

*I wake up every evening
With a big smile on my face
And it never feels out of place.
And you're still probably working
At a 9 to 5 pace
I wonder how bad that tastes*

*When you see my face
I hope it gives you hell, I hope it gives you hell
When you walk my way
I hope it gives you hell, I hope it gives you hell*

*Now where's your picket fence love
And where's that shiny car
Did it ever get you far?
You never seem so tense love
Never seen you fall so hard
Do you know where you are?*

*Truth be told I miss you
Truth be told I'm lying*

*When you see my face
I hope it gives you hell, I hope it gives you hell
When you walk my way
I hope it gives you hell, I hope it gives you hell
If you find a man that's worth the damn and treats you well
Then he's a fool you're just as well hope it gives you hell
Hope it gives you hell*

*Tomorrow you'll be thinking to yourself
Where did it all go wrong?
But the list goes on and on*

*Truth be told I miss you
Truth be told I'm lying*

*When you see my face
I hope it gives you hell, I hope it gives you hell
When you walk my way
I hope it gives you hell, I hope it gives you hell
If you find a man that's worth the damn and treats you well
Then he's a fool you're just as well hope it gives you hell*

*Now you'll never see
What you've done to me
You can take back your memories
They're no good to me*

*And here's all your lies
If you look me in the eyes
With the sad, sad look
That you wear so well*

*When you see my face
I hope it gives you hell, I hope it gives you hell
When you walk my way
I hope it gives you hell, I hope it gives you hell
If you find a man that's worth the damn and treats you well
Then he's a fool you're just as well hope it gives you hell*

*When you see my face
I hope it gives you hell, I hope it gives you hell (hope it gives you hell)
When you walk my way
I hope it gives you hell, I hope it gives you hell (hope it gives you hell)
When you hear this song and you sing along well you'll never tell
And you're the fool I've just as well I hope it gives you hell
When you hear this song I hope that it will give you hell
You can sing along I hope that it puts you through hell*

Glenn was pissed. She threw her crap in the back of her car, flipped him off on her way out of the driveway, and headed out of town. The song came on the radio and she felt like she wanted to scream it into his damn face. He's bi, so it works.

She decided to stop in town and walk, maybe make a few 'changes' that she has waited too long to do. She ran into a few fans, gave them autographs and gave them photo's telling them all the same thing.

"Hold onto that photo because I won't look the same in a few hours." She gets back in her car and goes to a dumpster. She had shit in her house down in Nevada, why she moved in with him a year ago she'd never know. He could have moved in with her, but who gives a fuck any more. She empties her clothing and stuff 'he' gave her into it and got back into her car.

She passes a mall pulling into the back of the parking lot, needing the walk and air. Goes inside, heads to different stores and plenty of guys were wondering what the hell a celebrity like *her* would be doing in the guy's clothing section. She got too many clothes, but they fit into her black beetle.

Going back inside, she went and chopped off her hair. Her long red and blond hair changed to a short pixie cut that was black with white bangs. "Make it black and spiky in the back, and white bangs in the front. Can you do that?" Took a while, but it happened. People had no clue that she was Glenn anymore. Back into her car and onward to Las Vegas, so what if it was a several hour drive. She had money.

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Tired and a little wet eyed she reached her house. She could see her friends asleep in her drive way. "I'll be here soon guys so just wait mkay?" Yeah right. 'Oh wait I forgot about the damn rush hour traffic.' She saw her Chrissy asleep against his motorcycle, and her Juju resting his head in his lap. Her Bass man and Jayce were on their stomachs in the grass snoring that someone could hear a mile away. The only one awake staring at her car when she parked was her Fatone.

"Couldn't sleep. Just couldn't ya know?" Glenn shrugs and gets out of her car. He gasps at her change of clothing and hair. "Um..."

"What, hate the fact I'm now my metrosexual tomboy self again?" She snapped. Fatone shook his head. He felt the back of her hair with his hand, grinning.

"It feels fascinating, but man he was a jerk and you didn't seem yourself with all the dresses and heels. And long hair and make up, let's not forget that!" Glenn nods. She wanted a hug.

"Fatone?" She makes her baby pouty face.

"That's my last name, my first name is Joey." He grins. "What Jordy?"

"Grr." She shoves his chest. "Okay now still in prep girl mode." She brushes off his chest. "Can you do me a favor?" She pouts, sounding like a baby girl and smiling a little.

"Anything." She wraps her arms around his waist resting her head on his shoulder. She had to go on her tippy toes.

"Hug me." She shuts her eyes feeling arms go around her back and a hand on her head softly petting. Who falls asleep standing up? Glenn does, and she awakes in her front yard wrapped up in Fatone's arms in the grass. Her friends were asleep around her, either they have slept walked over or awoke sometime later and curled up together around her and Bass.

"Dude." Glenn mumbles into Fatone's chest. Felt a tiny awkward.

"Meh." Fatone rolls his head to the side taking a deep breath. Glenn lifts her head staring at him.

"You have me in an arm lock and I know you're awake." She smirks.

"I like holding you this tightly." He says softly. "Your single now, so..."

"Funny man but seriously let me up."

"Funny girl but seriously I like holding you." Glenn's head is pulled down back to Fatone's chest by his hand. He fingers her hair and rubs her back slowly. Glenn grunts and lets out a puff of air.

"Suffocating isn't a nice thing Fatone." Her voice is muffled in his jacket.

"Can't hear you." She says, Glenn hearing a hint of laughter.

"I wonder why." She pushes with her hands against his body it sit up. She didn't know Fatone was in the position he was in so her left hand went into his shoulder and her right... below the belt lets say. "Whoa!" She flies back into the grass scrambling back on her hands and butt. Fatone gasps and sits up blushing.

"Okay I want to know why we slept out here!" Glenn looked at the ground trying to hide her own blushing. He was hard.

"Um... I held you while you were asleep standing up. Lance woke and we laid you in the grass. He woke up everyone else who moved into the grass and passed out. I sat next to you and you snuggled with... me."

"Figures / would be the one snuggling with you." Glenn brushes her hair from her face. "Look Joey, I-"

"You called me Joey!" He points a finger in her face. "You only call me that when you are serious and horny. I remember Germany well Jordyn." And he only calls her Jordyn when he is horny and serious too.

"I was going to say Germany will not repeat, especially right after I broke up with my ex. Yes, I want to forget him, but I don't rush into anything after that." Glenn stands and goes inside her house.

In Germany, they had this huge fling going on. Everyone knew in the group, including their parents. Glenn met this guy once they got back and slowly ended it with Joey, who sort of didn't get the clue until she finally said, "I met this guy and I think I want to be with him and not you." Yeah, her ex made her a big jerk and prep like that. Everyone could tell.

"Well you defiantly rushed into things with him after us!" Glenn groans going into the kitchen; Fatone was right behind her.

"Not now Joey."

"Yes now, you just end it right then and there going straight to him. You become this chick I barley knew any more. Now your suddenly yourself again?"

"Yes, because I have figured out for the past month how much I've changed okay dude?" She faces the counter making coffee but is spun around facing him. "Joey, don't."

"Don't what?" He said. "What do you think I'm gonna do? I just want to talk."

"No you want to kiss me." Glenn realized her mistake. Fatone has always been able to read her words better then any one else. When she said that, they both knew she meant it in the way of 'I want to kiss you, so I'm gonna make it that you want to kiss me so I don't seem like this whore thingy.'

"I knew it." Glenn turns back around.

“Don’t start reading my words Fatone.” He turns her back around, not kissing her but pressing his nose to hers and having his lips hovering above her own.

“Who said I was reading words? You said I wanted to kiss you so why don’t I?” Uhg, she thought, I hate it when he does this. One of the things that made her fall for him, the slyness and romance he always had. She always wondered what made her want to end it with Joey.

“If your going to, just do it so I can make coffee.” She says it loud. Fatone stays hovering over her lips.

“You want to kiss me don’t you?” He grins and Glenn shakes her head trying to hide her smile.

“No I don’t.” She smirks.

“Yes you do, otherwise you would have pushed me away already and wouldn’t be smiling.”

“Joey how can you still be in love with me after everything I’ve done to you?” She asked looking him straight in the eye.

“Maybe cause I know you’d dump him sooner or later and become yourself.” He moves his hands down her arms slowly. “And I know you still love me and have regretted the end of our relationship.” Glenn shakes her head again. Fatone puts his hands on her face holding her head still.

“What do you want me to say? Really Fatone, what.” He kisses her. Then pulls away.

“Want you to say, ‘I regret breaking up with you.’ Also kiss me back.” Glenn would never say that. She was as stubborn as hell and hated to admit mistakes and defeat.

“No.” She said sternly.

“Say it.” Fatone presses his body against hers and breaths on her lips.

“No.” Her voice was a gasp.

“Say. It.” He moves his hips a bit against her slightly moaning deep in his throat.

“No, I said.” It was softer now and it came with a moan. Fatone would have to try another technique, and he knew she would want it. He wouldn’t do it if he knew it wouldn’t work. He drags her down the hall into her room, throwing her onto the bed and shutting the door. He climbs up and on top of her.

“Say it, I said.” He pins her arms above her head and pops the buttons on her jeans. She goes wide-eyed.

“You wouldn’t dare.” She said. Fatone nodded, pulling the zipper down in a fast jerk. In one swift motion he let go of her arms and rips down her jeans revealing her lacy underwear. She never bought boxers.

“Joey!” She tries to cover herself but he pins her arms above her head again and feels the lace of her underwear.

“Say it and I will stop.” He snaps her underwear lightly.

“I will never give in.” Glenn’s voice shook a bit. She wasn’t scared, not even close. She knew of all people Joey Fatone wouldn’t hurt her.

“Alrighty then.” The once thing she hated about her underwear was it ripped easily. Her ex made her go through several packages a week – well, almost. Fatone was strong and with one jerk her underwear ripped from her body and hung from his hand. He smirked.

“Damn you.” She squeezes her legs shut.

“You mean fuck me.” Fatone rubs her thigh. “Say it and I will get off of you.”

“No!” Fatone growls. He lets go of her arms and pushes her legs up and apart. She tries to shut them but he lies down between them pinning her arms once more.

“Say! It!” He was getting a little pissed at her stubbornness. He knew she wanted this and didn’t want to go any further.

“For the last time no Joey I will not say it.” She said it softly staring him in the eye. He sighs and blinks.

“Then I guess that leaves me no choice.” He looks at her body and lets go of her hands. “We’ll never be together again.” He gets off of her. Glenn was surprised Joey wouldn’t go farther.

“Wait what?”

“You don’t love me any more, so I won’t do anything else. I shouldn’t have done that to you.” He walks to the door tossing her jeans back at her. Glenn sits up catching them.

“Joey?” He opens the door. He waited for her to say it. “If you think I will say it after that little act your sadly mistaken.” She was grinning. He shut the door walking back and presses on her body kissing her hard. She kisses him back pulling his shirt up his back. He arches his back letting her pull it over his head. They fall down to the bed.

“I’ve missed these lips.” He moans sucking on her neck. “And you’re neck, your shoulder, your jaw line.” He kisses the places he names.

“I miss you doing this to me.” She drops her head back giving him access to her throat.

“Will you just say it? Please, so you won’t seem like a whore.” Glenn groans.

“I am still in love with you and regret dumping you. Happy?” She grumbles. Joey responds with his hand on her clit.

“Very, now shut up so I can fuck you again.” She gets his jeans off while he gets her shirt off. She rolls onto her side laughing as he tries to un-hook her bra with his teeth. He wins and attacks her nipples with his fingers.

“Damn I really do miss this.” She moans. Joey’s boxers fall to the floor and Glenn is on her knees. Couple of hard and quick thrust they orgasm and fall to the bed.

“Should we wait a while before we let people know we are back together?” He begins to fall back asleep on her back, since it was midnight.

“I’ll just say my ex gave me hell so dating you better give him his.” He nods and kisses her neck both falling asleep.

Hope it gives you hell, hope it gives you hell, hope it gives you hell...

THE END!