

*Justin is the devil. Lance is a vampire, so is Jc. Chris is a goblin and Joey is a werewolf. Confused? Let me explain...*

Justin walks on the earth in the early 1900's. He meets Lance and they date and fall in love. Lance and Chris are stepbrothers and Jc and Joey are stepbrothers as well. When Justin came into Lance's life, all of them changed.

Justin tells Lance who he really is, the devil. Lance was raised a true Christian so hearing this scared him terribly. But he loved Justin and when Justin asked him to join him, Lance reluctantly agreed. Justin changed him into what we know as Dracula - a vampire. Lance lived on the earth while Justin lived by his side.

When Chris learns what Justin did to Lance, he gets extremely angry. He begins to yell at Justin, which is the stupidest thing any one could do. Justin curses Chris that every night he must live as a goblin roaming the streets from dusk to dawn. Lance didn't like this at all, but after a week of living like this Chris thought it was wicked.

Chris and Joey have been dating since their late schooling years, so Joey found out about Chris's curse about a month after it was sentenced. Joey also finds out about Lance and who Justin really is. For a month of being slightly scared of Justin and Lance, Justin's first creature (AJ McLean) attacks Joey on a full moon. Joey becomes a werewolf. Thanks to Lance and his convincing, Justin granted Joey powers to control himself every full moon.

Jc was in the dark this whole time. He has always had a crush on Lance but just talked to them all once in a while. When he witnesses one of Joey's full moons, Joey tells him everything. Jc runs into the park frighten by all of this. He ends up running straight into Justin falling to the ground petrified.

"Josh you okay?"

"I know... I know everything. How could you do this?"

"Josh Lance agreed and Chris pissed me off and Joey was accidentally turned, I just gave him control every full moon." Justin helps Jc to his feet. "I know you love Lance. I've always sensed it whenever you look at him."

"Justin let me go." Jc tries to pull arm out of Justin's grip. Justin presses against his body.

"I think Lance likes you too, and I think you're pretty damn hot myself." Justin kisses Jc hard and Jc breaks away running home.

Jc ponders everything and when he sees Lance again he asks him to change him. "I love you and I want this. Besides, Justin kissed me and it did something to me." Lance gets

Justin ass there immediately and they are arguing loudly for hours it seems, Jc just standing there waiting.

“If you don’t James I will.” Justin crosses his arms. Lance groans and tells Jc to come to his home that night. When Jc shows up they made love and Lance changes Jc.

*The only way to kill any vampire is if a werewolf injects it with its venom. Werewolves are killed if a vampire injects its venom into it. This comes into play about 50 years into the future...*

Chris and Joey have a huge argument and Chris breaks off their relationship. When Chris tells Lance this, Lance believes it is all Joey’s fault. Neither of them wanted the relationship to end. Chris crying for days on end made Lance storm up to Joey. It was a full moon night as well.

“How dare you, how dare you do that to my own brother god damn it!” Lance claws Joey’s face. Joey growls and the moon comes out. Joey transforms and attacks Lance who transforms and attacks him. Chris and Jc run up to the scene.

“Lance stop it please stop it!” Chris cries out. It is too late, though, for Lance bites Joey in the neck and Joey changes to human form. He disintegrates into a pile of ashes. “You ass hole you killed him!”

“He hurt you!” Lance changes back.

“I still loved him and I know he still loved me!” Chris goes knees down by the ashes. “I hate you Lance, I will always hate you!” Chris sobs. Jc pulls Lance back who is still fully angry. Justin appears into the scene from god knows where.

“Ya guys know he’s in hell right?” Chris looks up. “He’s with me and he really does miss Chris.”

“Kill me Justin.” Chris says grabbing his arms. “Kill me so I can be with him again.”

“I can’t kill you only they can.” He points at Lance and Jc. “One of the damn things God said I can’t do is take a life.”

“But you made me this way!” Chris falls to his knees crying.

“Lance, you killed Joey you kill Chris.” Justin goes pouf into a cloud of red smoke.

“I can’t, he’s my brother.” Jc rubs his back.

“They’ll be in hell, where we will be someday.” After a long time of thinking, Lance makes it quick and painless. He rips of Chris’s head. In a loud scream he dies and goes to hell. Jc and Lance feed from the blood of his body.

“Don’t worry, Chris is happy.” Justin says when he reappears. “Come on lets go fuck our brains out.” Jc and Lance follow Justin back to the house and they do their usual threesome. Yeah, they are a three-person couple.

*Over time it was too dangerous for Lance and Jc to live in their town, for people were getting suspicious in the mid 1950’s. Justin wasn’t able to stay on earth anymore, for all the god crap going on. Jc and Lance leave and go to a place called Transylvania...*

AJ McLean was still around himself. He became a god-type werewolf and was seeking to destroy Lance and Jc. He follows them to where they travel and begins to hunt them.

One night after they had fed Lance and Jc decided to go to the lake and have some fun there. They strip their clothing and dive into the cool water. However, AJ was watching them. He dives into the water and begins to attack Jc and Lance. Lance kills AJ and takes Jc to land.

“Josh? It’s going to be okay.” Jc’s leg was bitten.

“The venom. There is no anti-venom. I love you Lance.” Lance holds Jc’s wet body to his and cries. Jc soon becomes ashes and Lance cries out to the sky. Lance transforms into Dracula and flies off into the Transylvanian mountains. He stays there, only flying out and attacking animals to feed from. Justin comes to him one night.

“I know it is hard James, but Jc still loves you. We really miss not having our usual threesome.” Justin lies down next to Lance who is only in jeans. Lance stares at the ceiling. “I can’t help but be mean, it is of my nature.” Justin pets his head.

“Sometimes I wish I never let you change me. Then none of this would have happened.” Justin growls.

“But I did change you. I love you and we will always be together.”

“I hate you.” Lance rolls onto his side. Justin yells something and goes pouf.

*Over time Justin made up a plan. He learned how to change the people in hell into a special creature that can roam earth and hell like him. He decided to call them Anti-Christ’s...*

“You see, now we can all be together once again.” Justin grins evilly. Lance ponders this, and then laughs.

“I like it, but how are you going to get me to hell?”

“I’ll recreate a werewolf to have kill you. Then from there we will begin the transformations.” Justin laughs and kisses Lance hard before disappearing, his evil laugh echoing in the room.

*Justin finds a young man who is extremely rebellious and asks him for the favor. He agrees to be changed into a werewolf. Once changed, Nick hunts down Lance and on his first full moon kills him instantly...*

“Oh Lance I have missed you.” Lance wakes up in this large red bed. Hell didn’t seem like fire and brimstone, but a very dark version of earth. Heaven must be a very clean version of earth, he thinks. They were in the devil’s house. Jc jumps onto the bed kissing Lance hard and grabbing his crotch. “God I miss your body.”

“Damn I’ve waited too long for this.” Lance pins Jc to the bed humping him. Justin walks in and joins in on the fun.

Later on, Justin meets up with all the guys and explains how this works. He agreed to Lance that he would have him, Jc, Joey, and Chris become Anti-Christ’s as well.

“It will be one hell of a night.” Justin grins and they all laugh evilly. “Who wishes to be my first victim?” Justin walks around the table.

“Take me my lord.” Lance says with a deep voice. Justin wraps his arms around him and takes him into the other room. There he strips him naked laying him on the bed.

“This is the serum I’ve made.” Justin shows Lance the four large needles filled with a black liquid. “It won’t hurt, I’ll make sure it won’t.” Justin grabs one and sets it by the bed. Justin strips down and kisses Lance’s body all over before pushing his cock deep inside his ass.

“Oh yes Justin. Hell yes.” Lance moans and grabs his shoulders. Justin grabs the needle and holds it fucking Lance hard. When Lance cries out when he cums, Justin shoves the needle deep into his chest injecting the serum into his heart. Lance screams out in pain and pleasure. Justin pulls both himself and the needle out, watching as Lance begins to shake.

“Its gonna be okay.” One by one, Justin does the others the same way. He gets they strapped down onto tables and covers them with black cloths.

*One thing Justin didn’t plan was for how long they would be in that situation. Their bodies shook and transformed for a length of 50 years. Lonely time for Justin, but he stayed by their sides and waited it all out. In the mid 2000’s, one by one they awoke...*

“The Anti-Christ can lurk anywhere. They live among us as humans, but deep inside their souls are twisted just like the devils.” It’s a typical talk told by a typical priest in a typical church building. In the back a man stood up.

“But how do you know when you come across one?”

“You get this uneasy feeling inside you, like when you feel something isn’t a right choice or when you meet a terrible person.”

“Can they be in churches?”

“Why would they be?”

“To scare the crap out of you, I guess.” The man sits back down and a low rumble comes from his chest. He is laughing.

“Sir you okay?” A woman sitting next to him taps his shoulder.

“Never felt better.” The man lifts his head and laughs, bug crawling across his face and mouth. The woman screams and the man exploded into millions of bugs that begin crawling across the aisles and seats and people. Many scream and begin to run to the door, but its locked.

“The door is locked!” “How are we going to get out?” “What the flip is going on?” “It’s a church we should be safe in here!” “Who was that man?”

Four men in black suits appear by the priest, two on his left two on his right. “Excuse me but-” The man to his left slaps his face. The bugs vanish and everyone stares up at them.

“The name’s Joey now shut your face!” He yells. The priest freezes. “I’m the fourth Anti-Christ.” Everyone whimpers.

“I’m Chris, the third.” Chris smiles and his teeth are yellow. He takes off his sunglasses showing completely black eyes.

“I’m number two,” The man standing to the right of the priest says. “Most people call me Jc. Only my boyfriends can call me Josh.” He puts his arm around the man to the left of him.

“I’m his boyfriend, Lance, the very first Anti-Christ at your service.” Lance chuckles lowly and kisses Jc’s cheek. A few women scream.

“Save us dear God.” The priest holds his cross to his chest mouthing a prayer.

“That’s the one thing that won’t work on us. We are human devils, don’t you get it?” Lance pins Jc to the ground with his foot. “Now shut up, I’m hungry.” He gets down on his knees - one of each side of Jc - and unbuckles his jeans. He pulls out Jc’s cock and begins to suck. Jc moans and arches his back.

“You are sick!” Men and women cover their children’s eyes. Jc moans louder arching his back.

“Fuck yes Bass!” Lance moves faster. Everyone squeezes their eyes shut, well most of them.

“Alright you horny boys, we need to go. I think we’ve scared them enough.” Jc screams out Lance’s name as he cums. Lance licks his lips and stands up tucking Jc back into his pants.

“Fine party pooper.” Lance helps Jc stand up who kisses him. Joey and Chris walk over.

“Ta-ta ladies and germs.” Chris says. He puts his sunglasses back on and they vanish in four clouds of black smoke. The priest coughs and passes out.

“Someone call 911... and the doors are open!”

“Yummyful show.” Justin claps along with the many others who serve in the devil’s household. “Can I have some of that action?” Lance pulls him and Jc into the devil bedroom slamming the doors. Everyone else in hell go back to whatever the hell they were doing and Chris looks at Joey.

“Why didn’t you do that to me?” Chris pouts grabbing at Joey’s tie he wore.

“I don’t know. Guess I’m not as horny as your brother there.” Joey drags Chris into their room.

“Kinky butt sex!” Chris cries out before the door slams shut.

*They don’t put that in the bible now do they?*

**THE END!**