

“Baby I’m heading out with Beck.” Jordan jogs down the stairs in tight leather pants and a tank top that shows part of her stomach. Lance looks up and smiles.

“Have fun babe. Just if any guys give you that look I give you when I see you in that…” He licks her shoulder and she sighs into his neck.

“I know just tell him I’m taken and you can kick his ass.” She takes his face into her hands and kisses him strongly. He sighs and she walks out sliding her wallet into her back pocket and her cell in her front.

He knows where she really is going and he hates it so much. He just wishes it wasn’t with him…

“God damn baby I just love when you wear that.” Justin groans and holds onto her hips as she licks at his neck.

“That’s why I wear it.” He moves and sucks on her bottom lip. She shuts her eyes. It hurts so much but she can’t stop.

“Lance man just talk to her about it! I know its hurting her too.”

“She’s the one doing it Joe.” He grumbles. “I love her too much and I want to be with her.”

“Even if that means she with someone else?” Lance sighs and walks from the room. Jordan watches as he leaves still singing. Justin smiles from his seat.

“Oh god more Lance.” She grabs onto his shoulders and he slams into her harder. He can’t hold back any more. He shakes and comes. Jordan grits her teeth and orgasms digging her fingers into his back. He falls down onto her body and licks at the dip in her neck.

“I love you.” He says quietly. “I know you’ll never hurt me.”

“I love you too.” Jordan shuts her eye hoping she sounds more tired than in pain.

“Ahh shit!” She sprays all over Justin’s cock and he laughs coming in thick spurts.

“You’re so dirty babe.” He kisses her hard and she lies down on the bed. He rolls onto her body and rests his head on her chest falling asleep. She lays there her eyes staring at the ceiling.

“Hey guys, where’s Jordan?” Chris was spinning around the chair he was sitting in. They were at the recording studio and they all were there... but no sign from Jordan.

“She texted me saying she was going to be a little late.” Justin stares at his shoes and Lance stares at Justin. Suddenly his phone vibrates.

“That might be her.” He opens his phone reading the text message. His phone falls to the floor and he stumbles back.

“Lance what?” Justin picks up the phone starting to breathe heavily.

“Why would she say good bye my love?” Lance rushes out of the studio getting to his car as fast as he can. Justin drops the phone and covers his face. “God please Jordan don’t...”

She didn’t know anything else. Just sitting right on the edge of the bridge and one slip was her death. She just texted Lance and didn’t know what she was waiting for. Maybe for him to drive past and slam on his brakes running over grabbing her and saying ‘god don’t leave me!’ or for him to text her back saying ‘why aren’t you telling me this and not Justin?’

She knows he knows. She doesn’t know what pushed her to do it in the first place but she has always had this lust towards Justin. Lance just... he loves her. She doesn’t know why she can’t just have him but she wants them both.

It’s like putting a gun to Lance’s head and killing him when she tells him ‘hey I’m cheating on you’. She can’t come to his face and say it. She can’t admit that she screwed up and doing this she would lose her love and end up fucking Justin blankly without the emotion she gets with Lance.

He doesn’t respond after ten minutes so she stands up on the edge of the bridge. No one else was driving past, so no one would be watching as she jumped.

“One two three!” She can’t do it. “Come Jordan just do it you want to!” She turns around and closes her eyes. She suddenly hears car horns blaring and she opens them startled. She begins to stumble.

Lance slams his car to a stop and struggles out of his car running up the bridge. Justin gets out of his car and stares. “Jordan please don’t do it!”

“Lance...” She feels herself falling back and she struggles to keep her balance. But it doesn’t work. Her feet fly up and she goes over the edge. Lance gets to the edge leaning over it screaming her name tears falling down his face. “I’m sorry.” She says before she impacts on the surface of the water.

“God no!” He runs around the bridge and skids down to the river. Jordan’s body floats upside down. Justin is now out of his car and watching from the bridge as Lance swims out pulling Jordan to the shore. “Please baby!” He begins giving her CPR.

“Lance!” He looks up at Justin who seems like a tiny dot. “She’s gone.” He looks down and he knows it.

“I love you. I know you cheated I know but I still love you and I know we can work it out, just please wake up!” He holds her limp body to his chest and cries into her shoulder. He is like that till the police arrive. Justin watches and Lance is comforted by Joey.

Weeks past and Lance hasn’t budged from his bed holding onto the pillow that Jordan always used. Justin comes in after hiding away himself.

“Lance I’m sorry.” Lance stares out the window his eyes red.

“Get out.” His voice is raspy from crying.

“Lance please forgive me. I didn’t mean to make her do this! We shouldn’t have done what we did but…” Lance looks at Justin with an evil stare that makes Justin hurt more.

“Get out!” Justin walks closer to Lance.

“Lance please…” Lance sits up and stands walking past Justin into his living room. He goes to the safe and unlocks it slowly. Justin walks in and stares at Lance.

“I hate you Justin. You made her kill herself and I’ll never forgive you.” He pulls a small gun from the safe and points it at Justin. Justin goes pale.

“Lance, don’t do this.” Lance has tears running down his face and he pulls the safety.

“I have to Justin.” It all happens so fast. Lance swings his hand around pointing it to his head and *bang!* He lands on the ground bleeding all over the floor staring a cold stare towards Justin. Justin goes paler and runs from the room to his motorcycle. He scrambles onto it and drives away fast.

He spins around a corner and doesn’t realize that he is on the wrong side of the road. A large truck is right there and he screams before impact.

Chris walks outside and runs down the street to the accident he heard over his play station. He runs around to the front and screams at the sight of Justin’s head bashed in and his body tangled up with his motorcycle and the truck.

“JUSTIN!” Chris covers his eyes and screams bloody murder.

Moral: Don’t cheat cause it affects everyone involved.

THE END!