

CHAPTER ONE

They chose two Backstreet Boys and two *NSYNC guys. It probably wasn't like some drawing for it, but Levi knew they choose him and Nick for a good reason.

If you really wanted to know when it started, go back to Germany when Backstreet was hitting them German's with their music. Levi has the nickname 'baby' and Nick 'toddler' since they are a year apart.

"Come on Nick, I hate being in this stupid hotel room. I want to get out and have some teenaged fun." Levi pouts falling to his knees before Nick. Nick rolls his eyes hiding his face with a magazine Brian picked up for them.

"Uh-uh. Not with your little mommy a few doors down."

"She sleeps like a log! Come on, your mom's in there too." Levi shoves his face flat into Nick's stomach. Nick grunts.

"Fine!" Dropping the magazine to the floor he stands up and grabs his coat. Levi does his little 'spin around in a circle and make up another victory song' before grabbing his coat. They dart out of their room getting to the elevator without anyone knowing. They giggle before the doors shut and it goes down from the fifth floor to the bottom floor.

"Come on lets hit some club or something." Levi skips out into the night air and zips up his jacket. "There is one down the street."

"Alright." Nick loves Levi's schemes and becomes a pushover when it comes to Levi's pouty lips and voice. They hurry down the street looking back once in a while to make sure no one was following them. They reached the club and were able to get in shockingly. They hang up their coats and start at the bar. They each get some cheap German beer, chugging the horrid rancid taste down. One more and they wouldn't notice the taste anymore.

"Come on, dancing time." Levi puts down his third beer and wanders out to the floor. Nick puts down his second and follows. The music is loud and the beat pounds through the crowd. Nick sees two girls whom are barely wearing anything talking up against the wall.

"Hey man, bet you ten bucks you can't talk to them and get in their pants - or whatever they are wearing over their butts." Levi smirks and straightens his shirt.

"Watch and learn toddler." Levi shuffles over and Nick watches as Levi talks with them. He points over at Nick who grins more. They come over.

"Nick, meet Leila and Shasha." Levi says something in German and they giggle. "Come on they said they have a room in the back for us."

"Damn." The one named Leila hooks her arm in Nick's leading him through the crowd. Levi follows with Shasha. They get to the room that has a couch and a chair in it. It's smoky and smells a little funny. "This is... interesting." Nick wanted to turn back but Leila shoved him to the wall grabbing his crotch. Nick gasps and can't say no now. Levi was already making out with Shasha on the poor excuse for a couch.

A while later Levi and Nick moan cumming into whatever girl they were now fucking in the darkened room. Levi stands up dressing quickly talking with the girl he just did saying that was one of his best sex experiences. Nick nodded his head along. Levi had studied Germany in school before they came here so he knew a lot more than any of the other guys.

"Man that was really hot, the room wasn't but the girls..." Nick laughs. "I'm glad I agreed to this." They get back to the bar and get one more beer each. They look at the dance floor and see this group of guys off in the corner talking with the same girls Nick and Levi just did it with. One of the men had his hand firmly around one of each girl's arms and was yelling at them in German.

"Uh-oh. Maybe we should..." Before Levi could finish the girls pointed at Nick and Levi. The angry German yells behind him then three guys come storming through the crowd. Nick and Levi grab their jackets darting from the club at high speeds.

"I hate you Levi why did I agree to this?" Nick panted as they rounded around a corner coming close to the hotel.

"You liked it admit it!" They run inside and make sure no one was following before going to the elevator. "Work god damn it." Nick pounded on the button jumping up and down.

"Screw it!" Nick runs down the hall taking the stairs. Levi follows him. They get to the fifth floor completely out of breath.

"Where the hell are you two going?" Kevin yawns going back into his room with an ice bucket.

"Night Kev!" Nick is able to yell out before Levi slams the door locking them in their room. They fall on their beds and begin giggling.

"Damn, you have to admit that was fun." Levi strips down to his boxers. "I call shower in the morning."

"Screw it I'm joining you." Nick gets under the sheets and turns off the lamp. They giggle for a bit more before silence falls through the room.

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About a year later *NSYNC was in Germany and the youngest of their band decided to do the exact same thing at the same exact club with the same exact girls. They were running back to the same exact hotel too.

"I will NEVER do that with you again Juju." Lance storms into the bathroom begging for a shower.

"Whatever you liked it." Justin stripped naked and dived under the sheets, deciding on a shower in the morning.

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"Oh man too much booze." Levi fumbled with his key. Jamming it at the lock a couple of times before finally getting it in he pushes the door open smiling. "There we go all better." Levi stumbles inside not bothering with the security alarm or the door. He stumbles up the stairs blindly in the dark every so often swearing up a storm for tripping over the exact same cat. "Archie just for this I give you a bath in the morning." The cat just meowed and runs into his bedroom. Levi gets there without any more troubles.

Levi stumbles in the shower scrubbing every inch of his body, jerking off about twice, then climbing out and drying off. He stumbles into his bed and passes out instantly still in his towel.

A couple hours later Levi ends up waking up with a headache. "Ahh man. I can never sleep when I get hammered." He goes into his bathroom again. Levi Wood was stubborn and loved the adrenaline rush whenever he got into a dance floor with many guys and girl swarming him in barley any clothes. Drinking just made him more susceptible to sex with strangers, like he cared. He couldn't get the guy he really wanted so he just stuck with clubbing with his best friend.

Levi grabs a bottle of ibuprofen and pops four chugging a glass of water. He goes to his closet throwing on poke-a-dot boxers, white sweats, and a black wife beater. "Heh-heh. Black and white, just like my favorite MJ song." He falls down on his bed covering his eyes with his arm. It was around 5 o'clock. A few minutes later Levi hears some commotion coming from somewhere outside his room.

"Shut up I got a headache!" It got louder and he thought it was his cat. "Damn it Archie knock it off or else!" His cat jumped on the bed kneading at his legs. "Wait if your here then..." His cat began hissing and Levi felt hands, many hands, grab at his body. "Holy fuck let me go damn it!" Levi kicks and yells. He lifts weights and runs, he was strong, but whoever had a hold of him was stronger.

"Get the needle now!" But it wasn't in English. Levi yells but feels this pinch in his stomach, and then he goes limp. His arms are tied and his eyes covered. Levi is thrown over a shoulder and carried down the stairs. He can hear his cat crying out to him before he ends up blacking out.

He starts to come through some time later. He knows it has to be in the afternoon because this light was shining through his blindfold. "Meh...?" Levi moans. His head is against a metal wall and he is sitting on something bumpy. "Where-" He's cut off when he is sent flying up and his head hits something hard then his butt lands on the bumpy thing which now feels sharp. "God damn it!" Levi yells bending over at the stomach. He couldn't feel his stomach though, like it was one big numb spot. Slowly his memory comes back of the attack early that morning. He remembers the word needle and that pinch. "Ahh man why me?"

"Your not the only one." He knew that voice but it couldn't be. Levi sits up and stares into the direction where he heard the voice.

"Justin Timberlake." Levi chuckles. "So they got you too huh?"

"No I'm one of the guys who caught you, of course they caught me too!" Levi smirks. He had to make the mood lighter; it was his job. The world knew him as the joker and huge tease. Every time BSB went through a ruff patch Levi was making jokes and all this wise guy stuff that made everyone smile. He didn't think any *NSYNC guy would understand though. "How can you joke about this?"

"I don't know, I've always joked about shit whenever something bad was happening. Scary moments for me I'm always making wise cracks that either people groan or chuckle at." Levi squirms trying to get off the bumpy/sharp thing. "So what color is your blindfold?"

"I think its... man come on I'm freaking out here no jokes."

"Its not a joke! I just want to know what blind fold you are wearing. I know with the light you'll see something." He hears Justin moan long and end it with a snarl.

"I think its blue. Man I can't feel my thigh. I was just, like, sleeping in my bed and then they grab me and jab a needle in my leg. I go numb all over and they tie me up, blindfolding me. I hear them say something in foreign and then I black out."

"Man you got it easy. I woke up with this badass hangover, cause I can never sleep once the headache hits, like two hours after I shower and they grab me. I'm kicking and yelling and I hear them call for a needle. But its German man! Then I feel a pinch in my stomach then basically the same thing

happens to me. Only I hear my cat calling for me when I black out." Levi sighs. "I hope they didn't hurt my special kitty."

Justin chuckles. "So you can't feel your stomach I'm betting?"

"Yep, numb and it feels so fucked up!" Levi wiggles a bit more and falls off the bumpy/sharp thing. He lands on his side and groans. "That wasn't fun."

"Smart." Justin heard the thump and groan. He reaches out with his foot tapping around to find Levi's body wherever it landed.

"Ouch your foot taste horrible!" Justin mumbles something under his breath and moves up from Levi's mouth to his nose jabbing his toe into Levi's eye. "God, what the hell Justin?"

"I'm trying to..." He whispers it, not wanting who ever is kidnapping them to know. He feels around more biting on his bottom lip. He gets to Levi's ear and pushes at the blindfold. He keeps pushing until Levi gasps. "What?"

"Oh my god." Justin starts to tremble.

"What is it?" Justin pulls his foot away and whimpers.

"They got Nick and Lance too." Levi had his right eye uncovered. They seemed to be in a van, like with only two seats in the driving part of it. Justin was sitting against the wall opposite from Levi. Nick was up against the wall next to Justin on his side curled up. His head had dried up blood on

it and he was still out of it. On top of him was Lance whose ass Levi could totally recognize. "Nick's bleeding and Lance is thrown on top of him."

"Oh god Lance can you hear me?" Justin calls out. No answer. Lance doesn't even twitch. "Dear god they killed him!"

"Justin you're an idiot! They are unconscious. They probably did what they did to us too." Levi moves like a worm closer to Justin. He slides up resting his head on Justin's leg trying to sit up. "Uhg now I know what worms go through."

"Okay now what are you doing?" Levi can feel Justin's body shaking slightly.

"Trying to make love to your leg what the hell do you think I'm doing?" Levi is able to get his head against Justin's chest and he sits up, dropping his forehead on Justin's shoulder. "God I'm wiped."

"I didn't know you were that weak." Levi groans.

"No, I'm just still slightly hung over and drugged too." Levi reaches up biting Justin's blindfold and pulling it up over both his eyes. "There." Justin blinks.

"God, what the hell did we do?" Levi rests his head on Justin's shoulder.

"I don't know man but whatever it is it involves either a ransom or we seriously pissed off some Germans."

"Or both." The car comes to an abrupt stop and Justin is thrown down onto his side hitting his head. Levi falls down with him. "God damn it that hurt!"

"Well at least you aren't... oh never mind." Levi sees some blood. "Ouchy."

"Ya think?" They hear some doors opening and shutting, then the back doors open and a huge bright light is cast into the back of the van. The two guys there grab at Levi legs dragging him out of the van and to the ground. Levi yells in pain as his head hits the back bumper.

One of the guys yells out in German and kicked Levi in the back. Levi screams out and is punched in the face, getting knocked out. He knows they were yelling 'how dare you!'

Justin yells, "Let me go you freaks!" as he is picked up and throw to the ground. He is also punched and kicked till he blacks out.

CHAPTER TWO

Levi slowly opens his eyes. A small window is built into a brick wall. It lets in a blinding light. He's lying on dirt and it's a small room, like an outside shed. There are shelves on the wall with nothing on them. A large sink is up against a wall with a door next to it. That's about it. Levi can't sit up. He isn't tied up any more nor blindfolded. He sees Justin, Nick, and Lance also lying on the ground still unconscious. They aren't tied up or blindfolded anymore. Levi sees a large cut on the side of Nick's face, and the gash in Justin's head that was made when he hit his head at the sudden stop. Lance was unharmed.

"Guys?" His voice is raspy and he breathes in dust. He starts coughing uncontrollably needing water. He struggles to get to his feet and to breath. He gasps and stumbles to the right of him hitting the door. He didn't even try to open it. He turns the knobs on the sink seeing water spurt out. He shoves his head under it drinking up as much as he can. He shuts it off and leans over the sink staring at the rusted metal. "Why me? Why them?" Levi hears moans. He looks up and sees Justin, Nick, and Lance all sitting up.

"What... where am I? What happened?" Nick stares around the room and tears form in his eyes. "God they... ouch my head." He touches his wound and looks at Levi. "God Levi you too?" Levi stumbles over landing on his knees in front of Nick. They hug each other tightly.

"Some German freaks. I don't know why nor where the hell we are."

"Levi your head!" Levi reaches around to the back of his head. He feels wetness and a large gash.

"I hit my head on a bumper I think. It's okay. Come on lets just clean ourselves up then we can figure this out." Levi helps Nick to his feet. They go over to the sink Nick drinks the water and Levi washes off his wound. Nick takes off his shirt and they rip it up into rags. Levi ties one around Nick's head.

"That was a new shirt." Levi chuckles and winces his head pounding. "Here your head now." Nick shoves it under the sink and washes it out despite Levi's whimpers. He takes another rag and wraps up Levi's head good.

"Okay. Are you two okay?" Levi looks over at Lance and Justin. Justin had his head in Lance's lap and he was in tears; Lance was staring at the ground rubbing Justin's back. "Justin your head..."

"I'll take care of it." Lance stands Justin up and cleans him up. With the bandage around his head firmly Justin wipes his eyes and sighs.

"God this just sucks balls." Nick nods his head in agreement sitting down on the ground. Levi leans against the door closing his eyes. "Lance you're not hurt. Your lucky."

"I was fast asleep. I remember going to bed with Dirk then waking up here. That's it..." Lance falls down onto his back staring at the ceiling. A small light hung from it.

"God it was hell for me. They chased me! Finally they grabbed me and bashed my head against a wall. Then I felt a needle in my arm..." Nick rubs his arm looking at Justin who is sort of crying.

"Yeah they injected us all with something that numbed us then we blacked out. My stomach is just now regaining feeling." Levi rubs his stomach. "Justin man, just cry. I don't think we will ever want to think about this experience once we get out." Justin shook his head trying to hold it all back. Lance reaches up and rubs his leg. That's when Justin falls to his knees and sobs. Lance holds him to his chest. Levi slides down the door and lies on the ground curling into a ball. Nick scoots over and rubs his back. Levi was the youngest of them all, a couple of months younger than Justin. They all didn't know what was happening or why. They wanted to go home...

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"They are looking EVERYWHERE?" Brian yells into the police officer's face. She nods and sits him down.

"Sir we are alright? Now take it easy."

"Yeah Brian a vein is bungling out of your neck." Chris tried to crack a joke but everyone glared. "Come on it is!"

"Chris seriously." Howie was on the phone calling family members about what had happened. They found all four houses broken into and when they saw blood at Nick's house they feared the worse. Chris stands up and hugs

Howie tightly around the waist burying his face into his neck. "I know you're scared for Justin, but I don't even know if Nick's alive."

Jc starts to pace back and forth. "Uhg, Lance didn't do anything to deserve this! Come on Lance Bass getting kidnapped?"

"Could be a ransom or somethin'." Joey misses his buddy. He doesn't want Bri to lose her godfather. "I hope none of them are hurt."

"Too late for that!" Kevin rubs the back of his neck. "They hurt Nick and I'm pissed. Who knows what they did to Levi!" They found his door wide open and security system wasn't even set. His downstairs was destroyed and his bedroom was a sign of a struggle.

"Why don't we just do what Levi would be doing, thinking positive." AJ pulls Jc down into his lap. "Seriously naming all these negative things are only gonna bring nightmares." Jc hugs AJ around the waist and puts his face into his chest.

"I can't lose my friends." He mumbles. AJ pets his head and rubs his back.

"We won't. I have to admit Levi will put up a fight."

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"LET ME OUT OF HERE YOU FUCKED UP GERMANS!" Levi pounds on the door and kicks at it talking only in German. Nick groans staring out the window.

"Dude give it up they aren't out there!"

"Bull shit. They probably are laughing at us saying how stupid us Americans are." Levi switches back to German yelling at the door and jerking at the knob more. Suddenly the door swings open and Levi is sent back landing on his butt.

"You listen up you American pigs!" This very tall and buff man yells out in German. "For what you did all those years ago to our bosses girlfriends your gonna get what's coming to you!" Levi stands up and gets into the man's face.

"We have very rich and caring friends who will find us and then YOU'LL get what you have coming to you!" Levi jabs his finger into the man's chest. The German growls and grabs Levi's hand twisting it around until it snaps and Levi screams in pain.

"Shut up!" Levi is thrown onto the ground and he catches himself on his arm that is twisted in the wrong way. He screams in pain and the door is shut and locked. Nick rushes to Levi.

"Smart move now you got a broken arm." Levi rolls over groaning.

"He's the pig not me." Nick looks at Levi's arm going a bit green at how it's twisted.

"You know what he said?" Lance asks.

"Levi studied German in school and got ten times better at it in Germany." Nick takes a large rag and creates a sling for Levi. "Thank God I know first aid." Levi nods and sits against the wall his arm in horrible pain. He has tears running down his face.

"I want my mom." Levi chokes a sob and drops his head quietly crying. Nick rubs his back, having to do this many times before in Germany when their moms went back home. Justin and Lance watch and lean against each other, wanting their mothers too.

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A couple hours later when it begins to get dark outside one of the men come in with a video camera. He laughs a bit making crude jokes in German. He turns it on and scans the room focusing on each of their faces. Levi has red eyes and an angry glare at the camera. Lance hides his face in Justin's back and Justin gives the bird. Nick is asleep his head in Levi's lap.

"You won't get them back. My boss wants them dead and that's what will happen. We will send you the bodies soon enough." Howie is squeezing Chris's hand so tightly Chris has tears running down his face from the pain of watching and the pain in his hand. "My boss will get to this country soon enough..." The camera is shut off and Jc is crying.

"Justin always is flipping off things." He says in tears. Joey nods his head hugging Jc. AJ is now the one pacing.

"Is this some German gang or whatever?" AJ throws his hands in the air. "Come on this is fucked up."

"We are looking into it Mr. McLean." The FBI agent who was given their case stands up ejecting the tape. "From what I saw in the window they are in a desert somewhere."

"There are a ton of deserts in the US alone." Howie rests his head in Chris's lap. "You can't be serious."

"We are doing what we can sir. All you can do now is pray and wait for answers. We will call you if we get anything." Howie sits up and Chris takes him from the room. The others quickly follow. They don't want to be alone so they all meet up at Brian's house and decide to just stay there together, waiting and waiting.

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In the middle of the night Levi was standing and staring out the window. He couldn't feel his arm anymore. He just saw a large vastness of desert, and mountains far away. The moon was high in the sky, a full moon.

"Levi you need rest." Lance mumbles. He was sleeping sitting down his back against the wall next to Levi.

"I can't." He says it softly. "We are in a desert ya know. I just don't know where." Lance stretches and stands up. He stands next to Levi rubbing his back slowly. *NSYNC and Backstreet are very close. AJ and Jc were dating, Chris and Howie too. It was all in secret, only ones who know are there families and the two bands.

"We could be in California, in Nevada, or really any other desert state. New Mexico?" Levi sighs. "It sucks I know. We were driving for hours that much I know..." Lance stops talking probably not helping Levi much.

"Do you know what the German guy said?"

"No. I forgot mostly all my German."

"He said that for what we did to his bosses girlfriends we are going to be killed. He's coming over from Germany any day now." Lance's hand stops and he gasps.

"Me and Justin slept with these two girls, Leila and Shasha, out in Germany in a club we snuck out to."

"Me and Nick did the same thing when we were first there." Lance chuckles.

"What luck that we basically did the same thing years apart." Levi turns around and looks at Lance. His eyes have bags under them and he looks sad, almost depressed.

"Since we are gonna die in a few days, can I tell ya something?"

"We aren't gonna die Levi." Lance sighs. "They'll find us." Levi looks at the ground.

"Can I still tell you?" Lance nods his head. Levi stares at the ground a while longer.

"Go ahead Levi." Levi leans forward and kisses Lance for a long time on the lips. Lance doesn't do anything. When he pulls away Lance seems angry.

"Lance I'm—" Lance shakes his head.

"I'm not like that Levi. I'm sorry okay? And we won't die, were gonna make it." Lance goes to the other side of the room lying down facing away from Levi. Levi turns back to the window crying. He just got rejected by the guys he's crushed on since he knew about *NSYNC, and on his final week unless they are found. Levi hears a commotion outside and turns around, as the door is open. He sees a gun and it is pointed at him. Levi gasps and it's fired.

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"No!" Levi opens his eyes wide. He winces as a bright light from the window above him blinds him. He blinks a few times and realizes he is breathing heavily and sweating. He looks over and Lance is awake and staring at him.

"Nightmare?" Levi didn't know whether or not he really did kiss Lance. It felt so real all of it could be real; he could look down and see a gaping wound in his chest.

"It felt so real, the gun shot and kiss..."

"Kiss?" Lance tilts his head to the side. "Dreaming about some girl?" He chuckles.

"I don't have 'some girl' I have 'some guy'. I was here and... I wanted it all to end I felt so heart broken and I turn and there was the gun..." Levi feels his chest finding no blood or holes.

"Your gay huh." Lance crawls over sitting next to Levi's feet. "Is it Nick?" Levi now knows he was dreaming everything. He doesn't really know what he was thinking but from the adrenaline rush and everything he blurted it out-

"It's you Lance." Lance looks at Levi funny and then the door opens. The German guy who had the camera the day before came in with some sandwiches.

"Boss doesn't want you dead when he gets here next week." He puts the tray on the ground and leaves the room. Levi translates it for Lance and the other two who are now awake and starving. They had tuna and peanut butter sandwiches.

"This must be some German mafia cause they seem to be nice to us with this good food." Nick says with his mouth full. Levi smiles.

"The Godfather - German style." Levi looks at Lance who is eating his sandwich avoiding everyone's eyes. "Hey does anyone think this desert seems familiar at all?" Nick and Justin look up and out the window.

"I don't know." Justin swallows smiling. "That was a good sandwich. Good thing we have a lot to last us all day."

"Maybe they poisoned these and that's how they are gonna kill us, we suffer for a week until the boss gets here then he watches as we finally kill over only skin and bones." Everyone glares at Nick. "What?"

"You know exactly what." Levi shoves Nick. "But seriously they might come in with a camera again and if we figure out where we are from our surroundings we can send some secret message." Lance looks at Levi funny again.

"I'm thinking either California or New Mexico." Levi stands up and stares out the window. He sees the van and two of the German guys outside talking.

"Maybe if we-" Levi shushes everyone as he listens in on the German's.

"Man this is a stupid state. I'm glad I live where we live."

"I will never understand how an American can enjoy a damn place like Nevada." He says Nevada all funny and gets in the car. They end up driving off to the right. If Levi had a compass he could figure out what direction they were driving.

"Nevada." Levi sits back down smiling. "Whose stupid now?"

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AJ and Jc couldn't sleep. Justin and Lance were the world to Jc and AJ couldn't stand living without Levi and Nick. They woke up early and go downstairs and fix breakfast for everyone. The morning was very quiet. Chris barley ate but Howie tired his best to get something into Chris. Brian picked at his waffles and Joey stares at it like its alien food.

"Come on guys eat. I slaved over this stuff!" AJ sighs and goes into the living room. Jc is sitting on it staring at his fuzzy pink slippers. "I remember when I got you those."

"Yeah. They always keep me warm." Jc leans into AJ who puts his arm around him. "God I am so depressed."

"I know a way to cheer you up but I don't think you're in the mood for something that extreme." AJ rubs Jc's back.

"I'll try anything." AJ slides his hand up the back of Jc's shirt and leans in kissing his neck. Jc smiles. "It's working..."

"Let try it upstairs." AJ drags Jc up the stairs and down the hall into the guest bedroom they were staying in. He pushes him to the bed and kisses him roughly. Jc moans and runs his hands through AJ's hair pulling off his shirt. AJ rolls them over resting his head on the pillows. Jc lies down on AJ kissing him more and arching his back. AJ pulls of his shirt and moans.

Downstairs Howie and Chris head outside in the back yard and can't really do anything except hold each other. "Man Chris is so depressed. I'm glad he has Howie." Joey looks out the window at them.

"Howie's a good guy and needs some one as nuts as Chris in his life." Brian says with a smile. "We all need cheering up." When Jc went over to Justin's to see him the morning after their kidnapping, he found it broken into. He freaks and drives down to Lance's to tell him. He found it also broken into. He immediately went back home to tell AJ. They drive to Nick's and Jc screamed blood murder and passed out at the blood. AJ took him back home. He called up Levi's place but didn't get and answer.

"Dear god not you too!" He drives to his place and finds it in the same state as the others. He takes his cat back to his place where he plays with Jc's cat while AJ calls up everyone else down in Orlando. They all fly over and get there in the afternoon.

"You don't think I'm pathetic do you?" Jc asks AJ after they made fabulous love. AJ smiles and kisses Jc's chest.

"I love how you are much of a flamer. It turns me on." Jc smiles and runs his hand through AJ's hair.

“It just scared me finding three houses in a row broken into and the people in it gone.” Jc sighs and rubs his face. “I’m just thankful to have you to be the strong one.” AJ chuckles, rolling over onto his side. Jc rolls over too and AJ presses against his back putting his arm around his waist.

“Trust me I have my moments too.” Jc nods his head slowly finally falling asleep. AJ doses off as well.

CHAPTER THREE

The next few days just seemed to get hotter in the little shed. Levi strips off his clothes except for his boxers and lays them on the ground where he sits on them glad to be off the dirt. Nick decides to throw in his own PJ bottoms and wife beater with Levi's pile and sits with Levi.

"Meh, if you can't beat them join them." Lance strips and Justin too. They throw their clothes out on the ground and sit down on them groaning from the heat.

"Night, please come." It was a long and hot day with only a visit from the German guy with food. Levi was worrying about his arm. If he did make it out of here his arm would probably be screwed up for good because of how long it was stuck in this weird position. It would probably heal that way and they would have to break it all over again.

It finally hit night and Nick and Justin passed out together. Levi and Lance were still wide-awake. "You were joking this morning right?" Levi was waiting for him to say that.

"I wish I was." Levi rubs his face and wishes his arm were NOT broken. Lance scoots closer to Levi.

"You know this probably is our last week until that gang boss dude gets here. Why not make the most of it?" Levi couldn't believe Lance was being so straightforward with this, but what the hell?

"I get bottom." Levi smiles and Lance leans over kissing him. Levi kisses back running his good hand down Lance's chest moaning. He loved that Lance worked out. He felt each nipple until they were hard and got some good groans from Lance who moves his face to Levi's neck. Levi moves his hand down into Lance's boxers loving his cock.

"Damn that feels good." Lance shutter putting his arms around Levi's waist. Levi smiles and sucks on Lance's ear lobe moving his hand faster.

"Want to know what it feels like inside me? I do." Lance didn't waste any time lying Levi down and getting them both naked. "Lets just be quiet so they don't wake up to a porn show." Lance nods.

Lance lifts Levi's legs up over both his shoulders and lets Levi suck on his fingers for a while. He takes his fingers back and pushes them into him. Levi moans and shuts his eye enjoying Lance's fingers. Lance pulls them in and out adding two more before pulling out completely and spitting on his hand. He rubs his cock and positions himself.

"Just do it." Levi whimpers. Lance pushes deep into Levi moving in and out. Levi covers his mouth with his good hand and Lance can feel Levi's body vibrate from the moans. Lance reaches down stroking Levi to the rhythm of his thrusts.

After several minutes they both shutter and cum, Levi in thick spurts all over Lance's and his own chest. Lance grins and pulls out leaning down and licking Levi clean. Levi grabs a shirt and wipes off Lance kissing him some more before pulling on his boxers. Lance grabs his own and puts them on.

"Want to spoon or what?" Levi asks laying on his side his good arm resting on his chest. Lance presses against Levi's back and puts his arm around his waist.

"You didn't even have to ask man." Lance shuts his eye putting his face into Levi's neck. Levi grins and goes to sleep too.

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The next morning when Justin awoke seeing how Levi and Lance were sleeping he figured what they were up to the night before. Just stretches and the door opens. He smiles.

"Good more food." This time he sees a gun in his face and the German guy says something he doesn't understand. "Um... please don't shoot me I don't know what you are saying!" He repeats what he says and Levi wakes up.

"Justin he wants you to follow him." Levi says it softly and sort of whimpers when the gun points at him.

"Ahh did you have fun with your friend last night? Well I want you instead come on!" The German grabs Levi's bad arm and jerks him outside. Lance wakes up to Levi's cries of pain. The door is shut and Justin and Lance look at each other.

"What's going on?" Nick opens his eyes looking at Justin then at Lance.

"They took Levi." Justin says quietly. "Please God, don't let him die." Justin puts his knees to his chest and he stares at the ground. About an hour passes and the door opens. They all look up to see a German come in with the tray of sandwiches.

"Where is Levi?" Nick yells at him. Like that German could understand him. The German looks at Nick funny then leaves chuckling. "God he has to understand me."

"He probably heard the word 'Levi' and got the idea of it from there." Lance lies down on his side feeling sick to his stomach. Justin rubs his back.

"Levi is a fighter right?"

*

"Why were we called here, do you have something?" Chris's eyes were pleading and Jc was jumping up and down.

"Its something all right." The FBI agent leads the 7 men into a back room where a TV is turned on the screen blue. "Have a seat." They all sit down. "You see, they are sending us more live footage." He changes the channel to where Levi is tied up to a chair blind folded. He looks confused and lost. He is against a brick wall.

"Oh god Levi." Brian covers his mouth leaning back in his chair. AJ refuses to look at the screen; he buries his face into Jc's back. A German starts speaking and the agent starts translating.

"He's gonna go first since it was his idea to touch my bosses girls. He confessed that he and his other friend we have snuck out to a club and he was dared to 'pick up' my bosses girlfriends. He's gonna die pretty soon, our boss is on his way here." A German wearing a black ski mask goes behind Levi grabbing his hair and tilting his head back. He shoves a knife against his neck and Howie squeaks hugging Chris tightly. "Unless you pay us a hefty fee you'll get them back in body bags." Another German walks in front of the camera hiding Levi from the screen. "And to prove our boss isn't bluffing..."

"God please no..." AJ whimpers as the German moves and he watches in horror as he stabs Levi in the side with the knife. Levi screams, saying something they can't understand. The camera goes off. "Levi!" Jc pulls AJ's head to his chest as he sobs.

"What did Levi scream?" Brian says quietly.

"We don't know. It might just be a cry of agony." The agent turns off the TV and sighs. "We are trying our best to try to find them. From the wound Levi was given he'll possible be dead in 24 hours." Howie starts to cry and Chris rubs his back. "We won't stop searching." The agent lets them leave. They drive back and once they reach the house everyone else begins crying too.

*

"Levi?" Justin looks up hearing the door open. Levi is thrown to the ground his stomach covered in blood and his wound gushing. Justin gags and rushes to the sink throwing up. Lance covers his eyes feeling sicker.

"Levi!" Nick rushes to his side. Levi's eyes were still covered and he was gasping. Nick's eyes water. "God I have to clean you up. Lance, get your shirt wet." Lance stumbles to his feet soaking the shirt in cool water. He hands it to Nick. "Levi just breath." Nick wipes off his stomach and wipes at the wound cleaning it the best he can. Levi sobs grabbing at the dirt in agony.

"Shh Levi it's gonna to be okay." Lance holds onto his hand. Levi cries more as Nick shoves another rag into the wound.

"It's the best I can do right now Levi please I know it hurts." Nick wipes away the tears as he rips apart Lance's jeans. He wraps it around Levi's gut and ties it off tightly. "Uhg why is it you get the broken arm and stab wound? Come on I had sex with those girls too!" Justin was still leaning over the sink.

"We all did." Levi says quietly. "Help me with this blind fold please!" Lance reaches around untying it. He pulls it away and sees Levi's very red eyes. "I said Nevada. I just hope... they see it."

"They video taped it?" Levi nods slowly sitting up against the wall. He holds his arm to his chest and leans against Lance's shoulder. "God what did they say?" Lance asks.

"They said... their boss will be here soon and... unless they get a hefty... fee we will be sent back... in body bags. I just hope they hear it..." Levi feels dizzy. "I don't have long..."

"Yes you do Nick cleaned you up good." Justin finally pulls away from the sink looking at Levi. "We all will make it." Levi slides off Lance's shoulder landing in his lap unconscious. Lance chokes a sob.

"I'm not ready to die!" He covers his face with his hand crying, his other hand in Levi's hair.

*

Jc wakes up at midnight not at all able to sleep. He keeps having dreams of Justin getting stabbed and Lance being shot to death. He pictures Levi lying on the ground pale and covered in blood. He shudders at the thought grabbing his robe and fuzzy pink slippers. He goes outside and walks down the street running a hand through his hair.

"God I miss you guys so much." He wraps his arms around himself and keeps walking. The video plays over and over in his head and he can't stop hearing Levi screaming out in agony. "Please Lord don't let Levi..." Jc stops at a stop sign and rubs his eyes. "Wait a second, Levi did say something. He screamed something I know it." Jc didn't realize he was crying till he felt how wet his cheeks were.

Jc sits down in the grass at the park across the street. He stares at the moon, Levi's screaming echoing in his head. His eyes go wide all of a

sudden and he stands up running back as fast as he can. "We gonna get you, you guys won't die." Jc burst back into Brian's house yelling out, "Everyone wake up!"

"Jc shut up!" He hears Joey's voice come down the stairs. He runs up them and goes down the hall to AJ.

"AJ, baby wake up come we have to get a hold of that agent!" AJ moans.

"Please Jc I don't want to think about it..." AJ rolls over looking at Jc. "I haven't slept in days babe."

"But please I know what Levi said. He didn't scream out in pain he was screaming Nevada! He screamed Nevada cause they are in the desert there outside of Las Vegas god damn it come on!" AJ groans and rolls out of bed. He didn't like playing games with Jc but he wouldn't be going back to bed now. He follows Jc downstairs and sits down on the couch as he talks with the FBI agent who left his cell phone number with them all.

"Alright I'm watching it now." The FBI agent goes into his office and watches the ending again. He hears Levi scream. "I don't hear... just an agonizing scream."

"Just listen again and again. I know its there." Jc leans back against AJ who fell back asleep.

"Alright." He plays the scene over and over again. He hated having to see this boy in pain so he looks away after the third time. He stares at his desk and listen closely, until finally it is clear. He looks up and picks the phone back up. "I hear it... is faint but I can hear it."

"I told you!" Jc screams. AJ shoots awake accidentally smacking Jc in the face. "Ouch what was that for?"

"Sorry you woke me... again." AJ rubs his face. "Well?"

"He hears it too. He's sending people out there now to search the area." Jc says good-bye and hangs up the phone. "Please God I hope we're right." AJ puts his arms around Jc kissing his neck and jaw line.

"I love you doll." He sucks on Jc's Adam's apple and Jc moans falling backwards on the couch. AJ didn't really know what was happening, but he was as horny as hell for the moment.

*

None of them slept that night. They were sitting there the heat baking them in the little room. Levi was pale and the jeans and cloth in and around his wound were soaked. Nick replaced them both but it didn't do any good, he kept bleeding and fading in and out of consciousness.

"Levi we'll be okay." Nick says petting his head. Levi peaks up at him looking deathly ill. Just seeing Levi in this state made tears run down Nick's face. "I promise."

The door opens and a couple of German's walk into the room all holding guns. Then a short fat guy walks in wearing a white suit.

"Its sad we have to do this to you. I would let him suffer," The white suit guy is speaking in English and points at Levi. "But I want to get your bodies back ASAP huh?" He grins lighting a cigar.

"Why are you doing this to us?"

"You mess with my girls you mess with me. They are my property and my property alone. You see, after finding out what you guys did with them I started to plan and hunt you down. I finally find out where you all live and sent my best men to get cha." He grins and chuckles. The men around him chuckle as well then are shushed by an evil glare from the boss.

He starts to speak in German to the guys around him. They walk over dragging each one of them outside. They were in a shed, a brick shed in the middle of a desert. They drag them around to the wall that has the sun directly on it. The boss nods his head and they tie them all up. Levi is the hardest since he was already near death. They tie their arms and legs and blind fold them.

"I hate seeing the eyes of the men I kill." They are pressed against the wall and Nick groans.

"This is one hell of a way to die." Nick says. Justin nods his head in agreement, though no one can see it except the German's.

"Who shall I kill first?" The boss looks at all four of them and focuses on Levi. "Since you were the one you flirted with them first... kill the near death one. Save some bullets for the others." Levi's head drops and he moans in agony.

"I love ya man. I'll see ya on the other side." Nick says. Lance doesn't know what he should say to Levi. He's had a huge crush on him since he heard about the Backstreet Boys.

"Levi I..." He hears the safety on guns being pulled and the boss counts down in German from ten - Lance still knows his numbers.

He hits five and he sighs. "Fuck it kill him already!" Lance Nick and Justin hear guns shot being fired. They all shake and Justin begins to cry glad he doesn't have to watch Levi's brutal murder... he just has to listen.

CHAPTER FOUR

The FBI agents see off in the distance a small building, cars, and what seem to be people. "Bingo we got them!" They pick up their speed and pull up on the other side of the building. They scramble out of their cars and pull out their guns. They run around the building and they begin shooting.

A couple of the agents scramble over throwing each of the boys, who are against the wall shaking, over their shoulders. They run over placing them into their own van and hurry into their car. While the German's and the FBI are shooting out, the agents drive away immediately taking the boys to get medical attention.

*

"God that hurt. What the hell are they doing now?" Lance yells out, his face in someone's butt.

"My butt is vibrating. Is that your face Lance?" Nick turns his head out of Justin's back.

"Sorry but I can't move. They were shooting at us then they throw us into a car, what the fuck!"

"I don't know but I don't feel Levi anywhere." Justin says. He wiggles a bit trying to get away from Nick who was against his back. Nick wiggles away from Justin trying to get Lance off his legs and out of his butt. Lance groans and rolls onto his back.

"Levi!" Lance yells out. All they hear is shooting far off in the distance and the car moving. "God Levi please are you in here?" Still no answer. "God he's..."

"Don't say it man, just please don't." Nick says quietly.

"Nick, keep talking. I'm gonna try to find your face so I can get your blind fold off."

"Okay." Nick repeats okay over and over quietly until he feels Justin press his nose into his eye. "Ouch my eye!"

"Well I'm close." Justin bites the blindfold on the side of Nick's head and pulls it off of him fully. Nick does the same to Justin.

"Hey what about me?" Lance says. Nick makes a huge struggle to move up onto Justin's body sitting up. He scoots over to Lance then gasps.

"God Levi!" Levi is flat on his face his arms tied behind his back and his obviously broken arm twisted in the wrong way. Nick can see his chest rising and falling slowly. "He's breathing."

"Nick, get my damn blind fold off so I can see him too!" Nick leans down and pulls off Lance's blindfold. Lance uses his head against Nick's side and sits up looking down at Levi. So much blood...

"Alright, I am still on my back so Nick if you scoot back I'll work on your hand ties." Nick scoots back and Justin starts biting at the ties. He ends up cutting his lip, but he gets it loose enough for Nick to wiggle free. Nick then goes to work untying his feet, then untying Justin's hands and Lance's too.

"Levi your gonna be okay." Lance can see FBI jackets and guns on shelves in the van. "Oh my god the FBI, they found us they got us out!"

"Or they found us then the German's threw us in here getting away with us." Justin hits Nick on the head and helps out Lance with untying Levi. Lance pulls Levi into his lap.

"Levi were gonna be okay." Nick says. Levi is gasping for air and is still pale. "I hope..."

*

"Hurry we have to get him into surgery." It's all a rush to Nick. He sees Levi begin put onto a stretcher and rushed inside. A woman pulls him out of the van and sets him down onto a stretcher as well checking out the gash on his head.

"Its infected and swelling. We were gonna have to drain it but we'll sedate you." She said lying him down on the stretcher and taking him in.

Lance walks out of the van watching Levi and Nick going in. A doctor reaches him and walks him inside checking him out fully. He had burses from

being thrown around and being tied up, but that was it. "Your extremely lucky."

Justin was also laid down on a stretcher and taken in. Because it was a serious gash in the back of his head he was taken in for an x-ray. He was sedated as they cut open his extremely puss-filled wound draining it and cleaning it out before stitching him up. He woke up in a room where Nick was sitting on a bed a clean bandage around his head and Lance lying down in a bed fast asleep.

"Nick?" He looks over at Justin smiling a bit. "Your forehead doesn't look bulging anymore."

"Same thing with your head." Lance groans rolling onto his side and opening his eyes.

"How long have I've been asleep?" Lance says softly. Justin shrugs sitting up slowly.

"A few hours I believe. Same with Justin." They all look at the door as a doctor walks in.

"Good to see you're all awake." He goes over checking out Justin and Nick. "Well you seem to better then when you came in. How's the head?"

"Mine isn't throbbing anymore and I'm glad I don't have a huge bump too." Justin smiles, rubbing the top of his head. He gasps. "Oh my god what happened to my hair?"

"We had to shave you to get that bulge. Instead of leaving a bald spot we just shaved it all off." Justin whimpers.

"Don't worry you look nice like that." Nick rubs his forehead. "I'm glad I don't have a constant headache anymore. Finally got some very good sleep too."

"I'm very happy. And Lance has been sleeping very well for hours. We brought Nick and Justin in hours apart and you were still fast asleep."

"I guess I needed it. Hey, um, how is Levi?" The three of them look at the doctor with worried eyes.

"He's still in surgery. We had to re-brake his arm so it could heal right, we had to open up the large gash in his head to drain it, and we had to deal with that stab wound and the blood loss. Who was it that wrapped it up like that?" Nick raised his hand.

"I couldn't think of anything else."

"Well you saved his life." Nick smiles. "You gave him just enough time for us to stop the bleeding for good and give him back his blood." Lance rubs his face feeling tears coming to his eyes.

"Thank you doc." He smiles and leaves the room.

*

"Oh thank god they found them they found them!" Howie screams throughout the house. Everyone runs down the stairs or inside or from the kitchen to the living room where Howie was talking on the phone with the FBI agent. "They killed some of the German gangsters and arrested the rest. They even got the boss." Jc and AJ jump for joy. "They were all sent to the hospital and Lance was the one with the less injuries. Justin and Nick had head wounds, and Levi..." He goes back to the phone as the FBI agent explains. They all stare at him closely. "He just got out of surgery and will survive." That was then all of them start yelling thank you into the phone before Howie hangs it up. They all dance around smiling and rejoicing.

"Hey we got to head over there!" Kevin yells.

"Your right. Come on we got to get on the next plane over there!" Chris was near the door when Brian yells out to everyone to stop.

"First let's just get some rest and sleep, I know we haven't gotten any of that this entire past few days. They will probably transfer them over here to LA soon enough so we can see them then. They probably want a lot of rest and not us jumping all over the place hugging the hell out of them." Chris nods.

"Thank god we have Brian to keep us sane." He and Howie run up the stairs to their room. AJ and Jc head out to the back yard, and the others go back to where they were earlier.

*

Lance watches as Levi sleeps. It was dark and he got a phone call from Joey. He was so glad to hear his voice. He nearly broke down crying but he held it together. He let Justin talk with Chris and Nick to Howie before hanging up.

"Meh... Lance... uhg my head... my arm... everything else..." Levi opens his eyes slowly and looks over at Lance who was smiling.

"Thank God, I thought I'd never hear your voice again." Levi smiles and has a few tears in his eyes.

"We made it?" Lance nods. "No more German's?" Lance nods again. "Thank you God."

"I think he likes our music, he keeps alive so he can have more albums." Levi chuckles then winces.

"Man my arm is soar along with my head. What did they do to me?"

"Well, they cut open your head draining out the puss then they closed your head. They re-broke your arm and put on that cast. They also gave you a lot more blood and cleaned up your side."

"I can't feel it, its numb. That's a good thing."

"Yeah we all got cleaned up good. Your safe now." Levi reaches out with his hand that isn't in a cast and Lance grabs it holding tightly.

"When will we see the others?" He asks softly. Levi's head wasn't shaved, and Lance wonders if his gash was not as bad as Justin's. Maybe they just didn't have time to shave him. They had to sort of save him life in there so...

"Well the doctor said they will be transferring us to LA tomorrow and releasing me that afternoon. Justin and Nick will stay in for a few more days and you... who knows how long. We'll see them tomorrow." Levi runs his thumb along Lance's knuckles.

"I was so scared." Levi looks at Lance. "I really thought I was gonna die."

"I wouldn't let you die without a fight." Lance said. He climbs out of bed and sits on the edge of Levi's bed holding his good hand with both of his hands. "I was scared shitless myself."

"I love you ya know that right?" Levi says. Lance nods.

"I love ya too now go back to sleep."

"Not unless your with me." Levi scoots over the best he can and Lance lies down on his side next to Levi rubbing his stomach. Levi puts his face into Lance's neck and falls back asleep.

CHAPTER FIVE

Around noon the next day they reached LA in helicopter. Lance stayed with Levi. Their families arrived and they were swarmed with kisses and hugs and tears. Once they left later that day the guys arrived and they had sort of partied. They even sang some stuff and Lance felt really good being back with the guys.

"Are you two dating?" Kevin points at Levi and Lance who are holding hands.

"No don't you see Kevin they just hold each others hands with big grins like that as friends!" Chris says sarcastically hugging Howie around the waist.

"Lets leave the love birds alone then. Come on guys." They wave good-bye and leave the room. Nick and Justin wheelchair there way out of Levi's room going back to their room upstairs. Lance lies on his side next to Levi.

"Mmm I'm glad they are gone." Levi says smiling at Lance.

"How so?" Lance rubs his hand up and down Levi's chest.

"Cause we can make out a bit till the nurse comes and makes you head home." Levi leans over kissing Lance softly. Lance moves his hand up on his face and kisses him back harder. Lance moves his head into Levi's neck licking at the dip underneath Levi's ear. Levi sighs and runs his hand down Lance's chest.

“Man that night we fucked that was...” Lance can’t find the right word for it.

“Rushed? Hot? Something we needed to do to take our minds off things?”

“All of what you said.” Lance moves down Levi’s body pulling up his gown and rubbing his cock softly. Levi gasps and moans.

“That is so good Lance.” Levi tilts his head back bucking his hips a little. Lance wraps his hand around the base and leans down licking up his shaft to the head where he licks around it slowly. Lance watches Levi’s mouth open and close, and the smile grows on his face. “Mmm...”

“I know.” Lance takes Levi fully in his mouth moving up and down slowly then picking up the pace. Levi’s gasps get closer together and he is soon groaning low his chest as he cums all over the roof of Lance’s mouth. Lance licks him clean and swallows moving back up to kiss Levi.

“Thanks, that’s was hot and relaxing.” Lance chuckles and covers Levi back up pulling the blanket over him. A nurse comes in telling Lance it was time for him to head home.

“I’ll be here tomorrow babe.” He kisses his nose and stands up leaving the room.

*

Howie and Chris head over to Nick's place and begin to clean up everything so when he got home he didn't have to remember anything horrid. AJ and Jc do the same to Justin's.

"My god..." Lance goes through his downstairs not believing they would do this to his place. Joey pats Lance's shoulder.

"I would have cleaned it up but I forgot." Lance sighs and starts to pick up broken picture frames pulling out the photos that were still intact.

"Its okay man. I don't remember anything at all so... I just want to clean up Levi's place before he comes home. How's his cat?"

"Oh yeah your pets! We all took them in at Brian's place. He still has them and I think he'll be happy to get rid of a ferret and Levi's cat cause they are two nut cases tearing up the place." Lance chuckles. Joey starts to pick up things and a couple hours later it's cleaned up. All Lance had to do was fix the door.

*

About two weeks later Levi was released from the hospital. His head and side were healed up well, but his arm was still in the cast. He was told once it was removed he would need physical therapy to regain full use of his arm.

"Be glad you still have it." Lance kisses his cheek and parks outside Levi's place. Levi looks around and is confused.

"Didn't they smash it up?" Lance smiles.

"I came over and cleaned up everything for you. Come on your cats waiting." Levi smiles, hurrying to the door. When he opens it Archie comes a running and rubs up against his legs.

"I missed my special kitty cat yes I did!" He picks him up with his good arm and goes inside. "Thanks Lance for doing this for me."

"You only have one good arm; I think I was going to be helping either way." Levi puts Archie on the ground and Lance wraps his arms around his waist kissing his neck over and over again.

"Lance?" Lance mumbles something with the word 'sexy' into his neck. "Remind me to stay away from German woman."

"Heh, remind me to never go back to Germany." Lance licks a line around to the back of Levi's neck. "Come on, I don't think I've seen your bedroom."

"Right this way." Levi drags Lance up the stairs shutting the door behind him. Archie sits outside the door waiting. The noise on the other side of the door scares him away in a few minutes.