

Levi takes a pen from Lance's pocket. He takes the cap off and begins to carve his name into the table. Lance tries to take back the pen but Levi has a firm grip.

“What the hell do you think your doing?” He whispers harshly. They were in a meeting with Jive; the four other guys and several other people were in the room with them.

“Making my mark on history.” Levi bites his tongue as an act to concentrate.

“All your doing is making a mark on a table, so stop it!”

“Future music artists will see my name and think to themselves, 'This famous singer was once as low as I am right now!' So stick that in your pipe and smoke it.”

“Your a freak, just like your brother.”

“Don't diss your best friend man, Joey is cool.” Levi finishes his name and puts a date. He hands the pen back over to Lance. He yanks it from his fingers and slides it back into his pocket.

Sometimes, Joey's step-brother pissed him off.

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Levi slides his hand into Lance's back pocket. He takes a hold of his wallet and walks out of the department store with it in hand.

“Hey!” Lance goes after him, slightly blushing. He reaches out to grab his wallet back. “Dude, what the hell?” Levi holds the wallet above his head. Lance jumps up as high as he can but it isn't high enough. Levi quickly shoves the wallet down the front of his pants and takes off inside a hat store. Lance groans, covering his face with a hand. “Oh man...”

“Heh-heh. Try and get it now!” Levi walks down the the aisles that are lined with

shelves of hats. Lance tags along behind him to see what he was up to. Levi scans the shelves until he sees what he was looking for. It was a gray, plaid beret. He picks it up and goes to the check out stand.

“Why are YOU buying a hat with MY money?” The clerk's eyes widen when Levi reaches into the crotch of his pants to retrieve Lance's wallet. Lance crosses his arms over his chest when Levi takes out three tens to pay for the hat. The clerk was hesitant to take it.

“Here ya go.” Levi slowly slides Lance's wallet back into his front pocket. Lance groans in irritation; that covers up the groan of being turned on. Levi and the hat walk out of the store to the nearest trash can. He starts to take off the tags.

“You do know you have thirty dollars in your wallet. You owe me!” Levi ignores him. He walks away from the trash and Lance. His head turns from side to side, like he was searching for something. Lance rubs his face and goes after him. He groans loudly wanting his thirty dollars back.

“There she is!” Levi jogs over to a little girl who was sitting on a bench next to an older woman, presumably her mother. “Hi there Kate.” She had tubes in her nose and she didn't have any hair on her head.

“Hi.” She looks up at him. Lance slows down on his rampage and stops a foot behind Levi. Kate looks around Levi and stares widely at Lance.

“You know, I told my friend here that you are a big fan of his.”

“You did?” She looks at Levi. He smiles at her.

“Yep. And he liked what he heard about you, didn't he?” Levi looks at Lance smiling. “So he went and bought you this hat.” Levi turns his head back to the little girl, holding out the hat. Kate looks at the hat and smiles widely, showing that her two front teeth are missing. Levi stands back and offers the hat over to Lance. He slowly walks forward and gets on his knees, taking the hat from Levi's hands. He

places it on her head.

“Yeah, I wanted to get you something nice because you deserve it.” He smiles at her. Levi was a sneaky little devil. Kate reaches out and wraps her small arms around his neck. She plants a wet kiss on his cheek and thanks him over and over again. Lance takes a glance at her mother who was crying.

“Thank you... thank you.” Her mother wipes her eyes. Lance hugs Kate tightly and kisses the top of her head.

“Your welcome. Have a good day Kate.” He pulls away from her. She nods her head and fixes the hat on her head, still grinning. Her mom puts an arm around her and fixes the tubes in her nose. She smacks her hands away in protest. Lance and Levi stand up and walk down to the escalator.

“Okay, so here is your thirty dollars.” Levi pulls out his wallet as they step onto the escalator. Riding back down to the second floor, he hands over the money. Lance looks at it.

“Keep it. You gave me the credit for giving a sick girl a smile on her face. I'm glad you were a dork this time.” Levi grins, putting the money and wallet away.

“Thanks.”

“I'm just being a good Samaritan.” They reach the second floor. Levi hops off the escalator and runs over to the cafeteria in the mall, where the others were sitting at a table eating away their lunches. Lance snorts and goes toward them at his own pace.

Sometimes, Levi made his and someone else's day.

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Levi walks into Lance's hotel room. Lance was only in his boxers, sitting on his bed and checking his email. Lance looks up at Levi, who was in a t-shirt and boxers.

“Hey Levi.” He walks over to Lance's bag and begins to dig through it. Lance sighs. “How did I know you would do that?” Lance throws his legs over the side of his bed and sets them on the ground. He knew it was pointless to stop Levi so he kept watching him.

“There we go!” Levi sits up, with a box of condoms and a tube of lube in hand. Lance blushes.

“Um... that isn't mine.” Levi arches an eyebrow at Lance. “Okay... so what are you going to do with it?”

“What do you do with it?”

“So you have a girl in your room right now. Congrats.” Lance shuts the lid of his laptop. He needed to take his mind off the embarrassment Levi caused; even if it was for only a split second. Closing a laptop lid helps nonetheless.

“You and I know very well that neither of us use these things on girls.” Lance stares at the supplies in Levi's hands.

“Is it Jc?” Lance knew Jc was a little bit more than a metrosexual man. Levi smiles.

“Do you want it to be Jc?”

“What the hell is that suppose to mean?” Lance slides back on his bed, putting his laptop in his lap. Levi shrugs and walks from the room. Lance rolls his eyes and opens his laptop back up. Why did he care who Levi fucked? Levi was a friend and if he wanted to simply take his 'supplies', so be it.

Sometimes, Levi made Lance think about things.

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About ten minutes after Levi left the room, he came back in still holding the supplies in his hands. This time he looked stunned. Lance looks up from his laptop; now on the *NSYNC website chatting with fans as an anonymous person. "You didn't stop me!" Levi cried out.

Lance arches an eyebrow. "Uh... I forgot to read the script." Lance was confused as hell now.

"Okay, your not suppose to be alright with me using your stuff when it doesn't please you in some way. Also, you love me so why would you be okay with me fucking another dude?"

Lance, yet again, shuts his laptop and pushes it off his lap. "When were you going to tell me this major fact?" Lance's voice was loud.

"Aren't you in love with me?" Usually Levi's voice sounded confident, but now it was small and insecure.

"You seem to know everything so maybe I am in love with you." Lance made sure his voice was sarcastic. He puts his laptop back on his lap and opens the lid staring intently at the screen. Levi drops Lance's things back into his bag. "So you don't need them after all?"

"Nope." Levi quickly leaves the room. Lance looks out of the corner of his eyes and can tell that Levi was red in the face.

Sometimes, Levi made Lance want to slam his head against the nearest wall.

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After battling with himself for about five minutes, Lance went to Levi's room determined to find out what game Levi was playing with him. He bursts through the door and turns on the light. Levi was facing away from him sitting on his bed. "Why do you like messing with me?"

“I simply test theories.” Lance snorts.

“No, you like messing with my mind.” Suddenly, U Drive Me Crazy started to play through his head.

“You won't have to worry about that anymore cause I'm done with it all.” Levi pulls the sheets back on his bed and lays down. Lance walks closer to him. “I was wrong.”

“Wrong about what?”

“You already know so leave, and turn the light off.” Lance walks closer to the bed, almost touching the corner with his knees.

“Why did you want to see if I loved you?” Lance throws his hands upward in the air to help show how confused he was about everything that had started only 16 minutes before.

“Go away.” Levi pulls the sheets over himself and puts his face in his pillow. Lance climbs on his knees right behind Levi.

“Tell me!”

“Go away!” Lance puts his hand on Levi's shoulder and jerks him.

“Tell me ya little twit!”

Levi shoots up in bed. “Because I'm in love with you!” No wonder Levi had been hiding his face; it was red and wet.

“What...?” Lance couldn't look at Levi's face. Levi's lips trembled as he spoke.

“I have been flirting with you since the day I met you. I crushed on you hard; I was a hormonal and confused kid who wanted only one thing — you.”

“Why... you could of... just... told me.” Even Lance wasn't too sure about that comment.

“The only thing that has changed since then is the hormonal part.” Levi lays back down and turns away from Lance. He pulls the sheets up over his head. “Turn the lights off on your way out.”

Lance slowly stands up off the bed. He goes over to the light switch and turns it off. But he doesn't leave. He takes a seat in a chair and leans forward, watching Levi's lump on the bed. Lance has always thought Levi was cute. Lance knew he was gay before he came to Orlando to meet everyone. But... for some reason it never registered in his mind that he was in love with Levi. Now that he has had everything blown into his face at full force, he was not going to let it go over his head this time.

“God am I confused now.” Lance mumbles when his mind comes back to the here and now. He can hear Levi's steady breathing; a sign that he is asleep. Lance stands up and stretches out, letting out a long yawn. He plans to go into his room and sleep on everything before talking with Levi in the morning.

His body turns on him though. His feet decide to take him to Levi's bed. His mind tells his body to climb in under the covers. His heart wants his arms to go around Levi gently. All together, his body presses against Levi's back. Then his eyes close.

Sometimes, Levi was worth the hassle.

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Lance slowly opens his eyes. Levi was sitting back on his knees staring intently down at Lance's body. His face wasn't red or wet any more.

Lance rubs his eyes. “Morning.”

"You're in my bed." Levi's left eyebrow arches upward slightly.

"So?" Lance sits up fully, stretching out his arms above his head. Levi's eyes fall downward to stare at his bare chest. Then they dart back up to his face, as if Levi didn't think Lance already noticed.

"Just because I played games with you doesn't mean you can do them to me!"
Lance chuckles and puts his hand on Levi's shoulder. Levi stares at the hand like it was a bird with Chris's face that talked in French.

"Not a game." The hand tightens its grip on Levi's shoulder. Then it jerks forward. Levi doesn't have time to react to it so he falls forward right on Lance's body as if he was a rag doll. Lance keeps grinning. "I think you're cute when you arch your eyebrows."

"I'm still sleeping. That much I know."

"This ain't a dream. But you can enjoy it like it is." Lance kisses Levi. Man, he definitely has been missing out. He was focusing so much on how Levi was his friend that he totally missed the flirting and the possibility of becoming boyfriends. He wasn't going to screw up now.

"Is that suppose to make sense?"

"Only if you want it to. Other than that, stop talking and do to me what you've always fantasized about." Levi nods his head. Though he was still confused, he accepted the invite with full lips.

Always, Lance makes Levi happy.

THE END!