

Kevin Richardson of the Backstreet Boys has decided to leave. "It's been a great run for me and the guys, but I don't feel as into it as I did before. Everyone says to pursue what you want, and music I guess isn't mine anymore." The other guys are sad he has to leave, but they won't stop being friends. "I do a lot of stuff with Kevin behind the music." Levi Wood the youngest of the BSB says when we interviewed him and the other guys. "He's my buddy and we can still make it with only five guys."

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Lance frowned. He put the magazine down and walks back to his house. He loves the Backstreet Boys, and Kevin was the coolest in it. "Ahh well. Let's see if the others know." Lance reaches his place he shares with four other guys and opens the door finding Jc vacuuming.

"Don't ask man please don't ask." Jc glares at the ground as he pushes the roaring machine over the red carpet.

"Did you hear about the Backstreet Boys?" Jc shuts off the machine. He was the only one of them, along with Lance, who loved BSB.

"What about them?"

"Kevin is leaving." Jc drops the vacuum and groans.

"Ahh man he was my favorite!" Lance pats his back and hangs up his bag.

“I know, it won’t be the same without him but come on they have five other guys too.” Lance goes into the kitchen sitting down at the bar. Jc comes in and sits next to him as well.

“And I thought my mood was getting better.”

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“I’ll miss you Kev!” Levi falls down on his knees wrapping his arms around Kevin’s legs. Kevin stumbles back and Levi holds tightly.

“Dude we will see each other again. Seriously,” Nick pulls Levi away from Kevin. “Man you are such a dork.” He smiles.

“That’s what I’m here for.” Levi pulls down his shirt once he stands up. “That and I have a golden voice.”

“Don’t start up again Levi.” Nick bumps him with his hip.

“Well you got to catch a plane Kevin and we have another interview... this time without you.” Brian hugs his cousin and Kevin waves before grabbing his carry on and heading down the tunnel to the plane. AJ sighs.

“This is gonna be weird without him.” Howie says. “But hey I’m his neighbor so...”

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“Ha-ha!” Chris tries to keep his food in his mouth. “Dude I knew that group would break up some day.”

“They didn’t break up!” Jc yells. “They went on a break for a few years then did another album, but its just Kevin leaving okay?”

“Man does that mean more of that egotistical Levi Wood?” Justin whimpers. “Man why couldn’t he leave?”

“He’s cool man. He’s just very hyper and very prideful, but it’s all show. Seriously he’s a good guy...” Lance trails off and drinks his soda.

“Just a supreme dork.” Joey finishes for Lance and turns on the TV ending the BSB discussion there. He respected Lance and Jc for liking a boy band, but he hated when they got in a fight against Chris and Justin. He was the neutral party.

“And please welcome the Backstreet Boys!” Justin grabs for the remote but Lance yanks it from Joey first taking out the batteries and putting them in his pocket, then he sits on the remote. Jc smiles and Chris covers his ears.

“Hi Tyra.” Levi hugs her and does the air kisses on both sides of her face. Lance grins loving when he acts like that. Nick jerks him down in the seat next to him.

“Man only five of you. So Kevin is gone for good?” Tyra pouts. “Man he was cool.”

“He is cool.” AJ says. “But hey, he didn’t want to be in the music industry anymore and it’s a good thing he was very forward with it.”

“It has been how many years?” Brian looks at AJ and AJ shrugs. “Too many lets just put it there.”

“13!” Nick cries out clapping his hands. “I can do math.” Levi pats his shoulder and the audience claps. Jc giggles.

“But man what are you going to do about all your old songs? You have a couple albums with Kevin on them.” Tyra leans forward crossing her legs.

“Well,” Levi starts. “We are actually starting to work on a new album.” The audience cheers and Lance jumps up and down on his seat. “I guess we’ll just have one of us sing Kevin’s parts. Probably Howie.”

“It better be me.” Howie smiles. “But yeah it's gonna be really different without Kevin.”

“Well, why don’t we see what BSB sounds like without Kevin Richardson? Don’t go away after the break the Backstreet Boys will be singing one of their new singles.” The audience cheers and it goes to some Proactive commercial. Jc and Lance squeal.

“Don’t ever do that again.” Chris looks at Lance horrified. “Jc is the only one who should RARELY be doing that.” Lance laughs.

“I had to okay? I haven’t heard their new song yet. Man it’s gonna be weird without Kevin.” After the commercials Tyra comes back on and Jc and Lance shush everyone up.

“Okay we are here today with the NEW Backstreet Boys.” The crowd cheers. “And here they are with their new single!” The screen moves over to the other stage where BSB is lined up and Nick starts up.

Jc and Lance watch with smiles as they sing and Lance smiles ever more when Levi’s voice comes through. Jc melts with all five of them. When it ends Jc and Lance clap really hard and even Justin and Chris are surprised.

“That was...” They scratch their heads.

“Admit it Chris!” Jc points a finger at him. “Admit it you were wrong about them!”

“I... it was... well...” Chris mumbles something under his breath.

“I have to agree with Chris.” Justin says softly.

“What did Chris say?” Lance asks. “Say it again only louder.”

Chris says it. “Louder!” Both Jc and Lance yell.

“They are very, very good!” Jc and Lance high five and go upstairs after dropping off their plates in the kitchen. Justin and Chris are moaning.

“Ahh well guys. They are good, but I’m glad I’m neutral.” Joey goes into the basement having to study.

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“That was good.” Kevin calls up the guys that night on Brian’s cell.  
“You guys will be fine without me.”

“We still will miss you man. Glad you got home safe.” Brian placed it on speaker and Levi calls out to him from his spot on the ground.

“Yeah I’m glad too. Bye guys see ya whenever you get back to LA.”

“Bye Kev.” Howie yells out as Brian shuts off the phone. They all stand up except for Brian who was already in his room.

“Night Brian.” Levi pats his head going across the hall. Nick follows him and they shut the door. Howie and AJ head down the hall to their room. Brian shuts off the light passing out under the sheets.

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**Their performance on Tyra was outstanding for only five BSB guys. They are working on their new album hoping to release it in a couple months, near the end of the summer. And to all Backstreet Boy fans, that means they will be starting their tour not long after.**

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“Oh hot dog I can’t wait.” Lance puts the magazine in his bag and hurries to class.

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“Come on night on the town Levi.” Levi looks up at AJ likes he’s nuts.

“Dude I’m working on one of my songs here.”

“You have been working all day in your little studio. We all came and went and now you need to go into town with me.” AJ drags Levi from the basement past the main floor to the second floor of his house the bedroom. He pulls out of Levi’s closet some leather jeans and a white wife beater.

“Uhg you're gonna make me aren’t you?” AJ nods. He was already dressed in practically all leather.

“I’ll be downstairs. You’ll like where I am taking you tonight.” Levi groans and dresses, spiking up his dark hair and going down the stairs putting on his jacket. “And you will take off the jacket and show off your sexy tattoo.” Levi nods rolling his eyes.

They drive into town and AJ parks his car about a block from the club he had his eye on. They get out and walk.

“Dude where are we going?” Levi asks. They stop outside the club and Levi shakes his head. “AJ this is a gay club.”

“Oh it is?” AJ scratches his chin. “I didn’t know!” AJ drags Levi inside and Levi freaks out.

“Dude I’m straight.” AJ puts Levi against a wall and whispers.

“Dude I know straight when I see it and you and I are not straight.” Levi looks at AJ funny.

“Wait you mean your-” AJ nods his head slowly smiling. “Wow.”

“Yeah I’ve been gay for a while and lately my gay-dar has been pointing at you a lot.” Levi looks at the ground and AJ pats his shoulder. “Come on be bi for one night.”

“Fine.” Levi hangs up his jacket and goes to the bar getting a beer. AJ immediately goes out onto the dance floor grinding with strangers.

*I know that I’m bi because I look at guys and girls the same way. I just... just because I haven’t had a girlfriend in years don’t mean I’m gay.* Levi chugs his beer and puts it down looking around the club. Then his eyes land on him.

He’s talking with some guy holding a beer in his hand. He is wearing very nice leather pants and his shirt is loose and with no sleeves. *Please be single please be single...*

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“Oh my god it can’t be.” Jc gasps and looks at the bar. “Him too?”

“What?” Lance looks at Jc funny. “Seeing people from high school again?”

“No, I’m seeing BSB.” Lance goes wide-eyed. “AJ McLean grinding with pretty boys and Levi Wood at the bar.” Lance turns his head and sees him. He’s wearing some very tight leather jeans and working the white wife

beater, that's riding up a bit. He turns around and leans over the counter and Lance watches his shirt go up, and sees his jeans are resting low on his hips.

"I wouldn't have dreamed they would be gay." Lance turns back to Jc chuckling.

"They could be bisexual. But man I've always known AJ would be batting for the other team. I now have proof."

"Dare you to go over and grind with him." Lance says and Jc shakes his head.

"Nah. I'm not into him. But I know your little fantasy is checking you out right now." Lance turns his head and looks at the bar. Levi is looking in the other direction.

"No he isn't."

"He's just shy. Go talk with him." Jc bumps his hips against Lance who shakes his head drinking his beer.

"Uh-uh."

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AJ walks back to the bar grinning and sweating. Levi looks at him.  
"Having fun?"

"Totally." AJ orders a beer. "Man why don't you get out there? You have moves and hips." Levi shrugs.

“I will soon.” Once AJ finishes his beer he drags Levi out onto the floor.

“I’m your friend so I won’t grind with you, but I saw you checking out that guy so grind with him.” AJ pushes Levi into the back of the guy Levi had been staring at for the past half hour. He turns around and looks surprised.

“Sorry my friend pushed me.” Levi smiles and turns around.

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“Here’s your chance.” Jc shoves Lance into the back of Levi. Levi turns back around and Lance blushes.

“Now it was my friend who shoved me.” He glares at Jc who walks off throwing his hips out. “I’m sorry.”

“You want to dance?” Levi asks. Lance is stunned for a moment but nods his head. They get more into the crowd and Lance gets hypnotized by Levi’s hips. The crowd pushes together and Levi presses himself against Lance’s back putting his hands on his hips.

Lance couldn’t believe he had Levi Wood pressed against his back. He moves his hips pressing his ass against the front of Levi. Levi smiles.

“You can dance.” He says into his ear. The heat of Levi’s breath tickles Lance’s neck.

“So can you.” Lance turns his head finding Levi’s face right there. God he would do anything to kiss those moist lips.

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Levi wasn't the kind of guy to kiss some dude he never met before. He doesn't even know his name and the dude probably didn't even know him. But this guy was like no other guy he's seen before. He was drop-dead gorgeous and if this was the only time Levi was going to see him he just had to have more than just this.

Levi moves his face into the guy's neck and kisses it and keeps dancing taking his hands off his hips. The guy turns around and faces Levi dancing close to him. They were just barely touching.

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*Oh my god he kissed my neck. I have to something back.* Lance moves closer and presses his body against Levi putting his hands on his hips. Levi smiles and keeps moving. Lance has his face right there, only an inch from his face.

"When this song ends, if it does, want to get a drink? My treat." Lance says, practically having to yell over the loud music. Levi nods his head. The song quiets down then gets louder transitioning into a new song. Lance grabs Levi's hand dragging him to the bar. "So, what do you like?"

"Anything that has alcohol in it." Lance orders two beers. "By the way my names Levi." Lance figures that Levi wouldn't think of him as a huge fan of the Backstreet Boys. Lance smiles and tells him his name. "Lance, that's a nice name." Levi drinks his beer looking out into the dance floor.

Lance and Levi keep talking for a while until their beers are empty, and then they go back out onto the dance floor. Levi and Lance dance apart this time for a while. Levi turns around and Lance presses against his back. He has to hold back a moan. He was practically humping him but Levi was smiling. Lance puts his face into Levi's neck and licks it tasting his sweat. He feels Levi shutter a bit.

"You okay?" Lance asks pressing his lips to his ear. Levi nods and turns around pressing up against Lance.

"Never better." *He's hard oh my god I'm making Levi Wood hard.* Lance knew he was getting hard too. His crotch and Levi's crotch were pressed together and Lance couldn't help himself. He leans in kissing Levi and licking at his lips. Levi opens his mouth and lets Lance's tongue trial inside. Levi's hands go up and down his arms then land on his ass. Lance smiles and pulls away.

"Want to go somewhere else?" Levi nods and Lance drags him into the back of the club. Levi pins him against the wall kissing him again.

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Levi never fucks strangers but damn this guy was HOT and kissed him first. Levi puts his hands against the wall on either side of Lance's head. Lance grabs his hips and kisses him back. Levi bucks his hips against Lance and Lance bucks back a moan escaping his lips. Levi smiles and moves down to his neck kissing there.

Lance reaches down and pops open Levi's jeans. He finds no underwear. Levi moves his lips around Lance's Adam's apple and sucks hard.

Lance tilts his head back moaning and pulling down the zipper setting Levi free. Levi pulls his lips away from Lance and Lance slides down the wall onto his knees licking the head of Levi's cock. Levi gasps and bucks his hips.

Lance wraps his hand around Levi's shaft and squeezes lightly licking circles around his cock. Levi moans more and grins putting his hand in Lance's hair fisting. Lance moans and puts Levi fully into his mouth moving fast. He swallows twice and Levi bucks his hips more. Lance pulls away using his hand for a while, moving underneath and sucking his balls.

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Lance wants to be fucked badly. He wasn't sure if Levi wanted that though and he didn't want to push THE Levi Wood. He keeps moving his hand on his shaft until Levi reaches down and stops him. Lance stands up and Levi turns him around opening Lance's jeans. Lance smiles and feels cool air hit his cock as Levi slides his pants and briefs over his ass.

Lance bends over putting one hand against the wall. He feels wet fingers push inside him and he moans. He feels warm lips on his neck and ear lobe. More fingers push inside and then they pull out. He feels Levi's cock push deep inside him and he gasps rubbing his dripping cock. Levi puts his hands on Lance's hips moving slowly at first.

"Harder." Lance grunts rubbing his cock faster. Levi moves faster and Lance is getting close. Levi reaches around and takes Lance's hand off of his cock and puts it on the wall with his other hand. Levi goes back to having his hands on Lance's hips. Lance whimpers but Levi pounds into him harder and he groans pressing his hands against the wall.

“Fuck.” Levi cums inside Lance and Lance grins, still hard and wanting relief. Levi pulls out and turns Lance around. He falls to his knees and puts his mouth around Lance’s cock moving slowly and massaging his balls.

“I’m close.” Lance says bucking his hips. Levi moves faster and licks at Lance’s head. Lance gasps and cums onto the roof of Levi’s mouth. Levi swallows and stands up. “That was hot.” Lance pulls his pants and briefs back up.

“Yeah that was.” Levi licks his lips grinning. He pulls up his pants and grabs Lance’s hand taking him back to the dance floor.

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Few hours later Lance and his friend leave the club. Levi watches as Lance goes smiling. Neither of them thought to ask for a number and AJ bitches him out for that.

“Man you are not one for a fuck with a stranger, and when you do you are serious about them. WHY DIDN’T YOU GET HIS NUMBER?” Levi gets into the passenger seat of AJ’s car and shrugs.

“He didn’t ask for mine so...” AJ groans and gets behind the wheel. He only had one beer.

“He probably recognized you. Ya know we are on the cover of bazillions of magazines and I’m sure he’s walked past them before.”

“Well it’s too late now. He probably wouldn’t have given me his number anyways.” AJ starts the car and drives back to Levi’s house. Levi waves bye to AJ thanking him for the great night and goes inside heading to bed.

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“Why didn’t you get his number?” Jc yells to Lance once they get back to the house the next day.

“Because I’m not that stupid to ask a celebrity.” Jc shakes his head going into the kitchen.

“Man he probably thought you didn’t recognize him. Seriously how many men are crazy fans of Backstreet?” Lance nodded his head and lies down on the couch. The others come up from the basement.

“How was LA?” Jc starts jumping up and down in front of Joey’s face.

“WE SAW AJ AND LEVI OF BSB THERE! AND LANCE FUCKED LEVI!” Lance groans. “Okay so Levi fucked Lance.”

“Holy crap dude!” Chris says sitting down at Lance’s feet. “Did you get his number?”

“No.” Lance says. “Please don’t bitch me out too.”

“Ahh well, he probably wouldn’t have given it to you.” Justin says. “Come on I need ice cream now.” Justin goes into the kitchen and Lance follows wanting ice cream too.

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“Man this album is going to be great!” Nick exclaims as he is sitting down for the interview. He is basically jumping up and down in his seat. Levi Wood sits next to him grinning.

“Yeah and I’ve been working my butt off writing songs.” He says. Nick smiles and keeps bouncing till Howie places a hand on his head and he stops. “Good boy.” They all laugh.

“So when is the album due?”

“Around July actually.” Howie smiles.

“Do you plan a tour for this album?”

“Yes indeed, once it's released we're gonna start working on the tour and hope its starts up in October.” Brian states. Levi leans back in his seat and yawns. AJ bumps him a bit.

“Levi, are you alright there?”

“Yes I just had a very late night working on the album with AJ.” AJ chuckles and the rest of the boys roll their eyes.

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“Yeah a late night with a certain Lance.” AJ says as they leave the interview room. Brian looks at Levi funny.

“Lance?” He looks at Howie who chuckles and Brian looks at AJ. “AJ you took him to a gay club didn’t you?”

“Wait a second.” Levi stops walking looking at Brian. “You knew he was gay?”

“We all did.” Nick said. “Well except for you and Kevin. You just didn’t clue in.” Levi groans leaning against a wall.

“Man you’ve had your mind more on this album and Kevin leaving then anything else. AJ told me when he first figured it out a year ago then everyone else caught on slowly.” Howie puts his hands in his pockets.

“And AJ thinks I’m gay too.” Howie looks at Nick who chuckles.

“Man and you don’t know that?” Levi goes wide-eyed.

“Uhg you all know everything but me!” Levi throws his hands in the air and walks down the hall. Brian hurries after him.

“Man AJ said his gay-dar has been pointing at you and we believed him. Man you don’t have a girlfriend and you’ve been staring at guys a lot more then we do.” He points at himself Nick and Howie.

“I hate you.” Levi mumbles and gets into the limo. The other guys get in after him and they drive back to their hotel.

“Man I love ya too.” Nick pats his shoulder. Levi glares out the window. “So who is this Lance guy?”

“Just a hot guy I saw at the club. He danced, we drank, we danced again, and then I fucked him.” AJ giggles. “And no I never got his number.”

“Smart man, cause if we know you...” Howie starts.

“You don’t have sex with strangers and when you do your serious about them.” Brian finishes and Levi hits his head against the window.

“Come on guys we flew to New York for this interview early this morning and Levi had a busy day and late night yesterday. Let’s just leave him alone and let him sleep once we get back.” Levi thanks Nick and gets out of the limo once it comes to a stop.

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Lance stares at the calendar writing down the day the BSB album releases. Jc then takes a red pen and puts stars around it. “Just a few more weeks away. Man I am going to get the album and a ticket so fast!” Jc giggles and runs downstairs. Lance sits down at the table and stares out the window into the backyard watching Joey and Justin play in the pool. He and Jc took a trip to LA just to go to gay clubs and Lance is starting to regret going. The trip back to Orlando sucked for him and he’s been depressed ever since.

“God I should have asked for his number.” Lance puts his head down on the table and Chris walks in sitting next to him, setting his gun on the table.

“Man come on do you really think you and Levi Wood would have had something?”

“Maybe?” Lance sighs and puts his hands on his head. “Probably not.”  
He voice is muffled.

“Quit being so depressed then. You and Jc had a fun week in LA and you got to see two of BSB and fuck one of them in a gay bar. You should be proud.” Lance chuckles and sits up.

“Yeah I guess your right.” Chris pats his shoulder and picks up his squirt gun running outside screaming some Indian chant. Joey and Justin scream.

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Once they finished all their songs they started to plan their tour before it was released. They were flying all over the country doing photo shoots and interviews before it was finally released and they could relax for a week.

Jc and Lance were the only guys in line for the album. They were the first ones too. They hurry back to the house and listen to them all day.

A few weeks later they had the tour dates all set up and began to sell tickets. Jc went and got tickets for the Orlando showing... and surprised Lance.

“No I can’t Jc he’ll recognize me and...” Jc waves the backstage passes in his face. “Seriously only girls get those!”

“So? We’ll prove to them we are their gay fans. You are gonna go back there and get all their autographs and try to get Levi’s god damn number

too!” Jc shoves one of the passes into Lance’s hand and heads downstairs. Lance falls backwards on his bed groaning.

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“Touring here we come!” Levi skips onto the bus he is sharing with Nick and AJ. Brian and Howie were on the other one. “Yay!”

“Yep. And our first show is in Orlando how sweet that is.” Levi falls back onto the couch and takes a nap. They actually flew over from LA to Orlando. The bus starts up and they drive to the stadium. Many fans are already forming outside and Levi sticks his head out the window blowing kisses.

“I love all of you!” He looks around and sees a spiky blond head. He squints to see better, leaning farther out the window. The guy looks up and Nick yanks Levi inside before he hit his head on the stop sign they passed.

“What is your problem you nearly hit your head!” AJ yells. Levi shakes his head and grins.

“Ahh well I didn’t though. You saved me!” He hugs Nick tightly and Nick cries out for AJ to save him. AJ just goes into the back.

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“I think he saw me...” Jc scoffs and drags Lance away so they can get something to eat before the show.

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Levi gets onto a little scooter and rides around backstage sort of dozing off. He actually goes near the front where fans were at and they see him screaming and waving. He waves back and swears he sees him then. He can't believe he would be here.

"Levi you dimwit we have to get ready!" Brian waves at the fans grabbing Levi and pushing Levi back on his scooter. Levi stares out at the fans trying to find him again. Levi sees him turn around and wave before Brian pushes him around the corner.

"I saw Lance." He says to Brian. "I swear it I saw him!" Brian smiles.

"That's great now try to find him in the audience when we go on!" Brian gets him into the dressing room after tossing the scooter to the side. A bodyguard takes it back to the toy room.

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"Okay he defiantly saw me then Jc." Jc smiles and they head into the arena.

"We have front row seats so they'll see us." They sit down and wait. Jc went all out on this.

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Levi runs around the stage and sings into the audience with a huge grin. He missed this so much. He passes Nick high fiveing him and looking

into the front row and there he is right there dancing with the guy he recognized from the bar. Levi walks to the edge of the stage staring right at Lance.

“I don’t want to wait another minute! Put me out of my misery!” Levi sings at Lance then dances backwards looking up towards the very back of the audience.

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“Okay he defiantly saw you.” Jc is yelling it despite the fact they are out of the arena heading backstage.

“Yeah. He sang to me, he sang to me right?” Lance was giddy and Jc nods.

“He did man he totally did. Come on, backstage here we come!”

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Levi sits down at the end of the table still sweating and still on his adrenaline rush. Slowly girls started to come in all giggly and jumpy. Nick signs first smiling at them and asking who it’s too. Then he gives it to Brian who talks with them a bit, asking simple questions and comparing himself to them. He gives the photo to Howie who grins and hums their favorite BSB song as he signs a long note. He gives it AJ who winks at them putting a huge heart on it with his signature inside it. He then hands it to Levi who signs his name very big on the bottom, then hands it to back kissing their cheek.

Jc and Lance weren't at all embarrassed, though a lot of girls were laughing at them and the guards eyed them carefully. Lance was behind Jc. Jc reaches Nick who chuckles.

"I now know we have male fans. What's your name?"

"Just call me Jc." Nick puts 'to Jc' and signs his name below it. He passes it to Brian and looks at Lance who was trying not to look at him.

"What's your name?" Nick says it sort of with a lisp and Brian smacks him in the head while he is still talking with Jc.

"Lance." He looks at Nick funny as he signs it then gives it to Brian. Jc moves to Howie and Jc tries not to dance to Howie's hum. Brian asks Lance if he's ever been to LA.

"Well, Jc and I went there for a week to check out gay bars." He was very forward with his sexuality. Brian smiles.

"Good for you Lance." Brian gives the photo to Howie. Nick and Brian knew this was THE Lance.

"What's your favorite song Lance?" Howie stars to write his very long note and Lance tell him it's the song they performed on Tyra. "Yeah we had fun making the music video for that one." Once Howie finishes humming and writing he gives it to AJ who does the big heart thing and signs it. He winks at Lance then hands it to Levi who was kissing Jc's cheek. Levi takes the paper and signs his name looking at the top of the photo.

"Lance, that's a nice..." He looks up and they stare at each other.

“Yeah you said that before.” Levi blushes a bit and looks at the paper. He only had Levi written on it. He puts Wood and puts his cell phone number on it when Lance is looking at Jc. Levi stands up handing it to Lance and instead of kissing his cheek he kisses his lips then sits back down. The girls all gasp and giggle.

“Levi Wood just kissed a guy. So what I can kiss a guy too!” AJ says pouting. The girls giggle again. Lance walks over to Jc grinning and they leave the room. Lance looks at the photo and stops walking.

“What? Still stunned he kissed your lips?” Jc chuckles and looks at Lance’s photo. “Dude I told you!” Lance smiles and repeats the number over and over in his head.

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“Man I knew that was thee Lance when I asked him if he ever been to LA. Man you are lucky he is a big ass BSB fan.” Brian pats Levi’s back and jumps onto his own bus. Levi blushes again getting on his own bus going into the back. They would be staying in Orlando for a few more days because they had one more show two days later. On the drive back Levi’s cell phone rings and Nick and AJ look at each other.

“Seriously man?” Levi sticks his tongue out as one of the BSB songs plays as a ring tone.

“Shut up.” Levi answers his phone. “Hello?”

“So you did give me the right number.” Levi blushes and walks into the back of the bus. Nick and AJ go back to playing card with grins.

“Why wouldn’t I?” Levi sits down on the couch turning off the TV.

“Well I had my doubts.” Lance is lying down on his bed. He and Jc just got back and Jc was telling the others what happened.

“I was going to ask for your number at the club but... I forgot.”

“I knew you were Levi Wood. We didn’t know you and AJ batted that way though my friend had his gay-dar set on AJ.”

“Yeah I didn’t know till that night when he took me. He said he had his gay-dar on me and all the other guys knew I was gay before me.”

“That sucks. Well do you now know your gay?”

“Yeah I’m pretty sure because I’ve been thinking about one person in particular for a long time.”

“Who?” Lance was hoping he would say him.

“You.” Levi rubs the back of his neck smiling.

“Yeah Levi Wood’s been in my head ever since BSB started. Guess it sucked I never asked for your number at the club. I was scared to come to your concert.”

“I’m glad you came.”

“Thank my friend.” Lance sits up in bed. “So you guys have another concert in two days. You’re staying here in Orlando?”

“Yeah. Want to hang out tomorrow? It’s our free day.” Lance grins and stands up walking around his room.

“Sounds like fun. Do you want to meet somewhere?”

“I can come and pick you up. I have my motorcycle with me because I wanted to bring it along.”

“Alright. You might want to know where I live.” Levi chuckles and walks back to the front of the bus finding some paper and a pen. “Alrighty what is it?” Lance tells him and Levi writes it down. Levi says bye and hangs up putting the paper in his pocket.

Lit sits down and is quiet. AJ looks over Nick’s shoulder at him. “So?”

“I’ve got a date.”

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“Dude one hell of a motorcycle.” Chris says as he watches Levi pull into the driveway. “Hot damn you bagged a wild one Bass.”

“Shut up.” He jogs downstairs wearing jeans and a t-shirt with his leather jacket. “Just wait for him to knock on the door will ya?” Lance shoves his phone into his pocket and his wallet into his back pocket. There is a knock on the door.

“I’ll get it.” Chris answers it. “Ahh Levi Wood. Bass get your ass over here!” Chris yells, despite Lance is standing right behind him.

“Funny.” Levi chuckles and Lance walks outside shutting the door. Chris, Justin, Joey, and Jc all look out the front window at them. “Freaks.”

“You have fascinating friends. Seems like BSB... in a way.” Levi gets on the motorcycle and Lance gets on behind him.

“We would make a good band... if only Chris could sing.”

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Levi takes Lance downtown to a nice Italian diner. They sit down near the back and Levi smiles. “So what made you into BSB in the first place?”

“Well it was Jc actually. We were in school and Jc heard one of your songs and we all made fun of him for loving a boy band. Then I got double dared to go with him to one of your concerts.” Lance blushes. “You’re gonna think I’m a dork when I say this.”

“I am a dork so just say it.” Levi smiles at the waitress who gives them their drinks.

“Well I was like, watching as you took off your shirt?” Lance rubs the back of his neck. “You threw it out and I caught it. I sort of became a huge ass fan and kept your shirt in a cover in my closet since.” Levi starts to laugh covering his mouth. “It’s not like I left it dirty! I washed it... after I wore it

once or twice.” Levi breaks down laughing burying his face in his arms. Lance leans back blushing terribly. He stares out the window into the street.

“I’m sorry.” Levi sighs and chuckles a bit more wiping his eyes. “I’ve never heard dedication like that before!” Levi leans back taking a deep breath. “But dude I probably would have done that with my favorite band, only I got to perform with them so...”

“How did you get into the music business?” Lance tilts his head to the side and Levi stops laughing and just smiles.

“Well... in school, since 5<sup>th</sup> grade I was playing the bass clarinet. I never did singing but Nick did, he and I went to school together and were good friends then. He comes up to me saying that he’s going to be in a boy band. I think its weird but I go with him to one of his little rehearsals. I couldn’t help but end up singing along with it. Lou... god I fucking hate him and love him... he wants me to sing with the other guys and when we are done – I’m like blushing the entire time feeling weird – he says we have our group. Nick was surprised but trusted Lou. They all don’t regret it.”

“Were you shy?” Levi nods his head.

“Very shy but being with a group was a good thing. Being in band I was always able to perform in front of people without freaking out. I just can’t do things solo that’s when I stutter or freak out and just... uhg it’s messy. Being with five others guys on stage dancing and singing and really learned to be less shy. Got my first solo and I didn’t screw it up. Then I knew music is what I wanted to do. Good thing I also knew how to play piano.”

“Its helps out with writing right?” Levi smiles.

“I see you know stuff about music. I write A LOT but not just music - stories that I just make up from different ideas running through my head and I write it down. Can you keep a secret?” Lance nods leaning forward. “I have a website that I post them on and go by a fake name. People love my stories and give me feedback on everything.” Lance smiles.

“That’s cool. Man I never knew you as a writer instead of a producer.” Lance leans back sipping his Pepsi. “I’ve been in music as a kid, doing little choirs and singing in church. I have a bass voice now.” Levi arches his eyebrows seductively and Lance giggles covering his mouth. Levi cracks up and they both laugh for a while until they notice people are staring. They breathe and look at each other.

“So what do you do now?”

“I just got my bachelors degree in business. My mom has always told me I have to knack in the math area. I’m really good with working with money and negotiating with a lot of things. It’s a lot of fun, in my opinion, to be the head of something extremely complex.” Levi nods his head playing with the napkin on the table. “I’m going to go farther and get as much training as I can in it.”

“Ever think about becoming a manager of some corporation?” Lance’s eyes seem to wander off for a second, and then he comes back into focus.

“Yeah I can see myself doing that. I’m hoping to become the manager of something great.” Levi puts his hand on Lance’s and rubs his thumb across his knuckles.

“You seem pretty smart, unlike other nerds.” Levi makes a dorky face and Lance giggles again blushing. Their food arrives shortly after and they eat quietly for a while until Levi looks at Lance.

“Would you call this an outing or a date?” Lance stares at his plate for a second.

“What would you call it?” Levi shakes his head.

“I asked you first!”

“Uhg.” Lance sips his Pepsi until it’s gone. “I think it’s a date because you kissed me yesterday and fucked me in that club. I don’t think we would be on an outing after that.” Levi smiles and their check comes. Levi smiles at the girl again and pulls out a napkin writing down his autograph. “How do you know she’s a fan?”

“How she was blushing.” Levi looks at Lance shoving a twenty on the table as a tip. He pays and they stand up leaving. “So... what place do you like here? You live in this town so...” Lance ponders the question.

“Well I like being alone with my dates, so your place would be nice.” Levi grins and they get on his bike. Lance puts his hands on Levi’s hips and they drive off. They reach the hotel and head up the elevator.

That’s when it decides to break down.

“God damn it.” Levi kicks at wall and Lance looks at his feet. “Goody. We are gonna be here a while.” Levi slides down the wall and Lance walks over standing over him.

“They don’t have security cameras in here.” Levi looks up at Lance.

“Dirty boy.”

\*

“Fuck.” Levi drops his head back on the ground and moans. Lance pulls his mouth away from Levi’s cock and looks at him. “Why did you stop?”

“Well do you want to be top again or bottom?” Levi grins bucking his hips.

“Mmm, fuck me Bass.” Lance crawls up Levi’s body kissing him hard. Levi sits up and gets onto his knees shaking his ass. “You know you want it.”

“Hell yeah.” Lance kisses Levi’s cheeks then moves them apart running his tongue around his opening. Levi gasps and groans reaching for his dick.

“Mmm fuck me Bass come on.” Levi shakes his ass again and Lance slaps it sliding a moist finger inside. He pushes in two more before he puts his cock in.

“You’re tight. This is very nice and dirty.”

“Who knows who else had sex in this elevator?” Levi gasps and Lance keeps moving. He wants to go fast because he doesn’t know when the elevator will start moving again. In no time Lance was cumming and Levi was close to

the edge. Lance pulls out and puts his mouth on Levi. Levi cums three seconds later.

“That was hot!” Levi grins pulling on his shirt and boxers. “Still can’t believe you wear briefs. Tightly-whities!” Lance sticks his tongue out and slides them on grabbing his jeans. Right when they finish dressing, they press against each other kissing until the elevator starts up again.

\*

They end up fucking a few more times until finally Lance is lying on the bed his crotch barely covered by the sheets. Levi was in the bathroom peeing. He comes back out and flops onto his stomach. Lance reaches over rubbing his ass.

“You have a firm ass. Proof you work out.” Levi smiles and rubs Lance’s chest.

“You work out too, just not with dancing 24/7.” Levi leans over kissing his chest a bit. “So I have a show tomorrow night then we head off to some other state and I don’t know where yet.” Lance runs his hand through Levi’s hair and smiles.

“I need to know something.” Levi looks at Lance.

“What?”

“Do we have a relationship going here or are we just a one time thing.” Levi sits up and sits down on Lance putting his hands on his shoulders.

“If it was a one time thing I would have forgotten about you after the club and I would have not recognized you when you came backstage.” Lance smiles and Levi kisses him again. “I would like something more, but just to warn you I’ve never been with any other guy before.”

“You don’t act like it.” Lance reaches down and touches Levi’s dick lightly. “You seem skilled up the ass.”

“Cause I’ve dated girls who like anal.” Levi leans down to Lance’s ear. “Only difference is there is a nicer pubic area on men then woman.” Lance chuckles and gasps when Levi takes both of their dicks and rubs them together lightly.

“So, want my email and phone number?” Lance grunts. Levi sits up.

“Please.” Levi groans and rubs harder. Lance sits up on his arms dropping his head back. Levi leans down sucking his Adam’s apple.

\*

“Well Bass your home late.” Chris, Justin, Joey, and Jc all were waiting for him when Levi drops his off. They watch through the window as they give each other a piece of paper then kiss.

“Hey I got myself a celebrity boyfriend what more do you want?” Jc squeals and spins Lance around.

“Does this mean I get to hang out with BSB whenever you see Levi?” Lance shrugs.

“Beats me, I just know we exchanged contact info before he leaves tomorrow night. He has a radio interview tomorrow afternoon, then a CD signing at the mall. I have job interviews.” Lance smiles and pulls away from greedy Jc and runs upstairs. He grabs a towel and heads into the bathroom needing a shower. He’s still sticky.

\*

“Breaking news Levi Wood is gay and has a boyfriend.” Howie says with his hand cupped over his mouth. Levi rolls his eyes.

“You know if you get caught...” Brian worries. “It’s not a good idea to walk around together when press wants every waking moment of your life on camera.”

“I won’t okay? He and I won’t see each other for a long time, not until the tour is over. It sucks but we both know it will be hard.”

“Wow long distance relationship. You know he lives here and you live on the other side of the US.” Levi sits down groaning.

“I know okay? Please stop bugging me about it I know I know I know!” Levi grabs the Rolling Stones and starts reading.

~

**In recent news the Backstreet Boys are finally on tour with their new album. They were interviewed the day before they would be shipped off to Orlando for the start of their tour. “We**

**worked our ass's off, pardon my French, and are just glad we will be dancing in front of people instead of mirrors 24/7." Says Brian.**

~

Johnny sits down with his boys. It was hard for him to tell them this, but he had to get it over with. "Guys, I've had a lot of fun being your manager. It's a privilege to work with you."

"Yes we love ya too Johnny." Nick smiles. "But why did you call us here?"

"Well," Johnny sighs and clasps his hands together on the table. "Jive has told me I can't manage two groups any more. It's getting to be too much of a hassle and I can't focus on you guys and the other band."

"What are you saying that you're going to manage just us?" Brian looks at Johnny with concern. "I don't see why you had to call us here-"

"I'm not going to be your manager any more." Levi's jaw drops. "Like I said it was wonderful, but I really want to help this other band out. You guys are doing great and don't need me any more!"

"Johnny don't leave us you're the best thing that has ever happened to us since Lou!" Howie whimpers. "Man your like a father to us."

"I know, we can still be friends and all that but this other group needs my help more then you guys do. I know you can find someone just as good as me to manage you." Nick rubs his face putting his elbows on the table. "I can help you try to find someone else..."

“I can’t believe this.” Levi rests his head on the table. “But I understand. We needed you bad to help us after Lou and your going to do the same thing to the other band. Thanks for being our manager and putting up with us for so long.” Levi sits up and looks at Johnny.

“Yeah thanks man.” Brian pats Johnny’s shoulder. “If we need you to find someone for us, we’ll give you a call.”

“I know it’s going to be hard, but you’ll make it through.” Johnny grabs his things and leaves. The guys sit around silently for a while then also leave back to their bus.

\*

“Dude Lance, listen to this!” Jc runs into his room holding that months People magazine. “It says here the Backstreet Boys manager Johnny Wright has stopped managing them for another group. BSB is wishing the other group luck, and Nick quotes ‘He was the best thing that has happened to us every since the Lou incident and that little boy band will make it big with Johnny.’ Dude!” Lance takes the magazine, scans it, and then hands it back.

“They’ll find someone. Levi emailed me about it after the meeting.” Jc sighs.

“Man, keep me updated with the Backstreet Boys will ya?” Jc climbs off of Lance’s bed heading back to the basement. Lance sighs and goes back to his nap.

\*

Levi dozes off during the interview. They are looking for someone new and so far they all sucked. “No one is like Johnny.”

“Uhg lets go to Jive and ask them if they are hiring anyone.” Levi nods and follows Brian.

“Sorry we don’t have anyone being hired.” Brian sighs and thanks the secretary.

“Well what are we gonna do?” Levi and Brian head out to the limo.

“Beats me. Just keep continuing on the tour.” They get in and head back to the hotel. When they arrive, Levi nearly falls asleep in the elevator. While doing that, he remembers something that Lance told him in an email.

*I’m trying to find a job right now, seeing if anyone needs a manager-type person thingy. Heh.*

“Why not Lance?” Brian looks at Levi whose eyes are still closed and he is against the wall.

“Huh?” The door opens and they walk out, Levi very slowly.

“He’s a business major and is trying to find a job. We could hire him as our manager.” Brian goes into his room shaking his head.

“You just want to see him more.” Brian shuts the door flying down on his bed. He tried to go to sleep, but the idea Levi put in his head made him go and call up Jive. It was worth a try.

\*

“Uh-huh... okay then... yeah I can work here... you want me to come there? I’m not sure... that is a lot...” Jc was staring at Lance only hearing his side of the conversation. It was too weird. “Yes sir... I can do an interview via web cam. All right thank you. Mmm-hmm, bye-bye.” He puts his cell phone back in his pocket.

“What the flip was that dude?” Jc asks his head cocked to the side.

“I have an interview to do.” Lance leaves the living room. Jc shrugs and goes back to staring at the wall.

Lance goes into the basement to his desk and sets up the web cam. He locks the door so no one will bother him. He sees a message and clicks on it, seeing the web cam pop up and finds a table full of people there. He tries not to sweat.

“Hello Lance. Are you comfortable?” The person sitting at the head of the table looks at him carefully.

“Yes sir I am.” Lance keeps his voice steady. The one thing he wasn’t best at – interviews. At least he wasn’t in person with them. He just hoped no one would pound on the door.

“Well we all are from Jive and we got a call from one of our clients that you were a business major and looking for a job. We might just have one for you.”

“Thank you.” Lance smiles and relaxes.

“Its with the Backstreet Boys.” Lance tries NOT to fall out of his chair. “They recently lost their old manager because he wasn’t getting done what needed to be done. He just couldn’t handle two groups and believes that the other group he is working with needs him more.” Lance nods. “From the call we received they wanted us to talk with you to see if you were willing to come to LA and meet with them. They are on tour right now, but they aren’t doing anything next week and are trying hard to find a manager.”

“I believe I will be able to come to LA.” Lance knew he wasn’t busy. “But I might not be able to pay for the flight.”

“We have that covered for you.” He holds up two tickets. “One for your flight here one for your flight back. We will have them sent to you ASAP.” Lance nods and smiles.

“Thank you sir.”

“Thank you. Have a good day and we will be seeing you soon.” They all say good-bye and the web cam shuts off. Lance pushes back his chair turning off the screen and scrambling for his phone.

“You think your funny don’t you?” Lance chuckles. “You want ME to manage YOU?”

“Why not? You need a job, you seem very smart and able to handle it, why not?” Lance sighs.

“I live here in Orlando and I’m probably going to have to be there in LA.”

“Not exactly.”

“I’ll be working for Jive representing you. I have to be in LA.” Levi thinks for a second.

“We can live together then.” Lance groans falling into his chair.

“Levi I need a job but this is my home here.”

“I know that you made that very clear many times before.” Levi sighs. “Well when you come here once you get your tickets we’ll talk more about that okay? Lance you can do this.” Lance nods his head slowly picking at the lint on his slacks. He dressed up for a 5-minute interview.

“Man you better not be pulling my leg here.”

“Why would Levi Wood do that?” Lance smiles. “I’ll see ya later babe.”

“Bye baby.” Lance hears Levi kiss into the phone then hang up. Lance hangs up going upstairs.

\*

Chris hands Lance’s mail to him and he finds the tickets. He begins to pack. Jc makes sure he has both his best business outfits and clubbing outfits. He said bye to Jc and Joey drives him to the airport.

“You know, we won’t be offended at all if you do end up moving to LA.” Lance looks at Joey. “We’ll miss you but we know we’ll all stay friends.”

“I guess we all can’t live in the same house forever.” Joey nods. “We’re getting too old.”

“Don’t remind me. I’m thinking about getting a place in town. The restaurant is doing really well for me and Justin.” He and Justin owned a restaurant that Joey’s dad gave them. It was an Italian restaurant that had a lot of celebrities who came to Orlando visiting it.

“I think Chris likes the house though. He’ll keep it if you and I move. Jc might just stay and Justin...”

“Justin is still an iffy. He’s thinking about going back to school but he might go back and get something in history this time.” Lance nods and watches the road ahead of them. Joey turns on the radio and Backstreet Boys comes on. Joey chuckles and badly sings along making Lance plug his ears.

“See ya Bass.” Joey hugs Lance before he gets out of the car with his bags and walks into the airport. Joey heads back.

~

**Backstreet Boy Update – Howie Dorough has been telling reporters that they might have found their new manager. “He’s a good guy and we’ll be talking with him in person this week before we have to head off to our next show.” They haven’t mentioned who he is or when they will be meeting with him.**

~

“Goody I’m in the news.” Lance grabs his bag and jumps when he finds a hand on his shoulder. He spins around seeing Levi wiggling his fingers at him. “Don’t do that!”

“Do what?” Levi grins and hugs Lance. “Missed ya.”

“Missed you too.” Lance pats his back and Levi grabs his bag walking him to his limo. “Why a limo?”

“I don’t know I think my motorcycle would be a little hard to carry this bag.” Levi throws his bags into the trunk and opens the door ushering Lance inside. When they get in Lance looks around.

“Me likey.” Levi nods and leans in kissing Lance. “Me likey too.” The limo begins moving.

“Yeah and the good thing is the driver can’t see us.” Levi moves sitting down in Lance’s lap.

“Yeah that’s good.” Lance runs his hands up Levi’s back kissing his neck. Levi smiles.

“What did you miss most about me?” Lance thinks for a second while he pushes his hands up Levi’s shirt and sucks on his Adam’s apple.

“Well your lips I missed a lot.” Lance kisses him sucking on his lower lip. “I missed your chest.” Lance pulls up Levi’s shirt licking his nipples and

running his hands all over. “But the most I missed was the prize inside your jeans.” Levi grins and lies down on the seat Lance climbing on top of him.

“I missed that on you too.” Levi lifts his hips so Lance can tug down his jeans. Lance rubs Levi through his boxer-briefs smiling. “Oh yeah.”

“Here this will probably be better.” Lance pulls them down around his knees with his jeans and licks up Levi’s shaft. Levi moans and puts his hand through Lance’s hair.

“Oh yeah that is – oh fuck yes.” Lance sucks on Levi’s head then takes him fully in his mouth moving up and down while twisting his hand around the base of his cock. “Mmm...”

“How long till we get to where you’re taking me?”

“30 minutes.” Levi’s mouth opens a bit as he turns his head to the side.

“Good.” Lance goes back to sucking Levi. A few minutes later Levi is long and hard for Lance. Lance then stands up the best he can and undoes his belt buckle. Levi smiles reaching out and helping him.

“I can do that for you.” Lance grins and puts his hands behind his head. Levi sits up and pulls down Lance’s pants and underwear loving the sight of his dick. “Looks good enough to eat.” Levi licks at the head and takes him fully in his mouth. Lance groans and fists his hands in Levi’s hair. Levi just moves faster and rubs his balls.

“Oh don’t make me cum yet.” Levi pulls away and licks him lips.

“Why?”

“Well do you any STD’s?” Levi shakes his head. “Any cold?” Levi shakes his head again. “Then I believe you can fuck me without worrying about anything.” Levi smiles and turns Lance around.

“Then let me get you ready.” He spreads Lance’s ass apart and licks at his opening. Lance moans and resists touching his dick for fear of cumming all over the limo.

“Oh god, yes that’s good Levi.” Levi keeps licking slowly pushing a finger inside Lance that’s dry. Lance moans more as he pulls in and out. He pushes in a second finger this time its wet and scissors Lance’s opening. “Oh, oh yeah. That’s nice.”

“And here comes the third finger.” Levi pulls out his two fingers and seconds later pushes in three. He pulls in and out fast and Lance gasps.

“Fuck me.” Lance grunts and Levi stops.

“Mkay. Get on.” Levi lies down and Lance kicks off his flip-flops and lets his jeans and boxers fall off. He climbs onto Levi kissing him fervently while positioning himself and pushing down on him. Lance groans.

“Man I missed this feeling.” Levi whispers onto Lance’s lips. Lance nods and sits up holding onto Levi’s sides. He moves up and down slowly getting use to the feeling of Levi deep in him then picks up and pace wanting to cum so badly.

“Oh shit.” Lance pushes up Levi’s shirt rubbing his nipples. Levi reaches out and rubs Lance’s cock. “I’m close Lance.”

“Oh yeah me too.” Lance keeps moving fast. Levi feels Lance tense up around his cock and he cums gasping and staring at Lance. Lance moans and cums in thick spurts over Levi’s chest. Levi grins and Lance slowly pulls off of Levi.

“That was so good.” Lance nods and licks his cum off of Levi. Levi moans. “Damn that’s hot.”

“I taste interesting.” Lance starts to get dressed and Levi sits up dressing too. “I’ve never had sex in a limo, let alone gay sex.”

“Why do you say that?”

“Well when I went to prom I was going through that stage of being ‘bi’ and finding myself and I took my girlfriend to the prom in a limo. Afterwards we made out in it but she wasn’t ready to have sex.”

“Well I guess I was the one who privileged you with gay sex in a limo.” Lance nods and sits down next to Levi. Levi scoots close to Lance and puts his arms around Lance’s neck kissing him slowly. Lance kisses back his arms around Levi’s waist. Levi puts his fingers in Lance’s hair sighing when Lance’s lips trail along his jaw line.

“I love your kisses.” Lance smiles.

“I love your lips, they are to die for.” Lance kisses them again and they are like that, holding and touching each other while teasing with their lips.

The limo comes to a complete stop and they pull away. The driver gets out opening the door for them. They get out and pull Lance's bags from the trunk. They walk inside Levi's house and Lance can't stop staring at how huge it is.

\*

Jc paces by the phone. Lance would call any – *ring*. He picks it up. "Hello Jc Chasez sex slave?"

"Your sick." Lance laughs. "Everything still in one piece over there?"

"Joey and Chris when into town to find a new apartment for him. Justin is at the restaurant serving his idol."

"You mean..."

"Yep she's here in Orlando and he just had to be at the restaurant today."

"Dork. Well the meeting went well. Levi sent me back to his place and I'm wondering what they are doing."

"Probably wondering how they are going to tell their new manager he's the best." Lance groans.

"Who knows," Lance looks at his watch. "Hey my show is on in two minutes I've got to go C. Bye." He hangs up turning on the TV and lying down. He was wondering if he would sink low enough and get stuck.

\*

Levi got back to his place and lies down on top of Lance who is napping on the couch. Lance opens his eyes and smiles running his hand through Levi's hair. "Hey."

"Hey." Levi kisses Lance's chest. "Manager." Lance grins and Levi sits up kissing Lance more. "You'll be great."

"I'm moving here then?" Levi sighs and nods. "It will be okay." Levi grins and attacks Lance's neck pushing up his shirt. Lance moans.

~

**BSB found their new manager. Lance Bass is his name, and though he is new to this they have full faith in him. BSB has headed back on tour and their manager has moved to LA and is currently working at Jive Records.**

**Britney Spears was in Orlando this weekend and went to this locally owned Italian restaurant. Apparently one of the managers was there personally to greet her, probably one of her biggest fans. She took a photo with him and before she left she saw it was framed and put on the wall with the other celebrities. "Only my frame was a bright pink, the others gold."**

~

“You are the biggest dork Justin.” Justin sticks his tongue at Joey who slaps his arm. “It had to be pink?”

“Yes it did!” Justin huffs. “She thought it was cool.”

“She also probably thought you were a complete dork.” Justin tackles Joey to the ground and they begin wrestling. Jc steps over them, going to the basement. Chris was playing video games there.

“Hey Chris.” Chris doesn’t acknowledge him and keeps playing. Jc walks in front of him and accidentally trips over the power cord. Chris screams.

“Jc what the fuck I was about to beat Justin’s score!” Chris tackles Jc to the ground and Jc laughs.

“I didn’t mean it!” Chris pins Jc to the ground and Jc is giggling.

“Why, then, are you laughing?” Chris fuming.

“Because your crotch is pressed against mine!” Chris looks down and shoves against Jc standing up.

“Man you just...” Chris rubs his face falling down onto the couch. Jc slowly stops laughing and walks over to Chris.

“I just what?” Jc climbs onto Chris and Chris stares at him as he leans down kissing him softly.

“What was that?” Jc shrugs. “I know I’m bi but you’re my friend.”

“Your point is?” Jc kisses Chris again. Chris runs his hand up Jc’s back letting Jc kiss his jaw line. He moans as Jc presses his crotch against Chris’s growing bulge.

“Whoa.” Justin shuts the door and Joey looks over from his spot at the doorway. “I just saw Jc humping Chris.’

“Wonderful. Come on we have a restaurant to run.” Justin nods and grabs his coat running out to his truck. “And I’m switching the photo frame!”

“No your not!” Justin hops into the truck starting it up. Joey hurries out through the pouring rain.

\*

On their next day off Levi flies to LA and picks up Lance for dinner. “If anyone asks it’s a meeting.” They go to a very fancy Japanese restaurant and sit down on little pillows talking quietly.

“So... you having fun yet?” Lance smiles.

“It is a lot of fun. I’m doing what I love with people I’ve always thought were cool since they started.” Levi smiles and rubs Lance’s hand quickly before grabbing his drink. Their food arrives and they eat slowly.

“What manager things have you been doing lately?”

“Well I’ve been getting some financial things in order, getting interviews set up, finding some random people to talk to randomly about stuff they want you to promote.” Levi chuckles. “What have you been doing?”

“Dancing, singing, talking, flirting, showing off my body – ya know all that jazz.” Lance grins and hurries up to finish. Its dark outside by the time they leave. Instead of going to catch a cab they go for a nice walk. Levi pulls his hat down far on his head and puts his sunglasses on. He holds onto Lance’s hand.

“This is very nice.” Lance says softly walking closely to Levi.

“I want to do this and being Levi Wood won’t stop it.” They reach the park and they walk down to the little stream. Levi lays Lance on the grass and kisses him. Lance kisses him back.

“Can I tell you something?” Levi nods putting his face into Lance’s neck licking. “Don’t freak out.”

“I won’t.”

“I’m in love with you.” Levi stops licking. He sits up and takes off his sunglasses.

“Your what?” Lance runs his hands up his arms.

“I love you Levi.” Levi smiles and kisses Lance strongly holding his face.

“Fuck I know it’s been a few months and we barley see each other but I love you too.” Lance chuckles and rolls them over lying down between Levi’s legs. Levi’s hat falls off and Lance goes down sucking on his Adam’s apple. Levi moans and there’s a flash of light.

~

**E! News Bulletin: Last night someone sent in to us a picture of Levi Wood and another man together along the streambed in LA. The other man was notified as Lance Bass, BSB’s new manager. They were caught laying on top one another in the grass and kissing.**

~

“Uh-oh Lancey is in trouble.” Chris looks up from Jc’s chest.

“Oh boy I hope nothing happens. Damn look at him go.” Chris goes back to licking Jc’s nipples and Jc puts the channel on some dirty music.

*“Lets get it on...”*

\*

“Levi I’m so sorry please talk with me!” Levi was pacing in front of the TV. Lance was trying to keep calm. “I didn’t mean to have that happen.” Levi sighs and the phone rings. He goes to answer it. Meanwhile Lance goes and showers getting dressed. He wasn’t sure if he should pack his bags and call the movers.

Levi comes back into the room looking sad. "Lance?" He looks up ready for the worse. "I'm going to come out with AJ this Friday when we are interviewed with People."

"Your not mad with me?" His voice is quiet. Levi sets the phone down and pushes Lance to the bed kissing him.

"How can I be mad when the person I love gave me the best night in my life?" Levi kisses on his neck and smiles. "I wish it didn't happen but it did and I have to live with it. It's about time I come out too." Lance smiles and runs his hands through Levi's hair.

"I was hoping you'd keep me." Levi look surprised.

"You thought I would just kick you out? Lance I love you!"

"I know but you weren't talk to me ever since you heard about it." Levi sighs.

"Sorry but I was thinking too much." Levi puts his hand on Lance's stomach. "I love you."

"I love you." Lance kisses him.

~

**"So you've known you were gay since you were a teenager?"**

**"It was there in my mind but it didn't really become clear to me until many years later." I nod my head sitting back.**

“It must be interesting when you guys found out about him.”

“It was.” Howie begins to speak. “He told all of us, except for Levi, and Kevin figured out on his own but never mentioned it not really sure until AJ finally said it to him after Levi figured it out.”

“How did Levi figure it out?”

“I was taken to a gay bar.” Levi says it sort of annoyed; the others laugh. “But I had fun and that’s where I first met my boyfriend now.”

“When did you discover your true sexuality?”

“Everyone said they knew I was gay but I basically was in denial and didn’t even know it.” Brian laughs.

“The look on his face when we said it was priceless. But it was a ruff day for him the day after he was taken to the club.”

“What exactly happened that day?”

“Well...” Nick starts look at Levi. “Like he said he met his present boyfriend that day.”

“He and one of his friends took a trip to LA to check out the ‘local scene’ and I met him at the bar that night. We really hit it

off.” AJ covers his mouth trying to hide a laugh. I don’t pry into it.

“So did you guys start dating then?”

“Nope.” Howie takes over. “He basically just met him there then a few months later when the tour started up they met up again when we found out those two same boys were fans of BSB and got backstage passes.”

“I wrote my number on the autographed group photo and he called me that night. That’s when we finally hooked up, the next day.” I nod and cross my legs leaning forward.

“And that boy is your manager?”

“We’ll go into that story in another interview. But Levi was behind that.” Brian points behind him and Levi nips at his finger. I chuckle and look at AJ.

“Are you seeing anyone?” He shakes his head. “Well I believe we have that covered now. So, shall we move into your tour?”

~

“They write wonderful articles Lance.” Jc puts the phone against his shoulder chopping the onion. “Yes Joey move into his place fine. Yes Justin moved into the one down below. Me and Chris are... why am I repeating this for you yes we are in the house together!”

“Okay just making sure you guys didn’t dump each other.” Lance was still shocked they were dating, but not surprised at the same time. Levi looks up from his laptop. “Yeah I miss you guys too. Yes I will I will. Bye C.” He hangs up and looks at Levi. “What?”

“Strange to hear only one side of the conversation.” Lance shrugs. “So how are they?”

“Joey and Justin moved into town getting lofts a few floors part from each other, their restaurant pays well, and Jc and Chris are still living together in the house.”

“Still going strong.” Levi smiles.

“Just like us.” Lance goes up behind Levi and hugs him. “Well you better roll out. You still have a few months left of touring.” Levi nods and puts his laptop away in his bag. “I’ll miss you baby.”

“I’ll miss you.” Levi kisses Lance and takes the limo to the airport. Lance gets dressed and goes to his office.

\*

The rest of the tour goes smoothly. Most of there interviews consisted of AJ and Levi coming out, but they didn’t mind. It would wear out sooner or later then they could just be Backstreet Boys with two gay guys.

They arrive back in LA and when Levi gets back to his house he doesn’t see Lance. Levi goes into the bathroom and starts the shower.

Lance arrives back at the house knowing Levi is home now. He can hear the shower running. He goes up the stairs slowly taking off his tie. He gets to the bedroom and strips. He walks into the bathroom and can hear Levi singing 'Hit Me Baby One More Time'. He opens the curtain slowly walking up behind him as he scrubs his hair.

"Hit me baby one more time!" Levi turns around and screams stumbling back. Lance cracks up laughing. "Don't do that!"

"Do what?" Lance says still laughing.

"What you did just then, sneaking up on me like that!" Levi growls and washes out his hair. Lance puts his hands on Levi's hips.

"I'm sorry." Once the soap is gone he kisses Levi's neck. "I missed you?"

"Well I missed you too but I wouldn't have done that."

"You were singing a Britney Spears song so that's your own fault you didn't hear me." Lance kisses the back of Levi's neck. "Forgive me?"

"I think I should punish you for giving me a heart attack." Lance grins seeing Levi's smile growing.

"What do I have to do?"

"Get on your knees." Lance goes onto his knees and kisses Levi's ass. Levi turns around and grins. "Suck me."

“Mmm with pleasure.” He takes Levi’s limp dick into his mouth. He rolls his tongue across the head ever so slowly hearing Levi whimper. He twists his hand around the base while moving on and off of his head. Levi groans and puts a hand against the wall.

“Oh yeah, don’t stop.” Lance moans and drops his hand using his mouth only. He takes Levi fully in his mouth and swallows. Levi gasps bucking his hips. “Fuck.”

“Mmm...” Lance moves faster gagging Levi’s dick until he has a nice purple head that’s dripping.

“Damn. Now stand up and bend the fuck over.” Levi’s flushed. Lance stands up and kisses Levi before turning around and leaning against the wall. He feels a wet finger in his ass.

“Oh yeah that’s what I want Levi.” Lance moans feeling him pull out slowly then inserting a second finger. Soon he feels a third one and whimpers. “Fuck me Levi.”

“Alright.” Levi presses his dick at Lance’s opening then he goes all the way in. Lance gasps. “Yeah all hot and tight for me?”

“Uh-huh.” Lance grips the walls and moans and Levi begins moving fast. “Oh shit yeah!” Lance grabs his own cock and start rubbing. Levi grunts kissing Lance’s shoulder.

“I missed your warm tight ass so much.”

“I missed your long hot dripping cock.” Lance groans and shakes feeling himself close. He wanted to cum so bad.

“Your gonna make me cum so hard Lance. Shit...” Levi grips Lance’s hips pulling out so his head was still in and cums. Lance grits his teeth cumming on the shower wall.

“That was so good.” Levi pulls out of Lance and goes on his knees. He spreads his cheeks.

“I think you can push my cum out baby.” Lance moans and feels Levi’s tongue at his opening. “Oh yeah baby.” Levi uses his finger spreading his baby gravy up and down.

“God you are such a dirty boy.” Levi nods and kisses Lance’s ass.

“You love it.” Levi stands up. Lance turns and wraps his arms around his waist. “Love you.”

“Mmm love you too.” Lance kisses Levi strongly and Levi puts his fingers in Lance’s hair. The water was still hot. They washed off then climbed out drying each other off. They walked into the bedroom and Lance pushed Levi to the bed their towels barley wrapped around their waists.

“Lance!” Lance starts to nibbles on Levi’s nipples. “You’re an animal.”

“Oh yeah baby hear me roar.” Lance sucks on Levi’s bottom lip. Levi lets his tongue roll out and lap at Lance’s upper lip before going into his mouth. Lance lies himself down on Levi and lets him play in his mouth.

“You are amazing Lance.” Levi spikes up Lance’s hair. “I’ve never thought someone could be this hot and this smart and this... hot.” Lance snickers and kisses Levi. “I love your lips I love your body I especially love your dick and I love your brain.”

“I love your voice I love your legs I love your brain I love your chest I love your nose I love your lips I love... everything.”

“You listed more!” Levi pouts and Lance licks his swollen lips.

“I know you love everything about me too.” Lance rolls off of Levi putting his hands behind his head shutting his eyes. “Man what a work out.”

“Yeah.” Levi rolls onto his side rubbing Lance’s chest. “I thought... when I would come out,” Lance opens his eyes. “I would lose fans and lose my job and basically lose everything that is me. But when I did I knew that if I lost everything I would still have you.”

“And you found out that doing this you’ve probably got more fans and got more fame then ever before.” Levi puts his head on Lance’s chest. Lance fingers his hair.

“I don’t care about that any more. I thought I did but now...” Levi holds onto Lance’s hand. “Now I’m happy with you and have great friends and am doing what I love. I could be hated I could be poor I could be living in a dumpster but I’m spoiled when it comes to family.” Levi kisses Lance’s chest. “Yeah I probably sound like a stupid romance book.”

“But you speak from the heart.” Levi sits up laying his body against Lance. Lance rests his hands on Levi’s lower back and they kiss.

“I never knew I could care less about money before.” Lance chuckles and kisses Levi more holding him, vowing he wasn’t going to let him go.

~

Three years have past since our famous Backstreet Boys have lost their fellow member Kevin. They still say that if he ever wants to come back he’s more then welcome to ‘crash the party’. Not only had that year brought the news of Kevin’s departure, but also we learned that Levi Wood and AJ McLean are gay. People would think that they would lose fans, but it seems that they lost some but gained many. “Its like more people like us now because they know that though our name is Backstreet Boys, we are all grown men and are who we want to be and doing what we love. Heh why didn’t they come out sooner?” Quote Howie.

Just recently Levi Wood has told reporters that he and his boyfriend, Lance Bass - the groups manager, have agreed to have a commitment ceremony that will happen in later months. “Our baby has grown up!” AJ tells reporters. “Man I need to start looking for a man now, whose gay and single?”

~

“Okay so like, I know this song has to fit me because it was so sudden when I met Lance.” Lance looks up at the stage wondering what the fuck Levi was doing. “It was like a shot in my heart and I knew I can’t be doing this is can’t be gay, and it was so sudden it can’t be love. Well now I know it was and

I have him now so this song is for Lance, despite it says about a girl.” AJ pats Levi’s shoulder.

“Don’t cry man hold it together.” Nick laughs and Levi takes a deep breath Brian rubbing his shoulders.

“Start the music man!” Howie calls out jumping up and down. Lance looks at the screen and watches closely.

*In the heart  
Of the night  
When it's dark  
In the lights  
I heard the loudest noise  
A gunshot on the floor  
Ohhhh Ohhhh*

*I looked down  
And my shirt's turning red  
I'm spinning around  
Felt her lips on my neck  
And her voice in my ear  
Like I missed you  
want you tonight*

*Straight through my heart  
A single bullet got me  
I can't stop the bleeding  
Ohhhh  
Straight through my heart*

*She aimed and she shot me*

*I just can't believe it*

*Ohhhh*

*No I can't resist*

*And I can't be hit*

*I just can't escape this love*

*Straight through my heart*

*Soldier down(my heart)*

*Soldier down(my heart)*

*Thought I moved*

*More than on*

*Thought I could*

*Fool her charm*

*I really wanna go*

*But I can't leave her alone*

*Ohhhh ohhhh*

*Hear the sound*

*Of a love so loud*

*I just can't, I just can't*

*Ignore this feeling*

*Said she misses me*

*And she wants me*

*Wants me tonight*

*Straight through my heart*

*A single bullet got me*

*I can't stop the bleeding*

*Ohhhh*

*Straight through my heart  
She aimed and she shot me*

*I just can't believe it*

*Ohhhh*

*No I can't resist*

*And I can't be hit*

*I just can't escape this love*

*Straight through my heart*

*Soldier down(my heart)*

*Soldier down(my heart)*

*In the heart*

*Of the night*

*When its dark*

*In the lights*

*I heard the loudest noise*

*A gunshot on the floor*

*Straight through my heart*

*A single bullet got me*

*I can't stop the bleeding*

*Ohhhh*

*Straight through my heart*

*She aimed and she shot me*

*I just can't believe it*

*Ohhhh*

*No I can't resist*

*And I can't be hit*

*I just can't escape this love*

*Straight through my heart*

*Soldier down(my heart)*

*Soldier down(my heart)*

The audience screams and Lance shakes the tears away. “You try to make it seem your not romantic, but you are.” Levi looks at Lance wiping away the sweat building up on his face.

“I had to make it sound like that or I would have started to cry.” Lance grabs Levi and kisses him quickly before letting him go back on stage. “I love you Lance!” He screams running back on stage backwards.

“I love you Levi.”

***THE END! ©Jordan Glenn 2009***