

“Ignore it.” Justin thrusts into Lance harder.

“I’m not ending this for the phone.” Jc keeps pushing into Justin reaching around and rubbing Lance’s cock.

“Fuck yes.” Lance arches his back, cumming all over Jc’s hand and Justin’s chest.

“Hey guys?” Chris’s voice comes over the answering machine.

“Damn it Chris. Holy shit...” Justin groans orgasm shaking his whole body, Jc gasps and cums.

“I just wanted to...” Chris’s voice cracks. “Joey’s dead!” Chris begins to sob. Everyone froze.

“What?” Lance says softly. Jc pulls out of Justin sitting on the bed. Justin lies down on top of Lance staring at the machine. “It’s a joke...”

“No joke, he was in a car accident. The police just called me and... please guys pick up...” Jc goes over to the phone throwing away his condom.

“We are on our way okay? Don’t go anywhere man.” Jc hangs up. Lance begins to cry and Justin holds him tears forming in his eyes.

“Come on we’ve got to go to Chris.” Jc kisses Lance and helps him get dressed. Justin throws away his condom sitting on his bed unmoving; waiting till Jc pats his back.

“Come on baby.”

15 minutes later:

“Hey Chris we’re here.” Justin, Lance, and Jc come inside Chris and Joey’s house. “You here man?” Justin calls out into the house.

There is no reply. “Chris man, come on.” Jc calls. Lance walks through the living room and down the hall.

“Hey Chris you in there?” He sees a light on in the bathroom and knocks on the door. “Dude I know, its Joey. I lost my best friend. But you can’t just lock yourself up in a bathroom.” Lance opens the door and screams. “Chris!” Jc and Justin come running.

Chris is on the bathroom floor with deep cuts on his arms. Lance runs to his side and shakes him. “Chris wake up!”

“I can’t live without him. I’m just...” Chris’s head falls to the side eyes wide open. He is still.

“Chris no please, not you too.” Lance starts to cry again. Jc and Justin tear up, holding Chris’s hands. Suddenly Chris begins to shake and Lance screams.

“APRIL FOOLS!” Joey jumps into the bathroom. Him and Chris begin to laugh. Lance looks horrified. “We got you good man!” Chris sits up and Jc and Justin begin cracking up. Chris begins to wipe himself off with a towel.

“What? Your not... oh my god I thought you two died!” Lance screams. Everyone slowly stops laughing.

“Man it’s a joke chill.” Jc says. “Come on it was Joey’s idea anyways.

“Your all sick bastards.” Lance stands up storming from the bathroom still in tears.

“Lance?” Jc runs after him, Justin right behind him.

“Get the fuck away from me.”

“Come on you joked us every year, now its pay back.” Justin said. Joey and Chris appear at the end of the hallway.

“I would never EVER do something like this. Your all sick and I want you to leave me the hell alone!” Lance is in tears still fuming. Jc tries to grab him but Lance storms into the entryway. The door swings open and slams shut.

“God Lance we’re sorry. Justin sits on the couch covering his face. Joey groans.

“How the hell could you talk me into this Chris?”

“What? Me! You’re the one who suggested it!” Chris and Joey begin yelling at each other while Jc and Justin sit on the couch worried about their relationship with Lance.

Suddenly laughter creeps out from the entryway.

“Oh my god your all gullible. April fools ya bitches!” Lance walks out from the entryway laughing his head off. Justin and Jc stare at him horrified. Joey and Chris groan.

“Every damn year!” They go down the hall slamming their bedroom door.

“I love you Bass.” Justin goes over to him kissing his cheek hugging him.

“Come on that was a good prank, but I’m better.” Lance drags Jc and Justin back out to the car.

“Your our king Lance.” Jc holds onto his hand. Lance is driving and Justin is sitting behind them.

“Did you make up that prank off the bat?” Justin asks leaning up into the front seat.

“Yeah, that good I know.” Lance smiles and pulls into their driveway. He puts it into park and turns it off. “If I died in a car crash would you be sad?” He looks at Jc and Justin pouting.

“Duh!” Justin and Jc both kiss him and Lance smiles.

“The master of April Fools wants another fuck.”

“Yes master.” Justin pops the seat back kissing Lance upside down. Jc moves to undo Lance’s jeans.

“I love my boyfriends.”

THE END!