs happily then goes back to the phone. His cell was back at his dorm. He was in such a rush he forgot it. He dials Brian’s cell and he picks up instantly. “Any news?”

"Yeah, she's going to be fine." Lance leans against the wall looking down the hallway. "She is malnourished and is a dehydrated. She was also in pain, her leg nonetheless. She's pushed herself so far that she just passed out completely and her body nearly shut down." A long sigh is heard through the phone.

"Okay. We want to talk to her ASAP okay? Is she awake?"

"Yeah. I can give you her room number." Brian agrees and writes it down. Once Lance hangs up, Brian calls Jordan's room. After three rings it is picked up.

"Hello?" Jordan's voice was soft but strained.

"Hey girl. How you feeling?"

"Man, let me guess - Lance right?"

"Yeah. He loves you very much."

"Yeah it scares me. How am I suppose to show I love him when I'm the one getting hurt?" Her voice goes quiet.

"That's why we want to talk to you. You have to calm down. We want you to make a decision about this."

"Dad I can do this."

"No you can't. You pushed yourself too far. Now you must choose: school or music."

"Dad you can't make me choose!"

"We've called up Johnny a while earlier and he seems to agree. If you can't do both its either one or the other."

"What about Jc?"

"I don't know and right now I don't care what Jc thinks. He's pushed you too far and you need to choose."

"Give me time to think kay? And he never pushed me..." Her voice trails off.

"No Jc is just going to end up telling you to choose music with his puppy dog eyes."

"I'm hanging up now."

"Don't you dare Jordan Glenn! Choose now: school or music." Jc walks into the room at that moment. His eyes were red from crying and Jordan looks up at him. Jc sits down in a chair by her bed. "Jordan, are you still there?"

"Brian, Jc's here."

"Jordan?" Jc said softly. "I'm so sorry for doing this to you."

"Jc you didn't do this." She puts the phone to her chest. Brian sighs and waits.

"I did okay? I made you get into this when you didn't want to. I'm sorry. Maybe in the future I can get a solo record. I don't think either of us are ready right now." Jordan sighs and goes back to the phone.

“Jc seems to be wanting both of us not to do music.” Brian looks at the phone funny.

“Seriously? I really thought...”

“I just... I don’t feel very well Brian and I want to get some sleep. Please just let me rest.”

“Okay. I don’t want you to have visitors. Not even Lance. I’ll call and make sure you don’t.”

“Okay.” Jordan says bye and hangs up. Jc nods and leaves the room; Jordan goes to sleep. Lance pouts outside the door when Jc said Brian wanted her to have no visitors. He goes with the others back to the school. It was for the best. She needs her rest and they needed to give it to her. Lance can see her later.

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Johnny hadn’t heard from Jc and Jordan for a week now. He knew she was still in the hospital, and he knew Jc was in bad shape. He was thinking about just calling Jive and saying the deal is off and the kids are just kids. He didn’t really think they could handle it, well Jc maybe but Jordan? Not two things at once. And he’s seen how she acts when Jc is with her and how she acts when Jc’s not. She really wasn’t into it as much as him. Don’t get him wrong Johnny knew they both had HUGE potential but maybe they weren’t cut out for it after all.

Johnny’s office phone rings and he picks it up. “Johnny Wright?”

“Hi Johnny. Its Ewan, McGregor?”

"Oh hey. How's everything?"

"Good. Its really good."

"That's great. So what did you call me up for?"

"Its about my daughter."

"Your daughter?" Johnny was confused. He didn't know he had a daughter.

"Yes. Jordan Glenn." Johnny nearly fell over in his chair.

"Wait she's your kid?"

"I adopted her when she was 12. Didn't she tell you?"

"Um... no. I thought that Brian boy was her father."

"He is. He is also my husband." It clicked in Johnny's head and he leans back in his chair.

"I get it now. Sorry I was lost for a second. Okay, so what about her?"

"Well, I know that she's been going through a hard time now. You see Jc Chasez has always wanted something like this and is willing to do whatever to get it. He ends up pressuring Jordan into going along with it since you wanted them both and not just him. Now she's still in the hospital trying to gain weight and Jc is trying to get everything worked out for himself."

“I knew it was going to be hard. I never knew that Jordan felt that way. She doesn’t want this?”

“We aren’t sure. We want her to get healthy without worrying about anything for a while.”

“I can understand that.” Johnny sighs. “I was going to suggest they take online classes, that way they can study while working for me. But if only I knew...”

“Jc didn’t want anything to get in the way. He has been selfish and he admits it. It isn’t your fault at all. I just wanted to call and tell you to give them both some more time before talking about any of this.”

“Yes that’s is best. You just have them call me. I’ll wait for them.”

“Thank you Johnny. Tell your wife I said hi.”

“I will. Bye.” Johnny hangs up and rubs his temples. “Damn this career was hell of a one to choose.”



### Chapter Three...

Jordan limps her way into her home. She had to get away from school. She just was in such an emotional state that she had to drop out this semester and she'll be back, hopefully, in the spring. Ewan welcomed her with a big hug and she holds him tightly burying her face into his chest.

"I didn't think things would get like this." She rests her ear to his heart.

"I know honey. Lets just get inside." A brisk wind hits them and they go inside. Brian welcomes her with another hug and they get her bags. Jordan lies down on the big leather couch and looks up at the ceiling. She wanted to get the feel of the college life, but had made her decision on the way back home.

"Ewan? Brian?" They look over the edge of the couch at her.

"Yeah?"

"I want to do online college. Is that okay?"

"Um..." Brian and Ewan look at each other. "Lets just get you healthy again then we'll talk."

"But I had several hours to think this over. I want to get an online bachelors degree in psychology." The way she was pleading at them with her eyes made Ewan slowly nod.

"Okay. We'll worry about it later all right? Get some sleep. Your bed is all set for you."

"I'd rather watch TV and fall asleep." Jordan drops her cane to the ground and rolls over facing the television. She picks up the remote.

"At least she's back to being lazy." Brian said to Ewan. He chuckles.

"Goody."

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Johnny pulls into the driveway of the McGregor home. Jordan called him up and wanted to talk to him about the whole music thing. He exits his car and meets Brian at the door. He leads him into the kitchen where Jordan was staring at her hands. "Hello Jordan."

"Hey Johnny. Long time no see, huh?" Johnny nods and sits down next to Jordan. Brian leaves down the hall.

"It's been a while. A few weeks, no?" Jordan nods. "How have you been doing?"

"Physical therapy and taking a break from school is very nice."

"You seem a lot less stressed since the last time we talked."

"Because I am off the pain killers and back on my bipolar meds." Jordan sits back in her seat and looks at her hands again. Johnny sets his bag on the table, sighing loudly.

"Well you called me about the music and you wanted to talk about everything."

"Have you talked with Jc recently?"

"Not really. Got emails here and there saying he needed a break and didn't know when he would be back in to finish the music. I'm giving you guys some time, thanks to your dad Ewan."

"Oh yeah, I never told you did I?" Jordan smiles over at him and Johnny chuckles.

"Might have missed that little detail." Jordan leans against the table and takes a deep breath.

"I still..." She looks at Johnny. "I want to still do the music." Johnny looked surprised. "But... don't push it. I really have enjoyed recording and writing the music, but I really want to get that bachelors degree. Maybe even go farther and get something more than that." Johnny nods. Jordan is speaking slowly while sounding sure about everything. "I just want to go slow and NOT do a music video... yet."

"I understand. I felt that the music video was a little... soon, but Jc seemed sure about it when I talked to him before I made it official and then you sounded..."

"Pissed off when it was?" Johnny smiles. "Yeah -- there is no 'I' in team. I think its best me and Jc talk about everything then once we agree on something we get it official with you."

"Sounds great, but Jc needs to be here."

"I can call him." Jordan stands from the table and goes over to the phone. She still had a limp but it didn't hurt. It's an improvement. Jordan tries Jc's cell first but gets voicemail. She calls all the guys until ONE of them picks up.

"Justin Timberlake, how can my body be of service?"

"Hi there sexy man." Jordan holds a finger up at Johnny who looks at the table funny. "Think I can borrow your body for a while?"

"Sure baby. I pay high every hour."

"Its for a friend. He's really into men ya know?" There was a long silence.

"Okay, please tell me this is Jordan."

"Yes you dork it is. I need to talk to C and no ones picking up. Where is he?"

"Most likely in the studio. Since your little accident he's been in there day in day out." Jordan didn't know that, Lance always said he was working. Maybe he just didn't want her to know on what. "He's been writing some song he won't let any of us listen to. I can go in and say its you."

"I would like that Juju." Jordan said it softly in monotone. She could hear Justin moving and people whisper in the background. She looks at Johnny nodding and sitting back down at the table.

"Here C its for you." She can hear Justin's voice off in the distance.

"Who is it?" He sounded very grumpy.

“Just take it.” A soft tap is heard. Jordan thinks he might have set it down somewhere and walked out, with the distancing footsteps.

“Hello?” Jc sounded tired.

“Hey C.” Jc stops running his hand along the piano. “How you doing?”

“Good. I’ve been... busy.”

“Well Johnny here wants to talk to you. I’ll be back.” Jordan hands the phone over. While Johnny talks to Jc Jordan grabs her cane and goes to the bathroom.

“Hey C.”

“Why are you guys calling me? Let me guess Jordan doesn’t want to do this and you want only ‘us’. I’m totally fine with that.”

“Jc-”

“Johnny, listen to me. I’ve been selfish and haven’t included Jordan in anything like I should be doing. I feel bad. Maybe someday I’ll get a recorded deal be myself.”

“Jc!”

“What?”

“Jordan wants to do this still.” Jc was taken aback. “She’s thought long and hard about this, and wants to do it. But she just wants to take everything slow and so do I. You’ve been rushing everything yourself.”

"She wants to..." Jc's voice trailed off.

"Yeah. Guess she likes it after all."

"Most likely its because she is now on her medication and not on pain killers. Heard from Lance about physical therapy."

"Maybe... and here she comes." Jordan looks up and smiles.

"Well?" Jordan asked.

"Here she is." Johnny hands the phone over and Jordan sits down, placing it to her ear.

"Johnny told me everything."

"Goody, that was the point."

"I am so sorry about everything J. I was being selfish and I feel bad. I never want to do that again!"

"Shows you actually care for me. I know you're sorry. I'm sorry too."

"For what? You didn't do a thing wrong."

"For not talking to you sooner."

"You've tried."

"Your stupid puppy dog look."

"Yeah. It works so well on the ladies."

"Yeah, the 'ladies'." Jc and Jordan both laugh. She sets the phone on the table turns speakerphone on. Johnny, Jordan, and Jc talk about the music thing and soon are saying good-bye. JC smiles at the phone and holds it out.

"Happy?" Justin walks over.

"Yes. Now I get to tell Lance what his girl wants."

"What a girl wants..." Jc starts to sing and Justin covers his ears singing 'la-la-la-la' on his way out the door. Jc goes back to working on his new song.

## Chapter Four...

"You know I love thanksgiving. I get to see all my family, I get to see my friends."

"You get to see your boyfriend after a month."

"That too." Jordan runs her hands up his back. "Just take it easy, my leg ya know."

"Sure." Lance sarcastically said before nibbling her earlobe. Pushing her down to the bed roughly he climbs on top of her and sucks her neck while unbuttoning her shirt. Jordan sighs deeply. The only good thing in November was Thanksgiving, and this was one of the reasons.

"Don't your parents want you home to spend time with them before you head back?"

"No, they want me here."

"Yeah right." Jordan gaps. "Crap your in a rush."

"Don't complain." Off to the floor goes Jordan's shirt along with Lance's. Lance is trying to find the hook in the back of Jordan's bra. She laughs.

"Dork, the hook is in the front this time." Lance stops and looks down. He grins.



"Don't confuse a horny man." Lance pops it open and attacks them immediately. Jordan slips the straps off her shoulder sitting up and Lance pushes them off. Instantaneously she is pushed down again.

"I wouldn't confuse you. I obviously have no say in what you are doing to me."

"I wouldn't ever do something that would keep your hips on the ground." That was reassuring to Jordan. But she bucks her hips when Lance begins to tug them down along with her underwear. Lance wasn't in the mood to suck. He dropped his pants, slid on a condom as fast as he could, the whole while watching Jordan touch herself.

"Hurry Lance." Jordan wanted to tease him. Lance pulls Jordan's leg apart and pulls her forward and onto his cock. Jordan mouth is open and is lightly panting at each thrust. "Shit."

"I missed this."

"Same here." Lance groans pounding into her harder. The worst part was when there was a knock on the door. Lance didn't want to stop. Jordan sits up holding his arms and looking at the door.

"What?" Lance leans forward and kisses her.

"Lance's parents are on the phone and are wondering why he didn't stop by there first." Jordan stops kissing him and he smiles.

"I wanted to see you first." He whispers into her ear. Jordan sighs.

"Your parents are more important Lance." She pulls away from him. "He'll be down." She calls to Ewan.

"Mkay." Ewan goes back downstairs. Lance begins to pout and kisses Jordan more while she tries to get away from him. She gets on her knees crawling across the bed. Lance goes after her holding her hips and kissing down her back. She couldn't resist then.

"Lance..." She softly moaned. Lance took it as his cue and slides back inside her, doggy-style. She gasped.

"Let's finish before I go home." Lance makes quick work of fucking Jordan.

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Lance's mom hugs too tight. Always since he was little she always made sure you felt the hug long after she let go. "Oh my baby boy."

"Mom!" He whines. "I'm 18!"

"You're always going to be my baby boy." Stacy walks into the room taking a picture when she hugs him once more.

"You die." Lance grumbled. She giggles.

"It's cute." Lance goes and sits down on the couch. "So how did you get over here?"

"Road trip with the guys. We'll head back on Sunday."

"You missed your girlfriend huh?" Lance's father and mother looked at Stacy then back at Lance.

"Girlfriend?" They said in unison.

"Jordan is now your girlfriend. When were you planning on telling us?" Jim asks. He clued in quick.

"Um... it might have slipped the mind?" Lance smiles.

"What were you two doing over there?" It took Diane a few seconds before she clued in. Stacy giggles and leaves the room. Jim gets it not long after her.  
"Honey!"

"My god mom, I am a grown boy who can make choices you know."

"Honey I thought you were going along the abstinence route." Jim asked.  
Lance shrugged.

"I haven't been a virgin for a while. Jordan wasn't my first."

"What? Then who... wait was it that girl you took to prom?"

"Who I was dating for a few years before we did it. God that was months ago guys! Give me a break."

"I just didn't know, and we are your parents and we care about you." Jim walks into the kitchen followed by his mom. Lance falls onto his back covering his face with a pillow.

“Some things you don’t need to know.”

\*

Jordan enjoyed her Thanksgiving. She had one with all the family friends and then one with just family. Just like a few years ago, only better. When they all left she felt a little alone again, but it gave her time to sleep and get back into her ‘old routine’ as her parents said.

She got a letter from Johnny that said the album was ready and here’s what it sounds like. She slides it into the CD player in the living room and soon her parents were tapping their feet to the beat by the doorway.

“That’s the album?” Jordan looks at Ewan and nods. “It’s great. When is it to be released?”

“Johnny said sometime next week.”

“Just in time for the holidays.” Brian said.

“Yeah.” Jordan mumbled to herself. She was just hoping she could have the holidays with who she wanted them to be with and not with the whole world, meaning autographs and touring. Jordan goes up to her room where she sees an icon flashing on the computer. She clicks on it and the webcam pops up with a white wall and chair in it. She sits down and looks closely soon seeing Lance walking in shirtless sitting down in a chair.

“Hey it’s my little star.” Lance grins.

“Yeah right. Want me to be shirtless too?” Lance nods and Jordan shakes her head. “Naughty boy.”

“Jc got the CD and we all listened to it. It’s really good.”

“Thanks.” Jordan leans back in her chair and takes a deep breath, taking everything in.

“You okay with it?” Jordan smiles at Lance.

“Yeah I am. Definitely.” Lance can see that glow in her face, like the one he saw at graduation.

“Mkay.” Lance leans back; Jordan can see he’s in a towel.

“You took a shower?” Lance slowly nods. “Yeah you’re a naughty boy for wearing a towel via webcam.”

“Lock the doors and I’ll drop it for you.” Jordan grins and Lance leans closer to the camera. “Come on...”

“Fine.” Jordan locks her room door. Lance does the same and drops his towel. Jordan groans. “My god I miss that cock.”

## Chapter Five...

"Sales are big. Everyone's liking the album." Jordan is glad. Even though her mood has been swaying back and forth between 'yay' and 'nay' she is really happy about the whole album. She worked hard on it and loves working with music, but she's just scared for the tour. If they have one, she wonders.

Johnny, Jordan, and Jc were doing a three-way. "So Johnny, what to we have planed in the future?" Jc asks.

"Well, because of how big the album is a lot of people are asking for interviews and signings. Some are wondering if you're going on tour." Jordyn stayed silent.

"I would love a tour, but with school and everything I think its best we just wait a while." Jordyn smiles. "Interviews sound nice and signings. What do you plan we start with first?"

"Well, I have some stores that want to schedule signings this weekend. A few big talk shows are also asking for yal."

"Which ones?" Jordan speaks up.

"Um... let me see." A few minute pause. "Well, Jay Leno emailed me saying he's really likes some of these songs and wants to talk to you guys about it. Ellen likes it, even Tyra." Jordyn laughs.

"Holy crap and only after a week. I think we are officially famous Jc."

"Yeah I think so too." Jordyn can hear the joy in his voice.

"If your interested..."

"Yes!" Jc and Jordan both yell into the phone. At his office, Johnny near falls over in his chair. He begins to think he needs to learn to have more balance.

"Okay then." He chuckles. "I've got things to do, I'll talk to you guys later?" Jordan and Jc say good-bye and he hangs up.

"Wow C."

"Yeah I know." Jc sighs. "You really ready to do all of this? I feel bad enough with pushing you before and I hope I don't do it again."

"From now on if I object to something I'll actually say something okay? I'm really happy about this and I can get my psychology degree while being a celebrity. Maybe I can write a book about this whole freakin' ordeal!" Jc laughs.

"I think you can." It's silent for a while. "Jordan?"

"Yeah?"

"What should I wear on Ellen? I really want to make a good first impression ya know? I was thinking-" Jordan laughs and listens to Jc's rambles.

\*

Lance wanted to see Jordyn. He hated they weren't going to school together. Jc is going to continue college online next year. He said most likely they would be on tour. The thought made Lance feel worse. The last he talked to Jordan, she

said that she missed him too but they really shouldn't ponder on it. They both had their own responsibilities and they would see each other soon.

"Yeah I know." Lance shuts his textbook and stares out the window. He could see students running around, and he could make out Chris and Justin doing something in the grass. He didn't want to know so he looked away. If the police came, he wouldn't be a witness to their stupidity.

"Right now Jordan and I probably would be studying with the guys. Since she left it seems we are off in our own worlds, or it's just me." Lance sits down on his bed. "I'm starting to wonder if our relationship will last if we keep going on like this."

"Knock, knock." Joey walks in and jumps onto Lance's bed. "What up dork?"

"Just pondering."

"Pondering what?" Joey picks at the hole in his jeans.

"Me and Jordan."

Joey nods. "Man you have nothing to worry about. What are you worrying about?"

"Just the fact I never see my girlfriend anymore, and she's becoming a celebrity and who knows what will happen."

"Have you ever thought this might be a test of your relationship? Look man, you guys are working together. You really shouldn't be worried... that is, until Jordan starts to question everything."



“What do you mean by that?”

“Everyone knows when the girl questions the relationship its screwed.” Joey stands up. “And you choose the girl who’s really smart and knows things that most of us don’t.” Joey leaves the room with the door wide open. Chris and Justin run down the hall passing Joey, laughing their heads off and slamming their door. Lance looks out the window and groans.

“I really hope that was a mild fire.”

\*

Later that week, Jordan and Jc met up with Johnny for a CD signing in Oregon and in Nevada. Jc and Johnny flew up to Oregon and met up with Jordan, then later that evening flew back to Nevada. Jordan stayed in a hotel near the college and would be flying back the next day. She was staring out the window at the highway off in the distance, not tired but knowing she should get some rest. The door opened but Jordan didn’t hear it. She was humming one of Jc’s songs. She felt a hand on her shoulder and she jumped around to find Lance laughing.

“You dick, don’t scare me like that!”

“Jc said you were staying here. I miss you, so I wanted to come over and talk.”

“Yeah right, you came over to see me naked.” Lance sits down on the bed.

"No, actually I really wanted to talk... about us a bit." Lance pats the spot next to him. Jordan walks over and sits.

"What is it you wanted to talk about?"

"Well, for one thing, I'm wondering how our relationship is going to work when you're in one state doing this and I'm in another doing that." Jordan looks at Lance funny.

"You've been talking with someone about his haven't you?"

"I talked with Joey but before that I was thinking about it."

"What did Joey say?"

"He said something about when the girl in a relationship gets doubts the relationship goes down the drain."

"That's just rubbish. But are you having doubts Lance?" Lance sighs. He really thinks he is just thinking about things too much.

"I might just be thinking a little more than usual, but I sort of am." Jordan falls down on the bed. She stares at the ceiling.

"What is it that you're doubting?"

"So many questions." Lance falls back onto the bed and looks at Jordan. "I guess I'm scared that with the fame thing I'm going to lose you."

“That’s the last thing you need to worry about.” Jordan shuts her eyes. “I’ve been thinking about this whole thing and just... your going to have to trust me when I say I love you and I really don’t see our relationship going down the drain in the near future.” Jordan climbs up the bed and gets under the top sheet. Lance lies there staring at the far wall. “Lance?”

“How long have we been dating?”

“Um... started in September and its now December.”

“You realize that we have a really serious relationship going on and it’s only been four months. Maybe we are taking some things a little serious.”

“Well, you might have a point. Jc and I weren’t this serious till after a year of dating. But we’ve been really good friend for years. We just bumped our relationship to the next level and some things we already had covered. Understand?”

“Sort of.” Lance sits up taking off his jacket. He puts it on the ground and crawls up the bed. He lies down on top the covers.

“Lance can I be really serious about something?”

“Go for it.”

“Get naked and get under the blanket, and I’ll strip too.” Lance laughs and rolls over sitting up. He was a little tired so he pulled off his clothes slowly. Jordan got her tank top and spandex off quickly, staring at Lance with her head sticking out from under the covers.

Lance stood getting his boxers off. He lifts the sheet and gets under it. Something didn't feel right. "Um... this doesn't feel right."

"Lance your under both of the sheets. I'm only under the top one."

"Ahh that must be it." Jordan pushes the top blanket to the end of the bed. Lance smiles. Jordan gets under the thin sheet and Lance pushes himself against her back. "This is better. He pushes the sheet down around their stomachs. He wraps his arms around her chest.

"This is nice. Very, very nice." Lance nods kissing her neck. "We can have sex in this position."

"Mmm, that doesn't sound half bad."

"But you don't want sex so I'm going to sleep. Nighty night."

"Damn you." Lance falls asleep anyways. The next morning he finds Jordan on her back and him on his stomach. He runs his hand over her stomach. "Jordan?" She was sound asleep. Lance runs a hand over her breast. "Oh Jordan..." He leans over kissing her shoulder. Her head rolls to the side. Lance kisses down her body, licking her nipples and dipping his tongue into her belly button. Her head arches back and Lance spreads her legs. "Baby, baby, baby. Your too sexy when you sleep ya know that?" He licks her clit and sucks her. Jordan moans and her eyes slowly open. "Wake up babe." Lance pushes two fingers into her and she slowly smiles.

"Mmm... Lance?"

"Yes Jordan?" He kisses her thigh.

"I love it when you do this to me." Her hand runs down her body. Lance smiles and suckles her clit. Jordan's head fly's back and her body arches. "Oh yes Lance!"

"Why don't we do that thing you mentioned last night huh?" He rolls Jordan to her side. He lies down behind her and lifts her leg up sliding it back over his leg. "Have a condom?"

"Yeah." Jordan slowly reaches out to the nightstand next to her. She put a box there last night because she had a feeling Lance would show up. She ripped one open and reached between her legs. She pushed it onto him.

"Thank you." Lance grabs his cock pushing into her. His hand rests on her hip while his other one wraps around Jordan's chest. Lance buries his face into her neck. He is able to reach her breast if he leans forward over her body.

Jordan puts her left hand behind his head playing with his hair. Her other hand moves between her legs to touch herself slowly. "Oh my god this is so great."

"Yeah." Lance's voice is slightly muffled. Lance moves his hips slowly, making the whole ordeal last longer. He wasn't in the mood to move fast anyways.

"Oh Lance... yes, god yes." They are like that for a while before Lance grips Jordan's hips tightly and Jordan grabs Lance's hair. Jordan lightly shakes, and Lance barley breathes. "Oh man."

“Uh-huh.” Lance stays there for a moment before pulling out and throwing out the condom. He stands up and gets into the shower where Jordan meets him. Lance leaves an hour later and Jordan heads to the airport an hour after that.

## Chapter Six...

The guys all came home for Christmas. Jc stayed, transferring to online college with Jordan for second semester. College didn't feel the same for Lance, Justin, Joey, and Chris. They were sitting in the cafeteria the day after they got back and were discussing it.

"I thought we were all gonna go through college together?" Justin had his hands wrapped around his warm coffee cup.

"Plans change. Did any of us figure that they would get that record deal? The albums out already and they are a huge hit." Chris leans back in his seat. "I've been wondering if it's the end of our little friendship."

"It is not Chris. You're being a total nut about this. They will always be our friends, at least as long as I'm dating Jordan." Lance said sipping his hot chocolate. "Maybe we should do online. Wouldn't hurt. We could get apartments, get jobs to afford them, and we'd be able to see them a lot more than we are now." The idea sits in their heads the whole week. They each call up their parents mentioning the idea, and they all say the same thing practically.

"As long as your getting your education and doing what you want we don't care that much." But when Joey called up Jc and Jordan, who were out in New York for this interview thing, well...

"You can't do that for us. Online so far isn't the best ya know, we'd rather be there with you not the other way around." Chris sighs.

"This is pointless. I was more motivated when they were here. I don't care what they say after this year I'm going to do everything online. Maybe we can all rent out a big place together." Justin laughs.

"That would have the police involved." Chris hits him. "But I see your point. I'd rather be online if you guys go online too." Joey and Lance nod.

"Its settled then. Where should we get the place, ya know?"

"Your idea Chris."

\*

"He is a freak." Jordan was pacing her hotel room. It was cold in New York, but the hotel was warm. They were having interviews and CD signings all over the place and it was a good thing Jc and her were doing online schooling or they wouldn't be doing squat school wise for god knows how long. "They can't switch to online for us."

"They don't want to continue going to the college everyday when we aren't there. I think it's understandable." Jordan glares at Jc. "Come on online is the same thing as going to a college physically. They'll live in an apartment together and get jobs and crap. They would have done it sooner or later anyways."

"They just... what happened to us? Beginning of the year it was one plan and now look at us." Jordan lies down in front of the fireplace. She stared at the fire like it was going to give her a sign.

"Fate's a bitch hun." Jc walks out of the room and grabs his coat. "I'm gonna walk around, get a chance to see the place we are staying at. Come with?" Jordan



continues to stare. Jc walks over titling her head back to look up at him.  
"Please?"

"Fine." She stands and gets her coat.

\*

"Okay, so here are some places I'm looking at. If we start renting now, we can leave the dorm and move in now. We all have some jobs to pay for rent, then once school ends we can get some full-time ones." Lance nods. Chris was good at planning.

"Wonder what the guys are doing in New York?" Joey asks.

"Probably signing another CD or getting another interview from someone random." Justin complains. "I want to be in New York."

"Maybe when they get a lot of money they can move us away from this hell hole Juju." Lance says, grinning at the growl he receives. "Come on we have class remember?"

That weekend Chris finds the best place out in the hills. The drive to the school would be half an hour, but they could manage. He took the guys out there and they liked it too.

"I want this room!" Joey falls to the floor in the living room.

"If you get this room I get that room." Chris points to the kitchen.

"You'd eat all the damn food Chrissy." Justin says going down a hall. He finds three bedrooms and it's the only hall. "Dude, there are only three rooms."

"Duh, who wants the attic?" Lance finds the door going up the steps that are carpeted. The attic was already made into a bedroom, small but cozy in Lance opinion.

"If it saves me from all of you I'll take it." Lance comes jogging back down. "Can we go back now? I need to study for a quiz that's been bugging the hell out of me." With the school and the finding of a new place, Lance wasn't thinking about Jordan as much and Joey says that's a good thing; he needs a distraction from his rising-star girlfriend.

\*

"That's great!" Jc is on the phone with Justin who had to pull the phone from his ear. Justin was battling some ear thing and that really hurt.

"Carefully man, the ear?" Jc whispers sorry. "That's better."

"The place sounds good. We are coming back to Oregon in a few days." Justin sighs.

"Lance will be happy."

"Has he been complaining?"

"No, he actually has been distracted but he'll be happy to hear that you'll be in a near-by state." Jc nods sitting down on his bed. The hotel they were in now

was a lot smaller than the last. They weren't in New York either, but some other big city down south.

"Johnny has been talking about how we are in one state and he's in another, that maybe we should move in closer to him."

"Where exactly?"

"He found a good three story house in Las Vegas, out in the rich hills as Jordan calls them." Justin's jaw drops.

"Well screw the place we are in let us move in with you!"

"I said that, actually both Jordan and I said that really loudly, but Johnny's instant reaction was, 'Hell no sorry guys but its just for you and not your friends.' I think it's bogus."

"Are you going to take it?"

"We don't know yet. He said people can visit, but we will be busy." Jc looks around the room and whispers in the phone. "He's been talking about a tour ya know?"

"I thought Jordan didn't want it."

"He hasn't told us yet but I've been hearing him talk on the phone and I know he is talking about us."

"How specifically?"

“He said once, ‘Jc and Jordan will have to have a bus together not separate. Then on the tour they won’t seem like they just work together and have separate lives.’ That’s how I know he’s thinking of tour.”

“Maybe it’s a interview and CD signing tour?”

“We are done with that, and we didn’t take buses we just flew and crap.”  
Justin nods.

“Well try to forget about THAT and place you mind into the here and now.”  
Jc laughs. “Yes your always looking ahead of yourself man and its not too healthy. I think you should get the place and then we can come over and throw drunken parties!”

“Fuck no.” Jc was very stern about that. He took his job seriously.

“Sorry, but us coming over would be very VERY nice man.”

“Mkay. I’ll talk to you later Juju.”

“ITS JUSTIN!” Jc laughs and hangs up. He lies down on his bed and Jordan comes back in from the shower. She is dressed for bed and lies down.

“So what did Justin say about it?”

“He wants us to get it and invite them over so we can have drunken parties.”  
Jc gets under the sheets turning the light off.

“Yes, someone who understands me!”

\*

Next few months aren't very productive. School goes fine for the guys, moving went well, Jordan and Jc decided to take the place in Las Vegas because despite how much their parents loved them they wanted them to get the hell away. They got even busier once they got there though. Johnny had a lot of parties he wanted them at, and photo shoots and more signings and even some stage appearances here and there. Jordan was scared shitless but Jc was able to keep her calm. Jordan was still using her cane because her leg would give out in about a few hours. She didn't want that while on stage. She still worked it on; walks around the city without the cane but once she got back she stretched and got off of it for a while.

Jc was having a hard time with something and Jordan didn't know what it was, until Johnny confronts Jc about it then Jordan understood.

"Jc why don't you have a girlfriend?" They were at Johnny's office meeting with Jive executives... for the third time that month.

"Can't find the right girl I guess." Jordan keeps her mouth shut.

"A lot of people are wondering if you are gay or not so I'd start looking better. Go onto one of those online dating places or something." Jc sighs and Jordan knew what he was going to do next.

"Johnny, I am gay." Long silence, and in Jordan's mind she said 'gay baby born, gay baby born.'

"Your what?" One of the Jive executives said softly. Jc repeats himself.

"I'm gay. I don't have a girlfriend because I am gay." Jive looks at each other and without talking about it look back at him.

"To the world you aren't. Get someone to pose as a girlfriend because we aren't going to have you do anything 'gay'." Jordan growls.

"I think Jc should tell people he's gay. Because a lot of people are out now and it can help Jc seem more comfortable with the fans." Jc smiles over at her and she smiles back, very serious. "If you don't want Jc coming out there has to be reason along the lines of you losing business and reputation." Jordan taps her fingers on the table. "No one cares about that anymore."

"Let us talk about this and find a compromise."

"No!" Jc says. "I hate being in the closet. I haven't even come out to my parents yet and the only ones who know are my friends. Once they know and my family, I want to come out to everyone else. Next interview, they ask why Jc Chasez is single I'll tell them because I haven't found the right man yet." It was silent again and Jordan holds up her hand. Jc high-fives it and they stare at Jive.

"I like it, how about you?" Johnny looks at the representatives. Jive groans and mumbles but they agree nonetheless. "Alright, we can get an interview set up. Maybe with People Magazine so they can do an article on you guys at the same time." The meeting ended and in the elevator Jordan and Jc did a victory dance.

"Once we get back you should call your family and tell them." Jc's face fell and he nodded. "They need to know before the world does."

“Just be there with me okay?” Jordan nods, squeezing Jc’s hand. It wasn’t about her problems anymore - it was about his.

**THE END!** ©Jordan Glenn 2009